

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

Read Chapter 321

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Northland Is Beyond His Reach

Northland is not a place where he can dominate everything. After the four people finished their meal at the Northland Hotel, they went their separate ways.

Although Jonathan had a room, he went to Angela's room instead.

"Jonathan, have you been experiencing any discomfort in your legs recently?"

He shook his head and replied, "No."

He had been taking the medicine provided by Angela. Along with her usual care, his legs were recovering quickly.

"Good to hear that." Angela breathed a sigh of relief, somewhat surprised that Jonathan had arrived in Northland so quickly.

"Is everything settled on the Riverdon side? It won't affect you negatively, just because you return to Northland, right?"

With Yaxley and Yan Yoanna there before, she never had the chance to express this concern.

Jonathan helplessly rubbed her head. "It won't have any impact. Simon will handle it."

Simon in Riverdon sneezed, and Axel glanced at him. "Don't get sick at a time like this, or I'll be overwhelmed alone."

Simon adjusted his glasses and lifted his head, which was buried in the documents, to look at him. "Don't jinx me," he said.

After Angela checked Jonathan's legs and gave him acupuncture to relax, they washed up and went to bed. That night, the Kins Family in Riverdon was in chaos. George insisted on leaving the hospital, bought Fanny a ticket to Northland overnight, and contacted old friends in Northland to help Fanny **as** much as possible.

After everything was done, George finally informed James and Joseph. When they found out that George would make Fanny leave Riverdon, they unanimously opposed it. However, George does not care about their opposition and takes Fanny to the airport.”

After she was put on the plane, he finally revealed the rumors he had heard about Angela.

“Linda became like this because of Angela? Then why didn’t you just call the police?”
Joseph

asked.

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Even James looked puzzled, “If Angela can do such things, why did you still send Fanny away? How could Fanny stand up to someone as malicious as Angela ?”

George slammed the table, enduring the pain in his nose. “In Riverdon, do you think calling the police would help when it comes to people with “Lawson” as their surname?”

Seeing the change in their expressions, it’s clear that Jonathan is the one in their minds regarding the Lawson Family, George then took a deep breath. “Northland is not the same as Riverdon. It is not a place where he can dominate everything! With your help and Fanny going to Northland, you can make Angela pay for what she did before.”

James asked. “Mr. Leigh? Mr. Leigh from the Lime Family in the Northland?”

Joseph was confused, “Mr. Leigh? Which Mr. Leigh are you referring to? Why don’t I know?”

George snorted. “It’s fine if you haven’t heard of his name. You must know **that** he can **make** Angela pay for her deed. On top of that, no one will be by her side in Northland.

Upon hearing that, Joseph and James glanced at each other and remained silent. Fanny took a flight at ten o’clock at night and did not land until early morning. When she landed, she wanted to contact Christopher but resisted the urge.

Christopher had called her during the day, but she missed it. Surprisingly, he did not call back, which made her feel uneasy. She has arrived in the Northland now, and George has also found **a** backer for her there. Even without contacting Christopher, she can still make Angela face her punishment.

Just as she exited the airport, a lean man approached her.

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“Are you Fanny?” The man compared a photo with Fanny before asking.

Fanny nodded and timidly asked, “Are you Mr. Leigh?”

The lean man replied, “I am your Mr. Leigh’s driver. He asked me to pick you up at the airport.”

Fanny hesitantly entered the car with the man, feeling uneasy once inside.

The car swiftly drove into the city and eventually stopped in front of a villa in the residential area. The man escorted her into the villa, where George introduced her to Mr. Leigh.

Mr. Leigh, a large, corpulent man, warmly greeted Fanny upon her arrival, asking with a smile, “Are you my dear niece?”

Upon seeing Mr. Leigh’s hefty frame and oily complexion, Fanny felt uneasy but managed to

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force a smile and approach him. Dylan took Fanny’s hand and embraced her, instructing the slender man, “Arrange for my niece to enroll in school. I will personally accompany her

tomorrow.”

The man nodded respectfully and departed.

Fanny smiled. “Mr. Leigh, should I still stay in a hotel?”

Dylan’s expression darkened as he questioned, “Fanny, do you look down on my villa? I had it prepared for your stay. Why are you considering a hotel now?”

Upon hearing this, Fanny inquired, “Is this villa for me to stay in? Will I be alone here?”

Dylan nodded affirmatively, holding Fanny closer.

“You are my brother’s daughter. Hence, I will treat you as my daughter. Relax, your father and I are close. You need not be formal with me.”

Fanny endured Dylan’s presence for a while before using the excuse of needing rest to bid him farewell. After he left, she took a shower, unaware of a faint red spot in the bathroom.

The following morning at the Northland Hotel.

Angela woke up in Jonathan's embrace, exchanged morning pleasantries, and prepared for their tasks. She was scheduled for training with Yaxley, while Jonathan had matters to attend to at the Northland branch.

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Yaxley led her to Northland Medical University, where they joined thirty–eight other students for the training session. These students hail from various regions, most traveling alone, as few universities, like Riverdon, allow two to pass the review simultaneously.

Two students stood out as leaders **in** the group. They warmly greeted Angela and Yaxley upon arrival and inquired about their origins. After some lively interaction, the mentors arrived. There are three mentors in total. All of them belong to the International Medical Association. At the beginning of the session, they **all** gathered the group for introductions.

Angela sat beside Yaxley, attentively listening to the mentors' introductions and making mental notes. Subsequently, each group member introduced themselves, a process that took half an hour due to the forty participants.

When Yaxley introduced himself, he kept it brief, mentioning only his name and Riverdon University. Similarly, Angela added a simple "please take care of me" after Yaxley's introduction. However, some individuals began to gossip upon seeing Yaxley, especially upon

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learning that Angela and Yaxley were from *the same* school. They could not resist sizing up Angela as well.

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Chapter 322

Chapter 322 What Does It Have to Do With You That I'm Here?

Angela was oblivious to the gazes around her, and Yaxley remained unfazed. When the time was up, someone approached to greet them.

“Yaxley, I didn’t expect to see you back in Northland like this.”

“Is there something you need?” Yaxley looked at him with confusion, unsure why he would make such a comment.

Angela recognized the person as Tyler from Northland Medical University. She wasn’t surprised that Tyler knew Yaxley, considering Mobius was also from Northland Medical University.

Tyler was slightly annoyed by Yaxley’s indifferent reaction. At that moment, a girl beside him said, “Have you forgotten him, Yaxley? This **is** Tyler, your classmate from high school.”

The girl, named Lara Parker, was also from Northland Medical University. However, Angela only remembered her name and nothing more.

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Yaxley nodded and said coldly, “Is there something you need?”

Not only did this response puzzle Tyler, but it also left Lara, who tried to smooth things over, at a loss for words.

Lara regained her composure and explained, “Well, this training session is taking place at our university. As the hosts, we have arranged a welcome banquet for tomorrow. You are Angela, right? You must accompany Yaxley to the event tomorrow.”

As Lara spoke, she handed Angela two invitations.

Due to Yaxley’s ice–cold expression, Lara didn’t say much and simply led Tyler away.

Although Tyler was upset, he allowed Lara to lead him away. It wasn’t until they returned to their seats that Tyler clenched his fist and muttered, “Why did Yaxley pretend not to know

me?”

Having been classmates with Yaxley in high school, Tyler had always viewed him as a rival, **as** Yaxley consistently ranked first in their class while he came in second. He never expected Yaxley to not even remember him.

Lara comforted him and said, "Yaxley may have forgotten since it had been a long time. Don't worry. When they attend the banquet tomorrow, you can take the opportunity to talk

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with them."

Tyler glanced at Yaxley from a distance, uncertain if he had listened to Lara's words.

"Angela seems quite young, perhaps the youngest among us." Lara couldn't help but say as she thought of Angela.

Tyler scoffed and caught sight of Angela engaged in conversation with Yaxley, who appeared to be leaning in attentively.

"Who knows how she managed to get in here?"

Upon hearing Tyler's disdainful tone, Lara wanted to say more. However, she held back her words when she saw his grim expression.

Shortly after, the forty participants gathered together, and the mentor briefly explained that the training would focus on teamwork and individual development. Then, several topics were introduced, and the group was left to discuss. Soon, they began to form into small

groups.

Yaxley promptly pulled Angela aside. Due to his cold expression, only a few people attempted to approach him, but he rejected them all.

"Yaxley, shouldn't we join a group with them?" Angela was still confused as to why the training seemed informal, but she didn't dwell on it.

At least each participant **was** issued a temporary campus card after confirming that the training would be held at Northland Medical University to grant access to various facilities, including the library!

"There's no need for that," Yaxley replied. "We will focus on our research."

In Yaxley's view, the topics provided were not challenging. Thus, he believed they could manage without the help of others.

Soon, it was lunchtime, and Yaxley took Angela to the cafeteria. At that moment, Mobius and Yoanna came out of nowhere.

Yoanna and Mobius clearly didn't get along well, **as** they argued all the way. Fortunately, with

axley there, it didn't escalate into a fight.

Just as the four of them sat down, a middle-aged man approached Yaxley and said, "Mr. axley, Mr. Collier asked you to return."

axley looked at Yoanna, who innocently waved her hand, indicating she had no idea.

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"Mr. Yaxley, it wasn't Miss Tuckson who said it. Mr. Collier heard it from the Renslayer Family. Mr. Tyler said he saw you at Northland Medical University."

Hearing his words, Yaxley frowned. Just as he was about to refuse, the man suddenly said, "Miss Ava also hopes you can return. She had wanted to go to Riverdon these few days, but she didn't expect you to return suddenly.

"How is her condition?" When the man mentioned Ava, Yaxley's expression changed slightly.

Seeing a chance to persuade him, the man quickly talked more about Ava's condition. Then, Yaxley turned to Angela and said, "Remember to call me if there's anything, or just ask Mobius for help.

Besides, Mobius said. "You should go back. I'm here with Angela, so you can rest assured." He didn't joke around and call Angela by a playful nickname like he did the first time. Instead, he referred to her nicely based on the relationship with Yaxley.

"Why don't I go with Yaxley? I haven't seen Mr. Collier and Ava in a long time." Yoanna stood up and walked toward Yaxley.

"Why are you going to my house?" Yaxley glanced at her confusedly and left with the man.

After Yaxley left, only three people were left at the dining table. Yoanna was absent-minded and unable to eat her food. Mobius couldn't be bothered to tease her and told Angela that he would take her to visit their school after the meal.

While Angela was eating and listening to Mobius talking, she saw a familiar figure and froze at that moment. Before she could look away, Christopher also saw her.

Christopher walked directly towards her and looked at her with an unfriendly gaze. "Angela? What are you doing here?"

He had just finished the exchange student procedures and was led to the cafeteria by a senior. However, he didn't expect to see Angela here. In that split second, he felt Angela wouldn't go away!

"What does it have to do with you that I'm here?" Angela retorted coldly back to Christopher.

While Christopher didn't expect to see her at Northland Medical University, **so** did Angela. She wondered if the Sander Family had sent him back here since Christopher couldn't stay in Riverdon anymore.

Although she thought so, she didn't dwell on it much further.

However, Christopher was provoked by her words and scowled. "It's all because of you!" He

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remembered the night he argued with Sophia. The reason Sophia argued with him was because of Angela!

If it weren't *for* Angela, I wouldn't have been here at Northland to avoid those rumors, he thought.

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Chapter 323

Chapter 323 Where Are You From, Country Bumpkin?

Upon noticing Christopher's inappropriate attitude, Mobius stood before Angela and said unhappily, "What's wrong with you? Watch your mor

Unaware of Christopher and Angela's relationship, Mobius felt the need to protect Angela against Christopher's hostility.

Only then did Christopher realize there was someone else sitting with Angela. Recalling the moment his senior had abandoned him alone in the cafeteria after bringing him here, Christopher felt a surge of resentment.

“What’s it to you? Who are you to Angela? You have no right to interrupt our conversation.”

She Before Mobius could respond, Yoanna slammed her utensils on the table and stood up. looked at Christopher disdainfully and said, “Where are you froin, country bumpkin? Why do you speak with that accent? Leave! Don’t disturb us.” Yoanna, known for her haughty demeanor, spoke arrogantly, leaving Christopher seething with anger.

While the people in Northland might not consider Riverdon prosperous, most would refrain from speaking as harshly as Yoanna did.

Hearing her words, Mobius clapped his hands and said, “Good talk.”

Yoanna snorted and turned to Angela with a smile. “Have you finished your meal, Angela?”

Despite feeling unsettled by Yoanna’s smile, Angela replied, “Let’s eat.”

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“Let’s go then. Let’s not let these country bumpkins bother us,” said Yoanna **as** she led Angela

away.

Mobius sneered at Christopher before following the duo.

Christopher clenched his fists and glared hatefully in their direction.

Only after they had exited the cafeteria did Yoanna release Angela’s hand.

Angela thanked them gratefully. “Thank you for standing up for me earlier.” Though not intimidated by Christopher, she found him bothersome. Without Yoanna and Mobius’ intervention, Christopher might have confronted her directly. Even if she could use Jonathan. to intimidate Christopher, he would still ridicule her.

“Who was that?” Yoanna asked as they walked. Ever since she knew that Angela had a husband. Yaxley respected, Yoanna had changed her opinion of Angela and even tried to befriend her.

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Angela replied casually, “Just a stranger.”

Mobius interjected, “He doesn’t seem like a good person. Angela, is he from Riverdon?”

Noticing Christopher's non-local accent and animosity towards Angela, Mobius suspected he was from Riverdon.

"Yes," replied Angela. "I wonder how he ended up at Northland Medical University." While she was invited for training by the International Medical Association, Christopher's presence at the university puzzled her.

Mobius thought momentarily and said, "I heard a new exchange student arrived a month later than the others in our department today. Could it be him?"

Upon hearing it, Angela bid farewell to the duo before heading to the library without further inquiry.

After they left, Christopher finished his meal in frustration and headed to the new dormitory before contacting Fanny again. Just as he thought he couldn't reach her like last time, he was surprised when Fanny answered his call promptly this time.

Fanny had been waiting for Christopher's call all day. When her phone finally rang, she answered but remained silent.

"Fanny, are you still upset with me?" Christopher asked softly when he didn't hear her voice. He hadn't informed Fanny in advance about his arrival in Northland to lay low. Although it was his mistake, he had no choice either. He hoped Fanny would understand his point of view and not hold it against him.

"Christopher, I'm not angry. I'm just concerned about you," Fanny said after calming herself.

She had also arrived at Northland and met Dylan, as George mentioned. However, her impression of him was not favorable. After all, he didn't mention helping her locate Angela, so she was uncertain about what to expect. Therefore, it would be best if Christopher was willing to help her deal with Angela.

Christopher's ego was satisfied as he heard Fanny's words. He reassured her, "Fanny, don't worry. Stay in Riverdon and wait for my return. We will be able to be together openly when I come back!" Not only **was** his visit to Northland to avoid gossip but also to establish himself in the city's prosperity. By the time he returned to Riverdon, he would ensure that no one would dare to question his relationship with Fanny! Furthermore, he was determined to make the Martinez Family and Sophia regret their past actions!

Fanny felt relieved upon hearing Christopher's words and whispered, "Christopher, my father sent me to Northland. I am here now." She had refrained herself from contacting

Christopher out of fear of appearing weak. At the same time, she was **also** angry at his sudden departure. However, all her negative emotions vanished upon hearing Christopher's

confession.

She couldn't wait to see him.

Christopher felt the same way. Upon learning of Fanny's presence in Northland, he immediately arranged to meet her at a villa.

When Fanny saw Christopher, she cried and told him about the trouble Angela had caused for their family, including Linda's actions against George, which she interpreted as Linda being influenced by Angela.

While comforting her, Christopher said, "I saw Angela at Northland Medical University today. She had befriended two of the locals!" Christopher still felt humiliated as he recalled being called a country bumpkin by Yoanna.

Recalling Yoanna's attitude toward Angela, Christopher was convinced that Angela had already won Yoanna and Mobius over!

Don't worry, Christopher. Angela won't have the upper hand for long. My dad's friend has promised to help us make things right," Fanny reassured him as she thought about Dylan's

promise

Does Mr. Leigh own the place where you're staying?" Christopher was surprised by the Kins family's connections in Northland. Observing the impressive villa, he inquired about its ownership.

'es," Fanny replied. However, Mr. Leigh is quite busy. Thus, it may take a few days before he can help us."

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Chapter 324

Chapter 324 No One Can Protect Her Anymore

Upon hearing Fanny's words, Christopher quickly said, "Don't worry, Fanny. Even if no one can help us, I won't let Angela off the hook either! Without Jonathan here, no one can protect her anymore."

"I believe you," Fanny replied tearfully.

Seeing Christopher deep in thought, Fanny also mentioned George asking Dylan to help her transfer to another university. If Angela hadn't ruined her reputation in Riverdon, she wouldn't have moved to another city. Fortunately, now that she's in Northland, she could be with Christopher again.

Before they could talk for long, the villa's door was opened.

It was none other than Dylan.

Behind Dylan was the slender man called Turret. When they saw Fanny and Christopher embracing each other, they stopped in their tracks.

"Fanny, who is this?" Dylan squinted his eyes and patted his round belly as he looked at Christopher.

Fanny got out of Christopher's embrace and looked at Dylan. "He is my boyfriend. Mr. Leigh, why are **you** here?" Dylan's sudden appearance caught Fanny off guard. What made her even more uncomfortable was that Dylan didn't even knock on the door but just walked in directly. Even though this villa belonged to Dylan, he didn't consider the fact that a girl was living inside at all.. t

Thinking of Dylan getting handsy with her last night, Fanny felt a wave of goosebumps and nausea, urgently wanting to find a new place to live.

"Fanny, didn't I say I would take you to enroll today? Have you forgotten it?" said Dylan. However, to be honest, Dylan would have forgotten if Turret hadn't reminded him. However, he looked at the villa's surveillance today and noticed another person in the villa. Thus, he brought Turret along.

"You are right. Shall we leave now? Can my boyfriend come with us?" Although Fanny didn't continue to cling to Christopher, she still held onto his arm. As she spoke, she looked timid, as if she had been bullied.

Hearing her words, Dylan frowned slightly but nodded in agreement.

Christopher politely addressed Dylan, but the two didn't say much on the way. When they

Chapter 324 No One Can Protect Her Anymore

arrived at the school, Christopher was even more upset. After all, Dylan had arranged a completely unknown university for Fanny.

“Mr. Leigh? Is this the only school she can get into?” Holding Fanny’s hand, Christopher looked at the school entrance, reluctant to let Fanny enter.

Dylan nodded. “This school has my investment, so it’s easier to get in. It’s not easy to transfer to other schools midway. Besides, Fanny’s records.

Before he could finish his sentence, Fanny interrupted him. “Christopher, I think this place is good. It’s close to Northland Medical University, so I’ll be able to visit you often,” Fanny said.

Christopher wanted to say something else, but he realized that his father could not help him get Fanny into Northland Medical University even if he asked for help. Thus, he nodded in agreement.

“Okay.”

Then, the three of them went to handle the enrollment. Dylan couldn’t stand the intimate atmosphere between the two, so he would send Fanny back to the villa after completing the enrollment. However, Fanny politely declined and said she wanted to go out with Christopher.

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“Fanny, don’t just think about playing around. Even though the school is average, you still need to focus on your studies,” Dylan said with a hint of displeasure as he looked at Fanny.

Fanny nodded timidly as Christopher stood before her and reassured Dylan, “Mr. Leigh, don’t worry. I will show Fanny around the neighborhood and take her home.”

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It would be hilarious to those aware of the situation since Christopher had only arrived here a day before Fanny. However, Dylan was unaware of it and was satisfied with Christopher’s words.

Once Dylan had left, Fanny tugged at Christopher’s sleeve and said, “Christopher, I want to move out and live on my own.” After all, living with Dylan made her feel uneasy.

Despite Dylan being George's friend, she couldn't shake off the discomfort of how he had barged into her room without knocking when he came to see her today.

Christopher was about to respond when he noticed someone in the distance. It was none other than Angela, who was alone.

"Fanny, look. Angela is over there."

In that split second, Fanny immediately perked up. After all, other than coming to Northland

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to find peace of mind, she was also here to settle the score with Angela. However, she couldn't confront Angela alone with Christopher by her side.

"Christopher, what should we do?" She held tightly onto his arm, looking as if she was terrified of Angela.

Feeling protective, Christopher reassured her, "Fanny, don't worry. I'll help you get justice!" Just hearing about Angela's actions from Fanny was enough to disgust him. Now that he saw her, he naturally wanted to confront her.

Just as he stepped forward, he noticed Angela entered a coffee shop. Sensing something fishy, Christopher decided to head towards the coffee shop with Fanny without revealing themselves.

"Christopher, why don't we just go there?" Fanny felt anxious when she saw Christopher doing nothing after seeing Angela enter the coffee shop.

"Don't worry. Let's see who she's meeting with first. Although I don't approve of her being my sister-in-law, she would still need to be punished by Jonathan if she dares to do anything inappropriate since she is Jonathan's wife!" Christopher assumed the worst of Angela since he looked down on her.

Fanny bit her lip. Although she felt Christopher was right, she still wanted to confront Angela directly.

Two minutes after Angela entered the coffee shop, they followed suit. Christopher quickly found a table and noticed Angela sitting with her back to the door while facing a guy across from her.

"I can't believe Angela would do something like this," Fanny told Christopher.
"Christopher, should we record this?"

Being from the wealthy Sanders Family, Christopher naturally had the latest mobile phone with a camera function. Not wanting to miss the opportunity, he took a photo of Angela and the man before sending it to Jonathan.

“I’ve sent it to Jonathan. Let’s go meet her now.” After sending the message, Christopher

and headed toward Angela.

Chapter 02

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Chapter 325

Chapter 325 What’s Your Relationship With Her

Sitting across from Angela was none other than Yaxley.

Yaxley had left school early due to family matters. After meeting with his family, he contacted Angela, only to find out that she was no longer at the library. He then arranged to meet her at a cafe outside of school.

Angela gladly accepted the invitation regarding the training project.

However, before she arrived, she received a call from Cassie.

It was only on the way that she learned about Fanny and Christopher.

She heard that their matter had caused quite a stir in Riverdon, even making the front headlines of the Riverdon Daily.

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Cassie sounded quite upset on the phone, but Angela didn’t seem to care much about Fanny’s situation.

As Angela neared her stop, before hanging up the phone, she learned from Cassie that George had been injured by Linda again and was sent to the hospital.

This news surprised Angela. After all, she thought George wouldn't dare to provoke the crazy woman again after what happened last time.

Unexpectedly, George was still passionate about Linda, even after everything that had happened.

After sharing the good news with Angela and mentioning that she would tell Jessica, Cassie! quickly ended the call.

Meanwhile, Angela suppressed a sigh and headed to the cafe.

She recalled the topic given by her mentor and the information she had found in the library. She wanted to quickly organize the research details after meeting Yaxley, so she didn't notice that two people in the distance had been staring at her intently.

"Angela is here." Yaxley saw Angela arrive and glanced behind her, asking, "Has Mr. Lawson not finished his work yet?"

Angela replied, "He's at the branch office. I didn't want to distract him, so I didn't ask him to pick me up."

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Jonathan had told her to let him know when she was ready to leave school. He would come to pick her up, but she didn't want to delay Jonathan too much. Instead, she planned to meet with Yaxley first and then go over to Jonathan.

"Okay." Yaxley didn't ask any more questions. "Sorry. I had some things to deal with at home this afternoon, so I can only finalize the topic with you now," he stated.

Yaxley had been called away by his family during lunch, and Angela naturally understood.

"It's okay. It's not too late now."

Neither of them was fond of small talk. Without exchanging pleasantries, they took out several topics, analyzed and compared them, and then settled on one.

They had finalized the topic and hadn't had a chance to delve deeper into the discussion when a voice suddenly sounded next to their table.

"Angela! Have you no shame? You're meeting someone secretly like this and getting so close!"

Christopher's voice was loud and full of anger, as if he wanted everyone present to hear.

There weren't many customers in the cafe, only five or six tables. However, they all looked toward their direction.

Angela and Yaxley both looked up at Christopher.

Before Angela could speak, Yaxley coldly asked, "Who are you?"

"Who am I?" Christopher was stared at by Yaxley, which inexplicably reminded him of the

Yoanna looked at him. He angrily slammed the edge of the table and shouted, "I am the one who catches cheaters!"

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Fanny stood next to Christopher, and she was startled by his table slam. Others were also drawn to him and caught the explosive information in his words.

Catching cheaters?

It was all in human nature. As soon as people heard about this piece of juicy gossip, their eyes were glued to the few people involved.

Some even moved closer, afraid of missing out on what was being said.

'Catching cheaters? Have we done anything **wrong**? Or perhaps, do you have a relationship with her?' Yaxley completely disregarded Christopher, looking at the latter as if he were a clown.

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Angela remained silent, observing Christopher and also noticing Fanny, who was beside him.

While they were in the car, Cassie had informed her that Fanny and Christopher had a bad reputation in Riverdon, and their days were numbered.

Angela never expected that these two would show up in Northland so quickly.

She had seen Christopher before in the cafeteria at Northland Medical University, but she had never imagined Fanny would also come to Northland.

Christopher was almost silenced by Yaxley's words, but he quickly pointed at Angela and retorted. "Do you not know that she is a married woman? She is from Riverdon, and she likes to flirt with people like you from Northland!"

He looked at Yaxley, who was dressed and behaved very appropriately, and could only assume that he must **be** a person from Northland, just like Yoanna. Christopher thought that Yaxley probably had no idea how Angela was in Riverdon, so he started to fabricate stories

about her.

He recalled when he had encountered Angela in the cafeteria at Northland Medical University—Angela had been defended by two students from the university, which made Christopher feel aggrieved. He still couldn't shake off the frustration.

"Hmph!" Yaxley sneered coldly, not even moving the corners of his mouth. "If you had a bit of brains, you would know that there is absolutely nothing inappropriate going on between us."

Angela then stood up and looked at Christopher, asking, "What do you get from spreading rumors about me?"

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She couldn't understand what Christopher was thinking. *Does he believe that just because he saw me with someone, he can label me as an adulteress?*

At that point, Fanny chimed in, "We are not spreading rumors about you. You know very well what

you have done."

It was a clever move to muddy the waters, which only piqued the interest of the onlookers

even more.

Some **even** started gossiping about Angela, with words like 'married woman

on their lips.

Christopher looked smugly at Angela, clearly having heard what the others were saying.

After looking around, Angela commented, "Is a married woman not allowed to have coffee with a friend? Besides, I was just discussing a topic with a senior of mine."

Seeing no one respond, she continued, "The country has been open for so many years. Why hasn't your mindset opened up along with it?"

After speaking, Angela coldly glanced at Christopher and Fanny. She then picked up the book on the table and said to Yaxley, "Yaxley, let's go. There are some nutcases here."

Yaxley took his things and left, not even sparing a glance for Christopher.

The onlookers around realized that Christopher was falsely accusing someone, and their eyes toward Christopher and Fanny were filled with scrutiny and disdain.

Christopher was so angry that his face turned pale. Being watched by everyone around made him feel ashamed and full of frustration.

He grabbed Fanny and walked out, finally able to breathe a sigh of relief once outside the cafe.

Fanny also felt uncomfortable under the gazes of those people. She wanted to find Angela and give her a piece of her mind after Angela's arrogant behavior, but with Christopher still around, she managed to restrain herself from acting impulsively.

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Chapter 326

Chapter 326 Insignificant

The two of them left the cafe without saying a word. It was Fanny who calmed down first. She kept looking at Christopher.

Seeing that he looked better, she asked softly, "Chris, didn't you send the photo to Jonathan?"

Upon hearing this, Christopher suddenly realized the situation.

Indeed, he had sent the photo to Jonathan. As long as he made Jonathan believe that Angela had done something to hurt him, his goal would be achieved.

“Chris?” Fanny tugged at Christopher, who then came back to his senses.

“Don’t worry. Jonathan hasn’t replied to me yet. It will be fine when he docs.”

Christopher was confident about handling this matter. After all, Jonathan was far away in Riverdon while Christopher was in Northland. He knew better than anyone what Angela had done in Northland.

Even if Angela tried to defend herself, Christopher could easily come up with a plan. He didn’t believe that after Angela did something to hurt Jonathan, Jonathan would still protect

her.

By then, when Angela returned to Riverdon, they would have control over her.

Christopher thought everything out optimistically and then decided to take Fanny home.

He didn’t want Fanny to see too much darkness, nor did he want her to get involved in trouble.

He would handle these matters himself.

When Fanny heard that Christopher was going to take her back to the villa, she whispered. again, “But Chris, I don’t want to go back to Mr. Leigh’s place. Can you help me find a place to stay?”

Her voice was soft as she leaned against Christopher. The man melted at her plea.

He also thought of Dylan entering the villa and said, “In that case, let’s find a nearby house to rent for you to live in. I’ll stay in the dormitory at Northland Medical University.”

Christopher felt a little embarrassed when he said this.

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If it were back in Riverdon, he could have easily persuaded Michael to secure a small apartment near the school for them to live in.

But this was Northland, and he had come to this place for refuge. Not only could he not **ask** Michael for money now, but he also had to be frugal with his pocket money.

Fanny felt a bit uncomfortable at the thought of renting a house again, but considering Dylan’s attitude toward her, she nodded in agreement.

“Thank you, Christopher. Shall we go look at houses now?”

As the two went to look at houses, Angela and Yaxley left for another cafe to continue discussing their project.

After the discussion, Yaxley mentioned the welcome banquet to Angela.

The invitation is here. I almost forgot to give it to you.” Angela remembered the invitation Lara had given her earlier. She took it out and handed it to Yaxley.

Yaxley took it glanced at it indifferently, and pushed it back to Angela, saying, “I might not be able to make it tomorrow.”

Angela was puzzled. “Do you have something to deal with at home again?”

After some thought, Yaxley said, “An elderly family member suddenly fell ill.”

He didn’t go into detail, but Angela knew it must be important family matters.

“If I don’t go either, it shouldn’t be a problem, right?” she asked.

Although she received the invitation today, she was not interested in such a lively occasion and would rather go to the library to read up on books.

“It’s up to you as long as we work on the project. Yaxley thought for a moment before suggesting they go their separate ways.

The two got up and walked out. Yaxley was going to send Angela to Jonathan, but Angela did

not refuse.

Although Angela guessed Yaxley wanted a glimpse of Jonathan, she didn’t reveal it.

After getting in the car, Yaxley suddenly mentioned Christopher. “Is the person spreading rumors about you and me today the illegitimate son of Mr. Lawson’s family?”

Angela looked surprised, “So you know him?”

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Yaxley replied, “I just recalled. I heard that woman call him Chris, and I thought of the illegitimate son of the Sanders Family named Christopher”

Coming from Northland, Yaxley didn’t know much about Riverdon. However, his teacher was Terence, who had a close relationship with Jonathan. After meeting Jonathan through Terence, he admired him and learned some things about the Sanders Family.

“It’s him. He is Jonathan’s half–brother. They’re from the same father but have different mothers.” After confirming Yaxley’s guess, Angela sighed. “I didn’t expect him to come to Northland, and he even transferred to Northland Medical University”

The Sanders Family still had some influence in getting Christopher into Northland Medical

University in such a short time.

“He got

into Northland Medical University?” Yaxley frowned. “Have you met him before? Was he giving you a hard time?”

Yaxley’s concern for Angela was partly because she was a student that Terence specifically asked him to take care of and partly because Angela was Jonathan’s spouse.

Angela shook her head. “At that time, Mobius and Yoanna were both there, and they helped me chase away Christopher.”

Thinking back to Christopher’s face turning red with anger at Yoanna, Angela couldn’t help

but smile.

“Do *be* careful. He didn’t do anything to you this time, but he will definitely try to cause trouble. If anything happens, contact me immediately,” Yaxley immediately instructed Angela.

Angela naturally agreed repeatedly, thanking him for his concern.

Before long, the car stopped in front of an office building.

After getting out of the car, Angela bid farewell to Yaxley and immediately called Jonathan.

Jonathan answered quickly, and he soon came downstairs.

“Are you done with your work?” Angela asked.

She had originally wanted to go upstairs to find Jonathan, but he asked her to wait for him, so she obediently stayed put.

Jonathan hugged her and said, “I’m done. How about you? Did everything go smoothly today?”

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Chapter

He saw the message Christopher sent him but ignored it. He merely called Michael to make sure he kept an eye on Christopher.

If Jonathan's guess were correct, Christopher would be getting scolded by Michael right now.

After the fallout between the Sanders Family and the Martinez Family due to the marriage alliance, Michael asked Jonathan for help, but the latter coldly refused.

Later, when the scandal between Christopher and Fanny made it to the newspapers, Jonathan also ignored it.

However, he didn't expect Michael to actually send Christopher to Northland. Michael was still as doting on Christopher as ever. Jonathan found out about it and just sarcastically smiled, not caring about the aftermath.

He didn't pay attention to Christopher, but Christopher came looking for trouble, even taking photos of Angela and Yaxley to try and sow discord between her and Jonathan.

Jonathan couldn't stand it anymore, so he turned around and asked Michael to properly discipline Christopher. Otherwise, if Jonathan took matters into his own hands, the outcome would be much worse.

Upon hearing Jonathan's question, Angela held the man's hand and said. "The project is progressing smoothly, but we've encountered some unpleasant people."

She had no intention of keeping anything from Jonathan, and she also had no plans to cover up for Christopher when he came looking for trouble.

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Chapter 327

Chapter 327 She Needed Some Time Alone

After learning about the trouble caused by Christopher, Jonathan furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment before saying, "It appears that he's too comfortable. Rest assured, I will take care of this and ensure he doesn't bother you for a while."

Michael had sent Christopher to Northland for safety, but the younger man didn't seem interested in seeking refuge. He was simply looking for trouble.

"With Jonathan here, I'm not worried," Angela remarked without inquiring about Jonathan's plans.

Christopher was undeniably bothersome, but as long as he didn't trouble her, she was fine

with it.

Jonathan mentioned having accommodations in Northland, so they returned to the hotel, retrieved their belongings, and made their way to their lodging.

Meanwhile, shortly after receiving the news from Jonathan, Michael phoned Christopher and reprimanded him.

When Christopher received Michael's call, he had just secured a house with Fanny.

Fanny was exploring the house, and her mood was improving.

After ending the call, Christopher sought out Fanny and whispered, "Fanny, I may be occupied with other matters in the coming days and might not be able to assist you for a while."

Taken aback, Fanny asked with a hint of hurt in her tone, "Chris, are you saying you won't help me anymore?"

Christopher reluctantly nodded and added, "Mr. Leigh is based in Northland. With his assistance, you should be able to resolve matters concerning Angela."

Although Fanny didn't anticipate Christopher's withdrawal at this juncture, she refrained from further comment, merely biting her lip and saying, "Chris, if you're busy, you don't need to dedicate too much time to helping me, but can I reach out to you later?"

Christopher couldn't refuse Fanny, so he casually commented, "You can, but please inform me in advance."

Considering Michael had instructed him to act cautiously in Northland, he refrained from mentioning assisting Angela any further.

Chapter 327 She Needed Some TIE PATT

At least outwardly, Christopher couldn't take any further action.

Moreover, before Michael had summoned him to Northland, he had arranged a blind date

for him.

Christopher couldn't disclose the blind date to Fanny, as it would surely upset her

Yet, he couldn't decline the blind date either and had to attempt to expedite it, given the unfavorable situation the Sanders Family found themselves in after being manipulated by the Martinez Family.

With Christopher's assurance, Fanny no longer pressed the issue.

Following a brief exchange, Fanny bid Christopher farewell.

As she prepared to head to the villa Dylan had arranged for her to retrieve her belongings, she received a call from Dylan.

"My dear Fanny, why haven't you returned home yet?"

Upon hearing Dylan's voice, Fanny couldn't help but shudder, suppressing her discomfort **as** she softly replied, "Mr. Leigh, I found a house near the school, and I intend to move in there."

She couldn't afford to offend Dylan, hence her gentle tone.

After a moment of silence, Dylan questioned, "Fanny, why are you being disobedient? I specially prepared a villa for you, but you insist on renting a house. Don't you think you're hurting my feelings?"

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Uncertain how to respond, Fanny **was** taken aback when Dylan continued, "I was planning to introduce you to the sons of some close friends of mine. Your father tasked me with finding you a suitable husband in Northland."

"What? Dad asked you to find me..." Fanny was bewildered and perplexed.

Dylan remarked, "Indeed, that's what your father intended. I am aware that Angela has tarnished your reputation in Riverdon, but this information has not reached Northland. Do not fret, dear Fanny. I will certainly introduce you to a respectable family."

Fanny, who was quite charming, noticed that Dylan seemed eager to discuss this. He hoped that Fanny would marry into a prominent family in Northland.

Despite the fact that the Leigh Family was somewhat respected compared to Riverdon families, it did not hold the same status as noble families in Northland.

2/4

“Mr. Leigh, there is no need. I have someone I am fond of. Fanny gently declined and added, “I will speak with my father about it, so there’s no need to concern yourself.”

Upon hearing this, Dylan became visibly upset. “Fanny, what do you mean by that? Are you implying that I would sell you off?”

Even through the phone, Fanny was taken aback by this and managed to calm her heart to respond, “No, Mr. Leigh. I apologize. That was not my intention.”

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“In that case, return home obediently, and I will arrange for you to meet someone, Dylan said before ending the call.

Fanny hesitated briefly, then phoned George.

After receiving confirmation from George and discovering that even Christopher was involved in blind dates, Fanny felt uneasy.

Christopher had just left, and she recalled his mention of asking her for advanced notice if she needed his help. She couldn’t help but draw certain conclusions in her mind.

Chris is keeping something from me. This isn’t the first time. *He’s going* on another blind *date*, and he hasn’t informed me!

Tears welled up in Fanny’s eyes, but she fought them back. She glanced at the newly rented house, dropped the keys on the ground, and walked out.

There were two keys to the house. When she had received them from the landlord, she had specifically given one to Christopher, but she hadn’t anticipated him going on another blind date.

Even if he was compelled to do so, he hadn’t planned to inform her.

Fanny felt both disappointed and upset. Without taking a car, she randomly chose a direction and began walking.

With a heavy heart, she strolled down the street, thinking that the later she returned to the villa, the better. She needed some time alone to compose herself.

In an elegant mansion in Northland, a car was parked outside.

As Angela and Jonathan exited the car, the sky was gradually darkening.

The courtyard of the detached house was illuminated by soft lights, casting long shadows of the flowers along the path—it was tranquil and refined.

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Chapter Who Aventust wwwwww

you like it here Jonathan inquired as he led Angela in his hand

Us entering Angela looked around and couldn't

detached house, holding

tain her excitement. "This place..."

The interior of the house, with its furnishings and decorations, closely resembled Riverdon Sims Estate

If she hadn't seen the exterior upon arrival, Angela might have believed she was back in Riverchan

"This place was set up beforehand, during the establishment of Springgate Estates. It was prepared simultaneously Jonathan embraced Angela and guided her inside. "You arrived in Northland in haste, so I didn't have time to have it cleaned beforehand,

Therefore, Angela had to stay in a hotel.

After all, Northland was not Riverdon, and Jonathan had very few people he could trust. Progress needed to be made gradually.

"I love it. I really love it!" Angela exclaimed. "It's not too late. I truly adore this place."

She surveyed the place and noticed it was exceptionally clean. It was clear that Jonathan had

recently tidied.

There were fresh fruits and snacks on the coffee table, and there were likely prepared ingredients in the fridge as well.

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Chapter 328

Chapter 328 You Shouldn't Have Kept It From Me

"I never expected you to secretly set up a place identical to Springgate Estates," Angela withdrew her gaze and whispered to Jonathan.

Jonathan handed a key to her and said in a low voice, "This **is** for you. It's a surprise and a gift."

Angela didn't take the key. Instead, she looked at Jonathan. Seeing his serious expression, she responded seriously, "Jonathan, I can't accept this. It's not-"

Jonathan looked at her helplessly and interrupted her by saying, "Take it. This is our joint property as husband and wife."

Angela was about to say something else when her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Sophia, which completely caught her off guard.

Jonathan also looked at her phone, signaling her to answer the call.

As soon as the call connected, Sophia's voice came through. "Miss Angela? I was delayed by something the other day and haven't been able to contact you. Do you talk

have time to

now?"

Sophia was deeply hurt by Christopher and hadn't fully recovered emotionally for two days. But thinking of the favor requested by Ava, she contacted Angela.

Angela sat on the couch listening to Sophia's call while Jonathan poured two glasses of water and placed them on the coffee table.

"I have time now, Miss Martinez. What's the matter?" Angela glanced at Jonathan and smiled at him.

The matter between Christopher and Sophia caused quite a stir in Riverdon. Although Angela didn't witness it with her own eyes in Riverdon, just hearing about it from Cassie was enough to make her realize how strange and twisted the situation was.

In the whole ridiculous incident, Sophia was undoubtedly the most injured and innocent **one**.

Angela felt a little sympathy for Sophia. Thinking of her was like thinking of her naive self in her past life.

"My friend wants to come to Riverdon to thank you. Can I make an appointment for you to

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meet my friend?" Sophia's voice continued to come through the receiver.

Angela came to her senses and politely declined in a low voice, thereafter informing Sophia that she was **not** in Riverdon at the moment.

Although Sophia was somewhat regretful at the news, she didn't ask further.

Feeling low in spirits, she hung up after a few words and decided to reply to Ava's letter.

After hanging up the phone, Jonathan hugged Angela and asked, "Why do you look **so** upset?" She replied, "Just thinking about some unpleasant things, but they are all in the past."

Yes, they *are* all in the past. *Those* unpleasant things *are all* from *my past life*. Now, I'm living well and *also* have *Jonathan* by my side.

Thinking of how Jonathan died at such a young age in her past life, Angela became even

more uneasy.

She gazed at Jonathan. "Jonathan, you haven't been hurting yourself recently, have you?"

Recalling Jonathan's serious self-harm issues, she suddenly panicked.

Jonathan looked puzzled **as** he asked, "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

As he said this, he subconsciously released his left hand and moved it back a bit.

It was just a subconscious gesture, but Angela caught him in the act.

Angela ignored her racing heart as she reached out to grab Jonathan's left arm and rolled up his sleeve, causing him to freeze in place.

Jonathan didn't have time to hide, so he just covered Angela's eyes with his hand.

"It's okay. It's already been bandaged up."

Angela's eyes instantly turned red, and there was a sharp pain in her chest that she couldn't control. In a choked-up voice she herself didn't even notice, she asked, "When did this happen?"

I've been keeping an eye on Jonathan recently, so when did he hurt himself again?

Jonathan hugged her, feeling helpless and at a loss, as he softly comforted her, "It's okay. It

doesn't hurt."

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Angela stubbornly inquired, "Jonathan, when did this injury occur?"

Feeling resigned, he finally responded, "It happened last night."

Last night, Angela repeated silently in her mind.

She hadn't been in Riverdon last night, and Jonathan had a relapse. How helpless and *painful he*

must have been at that moment...

Now, after all this time had passed today, she hadn't even noticed Jonathan's injury. She felt

so careless,

Angela gently moved Jonathan's hand away from her eyes, determined to examine his injury. She gazed at the blood-stained bandage and asked, "The wound is bleeding. Why haven't you re-**bandaged** it?"

Jonathan pursed his lips, choosing not to respond.

Angela understood that he didn't want her to know, nor did he want her to worry.

“You didn’t want me to know, but you shouldn’t keep things from me,” Angela stated, then inquired, “Is there a first aid kit?”

“Yes, it’s in the same place as in Riverdon,” Jonathan finally replied, though his expression was

uncasy.

Angela retrieved the first aid kit and carefully began to remove his bandage.

“I won’t keep things from you in the future,” Jonathan stated.

This time was different, as he had not had urges for a long time. His urges coincided with Angela leaving, and he was afraid she would misunderstand.

Angela suddenly left him, and he felt the urge while alone at home. This fact alone made him fear that Angela would blame herself.

“Okay, you’d best remember what you said.” Angela rarely made firm requests, but now she wanted Jonathan to give her double assurance.

Jonathan solemnly provided a positive response, watching Angela as she unwrapped the bandage to treat his wound, feeling a warm sensation in his heart.

In the Collier Residence in Northland...

3/4

Before Yaxley returned home, Ava was pleading with her mother, Tyra Moore, to allow her to **go** to Riverdon.

“Mom, please let me go. I promise nothing will happen this time! I want to personally thank the person who saved me last time, and also, with what happened to Sophia, I can go and accompany her.”

Sitting on the couch with Ava was a well-maintained woman. The woman helplessly held Ava’s hand and sighed. “Ava, let’s discuss this when your brother returns. Your health is not good, and your grandmother is seriously ill. It’s better for you not to leave Northland at this

time.”

Ava reluctantly agreed and asked, “When will my brother come back? He came back for a while at noon and left again, but he hasn’t returned yet.”

She had been pampered and sheltered, relying heavily on her brother, Yaxley.

Originally, Ava had wanted to use the excuse of visiting Yaxley to go to Riverdon, but she didn't expect her brother to have returned to Northland, just not back home yet.

At noon, it was not easy to get him to come back for a visit, but he didn't stay long before going to the hospital, and he hasn't returned since.

Although Ava's grandmother was in poor health, she was not allowed to visit. One reason was Ava's poor health, and the other was Jacob's dislike of her being around her grandmother.

"He's coming back soon. I told Yaxley to make sure he comes back for dinner," Tyra said as she glanced at the time.

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As soon **as** she finished speaking, the maid's announcement came from the door.

"Yaxley is back!" Ava heard the voice and immediately got up from the couch and headed straight to the entrance.

Upon seeing Yaxley, she gave him a big hug. "Yaxley, you're finally back! Please help me persuade Mom to let me go to Riverdon."

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Chapter 329

Chapter 329 Can You Take Me to See Her?

Yaxley was embraced by Ava, who gently pushed her away a bit, allowing her to cling to his arm. "Why do you want to go to Riverdon?"

Everyone else had returned, so why was Ava still insistent on going to Riverdon?

Ava innocently replied. "Last time I went to Riverdon, didn't I faint from heatstroke while shopping with Sophia? Sophia found the person who saved me, and I want to thank her."

After speaking, she waited for Yaxley's response but received no **response**.

Tyra interjected, "If you wish to thank her, simply send a gift. Your health is not great, so refrain from wandering around."

She was genuinely concerned about Ava, especially upon learning that she had nearly died from heatstroke in Riverdon previously. She was hesitant to let Ava go out again.

Upon hearing Tyra's words, Yaxley also advised Ava, "You should listen to Mom."

Ava grumbled unhappily and persisted. "But I've already asked Sophia to help me arrange a meeting with the person who saved my life. I can't just cancel, can I?"

She played her trump card.

Tyra smiled and said, "You should listen to me. I will have someone express gratitude to your lifesaver and present her with a generous gift as a token of appreciation."

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Just as Ava was about to say something else, the phone suddenly rang. Ava noticed it was a call from Sophia and informed the two of them, "It's Sophia calling me. We must have everything arranged already. I must go in person."

Without waiting for Tyra and Yaxley to respond, Ava answered the phone.

However, Sophia informed her, "Ava, Angela is not in Riverdon, so you may not be able to see her for a while."

Ava was taken aback by this news, but sensing Sophia's somber mood, she refrained from saying much and ended the call.

Tyra and Yaxley both gazed at her, and Ava had not thought of a reason to continue persuading them. Suddenly, Yaxley inquired, "Angela?"

"Huh? Angela is the one who saved me in Riverdon before," Ava explained. "But Sophia **said**

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she is not currently in Riverdon."

Yaxley pressed further. "Angela Kins?"

Ava asked in astonishment, "How did you know? Are you acquainted with her?"

“Yes. She accompanied me to Northland to participate in a national training program.” Yaxley did not disclose to his family that he had enrolled in the selection process for the International Medical Association, so he only vaguely referenced the training program.

Ava was pleasantly surprised. “I didn’t realize you knew her. Can you take me to see her?”

Tyra also felt relieved, thinking that Ava should not persist in going to Riverdon.

“I can, but you must accompany me to the hospital to visit Grandma.”

When Yaxley mentioned this, both Ava and Tyra appeared uneasy.

Before they could respond, Yaxley continued. “Grandma mentioned you at noon today. She has something to discuss with you.”

“But Father won’t allow me to visit Grandma,” Ava innocently remarked.

She had been eager to go to the hospital, but her father had forbidden it, so the matter was left unresolved. If it weren’t for Yaxley bringing it up, no one in the family would have dared

to mention it.

“Tomorrow, I’ll take you there. Don’t worry about him.” Yaxley frowned and stated, then proceeded straight upstairs.

Ava hurried to catch up with Yaxley, “Yaxley, when will you introduce me to Angela? I have a gift for her, and I’d like to get to know her.”

Upon discovering that Angela was also in Northland, Ava felt relieved that she hadn’t gone. straight to Riverdon, avoiding a wasted trip.

Yaxley didn’t give her a specific time, only mentioning that he would inquire with Angela first.

Upon hearing this, Ava urged him to ask right away.

However, Yaxley went upstairs to retrieve something and appeared ready to leave.

Seeing him downstairs looking prepared to depart, Tyra quickly reminded him, “Didn’t we agree to have dinner at home? Your father will be back soon.”

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Chapter 329 Can You Take Me to See Her?

Yaxley glanced at her and replied, "Yes. I'll leave after dinner."

Tyra finally relaxed and instructed the servant to prepare dinner.

After Jacob arrived home, they had dinner. As became angry and insisted that he stay.

low **was** about to leave after the meal, Jacob

"The house is spacious. Why do you want to stay in a hotel? Are you intentionally provoking me?" Jacob slammed the table, glaring at Yaxley.

The others at the table were taken aback by Jacob's outburst, with Tyra holding Ava's hand.

Ignoring Jacob's anger, Yaxley calmly replied, "No."

"No? I believe you are!" Jacob pointed at Yaxley. "You didn't even inform your family when you returned to Northland! I only found out because someone saw you. Were you planning on coming back at all if no one had seen you?"

Tyra tried to intervene. "Don't be upset, Jacob. Yaxley didn't mean any harm."

"He didn't mean harm? Then, what did he mean? Don't spoil him!" Jacob's expression turned cold as he glanced at Tyra, who fell silent.

Yaxley said, "This doesn't concern Mom. You don't need to be harsh on her."

Tyra stiffened briefly, sighed, and said nothing more.

"Have you forgotten about your family? You secretly applied to a university in Riverdon without a word, not even returning to Northland during breaks. Now that you're back, you don't even want to stay at home?"

Yaxley remained composed, waiting for Jacob to finish speaking before leaving. "Are finished?"

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Jacob stood up angrily, ready to confront him physically, but Tyra held him back, preventing a confrontation.

"Let go of me! Let me teach him a lesson. He completely disrespects me!"

Yaxley simply stepped back and said, "If you have the energy to teach me a lesson, you might as well take care of Grandma."

With that, Yaxley left.

Jacob was fuming while Tyra tried to calm him down.

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Why are you so angry with him? If he doesn't want to stay at home, let him go. We can afford a hotel."

Although Tyra said this aloud, she was actually uneasy. Since the previous incident, Yaxley seemed to have distanced himself from them as parents.

"This kid is deliberately provoking me! I wanted him to come back to discuss blind dates. I forgot again because of his provocation. Although Jacob was still upset, his tone was not as harsh as before.

Tyra perked up at the mention of blind dates and asked eagerly, "Blind date? With whose daughter?"

Jacob scoffed. "Whose daughter? He's been fooling around in Riverdon for years. Which decent family in Northland would consider him? Find some suitable matches for him to

meet."

"You should discuss this with Yaxley. He's more likely to listen to you."

Feeling lost, Ava sat at the dining table for a while before quietly slipping upstairs after overhearing a few words.

Once upstairs, she contacted Yaxley.

"Yaxley, Dad wants you to go on a blind date and not just one."

Upon connecting the phone, Ava promptly relayed the news she had just heard to Yaxley, showcasing her adeptness at being an informant.

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Chapter 330

Chapter 330 Is It Because I Left?

When Yaxley received a call from Ava, his car was stopped at a traffic light on the road.

In the evening in Northland, a light rain began to fall, the sky was dark, and the visibility was much lower than before.

His return to Northland had already been known by his family, but he didn't let Uncle Cole send him off. Instead, he drove to the hotel by himself.

While waiting at the traffic light, he saw Ava's call and casually answered it.

He only thought that their reason for calling him back was impure, but he didn't expect them to even have the idea of arranging blind dates for him.

"I understand." Even though Yaxley was dissatisfied in his heart, he didn't express much to

Ava.

Ava asked incredulously, "Is this all your reaction?"

Yaxley looked at the rain suddenly getting heavier outside the car window and asked lightly, "What kind of reaction do you want from me?"

"At least you should be shocked or angry. Brother, you're not actually going to listen to them and go on a blind date, are you?" Ava asked.

She obviously had strong opinions on this matter, even though she didn't dare to say a word. when she overheard her parents mention it downstairs before.

Yaxley said calmly, "This is not something you should be concerned about."

After speaking, without waiting for Ava to respond, he continued, "I will come to pick you up tomorrow morning to go to the hospital and see Grandma."

"Are we going tomorrow? But Dad is at home today." Ava was a little worried that if Yaxley came to pick her up tomorrow and Jacob saw them, they would end up fighting.

Jacob was the one who was most against her visiting her grandmother. Taking her to see her grandmother was like challenging him.

“Yes, tomorrow. Since he wants me to go on a blind date, I have to make some concessions.”

After saying that, Yaxley hung up the phone without paying attention to Ava’s wailing.

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The traffic light turned green, and Yaxley drove the car forward.

In front of him was a taller van, blocking most of his view of the road ahead.

The van passed the intersection, and he followed slowly behind, but then he saw a figure walking aimlessly towards the zebra crossing.

He quickly hit the brakes, but the person still fell to the ground.

The rain started to pour harder.

The pouring rain obscured his vision, and the wipers were swinging frantically. Yaxley got out of the car to check on the person’s condition, only to see a girl lying pale on the ground.

Not wanting to cause a traffic jam, Yaxley confirmed that the girl was still breathing but unconscious, so he carried her to the car and placed her in the back seat.

He didn’t hit the person, but leaving someone out in the rain like this was him.

Meanwhile, Angela had finished treating Jonathan’s wound and prepared a meal.

Jonathan wanted to help, but Angela refused, citing his injured arm. He just stood at the kitchen door, not going far.

Jonathan knew that Angela was angry, but he was always clumsy in this regard. Although he had improved a lot compared to before, he still didn’t know how to appease Angela.

Angela wasn’t in the mood for anything too complicated. She simply made some noodles and cracked two eggs into the soup.

Seeing Jonathan standing in the doorway, tall and imposing, with a cold demeanor, but his eyes always fixed on her.

The contrast was stark Jonathan never showed such a look in front of others.

More accurately, he had never shown such an expression in front of anyone other than Angela.

“Come over and pick your noodles,” Angela called out to him.

Jonathan quickly approached and picked up the chopsticks to help. Angela watched from the side and suddenly asked, “Is it because I left suddenly?”

She had thought about this possibility before but quickly dismissed it after thinking about it.

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Having such thoughts without reason seemed a bit self-centered.

Jonathan paused for a moment, then quickly responded, “No.”

Angela sighed, knowing that Jonathan wouldn’t admit it, but it didn’t matter. She had already gleaned the answer from his subtle reaction.

“I’ll give you acupuncture on your legs tonight, and I’ll prepare a new traditional medicine for you to drink later. You must drink it properly.”

After her conversation with Daniel earlier, she had a new idea. She thought that perhaps Jonathan’s obstacles could be approached more from the perspective of traditional medicine.

If it didn’t work, there wouldn’t be too many adverse effects. If it succeeded, it would be a pleasant surprise.

“I’m feeling a bit tired tonight, so let’s skip the acupuncture for now,” Jonathan said, then added, “I will drink the medicine you prepared for me.”

Angela frowned, somewhat agreeing with Jonathan’s explanation.

She was indeed a bit tired, and Jonathan had been busy at the company all day, presumably

also tired.

“Okay. Let’s postpone the acupuncture.” She needed to adjust her approach in order to have a

better effect.

After dinner, Jonathan offered to wash the dishes. She didn’t stop him and instead made a phone call to Daniel.

aniel was someone who knew Jonathan quite well. If she wanted to inquire about why nathan had self-harmed again after leaving Riverdon, Daniel would be the best person to lk to.

When she saw the bandages on Jonathan's arm, she was already considering contacting aniel.

took a while for Daniel to answer the phone, his voice sounding weak and breathless.

ngie? Why are you calling me? Aren't you in Northland?" Daniel was genuinely surprised, at his question seemed unnecessary and redundant.

ngela got straight to the point, "You bandaged Jonathan's arm. Do you know when he had

episode? Why did he have an episode?"

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She asked calmly but with a firm tone.

"What?" Daniel hesitated for a moment before asking, "You found out so **soon**?"

"Yes. Tell me everything you know. I need to prescribe medication for Jonathan later. Even a little relief would help."

Angela was worried that Jonathan's condition had not actually improved at all, and the reason there had been no apparent problems recently was because she had been with him all along.

Jonathan cared about her, and she cared about Jonathan.

This was what she realized after they both expressed their feelings to each other. But now, Jonathan's concern for her seems to miraculously suppress his self-harming tendencies.

This made Angela happy but also uneasy.

She didn't want Jonathan to be good because of her, but rather, she hoped that Jonathan could be fine with or without her.

Daniel didn't continue to keep her in suspense.

Jonathan had told him that Angela was a very important person, and Angela had already received his approval. Even though Jonathan tried not to worry Angela, she directly asked him about it, and he had nothing to hide.

The night you left, I received a call at 2 a.m. When I got there, his condition was terrible. He had injured himself all over.”

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Daniel was almost scared out of his wits when Jonathan called him to Springgate Estates. If it weren't for Jonathan's remarkable self-control, he might have arrived too late and Jonathan might have been gone.

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Chapter 331

Chapter 331 She Still Couldn't Accept It

Remembering Jonathan's miserable condition, Daniel couldn't help but **sigh**.

When Jonathan asked him not to tell Angela at that time, he remained silent.

He wouldn't inform Angela, but deep down, he hoped that she would find out and be able to help.

Angela, a descendant of a renowned acupuncturist, possessed exceptional medical talent. Given Jonathan's peculiar illness, her assistance could greatly benefit his recovery.

Upon hearing Daniel's account, Angela stood frozen in shock. She had assumed Jonathan only injured his left arm, unaware of the extent of his injuries.

No wonder he had refused her offer of acupuncture on his leg again.

*Please elaborate on the situation from that day," Angela requested, seeking to understand the injuries Jonathan had sustained.

Their conversation continued, while on the other side, Yaxley waited in the hospital lobby after bringing the unconscious person for treatment.

"The patient fainted but has received IV fluids and should regain consciousness soon," a nurse informed Yaxley before leading him to the ward.

The hospital was small with basic facilities, chosen for its proximity. In the emergency ward, several beds were empty, while others were occupied by patients receiving intravenous drips.

“You’re awake,” the nurse said as she guided Yaxley to the corner bed, where the patient was stirring.

Upon closer inspection, Yaxley noticed the patient’s attractive appearance, albeit slightly pale. While she typically paid little attention to physical beauty, the person before she caught her

eye.

As the nurse attended to the patient, she mentioned, “Once the IV is complete, you may leave. Feel free to talk while I attend to other tasks.”

After the nurse departed, the patient timidly asked, “Am I in the hospital?”

This was obviously a rhetorical question, but Yaxley patiently gave an answer.

“Yes.” After responding and rubbing his temples, Yaxley asked with concern, “Are you feeling

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Chapter 331 She Still Couldn’t Accept It

uncomfortable anywhere?”

The nurse had checked her basic condition before leaving, and she hadn’t even expressed basic concern. Yaxley noticed that her complexion was abnormally pale, so he asked to ease the atmosphere.

As soon as he said that, Yaxley felt a bit uncomfortable.

He usually wouldn’t say such things, nor was he the kind of person who could say such things.

Just a little dizzy.” Fanny lay on the hospital bed, still not fully awake, staring blankly at Yaxley.

Fanny only remembered that it was raining after she came out of the rental house. At first, the rain wasn’t heavy, and she didn’t mind. Getting a little wet in the rain helped her stay calm when she was in a **bad** mood.

But as the rain got heavier, her mood also became lower. She was crossing the road in the rain when a bright light flashed, and then she fell to the ground.

When she woke up again, she was in a hospital.

“Dizzy? It could be from waking up suddenly,” Yaxley suggested, inquiring. “Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?”

Fanny attempted to move her limbs and sit up on the bed.

As she tried to push herself up, Yaxley quickly reached out to support her.

“Be careful. You’re on IV. Yaxley cautioned as he helped her sit up.

With his assistance, Fanny sat up and softly expressed her gratitude. “Thank you.”

“No need to thank me. If you’re not seriously injured, I’ll take my leave,” Yaxley **said**, checking

the time.

It **was** getting late, and this unexpected incident had eaten into his rest time significantly.

“Please wait.” Fanny feared he would leave without a word, so she grabbed his hand and hastily asked, “Did you save me? I can’t let you cover the medical expenses. I’ll reimburse you.”

She felt compelled to keep him around, not just to repay him but also because she felt a sense of familiarity with him, though she couldn’t place where.

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Chapter 331 She Still Couldn’t Accept It

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“In fact, you fainted in front of my car. I happened to be passing by and brought you to the hospital. I’ve already taken care of the medical bills, so you need not worry about that,” Yaxley explained matter-of-factly.

Fanny bit her lip, met Yaxley’s gaze, and inquired. “Can I have your contact information?”

Fanny bit her lip, met Yaxley’s gaze, and asked, ‘Can I have your contact information?’

She still didn't want to give up and wanted to get Yaxley's contact information.

Having a keen eye for social status, Fanny was convinced that Yaxley came from a better background than Christopher.

The thought of Christopher made Fanny uneasy.

Politely declining Fanny's request, Yaxley stated, "I don't think it's necessary."

Though he found Fanny attractive, he admired her from a distance and had no intentions of further acquaintance. His focus was on his research and studies at the moment.

"But..." Fanny hesitated.

Ever since learning that Christopher was in Northland and actively dating, Fanny couldn't shake off her restlessness.

Feeling unsettled, she subconsciously sought out someone superior to Christopher.

"If you're feeling better, I'll take my leave," Yaxley said.

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Dealing with family matters earlier had left him drained, and he longed to return to his hotel room for some peace and quiet.

"I'm fine. Thank you," Fanny replied as Yaxley departed.

After Yaxley left, Fanny realized she had been away from the villa for too long and worried that Dylan might be upset.

Unable to find her phone, she borrowed one to inform Dylan of the accident and her plan to return in the morning.

Pleased with Fanny's softened demeanor, Dylan mentioned taking her to a dinner party that evening before ending the call.

Thinking of Christopher, Fanny accepted Dylan's invitation without hesitation.

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Chapter 332

Chapter 332 She's Not Angry

She was still upset that Yaxley left the hospital without much concern for the accident and drove straight back to the hotel.

Upon parking the car in the hotel garage, a ringtone suddenly emanated from the back seat. of the car.

Yaxley's hand paused on the door handle as he turned to see a small phone lying on the back. seat. Furrowing his brows, he picked up the phone and answered after a moment of contemplation..

"Hello, is this the person who found my phone?" came a cautious and weak voice of a young girl from the other end.

Yaxley recognized her as the person he had dropped off at the hospital earlier and replied. directly, "Yes, I'm the one who dropped you off at the hospital. Your phone was left in my car. It must have fallen out when I lifted you into the car, and I didn't notice when I dropped you

off."

He explained in as few words **as** possible, and Fanny, on the other end, breathed a sigh of relief after listening.

She then asked, "Can I come over to pick it up?"

"Sure," he replied, feeling a bit tired. He gave her the name and room number of the hotel. before adding, "Just go to the front desk and give them the room number. They'll hand over the phone to you." "

He had no intention of meeting Fanny again and planned to leave the phone at the front. desk for her to pick up at her convenience.

After a brief acknowledgment from Fanny, he hung up the phone.

After handing the phone over to the front desk, Yaxley returned to the hotel to freshen up.

Meanwhile, after hanging **up** on Daniel's call, Angela went **back** to the room.

Jonathan had put a lot of effort into it, and every detail of the small building was arranged nicely. There were even clothes in the wardrobe suitable for them to wear.

However, instead of going straight to freshen up, she sat on the bed waiting for him.

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As soon as he entered the room and saw her sitting there, he asked with confusion, "Why haven't you gone to freshen up yet?"

He thought she would do as usual and freshen up at this time, so he wanted to change into that piece of clothing and deal with the bruises on his body.

Angela quietly looked at him and suddenly asked, "Apart from the injury on your left hand, do you feel pain anywhere else?"

Jonathan's eyelids twitched, and he asked, "Did Daniel tell you?"

This might be self-incrimination, but with Angela probing this far, he didn't have a chance to keep hiding.

"I asked him." She walked up to him, helped him out of his clothes, and continued, "Your condition is more serious than I imagined."

Jonathan responded lightly, "It's nothing."

Angela didn't respond to his words. She just silently removed his coat and then his shirt.

The shirt he was wearing today was dark-colored, so the bandages underneath weren't visible. when he had it on.

But as soon as his shirt was off, the bandages on his body were exposed before the both of them.

His injury was caused by a small knife with varying depths. After being bandaged all day and then applying medicine to hide it from Angela, it had turned somewhat pale..

Angela calmly took the medical kit and continued to treat his wounds without saying a word during the whole process.

Jonathan knew she was angry again.

Throughout the evening, she glanced at him with worry several times because of his wounds, a mix of seriousness and caring in her expression.

As time passed slowly, neither of them spoke, and the entire room was devoid of any sound except for the occasional noise from Angela, who tended to Jonathan's wounds.

In the quiet room, even the sound of their breathing could be heard. Angela's expression was very solemn, but the atmosphere was not heavy.

Jonathan observed Angela, noting her complete absorption in carefully tending to his

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Chapter 332 She's Not Angry

wounds, and softly remarked, "It doesn't hurt. You don't have to be so gentle."

Upon hearing this, Angela couldn't help but feel a bit frustrated. She pressed the healing powder on a wound and raised her eyes to look at him. "Does it hurt?"

Of course, it *hurts*. Jonathan's expression remained unfazed, though. He said, "It's fine."

Angela didn't say anything more, nor did she also didn't continue to press him with force.

When Angela finished cleaning and treating all the wounds on Jonathan's upper body, applying the medicine and bandaging them, beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Jonathan was about to put on his clothes when she stopped him and asked, "Did you injure your leg?"

Having witnessed his state during moments of self-harm, she knew this time the wounds were more severe than before, and she guessed his leg probably hadn't escaped unscathed. either.

She had seen him in his state of self-harm before, and this time, the injuries were more severe than last time. She suspected that his leg had also not escaped unscathed.

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Just a little," he replied. "I can take care of it myself."

Angela sighed. "Are you too embarrassed to let me help, Jonathan?"

Jonathan was taken aback. He thought that she was still angry, but he didn't expect her to suddenly call him by his first name.

Does this mean she's no longer angry?

“Aren’t you angry anymore?” he couldn’t help but ask.

Jonathan cared deeply about Angela. As such, he wanted to eliminate any negative emotions. She might have and cherished every positive emotion she displayed..

“I’m not angry,” Angela replied. She had stopped being angry with him halfway through treating his wounds. Even if she was initially upset, it was more directed at herself.

Seeing his wounds and the pain he was in stirred up feelings of heartache within her.

But even though she was hurting inside, she had to suppress it. She wanted him to remember that he couldn’t keep things like this from her in the future..

She was his legal wife, and she had the right to know what was going on with him.

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As Angela naturally assumed the role of being his partner, she felt a slight warmth creeping onto her cheeks, but she quickly suppressed it.

Jonathan breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing her response.

However, Angela insisted, “Let me see the injury on your leg, and we’ll take care of it together.”

Having already shared intimate moments with him, nothing was embarrassing about this for her. Moreover, she needed to examine the wound to determine if acupuncture was suitable for him.

Without much hesitation, he agreed to her suggestion.

While the injury on his leg wasn’t severe, it didn’t take long for Angela’s treatment to heal it. His main concern was not wanting her to worry about his leg acting up again, so he hesitated

to let her see it.

Angela diligently tended to the wound on his leg, then took Jonathan to the bathroom to clean the unaffected **areas**.

She treated him with the care of a nurse and didn’t feel embarrassed **as** she tended to his body during the treatment.

However, once they were in the bathroom, the atmosphere inexplicably shifted.

She cleaned up thoroughly, and in the end, she also joined in, with Jonathan—apologizing as a reason to undress her and take a bath together.

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After leaving the bathroom, Angela couldn't help but succumb to Jonathan's advances, allowing him to half-carry her to bed.

The bedside light was turned off, and Angela was a little cautious while lying on the big bed. that was the same as the one at Springgate Estates.

Especially when she sensed his intentions and certain thoughts were stirred within her, she found herself having to take the lead, all because she didn't want his wounds to reopen and bleed too much.

"Angela, you're amazing," Jonathan's deep, magnetic voice whispered in her ear, causing her to feel like her ears were burning.

The night unfolded endlessly, with warmth spreading throughout the room.

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Chapter 333

Chapter 333 Keeping a Watchful Eye

Chapter 333 Keeping a Watchful Eye

Yaxley had just finished his night routine and was preparing to settle in for the night at Northland Hotel. Suddenly, an irregular knocking sounded on his door.

He wasn't in the best mood, but he got up to open the door, only to find Mobius standing outside, who was also not looking too pleased.

"What are you doing here?" Yaxley asked bluntly.

Mobius handed him a gift box. "Just bringing you something. Here."

Yaxley glanced at the gift box that was stuffed into his hand. He didn't even have the interest to open it. He frowned and was about to close the door.

But Mobius blocked the doorway. "Hold on. When I was coming up, I saw a woman at the front desk asking for your room number. She's quite attractive. Who is she?"

It was just a casual question from Mobius, who had just finished a gathering with some friends and happened to swing by the hotel to drop off a gift for Yaxley. However, as he passed by the front desk, he overheard a conversation between Fanny and the receptionist.

When Fanny mentioned Yaxley's room number, Mobius instinctively slowed his pace and eavesdropped for a few extra words.

He was particularly familiar with Yaxley's room number because this hotel was jointly operated by his family and the Collier Family, with his family holding the main management rights. Yaxley's room was the one his family had long reserved for him.

"I don't know her." Yaxley wasn't interested in answering Mobius' questions and casually wanted to close the door.

Mobius didn't press further. He just leaned against the door and said, "I heard that Tyler is targeting you. You didn't attend their welcome banquet."

"I don't care." Yaxley didn't have much of an impression of Tyler. If he hadn't seen him a couple of days ago, he might have asked who Tyler was when Mobius mentioned him.

"Anyway, let him scheme. But tomorrow, I'm organizing a gathering, and you must come."

Yaxley coldly refused, "I'm busy tomorrow."

"What about the day after tomorrow?" Mobius asked persistently.

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"Are you that idle?" Yaxley was getting impatient. Being disturbed during his rest would make him tired tomorrow, and he was starting to feel angry.

Mobius raised his hands in surrender. "Not really. But since you've finally returned to Northland, we should get together."

Yaxley glanced at him inexplicably and finally said, "We'll see."

For Mobius' sake, he could still accommodate. Among the numerous aristocratic offspring in Northland, he was closer to Mobius. He could decline his invitation once, but it wouldn't be appropriate to refuse repeatedly.

Seeing him finally relent, Mobius said, "How about the day after tomorrow? If it's settled, then you must come."

After he spoke, he didn't linger to disturb Yaxley any further and turned to leave.

Outside the hotel, after Fanny received her phone back, she hesitated about whether to go to the corresponding room number to thank the person who saved her.

Most importantly, she wanted to get to know him. Although he appeared aloof and unapproachable, he was actually a more suitable match than Christopher.

Fanny had been brought to Northland by George, expecting help from Dylan and wholehearted dedication from Christopher, but the former had impure intentions, and the latter was distracted.

Now, she felt almost entirely alone.

Before Fanny could make sense of her hesitation, a voice came from behind her, "It's you?"

She turned around to see a stranger's face and asked in confusion, "Do you know me?"

Mobius smiled gentlemanly and politely responded, "I'm a friend of Yaxley. Weren't you just at the front desk, inquiring about his room number and picking something up?"

He was just passing by at the time, only overhearing Fanny report the room number, and then the front desk retrieved something for her, but he didn't see what it was exactly.

Although Yaxley said he wasn't familiar with Fanny, he didn't believe it.

Yarley.

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Chapter 333 Keeping a Watchful eye

Fanny silently repeated this name in her mind, then bit her lip and looked at Mobius. "Yes, is he asleep? I want to thank him, but I'm afraid of disturbing him."

Mobius looked at her and said regretfully, “He’s asleep, and I—advise you not to disturb him at

this time.”

Seeing Fanny bow her head low, he added, “But I can exchange contact information with you. We have a gathering the day after tomorrow. Would you like to come?”

Fanny was pleasantly surprised for a moment. Although she didn’t understand why Mobius did this, she still exchanged contact information with him.

Under the cover of night, Fanny returned to the villa, which Dylan had prepared for her. The latter had already left, but she still felt uneasy.

WIL

The next day was a relatively leisurely weekend for most people.

Jonathan was still busy, and Angela was worried about him, **so** she accompanied him to the company.

However, she didn’t stay with the company long before receiving a call from Yaxley.

At noon, Angela saw Yaxley downstairs at Jonathan’s company.

He was accompanied by a young girl who was quite excited to see Angela. Before Yaxley could speak, the girl ran up to Angela and introduced herself.

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It turned out that this was the person Angela had saved in Riverdon before, and she was also Yaxley’s sister.

“What a coincidence,” Angela exclaimed after Ava thanked her several times and gift.

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her a

They hadn’t been chatting with Angela for too long when she mentioned taking her leave. Ava clearly wasn’t ready to part ways yet; even though she exchanged contact information with Angela, she was still reluctant to leave.

Yaxley simply whisked her away.

After Angela went upstairs, Jonathan asked, "What did Yaxley want with you? Don't you take a break from your project on weekends?"

Angela shook her head and explained, "It's not about the project. It's Yaxley's sister. She came

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Chapter 900 ANN

to thank me,"

She placed the gift in front of Jonathan and briefly recounted the incident of saving Ava in Riverdon.

Jonathan understood and didn't ask any further questions.

"There's a bidding banquet tonight. Will you accompany me?" Jonathan asked Angela.

Angela looked at him and asked, "Can you not go?"

Jonathan seemed hesitant for a moment before saying, "I can't."

His trip to Northland was partly for Angela and partly for his company's expansion.

The banquet tonight was a great opportunity to meet people, and he didn't want to miss it.

"I'll keep an eye on you. Your injury hasn't healed yet. I'll change

the end of work." Angela said as she went to check the medical kit before

kit in Jonathan's office.

If the things were not prepared well enough, she had to make up for it before that.

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Jonathan chuckled, knowing that Angela had agreed.

"Well, you better keep a close eye on me then. His voice echoed behind Angela as she focused on checking the medical kit, not turning around.

As they grew accustomed to this relaxed way of being together, they also became more intuitive with each other.

After instructing someone to prepare their attire, Jonathan went back to attending to his tasks.

As the end of the workday approached, Angela changed his bandages once, ensuring that his wound was improving before securely wrapping it up.

Both of them wore the outfits sent by their assistants and headed to the banquet hall.

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Chapter 334

Chapter 334 Why Not Believe in Superstition?

The night scene in Northland had always been magnificent.

Angela followed alongside Jonathan **as** they entered the banquet hall.

It wasn't her first time attending such an event; she had accompanied him to similar ones in Riverdon before. But this time, it was clearly different in Northland.

After the two of them appeared, not many people glanced their way. Occasionally, a few would look over, but after seeing them, they didn't react much.

It's a different *experience* indeed, Angela thought to herself as she linked arms with Jonathan.

Jonathan remained composed as ever and led Angela to sit down on the side.

Tonight's banquet was a bidding banquet, but Jonathan wasn't particularly interested in the bidding, so he didn't even bring his assistant.

Just as they sat down, Angela saw a familiar figure.

"Why is she here?" She frowned as she looked toward the distant figure of Fanny, who was being embraced by a slightly rotund man, her smile appearing very insincere.

Jonathan followed Angela's gaze and saw Fanny with the man beside her.

“The man beside her seems to be Dylan Leigh, the CEO of Leigh Group.”

After arriving in Northland, he didn't take over all the affairs of the branch, but he had the employees of the branch compile information on the part of the company in Northland.

These days, he was setting policies and also getting to know the situation in Northland.

Angela whispered, “It's fine. Just ignore her.”

She did indeed harbor some resentment toward Fanny, but as long as Fanny didn't bother her, she didn't intend to seek her out.

However, Fanny unexpectedly appeared in Northland. Could it be that she was following Christopher?

Before Angela's confusion could be resolved, Fanny brought Dylan over.

“Angela, I didn't expect you to come to this banquet too!” Fanny's **face** was filled with joy, and

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she spoke with an especially tender and coquettish tone **as if** they

Angela frowned at her and did not respond to her words.

were the best of sisters.

Dylan also smiled and said to Angela, “So, you're Angela. What a coincidence.”

Angela, with a hint of sarcasm, asked, “And who might you be?”

Dylan's expression stiffened momentarily as he took a moment to compose himself before speaking, “I'm a friend of your dad's. Fanny calls me Mr. Leigh, so it would be fitting for you. to address me the same way.”

“Okay,” Angela replied flatly.

Dylan was George's acquaintance, but their relationship was distant. Angela had long severed ties with the Kins Family.

If Dylan had approached her alone, she might have responded with more warmth. But with Fanny by his side, Angela really didn't have a good impression of him.

Though Dylan undoubtedly sensed Angela's indifference and coldness, he maintained a smile on his oily face. He took a glass of wine from the waiter's tray next to him and handed it to Angela.

"It's been years since I last saw your dad. Now that I see you, let's have a drink," he said.

Angela declined the wine and stared at him. "I don't drink."

Dylan paused momentarily, but instead of retracting the drink, he continued, "What about the gentleman beside you? He's your husband, right? I heard he's quite capable. Can he hold his liquor?"

"He can't either," Angela replied with a smile, taking the glass of wine and setting it aside.

Jonathan remained silent. This was Angela's territory domain, and he was merely sitting beside her. If she needed him to speak, he would. However, it was evident that Angela was determined to handle the situation herself. So, he observed the interaction between the two without responding, even when Dylan mentioned him, he didn't respond and appeared nonchalant and lazy..

"You..." Dylan's smile was starting to falter.

Angela quietly observed his performance.

In truth, she found herself more interested in watching Fanny's awkward antics than Dylan's.

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After all, this was her first encounter with him, and she harbored no strong feelings toward **him**.

"Your sister said you were obedient, but I didn't expect you to show no respect to your elders," Dylan said to her in a calm tone, expressing his disappointment.

Angela remained expressionless. She didn't care about his opinion of her, especially since he was George's friend. He had likely heard negative things about her from George, so she **wasn't** surprised..

Glancing briefly at Fanny, Angela caught a glimpse of her evasive eyes and casually remarked, "She's not my sister, in case you didn't know. Fanny has left the Kins Family and isn't even listed in the Lynch Family's household registration anymore."

Angela herself was also not listed on the Kins Family's household registration, but she saw no need to mention it at that moment. Whether Dylan was aware of this fact or not was irrelevant.

Fanny's face briefly showed embarrassment, but being naturally adept at putting on a show, she quickly plastered on a smile and interjected, "Angela and I had some conflicts at home, and we haven't reconciled yet. Mr. Leigh, shall we go over there? You mentioned meeting a friend, didn't you?"

Dylan glanced at Angela once more before agreeing with Fanny's suggestion, and the two of them departed.

Observing the two as they left, Jonathan remained silent, while Angela couldn't understand Fanny's behavior.

She couldn't understand why Fanny insisted on approaching her. Every time she did, it ended in a lesson learned.

But *why* won't she learn from her mistakes?

"I didn't realize George had connections in Northland," Angela said with a smile tinged with a hint of disdain.

She felt no respect for George; mentioning his name directly made her feel a bit disgusted.

The scandal involving Fanny and Christopher had caused quite a stir in Riverdon. Fanny should have been despised by everyone, but simply by changing locations, she managed to transform herself into someone of higher status.

This behavior irked Angela, causing her carefully cultivated composure to waver inexplicably.

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Chapter 334 Why Not Believe in Superstition?

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Jonathan asked as he noticed Angela holding her head. He gently massaged her temples in an attempt to alleviate her discomfort.

Shaking her head, Angela replied, "No, just feeling a bit nauseous. I'll go to the restroom."

She summarized her complex emotions after seeing Fanny as a feeling of disgust, which seemed reasonable.

Meanwhile, Dylan led Fanny to a secluded corner.

“So that’s Angela Kins, the one causing trouble for your family? She seems difficult to please, but I believe I can handle her,” Dylan remarked.

Fanny clenched her fists and didn’t bother to hide the hatred in her eyes **as** she pleaded, “It’s her. She’s the reason our family is in this situation. Mr. Leigh, you must help us.”

“Don’t worry, your dad entrusted me with this task, **so** I’ll definitely help. But you also need to make an effort yourself,” he said, touching her face **as** he gave an insincere smile.

Fanny shuddered involuntarily, feeling goosebumps rise on her skin, and asked, “So, what’s our next move? She didn’t even touch the drink we offered earlier...”

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Chapter 335

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Chapter 335 I Have Nothing to Say to You

Chapter 335 I Have Nothing to Say to You

Dylan really didn’t like the way Fanny looked, so he interrupted her directly, saying, “It’s fine if she doesn’t drink alcohol. There are other ways!”

Previously, they had intended *to* toast Angela with **a** special kind of drink, but since she wasn’t taking the bait, they had to come up with another plan.

Fanny looked at him with confusion and waited for him to continue.

With a sly smile, Dylan took a small bottle of perfume sample and said, “Spray this on yourself, then go talk to Angela and try to make her smell it as much as possible...”

Fanny hesitantly took the bottle of liquid, asking, “This won’t harm me in any way, will it?”

She didn't completely believe him. After all, the way he looked at her from the beginning to now had always made her uncomfortable.

Dylan snorted. "Do you want to deal with her or not? This stuff was not easy for me to get. If you're not willing, then forget it; don't waste my stuff."

Hearing this, Fanny quickly responded, "I think I'll do it."

Upon seeing Dylan's expression relaxed, she continued, "Will this stuff make her dizzy?"

"Just this won't do, but don't worry, I'll bribe a couple more people to make her smell this bottle's fragrance again, and she'll be fine," he said smugly as he pulled out another bottle, causing Fanny to instinctively step back in alarm.

Ignoring her reaction, he continued, "You go ahead. After I make her faint, I will put her in

like." the room, and then you're free to make her embarrass herself however you

The last sentence was undoubtedly a huge temptation for her. She glanced anxiously at the bottle of liquid in his hand before leaving.

Upon seeing Angela heading to the bathroom, Fanny felt a surge of joy. She found a corner and dabbed some of the perfume Dylan had given her onto herself.

The liquid had only a faint scent, so faint that Fanny couldn't detect anything special about it except that it seemed a bit strange and unique.

She couldn't help but doubt whether what Dylan had said was true. *Can this liquid really be effective?*

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Chapter 335 I Have Nothing to Say to You

+15 Free Coins

When Angela emerged from the bathroom, she once again encountered the person who made her feel disgusted.

To make matters worse, not only was there a strong smell of perfume emanating from Fanny, but she also had a pitiful expression that made Angela even more repulsed.

The corridor was several meters wide, and Angela tried to bypass her, but Fanny blocked her

way.

With a timid expression, the latter bit her lip and, as if she had resolved something in her mind, looked at Angela and asked, “Do you know why I came to Northland?”

Furrowing her brows, Angela gave her a cold glance and replied, “I’m not interested in knowing.”

Her hard-earned relief from nausea quickly dissipated upon seeing Fanny again, making her feel nauseous and uncomfortable all over again.

Once again, she tried to bypass Fanny and leave, but the latter was relentless and **even** extended her arms to block her.

“Get lost. You smell awful,” Angela said and stepped back in disgust.

The scent of perfume emanating from Fanny’s body made her feel queasy. She couldn’t help but suspect that the latter intentionally sprayed it to disgust her, especially since she hadn’t noticed it before.

Angela just made a random guess, but she didn’t expect that she actually guessed part of the truth.

There was a momentary stiffness in Fanny’s expression. Although she didn’t find the perfume **unpleasant**, the description of its effect by Dylan made her feel a bit disgusted.

But she didn’t let Angela leave. Instead, she blocked her path with a grim expression on her face.

“Let’s talk alone,” Fanny said, trying to delay as much as possible to avoid Angela smelling the perfume on her.

Only in this way could she ensure that Dylan could successfully make the next move to capture Angela.

Fanny was going to teach Angela a lesson today!

Angela had embarrassed her more than once, so she wanted the former to pay the price and

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Chapter 3351 Have Nothing to Say to You

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teach her a lesson.

“Not interested, Angela said coldly while staring at her. “I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

She couldn’t shake the strange scent emanating from Fanny’s body. After speaking, she even lifted her arm to cover her nose with the back of her hand.

Whether it was her imagination or not, she felt like just standing in the hallway with Fanny for a moment had left her smelling like the latter’s perfume.

She discreetly took a step back.

“Why wouldn’t we have anything to talk about? I came to Northland just for you,” Fanny said, ignoring her action and softening her voice while looking mournful.

Angela slowed her breathing and did not bother to respond.

Fanny didn’t need her response and continued, “I told Father it was because of you that he ended up like this. He believed me and specifically sent me to Northland to bring you back.”

She said this in a plain tone, but there **was a** hint of satisfaction in her voice, unnoticed even by herself.

However, Angela could clearly sense her smug satisfaction. After realizing that pinching her nose didn’t have much effect, she coldly glanced over at her, saying, “Pah, do you think George believes you can make me go back?”

They were both too confident.

Moreover, Fanny actually directly confronted her, which was simply a provocation.

Before Fanny could say anything else, Angela interrupted her, “Let’s end it here. Don’t provoke me anymore. I find it disgusting.”

With that, disregarding Fanny’s almost cracking facade, she walked straight past her toward the banquet hall.

Fanny wanted to stop her, but this time, Angela didn’t give her the chance. She bumped into the latter and fell to the ground.

Without looking back, Angela continued walking, so she didn’t see the smirk on Fanny’s face.

There weren't many people in the corridor. Fanny sat on the ground for a while and then realized her legs were a bit weak.

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Chapter 335 I Have Nothing to Say to You

+15 Free Coins

She wondered if it was just her imagination, but it seemed like there was a layer of sweat on her back.

After confirming that Angela had left, Fanny was about to get up from the ground when she heard a familiar voice and saw someone approaching her, "Did you fall?"

It was Yaxley, and next to him stood a girl. She looked very beautiful and was looking at Fanny curiously.

Fanny stared blankly at Yaxley and murmured, "I'm okay."

Despite her words, her slouched posture and slightly pallid complexion suggested otherwise.

Observing Fanny still seated on the ground, he approached to assist her; his expression filled with concern. "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No, I just accidentally fell." Fanny glanced furtively at the girl next to Yaxley as if trying to evade suspicion and attempted to push him away.

Yaxley released her hand naturally and inquired, "Do you need me to escort you to the lounge?"

After a moment's contemplation, she responded, "Yes, thank you."

Although she knew his name, she refrained from addressing him by it. After all, she had only learned **his** name from Mobius, and it was unlikely that Yaxley knew hers.

He hadn't even inquired about her name.

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Chapter 336

Chapter 336 She Couldn't Wait Any Longer

Fanny thought she would have to wait until tomorrow to see Yaxley at the gathering Mobius had organized. She didn't expect to run into him here.

Meeting Yaxley here was truly a pleasant surprise. Yaxley offered to take her to the lounge, which was a great opportunity.

However, it would have been better if there wasn't a woman by Yaxley's side.

Fanny's gaze casually swept over the young woman next to Yaxley. She had been affectionately holding onto Yaxley's arm earlier, and now she wasn't far from him.

Yaxley took Fanny to the lounge, with the woman following them.

"Thank you. I just need a rest. Fanny thanked Yaxley, then whispered, "My name is Fanny Kins. May I ask for your name?"

She had already learned Yaxley's name from Mobius, but she felt it wasn't formal enough.

She wanted Yaxley to tell her himself.

She had been in contact with Yaxley for a while now. The scent of perfume he smelled on her was even stronger than what Angela smelled on her. Now, all she had to do was have Dylan make Yaxley smell another scent, and she could even make something happen between her and Yaxley.

Just the thought of that possibility made Fanny's heart race.

She couldn't wait any longer.

"Fanny?" Yaxley looked at her in confusion, feeling that the name sounded somewhat familiar. Yet he didn't dwell on it and instead introduced himself. "Yaxley Collier."

Looking at Fanny's pale face, he was about to say something, but suddenly his phone rang. He apologized before heading toward the lounge door.

Yaxley left the lounge to answer the phone.

Fanny looked at the girl who stayed in the lounge but didn't say anything.

Suddenly, the girl took a step forward and asked curiously, "Aren't you my brother's friend? Why did you just introduce yourself now?"

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Chapter 336 She Couldn't Wait Any Longer

Ava could clearly sense that Yaxley's attitude toward Fanny was somewhat different. If it were another lady who had fallen to the ground, Yaxley might not necessarily have gone to help.

Yet, when Yaxley **saw** Fanny, he hesitated for a moment and then helped her up.

However, it was unreasonable for Fanny and Yaxley to have just exchanged names.

Upon hearing Ava's address to Yaxley, Fanny paused for a moment before saying, "Your brother helped me."

She had originally been thinking of how to get this girl to leave, but she hadn't expected her to be Yaxley's sister.

Ava exclaimed, "I see. By the way, you're a Kins too. Are you from Riverdon?"

Upon hearing the word 'too, Fanny instinctively frowned, but she still nodded. "Yes, I'm from Riverdon.

This was something she couldn't hide. The fact that she had just transferred to Northland was easily discovered with a little inquiry.

Ava was immediately excited when she heard a positive response and sat next to Fanny. At once, she was overwhelmed by Fanny's scent. She instinctively backed away.

"Do you know Angela Kins?" she asked.

Both of them had the surname Kins, and they were both from Riverdon. Ava was curious if they were relatives..

Fanny thought, I knew it. Yet, she still smiled and replied, "She's my sister."

She smiled gracefully, but deep down, she felt uncomfortable hearing Angela's name.

Ava wanted to say something, but Yaxley pushed open the door of the lounge. "Mr. Cole is here. You should go home now. He'll take you back first."

He was talking to Ava.

Ava pondered for a moment and suggested to Fanny, "Can I get your number?"

Fanny smiled and exchanged numbers with her, saving her name as Yaxley's sister.

Before departing with Ava, Yaxley advised Fanny to get some **rest**.

However, Fanny just bit her lip and left the lounge shortly after their departure.

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+15 Free Coins

Chapter 336 She Couldn't Wait Any Longer

She took the elevator straight up and stopped in front of a room in the hotel.

Upon entering the room, Fanny encountered Dylan, who inquired, "Did it go as planned?" Fanny nodded, then suddenly asked, "Mr. Leigh, do you know Yaxley? He smelled the scent.

on me."

Surprise flickered in Dylan's eyes. "You're acquainted with Yaxley?"

Originally, he intended to introduce Fanny to some affluent young men in Northland the day and have her seduce someone. He didn't anticipate Fanny finding one on her own.

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"Has he left? Since he smelled the scent, you can keep him tonight." Dylan's eyes gleamed with scheming, yet they also held a sense of satisfaction.

Fanny could tell his intentions from his reaction. She heaved a sigh of relief. "He won't be leaving anytime soon."

After a few hushed conversations, Dylan summoned his men.

On the other side, after parting ways with Fanny, Angela encountered Jonathan.

"Feeling better?" Noticing Angela approaching him, Jonathan excused himself from the person he was conversing with and headed directly toward her.

Angela nodded. "Yeah. You carry on. I'll find a spot to wait for you."

She understood the purpose of Jonathan's attendance here today. She wasn't particularly interested in the banquet but was concerned about Jonathan's injury and wanted to be by his side.

Jonathan nodded and ensured she found a corner to sit in before continuing his conversation. with the other individual.

Angela sat on the couch, observing Jonathan for a moment with her chin resting on her hand. Just then, she felt a vibration from her bag and retrieved her phone.

Yaxley had messaged her about a project. After carefully reading it, she responded.

Mobius also messaged her, inviting her to a small gathering the next day—a welcome-back party for Yaxley.

Angela didn't give a definite answer at the moment, simply replying with a 'depends on the situation.'

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Chapter 336 She Couldn't Wait Any Longer

As she was about to return her phone to her bag, a waiter passed by, and a peculiar fragrance wafted toward her. Angela felt a bit lightheaded, and the scene in front of her *appeared* to

blur.

Sensing something was amiss, Angela stood up sharply and tried to speak up. However, a waiter happened to pass by, blocking her from others.

Moments later, Angela was nowhere to be found on the couch.

Just as Jonathan finished speaking, he glanced at the couch in the corner and frowned.

Spotting the vacant couch, he swiftly scanned the area but couldn't locate *Angela*,

"Mr. Lawson? Is everything alright?" inquired the person he was conversing with.

Jonathan responded, "Something has come up. Excuse me for a moment?"

With that, he headed toward the corner and dialed Oliver.

Oliver was outside the hotel and had not yet entered, Jonathan needed him to confirm if Angela was among those leaving.

Meanwhile, he needed to review the surveillance footage to trace Angela's movements.

While Jonathan was searching for Angela, she had already lost consciousness.

Someone carried her and headed for the elevator, while another person followed as a lookout. Soon, they had transported her to a room.

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Chapter 337 Do Me a Favor

After bidding farewell to Ava, Yaxley returned to the banquet at the Northland Hotel. The moment he entered the elevator, he noticed a waiter inside.

The waiter courteously stepped aside. Suddenly, Yaxley smelled a fragrance that made him feel lightheaded. He swayed and then collapsed to the floor.

Struggling to prop himself up on the elevator floor, he felt his head spinning and his body weakening.

"Sir, are you alright?" The waiter quickly approached, concerned about his well-being.

As the waiter drew nearer, the fragrance intensified, causing Yaxley to suddenly lose consciousness.

Meanwhile, in a hotel room, Dylan ended the call with a smile and then turned to Fanny. "We got her. She's in the adjacent room. You have free rein to tarnish her image in any way you see fit."

A look of disbelief crossed Fanny's **face** as she nervously asked, "You really got her?"

She had longed to see Angela humiliated but had never achieved it. She never expected Dylan to pull it off.

“Arrange for someone else to be placed in her room. By tomorrow morning, I want her reputation destroyed.” Fanny narrowed her eyes, exuding a particularly sinister and menacing aura.

She harbored even malicious intentions, but some schemes were simply unfeasible within this Northland Hotel.

Frowning, Dylan contemplated for a moment before suggesting, “It’s not easy to find someone. Why not take some photos to blackmail her and keep her under control? If she refuses to comply, this method should suffice to teach her a lesson.”

He had spent a considerable amount on drugs and sending people around. Since the waiter ushered Angela into an empty room, he could use the excuse of her being drunk or suddenly feeling unwell.

However, bringing in another individual proved challenging.

Reflecting on Fanny’s senseless request, Dylan felt a surge of disdain.

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She’s not really smart.

Upon hearing Dylan’s proposal, Fanny reluctantly asked, “We can only take photos? Is it because the drug is ineffective, and she will awaken soon?”

She deliberately provoked Dylan, and her doubt indeed worked.

“How could that be? The drug can keep her unconscious for several hours at least,” Dylan retorted.

Observing Fanny’s astonished expression, Dylan continued proudly, “I spared no expense to acquire these two types of drugs.”

Fanny didn’t want to waste this opportunity. “If she won’t wake up, why not arrange for someone to enter?”

She wished she could pluck a homeless person off the street and **toss** them onto Angela’s bed. And that was exactly what she told Dylan.

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Unyielding, Dylan responded, "I cannot arrange for anyone else. If you wish to proceed, take charge of the arrangements yourself. Remember, there are surveillance cameras in this hotel. I paid for people to do things while avoiding surveillance."

"Let's take photos. Print them out and deliver them to me afterward." Although reluctant, Fanny still compromised.

She sought to have leverage over Angela, ensuring the latter dared not act arrogantly in her presence.

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Dylan casually agreed, then pondered who would capture the photos.

The two waiters who had carried Angela to the room previously had departed immediately after dropping her off. Based on their prior conversation, they likely had no interest in this task.

Before Fanny could interject, Dylan's phone rang once more.

He picked up the call, and a flicker of joy crossed his face as he listened to the voice on the other end.

Upon ending the call, before Fanny could inquire, Dylan eagerly spoke. "Yaxley has been handled and will be brought to this room shortly. You **stay** here. I will deal with Angela. I'll definitely teach her a lesson."

He finished speaking and left. His intentions couldn't be clearer.

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Chapter 337 Do M

He wanted Fanny to connect with Yaxley and also wanted her to behave obediently afterward.

Fanny wanted to ask more questions, but Dylan left without looking back.

She gritted her teeth but ultimately decided to stay and wait for Yaxley.

Fanny had only speculated that Yaxley's identity might not be simple, and she already wanted to connect with him. Now that she knew his identity from Dylan, she was even more unwilling to give up the opportunity to get him.

Soon, someone brought Yaxley to the bed and then left.

Fanny emerged from a hidden place, turned off the light by the bed, removed their clothes, and lay down next to Yaxley.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was denied access to the surveillance footage. The polite refusal from the front desk and the suggestion to call the police made his expression turn cold.

If he waited until the police arrived, things might have already reached a point of no return.

Even the pressure around him turned low. Jonathan dialed a phone number directly.

As soon as the call connected, a voice came through.

I at the time, then turned and

“Why did you suddenly decide to contact me?” The man’s voice was clear and familiar, with a casual tone.

It was not quiet on his end, with the sounds of drinking and chatting, and even the background music could be heard clearly.

“Yarrison, do me a favor,” Jonathan said earnestly.

Yarrison Holland was surprised. He quickly got up and pushed away a glass of wine that was handed to him, then gestured for the other people to leave the table. “What’s wrong? What happened?”

When the noise died down on the other end, Jonathan first mentioned the name of the hotel, the banquet hall, and the time slot before continuing, “Help me hack into the surveillance to see where my woman has been taken.”

Sensing the urgency in Jonathan’s voice, Yarrison immediately became serious. “Wait a

moment.”

After saying that, he went straight to the second floor of the villa.

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He quickly hacked into the hotel’s surveillance. It didn’t take a minute before he reported a room number.

“It seems like she’s unconscious, and two waiters have taken her to this room.”

“Thank you.” Jonathan hung up the phone and immediately headed toward that room, not forgetting to inform Oliver on the way.

Oliver received Jonathan’s message and quickly arrived as well.

They didn’t have a room key. After knocking with no response, Oliver broke the door down at Jonathan’s command.

Dylan had just arrived on that floor, holding a room key and walking, when he suddenly heard a noise that startled him at the corner of the hallway.

Upon seeing Jonathan and Oliver, he immediately turned and walked away.

Since they had discovered Angela, it was too late for him to do anything now, as he would only expose himself.

After sneaking away, he lamented the waste of his drug. Suddenly, he thought about how Fanny had already slept with Yaxley, making today’s efforts not in vain.

After the door was broken down, Jonathan entered the room and saw Angela lying unconscious on the bed. He headed straight for her bedside.

Oliver stood guard at the door, blocking anyone who came to investigate from the next room.

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“Angela?” Jonathan stood by the bed and called out.

Angela was lying on the bed. Her clothes were **neatly** arranged, and she appeared to be sleeping peacefully.

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He called out to her several times, but Angela did not respond.

Jonathan reached out and touched her forehead before gently picking her

1. up.

Carrying Angela out, Jonathan was followed closely by Oliver. The curious individual had already returned to their own room.

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Chapter 338

Chapter 338 Who Did It?

Angela awoke in Jonathan's embrace, feeling slightly disoriented and groggy.

"You're awake." Jonathan's voice came through. When Angela saw him, she realized she was being held in his arms.

Confused, Angela asked, "How did I fall asleep? Are we heading home?"

Her last memory was of sitting on the couch in a corner, watching Jonathan from afar. Then, she suddenly felt fatigued. She didn't know she had dozed off.

Jonathan frowned at her words. Recalling the previous events, he replied softly, "Yes, we're heading home now."

They entered the car. Oliver drove attentively while Jonathan settled Angela in the back seat beside him.

"Do you feel sick?" Jonathan asked with concern.

Angela was confused. *It **was** just a brief nap. Why does he look so anxious? Did something happen?*

"No, I just felt a bit dizzy earlier, but I'm fine now." Angela rubbed her temples. Observing Jonathan's persistent frown, she asked, "Did something happen?"

Jonathan sighed, about to explain, when suddenly his phone rang.

Without pressing for further details, Angela allowed him to answer the call.

Jonathan responded promptly, and the caller informed him, "I've sent the surveillance video to your email, along with a few key screenshots. Shall I proceed with investigating those two waiters?"

"Yes, please. We'll discuss it later." Jonathan hung up the call after that.

In an affluent district in Northland, Yarrison stared at his disconnected phone, feeling speechless.

He started investigating the bank accounts of the two waiters. Unfortunately, their accounts showed no recent suspicious transactions, suggesting that the individual behind it likely made cash payments.

Well, that didn't make things any harder for him.

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Chapter 338 Who Did It?

He swiftly accessed the surveillance system to check if the two men had engaged in any dubious activities previously. Yet not all areas of the hotel were under surveillance, rendering his search fruitless.

Reviewing the movements of the two men once more, Yarrison found no incriminating footage. He promptly forwarded the men's information to Jonathan for further investigation.

As for the guest room, tracing it proved futile.

Since the room was designated by the banquet host for guests to rest, it was reasonable for a waiter to escort someone there.

"Why are you sneaking upstairs?" A voice interrupted Yarrison. "Are you trying to avoid drinking?"

Yarrison gazed at the speaker in disbelief. "Jon called me. Besides, I have a high alcohol tolerance. Why would I avoid drinking?"

"Jon? Why did he call you? Isn't he in Riverdon?" The individual conversing with Yarrison seemed familiar with Jonathan. Though unsure of Jonathan's recent whereabouts, he knew he was supposed to be in Riverdon.

Yarrison explained, "I just found out that he's actually in Northland, and he requested a small favor from me."

Recalling Jonathan's concern for the woman, Yarrison suddenly recalled that Jonathan seemed to have gotten married before he returned to the country. *Could that woman be his wife?*

"What's on your mind? Since he's here, let's meet another day. Come downstairs with me now. You haven't finished your drink," the man urged, leading Yarrison downstairs.

In the car, after ending the call, Jonathan examined the few images sent to him.

The more he scrutinized them, the darker his expression grew. Finally, he composed himself and disclosed to Angela, "You fainted earlier and were taken to a room."

Startled, Angela asked, "Who did it?"

"Two waiters, but I'm not sure who instructed them. Let's head home first. I'll have someone look into this further," Jonathan explained.

Fully alert now, Angela quickly assessed herself. When she found no discomfort, she asked, "Was it orchestrated by someone? But I don't feel sick anywhere."

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She was worried that Jonathan had gotten it wrong.

"Take a look at this surveillance footage," Jonathan said as he took out his phone, opened an email, and showed Angela.

After watching the footage. Angela suddenly understood why Jonathan suspected someone was behind it.

When those two individuals approached her, she suddenly fainted, which was quite abnormal.

"Who paid for the room they took me to? Investigating this may lead us to the person behind

it."

Angela felt a wave of fear. She had only been unconscious for 20 minutes. If it weren't for Jonathan's quick reaction, she might still be in that room.

"The room was prepared by the banquet host for the guests," Yarrison explained it in the email. Since the waiters escorted Angela there, their only option now was to question them.

However, if they refused to admit being instructed by someone, there would be no other way.

"Oh, these two..." Angela said suddenly, "When they approached me, I caught a whiff of a distinct fragrance."

"What kind of fragrance?" Jonathan asked.

Angela shook her head. "I'm not sure, but it made me feel sick."

She had smelled various fragrances that night and couldn't recall them at that moment.

Caressing her hair, Jonathan gently comforted her. "Let's not dwell on it now. Let's go home and rest. I will handle this."

They quickly arrived home. Jonathan, concerned for Angela, called a doctor to examine her

at home.

The doctor found nothing wrong, and Angela felt fine, so they freshened up and went to bed.

The next morning, Yaxley woke up with a slight headache, feeling as though he had slept uncomfortably.

As he opened his eyes, he was shocked by what he saw.

There was a woman in his arms with her face pressed against his chest, and both of them

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Chapter 338 wno

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were unclothed.

In a daze, he pushed her away and woke her up.

With that push, Yaxley finally saw who it was.

It was Fanny.

Fanny woke up, looking disoriented. When she saw Yaxley in the same bed, she let out a scream and sat up sharply as though she were startled.

"W-Why are you in my room?" Her face flushed, and her eyes wide with shock as she covered herself with the blanket. Tears were streaming down her face.

Yaxley was taken aback by her tears, slowly regaining his senses.

Noticing that Fanny wasn't wearing anything, he quickly averted his gaze.

“I don’t know,” he admitted. Despite his confusion, he assured her, “Don’t worry. I will take responsibility,”

Fanny continued to cry, but her sobs faded. She didn’t respond to Yaxley’s words. Instead, she observed him silently.

“How... I don’t even know your name. How can you take responsibility?” Fanny asked, wiping her tears. She noticed Yaxley’s avoidance and began to study him directly.

She was pleased with Yaxley’s reaction and even more satisfied with his background.

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Not only did she know Yaxley’s name, but she also learned about his family background from Dylan.

The Collier Family held a prominent position in the business community of Northland. She was determined to outshine Angela in this regard.

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Chapter 339

Chapter 339 Don’t Scare My Wife

Upon learning of Fanny’s success, Dylan was filled with joy and eager to head straight to their room. However, he managed to compose himself just in time.

When Fanny inquired about Angela, he found himself at a loss for words.

Just as he was about to speak, Fanny whispered, “I need to go out. We’ll talk later.”

In the hotel room’s bathroom, Fanny ended the call. She swiftly changed her clothes and took a deep breath at the door before going out.

“You...” Yaxley seemed bewildered despite their both being dressed neatly now.

Fanny teared up, gazing timidly at Yaxley as she said, “I’m going home. You should leave too. About last night...”

Before she could finish, Yaxley cut her off and abruptly asked, "Do you want to be in a relationship with me? One that leads to engagement."

Fanny was caught off guard by Yaxley's direct mention of engagement and immediate plans.

"If you're not interested, I can offer you other forms of compensation..." Yaxley said helplessly **as** he rubbed his temples.

He had inspected the room while Fanny **was** preparing, realizing that the room belonged to her, and he was the intruder.

He hadn't consumed much alcohol the previous night, but his memory seemed fragmented. He recalled leaving the hotel with Ava and returning to the banquet hall, but nothing beyond that.

He could delve into the events of the previous night later, However, the present situation demanded his attention.

Fanny bit her lip and asked, "Is it... acceptable?"

Fearing a hasty response from Yaxley, she couldn't help but inquire, "Regarding the engagement, do your family approve?"

Though Fanny spoke softly, Yaxley heard her clearly.

He furrowed his brow. Then, he pondered for a moment before replying, "It's fine. You needn't worry about them."

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Chapter 39 Don't

Fanny felt a sense of relief and nodded slightly as she softly responded, "Alright then."

"Allow me to formally introduce myself. I am Yaxley Collier," Yaxley suddenly started to introduce himself.

Fanny replied, "I'm Fanny Kins."

Upon hearing her name, Yaxley felt a sense of familiarity but refrained from asking, simply nodding and inquiring. "Shall I escort you home?"

The atmosphere between them was awkward, yet Fanny felt a sense of ease after nodding.

Despite Yaxley's high status and affluent background, she couldn't bring herself to develop feelings for him. Fortunately, Yaxley didn't seem to harbor any dislike toward her either.

As long as she remained by Yaxley's side, she could carve out a place for herself in Northland.

With divergent thoughts in their minds, the two calmly exited the hotel.

Meanwhile, Angela and Jonathan had just finished breakfast when an unexpected visitor arrived.

Yarrison smiled at Angela and inquired, "Jon, is this your wife, Angela? Hello, Angela."

The man beside Yarrison also addressed Angela as "Angela."

Angela was taken aback. It was the first time she had been referred to as such by Jonathan's friend. She felt slightly uneasy.

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Moreover, their scrutinizing gazes were a bit too conspicuous.

"Don't startle her," Jonathan interjected, standing between them and issuing a stern warning.

"Huh? We don't look frightening, so why would we scare her? Jon, please step aside and let me introduce myself to your wife," Yarrison insisted with a friendly demeanor.

Angela tugged at Jonathan's sleeve from behind and nodded at him.

"Hello, I'm Angela..." She leaned forward to introduce herself.

Yarrison promptly added, "Hello, Angela. I'm Yarrison Holland, and this is Spencer Lorenzo. We are Jon's friends..."

He introduced the man beside him as well. Spencer simply smiled and nodded, greeting Angela, "Hello, Angela."

2/4

"Hello, everyone," Angela responded with surprise, stealing a glance at Jonathan.

Jonathan suggested, "Let's come inside."

Upon entering the room, Yarrison's gaze wandered curiously. "You never gave me the chance. to see this house during the decorating process. Now that I'm finally taking it in, it has a distinct style that differs from those in Northland."

Jonathan held Angela's hand and casually replied to Yarrison, "Indeed, it is different."

The house bore a striking resemblance to Springgate Estates, adorned entirely in the distinctive style of Riverdon, which was naturally different from that of Northland.

Once they were all seated. Angela mentioned that she would go to the kitchen to prepare drinks and went straight in.

Recognizing that Jonathan's friends had likely sought him out for an important discussion, she decided not to linger and kept from being there any longer.

Yarrison waited until Angela left before bringing up the events of the previous night.

"I have asked them, but they remained tight-lipped. They adamantly denied acting on anyone's orders. According to them, they noticed the guest sleeping on the couch and were concerned about the guest catching a cold. So, they took the guest to the banquet-prepared. guest room," Yarrison reported, rolling his eyes in disbelief.

Although he had extracted this information during the interrogation, he didn't believe a word of it.

Under normal circumstances, they would have checked before taking the guest to the room. What he saw on the surveillance footage was not how it happened.

When those two took Angela to the room, they were extremely cautious, as if they were afraid of waking her up, sneaking around the whole time.

Jonathan expressed his gratitude, "Well, thanks to you for last night."

Had Yarrison not promptly accessed the surveillance and provided him with the room. number, he shuddered to think of the potential consequences from the previous night.

"By the way, is Angela alright? I reviewed the surveillance footage, and she unexpectedly passed out, which is quite concerning," Yarrison inquired.

Jonathan shook his head. "Angela is fine. The doctor didn't find anything wrong with her."

3/4

Worried about Angela's health, Jonathan had the doctor check her multiple times last night, even drawing blood for tests.

However, they would have to wait a few more days for the results.

Yarrison sighed and said, "In that case, I'm afraid we won't find out anything. You should be more careful with Angela from now on."

"I will." Jonathan nodded.

The events of last night had left him shaken. He had warned himself and instructed Oliver.

They would not give anyone a chance to take advantage of them again.

Seated beside Yarrison, Spencer observed the room with the same keen interest. Despite being an attentive listener to their conversation, he remained silent throughout.

After discussing the events of last night, Jonathan looked **at** Spencer and asked, "Aren't you busy lately? Why did you come with him?"

"I'm not busy," Spencer replied, lacking enthusiasm and sounding somewhat resigned.

Yarrison added, "He's not busy at all lately. He's rather idle now. We even had a drinking session last night, but unfortunately, we didn't know you were in Northland."

Jonathan raised an eyebrow in surprise and asked, "Did something happen?"

"My dad kicked me out, and the company doesn't need my help either." Spencer shrugged helplessly.

The circumstances surrounding Spencer's family were somewhat intricate, and Jonathan had heard about it before. However, he hadn't anticipated that things would escalate to such an

extent.

Spencer is currently being expelled from the Lorenzo Family. What could have happened to lead to such a significant problem?

Seeing Jonathan's concern, Spencer sighed and began to slowly explain.

Having already been briefed on Spencer's situation, Yarrison listened for a couple of sentences before growing bored and making his way to the kitchen to lend a hand.

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Chapter 340

Chapter 340 I Am Occupied, Let Him Go

As Angela brewed tea, the ongoing discussion outside caught her attention. Just as she pondered whether to step out or remain in, Yarrison entered the kitchen.

“Angela, is there anything I can help with?” Yarrison inquired.

Being acknowledged as Jonathan’s wife made Angela feel slightly uneasy, but she chose not to say anything.

“I have prepared some tea. Shall we take it out now?” She suggested, concerned that she might not be suitable to overhear the conversation outside.

Yarrison picked up the tea and reassured, “Let’s go, Angela. They are not discussing anything significant.”

The affairs of the Lorenzo Family were not confidential. There was no need to conceal anything.

The two exited the kitchen one after the other. **As** Angela approached Jonathan, she observed Jonathan patting Spencer’s shoulder and heard him say, “You will accompany me to the company today, where I’ll have someone help you get acquainted.”

Spencer agreed, “Okay.”

“What? You’re joining Jon’s company **so** soon?” Yarrison couldn’t help but ask Spencer upon hearing this.

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Spencer replied, “Yes, I’ve been in a bit of a slump for a few days; it’s time to pull myself together.”

Seeing Angela emerge, Jonathan took her hand and inquired, “Will you accompany me to the company today?”

On the last day of the weekend, he didn’t want Angela to **be** alone, especially after the events. of the previous night; he couldn’t rest assured.

“I’ll go with you. Just to be cautious.” Since Yarrison and Spencer were present, Angela refrained from mentioning Jonathan’s injury.

Jonathan nodded.

Yarrison departed as everyone went out. Jonathan explained to Angela in the back seat of the car that Spencer would assist at his company.

1/5

In regard to this matter, Angela merely listened without paying much attention. However, when Jonathan explained this to her, she found it quite intriguing.

Upon Spencer’s arrival at the company, he immediately began working with Jonathan’s subordinates while Angela remained in Jonathan’s office, engrossed in reading.

She had a meeting scheduled with Yaxley later in the afternoon to discuss a topic, so she needed to organize everything beforehand.

During a quiet moment in the office, the assistant outside suddenly knocked on the door and entered.

“Mr. Lawson, there is someone outside looking for you, claiming to be your brother. The Northland branch staff were unfamiliar with Christopher and doubted his identity.

Upon hearing that Christopher was outside, Jonathan glanced at Angela and replied, “I’m occupied; ask him to leave.”

Christopher had previously embarrassed himself in front of Angela, and his return raised suspicions. *Is he planning to cause a scene once more?*

Christopher might have had such intentions, but he wouldn’t be given the opportunity.

Upon receiving Jonathan’s directive, the assistant promptly went out to escort Christopher

away.

Angela inquired, “Does he have anything important to convey?”

Jonathan responded, “What important matter could he possibly have? It’s best if he doesn’t stir up trouble.”

“True.” Recalling Christopher’s previous disruptive behavior, Angela chose not to dwell on the matter. After all, troublemakers remain bothersome regardless of the setting.

With no further conversation in the office, both of them focused on their respective tasks.

Meanwhile, outside the door. Upon hearing the assistant's message, Christopher muttered to himself before departing.

If it weren't for Michael urging him to apologize, he wouldn't have dared to approach Jonathan. He had no desire to encounter Jonathan—much like a mouse avoiding a cat.

Compared to Michael, his fear of Jonathan was more pronounced.

As he left Jonathan's company, Michael called.

2/5

Reluctant to answer but fearful of the consequences, he eventually picked up the call after a

moment.

"Have you apologized to Jonathan?" Michael's voice came through the phone, lacking softness and tinged with a hint of helplessness.

Christopher hesitated before saying, "No, he's busy. He has no time to meet me."

Upon hearing this, Michael didn't bring it up again but instead said, "Then go visit the families I told you about. If they speak highly of you, you know what to do, right?"

"I..." Christopher began to protest, but Michael didn't give him a chance to refuse. "What are you hesitating for? Go now!"

Christopher glanced at the hung-up phone, let out a bitter chuckle, and hailed a cab.

As the car drove toward the mall, he got out and saw a familiar figure.

"Fanny..." Christopher couldn't believe his eyes as he watched Fanny in the distance. More importantly, Fanny was holding hands with someone.

He stood there dumbfounded until the two in front walked into a store, and he still hadn't come back to his senses.

Fanny was led into the store by Yaxley, appearing extremely uncomfortable. Yaxley seemed stiff as well. But he didn't release Fanny's hand.

"What do yo

you

feel like eating? I'll take you back after the meal," Yaxley said.

Initially, Yaxley had planned to take Fanny straight home. However, upon leaving the hotel, Fanny suddenly expressed hunger, prompting him to suggest going out to eat.

Yaxley believed that since Fanny had accepted his engagement proposal, he should display a positive and attentive demeanor.

Therefore, despite mentioning taking Fanny out for a meal, he secretly entertained the thought of purchasing a gift for her.

He felt that they should go through the process like a normal couple.

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However, before they entered the mall, Yaxley felt that something was wrong. It wasn't until Fanny was almost knocked down by someone that he pulled her into his arms.

After that, he kept holding Fanny's hand without letting go.

3/5

"Just eat whatever," Fanny whispered.

She lowered her eyes, adopting a submissive posture, and spoke softly, as if a bit shy.

"How about Western food?" Yaxley asked.

Seeing Fanny nod, Yaxley took her to a Western restaurant.

He deliberately chose a private room to make Fanny feel more comfortable.

With fewer people around, Fanny did relax a lot.

Yaxley took a seat opposite Fanny, mindful not to startle her, and intentionally spoke in a low voice. "Your name is Fanny. Can I call you Fanny?"

"M-Mr. Collier, you can call me anything," Fanny nodded, a hint of shyness in her response.

"Just call me Yaxley. Although what happened last night was an accident, I actually found you very attractive when I met you the day before yesterday." Yaxley carefully chose his words as he expressed his thoughts.

“Huh?” Fanny was stunned.

Yaxley repeated, “That rainy night when I took you to the hospital.”

Upon first laying eyes on Fanny, he did find her to be distinctive. Not for any particular reason but simply because it had been a considerable amount of time since he had encountered someone and genuinely found them good-looking.

However, at that time, he was very tired and did not allow himself to have any extra thoughts.

Fanny’s shock was genuine; she stared at Yaxley in a daze.

“I—Is that so? I actually. she said softly, but only said half of it before her ears turned red. Then, she directly turned it into gratitude, “Yaxley, thank you for helping me.”

Yaxley **just** smiled and looked at her without saying anything else.

Just **as** the atmosphere between the two became ambiguous, a sudden knock on the door interrupted them.

Yaxley assumed it was a waiter about to enter. But before he could say anything, the door was pushed open.

“Fanny, who is he?” Christopher’s voice echoed at the door, his eyes reflecting puzzlement

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and confusion.

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Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Who Is He

Chapter 341 Who Is He?

Christopher pushed open the door, and only then did he see Yaxley's face.

He frowned. He fixed an intense gaze on Yaxley with a blend of confusion and evident hostility in his expression. Then, suddenly pointing at Yaxley, he exclaimed, "It's you! You're the man who was with Angela before!"

Fanny was taken aback. After carefully examining Yaxley from head to toe, she froze in her chair.

No wonder she didn't recognize Yaxley. Yaxley's appearance now was entirely different from when he was with Angela at the coffee shop!

Previously, Yaxley had been dressed casually, with his hair down, giving off a student-like appearance. However, at present, he was impeccably dressed in a suit.

Fanny vaguely recalled the moment when she fainted on the road. At that moment, Yaxley was dressed as a meticulous elite and took her to the hospital.

The difference in appearance was too drastic for her to realize it was the same person.

However, Christopher recognized him.

Fanny felt extremely conflicted, but her first instinct was to calm Christopher down.

Not only did she fail to recognize Yaxley, but it also appeared that Yaxley didn't recognize her either.

Yaxley didn't show any aversion toward her, as if he hadn't seen her at the coffee shop. Even when Christopher caught Yaxley and Angela red-handed, she was right there.

Fanny briefly recalled that she had not said much in front of Christopher in order to maintain her image, which made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Whether it was Yaxley taking her to the hospital before or acknowledging their relationship that morning, it all pointed to the fact that Yaxley truly didn't remember the incident when she was with Christopher.

Fanny had a thousand thoughts in her mind, but in reality, she figured it out in just a second.

After recognizing Yaxley, Christopher looked at him in shock. He then turned to Fanny.

Yaxley turned his gaze toward Christopher, his face devoid of any additional expression. He

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coldly inquired, "Do I know you? Do you know Angela?"

When Christopher mentioned Angela, Yaxley naturally assumed that the person was someone Angela knew. So, he casually asked.

Yaxley had a small issue since childhood—he generally wouldn't remember people he wasn't familiar with, and sometimes he even displayed symptoms of prosopagnosia. Consequently, most of the time, he immersed himself in his studies or research.

"You!" Christopher glared at him fiercely. "Are you pretending not to remember? You were at the coffee shop with Angela before..."

"Christopher, don't get agitated," Fanny suddenly interrupted, standing up and using her eyes.

to calm him down.

"Fanny?" Christopher's attention shifted to her, and he realized that Fanny was with Yaxley. "Fanny? Come with me!"

Upon hearing this, Fanny didn't know what to say. She was worried that Yaxley would recall the incident when she and Christopher had caused trouble together.

Yaxley observed Fanny attentively. Unlike Christopher, who was visibly excited, Yaxley remained calm and composed, even softly inquiring. "Fanny, is he your friend?"

Fanny stood there stiffly, feeling flustered inside.

"Well, he is my friend," she hesitated before responding to Yaxley but dared not look at Christopher. "He probably got the wrong private room."

However, Christopher directly asked, "Fanny, I came to find you. Tell me, what were you doing with him?"

As soon as he said this, the faces of the other two people in the private room changed.

Fanny turned pale with worry and fear while Yaxley became displeased at being offended.

His intuition indicated that the person in front of him had a close connection with Fanny.

The atmosphere grew tense as Fanny remained silent, and the air seemed to thicken.

Unable to contain his frustration, Christopher took a step forward and reached for Fanny's hand.

Startled, Fanny quickly withdrew her hand.

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Christopher looked surprised and hurt. He gazed at Fanny in disbelief. "Fanny?"

He never expected Fanny to reject his touch.

Despite his inner anger, Christopher managed to maintain his composure, concerned about frightening Fanny.

He had never been harsh with her before, and he didn't want to start now. He simply stared at her, waiting for a response.

Confused and puzzled, he restrained himself and approached Fanny again, gently pulling

her closer.

Fanny was suddenly yanked toward him, causing her arm to ache, and she let out a soft "um." Yaxley swiftly intervened, pushing Christopher's hand away and shielding Fanny behind him. Although Fanny had cut off Christopher earlier, Yaxley still recognized Christopher. This was because Christopher's current anger mirrored their encounter at the coffee shop.

Truly, a clown always remains a clown, no matter the circumstance.

Observing Yaxley blocking Fanny behind him, Christopher lifted his hand, attempting to push Yaxley aside. However, Yaxley intercepted his move. Christopher angrily demanded, "What's your game? Move!"

Yaxley coldly retorted, "Shouldn't I be asking you that? You barged in and disrupted us. Are you trying to catch us in the act again?"

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His words dripped with sarcasm, and his actions were equally impolite as he forcefully pushed away Christopher's hand.

Enraged, Christopher clenched his fist and struck out—his punch connected with Yaxley's face, prompting Yaxley to retaliate without hesitation.

While Fanny was still processing the situation, the two men were already grappling with each

other.

Panicked, she attempted to intervene and halt their altercation. However, they paid no heed, causing her to be pushed to the ground.

She hit the floor hard, tears immediately welling up in her eyes.

Upon hearing her sobbing, the two combatants halted their fight and assisted her to her feet.

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After Fanny stood up, she whispered something to Yaxley and then ushered Christopher out of the room.

Christopher assumed Fanny was willing to leave with him, a smug grin on his face as he provocatively glanced at Yaxley.

Yaxley furrowed his brow, lost in contemplation.

The two exited the room, with Christopher holding Fanny's hand. Fanny pondered her words, allowing Christopher to lead the way.

Fanny took a few steps down the corridor before halting

Christopher attempted to continue walking with her, but Fanny stood her ground, staring at him intently.

"Fanny? What's the matter? Are you still in pain?" Christopher suppressed the urge to mention Yaxley, planning to inquire further after returning with Fanny.

"Why are you here?" Fanny hesitated before speaking, sidestepping Christopher's question and inquiring about his presence.

"I saw you ahead and grew concerned, so I followed to check on you," Christopher explained.

"So, you were following me," Fanny spoke softly, a tinge of sadness in her voice.

"I wasn't..." Christopher was cut off by Fanny before he could finish. She continued, "You shouldn't have intruded and disrupted us, Christopher..."

“Fanny, you used to affectionately call me Christopher. Why the sudden change?” Christopher gazed at Fanny in disbelief and asked, “Who on earth is he?”

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Chapter 342

Chapter 342 Finally Found You

Fanny bit her lip and lowered her head in panic as she replied to Christopher. “It’s none of your business.”

She had never expected to meet Christopher now. She was not ready for a confrontation with him.

“None of my business?!” With both of his eyes wide open and fixed on Fanny, Christopher took hold of her arm.

He terrified Fanny, who attempted to wriggle out of his hold but was unsuccessful.

Christopher clung to her more tightly the more she attempted to let go of him. All she could do was whimper weakly. “It hurts.”

Upon hearing Fanny’s soft voice, he became aware that he had let his rage overcome him.

He anxiously examined Fanny’s arm, gently blowing on the spot where she had been pinched, before softening his tone and asking, “Fanny, are you—still angry? We already made up, didn’t we?”

He knew it **was** wrong of him to leave Northland without saying anything to Riverdon, but wasn’t Fanny also here in Northland?

Furthermore, Fanny went with him to rent a home yesterday. Why was she having a fling with another person today?

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He decided that the person in the private room was to blame.

“Did he force you?” Christopher asked for confirmation as he leaned in and cupped Fanny’s face.

Pushing his hand aside, Fanny retreated a few steps. With her eyes red, she said, “No. Aren’t you in Northland for a blind date? Well, he’s my blind date.”

Yaxley had made a promise to her before, and he mentioned engagement right away. Already her heart was drawing comparisons between Christopher and Yaxley.

Even if she liked Christopher, she couldn’t show weakness in this situation.

Not only that, but Christopher also traveled to Northland, especially to go on a blind date with another woman!

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Boy’s question stunned him.

“You knew Christopher was taken aback by banny’s expression of disappointment. He clarified in a hurry, saying, “Fanny, I don’t want to go for blind dates either. My father is the

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Peeling untair. Fanny interrupted him straight away, asking, “Do you think I want it as well? My dad also wants me to go on a blind date.”

She had tears in her eyes, but only she knew she was relieved on the inside.

Christopher did not choose to go on a blind date; it was Michael’s idea.

As long as Christopher had her in his heart, it didn’t matter if he went on a blind date with another woman.

Chris, let’s discuss this another day. Will you please go now? You’re the person I like, but like you. I have no control over some things.

Christopher felt a pang of sadness at her pitiful and helpless appearance. He wished he could. slap himself twice, thinking of all the times he’d scared and nearly hurt Fanny in the past.

“But I’m worried about you. Who knows what harm that person might do to you—he knows Angela!” Christopher exclaimed.

“He. Just as Fanny shook her head and opened her mouth to speak, Christopher’s phone

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You should answer the phone, Chris.”

At first, Christopher didn't want to answer, but after he realized it was Michael on the caller ID. he did.

The phone connected, and Michael's roar came through.

“Where are you? The girl has been waiting for you for so long! Why haven't you arrived yet?”

Christopher looked puzzled and asked, “Dad, didn't you ask me to pay her a visit at her house?”

“Have you not seen the message I sent to you earlier? The girl is waiting. Hurry up and go to

her!”

Michael said his final two words loudly and hung up the phone.

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Chapter 342 Fullany Exum

Fanny stood next to Christopher, listening to Michael's words, and softly said, “Chris, go now. Don't upset your dad, and don't keep the girl waiting too long.

Without giving Christopher a chance to respond, she turned and went back to the private room where Yaxley was waiting.

Christopher didn't have the time to console Fanny, and with Michael's warning in mind, he quickly checked the message. After reading it, he had no room for thought about Fanny

anymore.

He decided he would comfort Fanny later and teach that man a lesson.

After that, he proceeded directly to the blind date location, stopping along the way to pick up a present.

Having clashed with Yaxley before, luckily without causing any damage to his face, Christopher believed it wouldn't affect the blind date much.

Fanny, in the meantime, made her way back to the private room, inhaled deeply, thought carefully about what to do next, and then slowly opened the door.

Yaxley was still seated, the bruise from Christopher's blow still evident on his face.

"Yaxley, should we do something about your face?" Fanny whispered her question.

He shook his head and gestured for her to come closer.

And Fanny approached him slowly.

Yaxley remained expressionless and quietly stated, "The food's here, so let's eat. After that, I'll take you home."

He asked no questions, which made Fanny feel both relieved and uneasy.

"Okay." Fanny sat down, pondering why Yaxley didn't inquire further, and ate everything dejectedly on her plate.

"You don't like it?" Yaxley questioned.

He was concerned about Fanny's lack of enthusiasm for the food.

Fanny quickly denied it and mentioned Christopher. "It's not that. I want to apologize on behalf of my friend."

She didn't want Yaxley to harbor resentment now that he was still valuable to her, or at least

3/4

quite valuable.

"*Hmm?* It's fine. I fought back, so no harm was done." Yaxley dismissed the incident. "It wasn't his first time acting like that. Just ignore it."

Hearing that, Fanny felt reassured. Yaxley didn't recall her presence in the café with Christopher.

"Let's not dwell on that anymore. We should eat."

The room fell silent as they enjoyed their meal.

One appeared calm, whereas the other was truly at peace.

Meanwhile, in Jonathan's office, Angela stretched and took a glance at Jonathan.

Jonathan was engrossed in the documents, looking serious and attractive.

Noticing Angela's gaze, he looked up and asked, "What's on your mind?"

She pointed to the clock. "Are you almost finished? It's time for dinner."

Jonathan set aside the files, grabbed his jacket, and headed toward Angela.

"Yeah. Let's go grab a bite."

Together, they left the office after Angela finished packing.

As they left the building, they were greeted by an unexpected visitor.

"Angela!" Joseph called out.

She was surprised to see Joseph, who appeared dusty and fatigued.

Why is he here in Northland when he's supposed to be in Riverdon?

"I finally found you, Angela." Joseph drew a deep breath as he said that to Angela.

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Chapter 343

Chapter 343 She's **Busy** at the Moment

Angela frowned at Joseph while Jonathan shielded her by his side. They both stared at the panting Joseph, but neither of them responded.

Joseph caught his breath before continuing, "Zac is seriously ill. Come with me to see him, Angela."

Upon hearing Joseph's blunt words, Angela asked in disbelief, "Go where to see him? I can't leave now."

Just in time for the weekend, she had two days of free time. Tomorrow marked the end of the weekend, and she must resume her project and training.

Moreover, she didn't appreciate Joseph's presumptuous attitude.

For a brief moment, Joseph was about to speak, but he noticed Jonathan's chilly stare. He gathered his emotions before saying, "You don't have to go to Riverdon. Zac is here in Northland. He hasn't been feeling well these days, and I couldn't reach you, so I transferred him to another hospital and came directly to Northland."

Joseph thought Angela was avoiding him until he found out that Angela was in Northland for training.

And Jonathan also followed to Northland.

Angela was planning to stay in Northland for a long time. Zacharias was unstable; their mother, Scarlet, couldn't wake up, so Joseph gritted his teeth and transferred the two of them. to another hospital.

They rushed to Northland, and while the two were being transferred, Joseph also applied for a job exchange, making it convenient to stay in Northland.

He tried calling Angela, but she didn't answer. Fortunately, Michael told him where Jonathan's company was located.

He had originally thought that finding Jonathan would lead him to Angela. But he didn't expect it to be so coincidental that he had just gotten out of the car and run into Angela.

He was lucky.

"Where is he?" Angela heard that Zacharias had been taken to Northland, glanced at Jonathan, and then asked Joseph.

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Jonathan did not stop Angela but just held her hand. Although he didn't say anything, his intention was clear.

Joseph hurriedly said, "He is in Mercy Hospital, not far from here. Let's go now."

Zacharias was not doing well at the moment. Joseph was worried that Angela would back out, even though he didn't say it aloud.

But if Angela really dared to back out, he couldn't just sit back and do nothing. He just needed to put pressure on Angela, and he could certainly pull it off.

After hearing Joseph's words, Angela did not agree right away but looked at Jonathan beside her. Jonathan pursed his lips, obviously a little displeased.

"She's busy now," Jonathan said coldly, then realized Angela was looking at him. With a gentle voice, he said to Angela, "Let's go eat."

Joseph was stunned by Jonathan's decisive refusal and didn't react immediately.

It took him some time to realize that he needed to catch up with them, but Jonathan had already dragged Angela away.

Fortunately, they hadn't gone far, only to a nearby street food area.

Joseph hesitated for a moment as he followed behind them, considering Jonathan's tone and expression earlier.

He would not hesitate for the world if only Angela was there. But he could not ignore Jonathan's presence.¹

This was because The Kins family was not doing well in Riverdon right now. Although Jonathan was not in Riverdon, his company was still there. The Kins Family would undoubtedly face more hardships if they offended him.

During Joseph's hesitation, Angela was also in a dilemma.

With Jonathan's arms wrapped around Angela's shoulders, she felt a surge of security, but her cheeks continued to flush.

"Maybe I should just go see him, Jonathan," Angela whispered after walking a few steps.

"Do you have to?" Jonathan asked while still walking.

He wasn't intentionally trying to make things difficult for The Kins Family, but he did find it difficult to have a favorable opinion of them. He was aggravated even more by Joseph's

2/4

authoritative tone toward Angela.

He didn't want Angela to feel unfairly treated.

"Well, I promised to treat Zacharias," Angela replied softly.

commitment to treat Zacharias. She had blocked those she needed to block, hoping for a peaceful training period without any disturbances.

To her surprise, Zacharias had followed her to Northland. Since she could help with his illness, she felt obligated to keep her promise and treat him.

With a sigh, Jonathan wanted to say something, but he just nodded, seeing Angela's determination.

"Alright, I'll go with you," he said.

Joseph arrived just in time to overhear their conversation and felt relieved.

The fact that Angela had accepted the treatment was fantastic; he didn't need to convince her anymore. Nor had he anticipated Jonathan joining her.

Joseph wouldn't be able to stop him from coming.

Considering Jonathan's busy schedule, Angela shook her head and declined. "Oliver can come with me. You should go have your meal and return to the company."

After a brief pause, Jonathan responded, "No, it's fine. I've got nothing after this. Spencer's got the rest under control."

Spencer, the Lorenzo Family's former company manager, was fired by the family. Jonathan thought he had potential and planned to make use of his abilities.

Upon hearing Jonathan's assurance, Angela nodded in agreement.

They quickly arrived at the hospital, where Zacharias was admitted to the regular ward. Despite his transfer to Northland, Joseph's influence had not grown enough to secure a private room in such a prestigious hospital.

A private room in a hospital like this would be impossible for an employee at his level.

Upon seeing Zacharias, Angela asked Jonathan and Joseph to wait outside while she gave Zacharias a check-up.

3/4

Chapter 343 She's Busy at the Moment

His health had declined, and he was no longer conscious.

Realizing that acupuncture was required, Angela reached for her silver needles. Zacharias regained consciousness abruptly as she was getting the needles ready.

He awoke startled, his face pale and drenched in cold sweat.

“Angela,” he uttered after recognizing the person beside him.

“It’s me,” she said, observing his condition. “Have you been sleeping poorly?”

“Yeah. Zacharias replied weakly. “Nightmares have kept me awake.”

A hint of sadness lingered in his eyes as he gazed at Angela.

25 Free Coins

She was surprised because she saw emotions in his eyes that she had never seen before.

“You need acupuncture. Remove your shirt,” she instructed.

Zacharias hesitated before complying, revealing his frail frame.

As if he hadn’t fully recovered from the nightmare just now, his movements were very slow and he looked particularly weak.

And Angela waited aside, showing no intention of helping him.

After taking off his shirt, she realized that Zacharias was so thin that even his ribs were clearly visible. It was obvious that he had not slept well during this period, nor had he eaten well.

Seeing him like that, Angela wondered if the Kins Family had neglected his well-being.

Zacharias had no clue what Angela was thinking. He put the clothes aside and let out a cough. Then, he asked, “Do we start with my back, as usual?”

She snapped back to reality and replied, “Yes, we’ll start with your back.”

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Chapter 344

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Chapter 344 My Family Consists of Only One Person

At this point, neither of them spoke. Zacharias undressed and lay down on the sick bed.

Angela took her needle and concentrated on applying acupuncture to him.

As the acupuncture session progressed, when Angela was removing the needles from his back, Zacharias spoke again. "I didn't **expect** you to still be willing to come and treat me. I thought you were angry about what happened before."

"What happened?" Angela asked, raising an eyebrow as she took out the needles.

Zacharias thought she had forgotten, paused for a moment, and then added, "They will bring Fanny back home. I didn't expect this to happen because it was not what was promised, but I couldn't stop it. I'm sorry."

With a frown, Angela pulled out the needles. "Wasn't she sent away later?"

She was aware of Fanny's return, and Scarlet had caused a commotion with her at the time, but she refused to give in.

In the end, Fanny was indeed sent out of the Kins Family again.

"They..." Zacharias hesitated, realizing that Angela was not forgetful but truly kept in the dark.

She didn't know that Fanny had been brought back to the Kins Family again. James and Joseph had kept it a secret so well.

He didn't know either until he went home to get something before leaving and found Fanny's room being cleaned again.

Fanny was in Northland, but the Kins Family cared about her. Especially George, who stayed at home, kept mentioning Fanny and even said that Fanny would bring Angela back to Riverdon.

The entire Kins Family, except for George, who deluded himself, did not believe that Fanny could bring Angela back to Riverdon.

It was also the reason he showed up in Northland.

Joseph and James agreed to send Fanny to Northland mainly because Fanny had once again become famous in Northland, and the scandal of being a third party had made it to the Riverdon Daily, so she needed to lay low in Northland.

1/4

Joseph came up with the idea of transferring to Northland himself, bringing Zacharias and Scarlet to seek medical treatment in Northland.

“What happened to them?” Angela sensed that something was wrong, gesturing for him to lie down for acupuncture while asking.

Zacharias slowly lay down and finally confessed, “Fanny, she went back home again.”

“Is that so?” Angela pinched the silver needle, asking expressionlessly.

Before leaving Riverdon, she had no interest in the Kins Family’s affairs as she was busy preparing for training. However, she did not expect that Joseph and James were still up to their old tricks, bringing Fanny back into the Kins Family.

“Yes,” Zacharias replied affirmatively, feeling guilty. He didn’t dare to look at Angela’s face, instead saying, “If you’re upset, you don’t have to treat me.”

He knew that Angela had truly helped him every time she treated him, and he was genuinely grateful to her. Therefore, when his brothers in the Kins Family did such a thing again, he couldn’t ignore it or feel guiltless.

“I don’t do anything halfway.” Although she was speechless, Angela continued to insert the needles without stopping.

Her response took Zacharias by surprise.

“But you know now, you can choose to just let me go on like this.” He lay there, but his words were just as firm.

1

Angela put down another needle and repeated, “I said, I don’t do things halfway. And even if you want me to stop now, Joseph will still come to bother me.”

She lacked the time and energy to keep going back and forth. If Zacharias wasn’t in Northland, she would have refused without hesitation. However, Joseph brought Zacharias to Northland, so there was no need for her to refuse.

Having lived two lifetimes, in her previous life she didn't live authentically. In this lifetime, she wished to live freely and follow her heart.

"I understand." With a quiet sigh, Zacharias said, "I'll let Joseph know not to bother you anymore."

Angela glanced at him and met Zacharias' gaze.

However, there was a lack of vitality in his eyes.

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Seeing the emotions in his eyes, she questioned, a little shocked, "Why? Why did you think this way?"

Angela had never seen Zacharias give up on treatment and express himself in such a way- not in this life or the **last**.

She felt like she had overlooked something.

"It's nothing. I just feel like as your brother, I have been neglectful. From the moment you returned to the Kins Family, until now, we have..., Zacharias paused to catch his breath before continuing. "We haven't been good to you. So, I feel uneasy."

He appeared uneasy and awkward, with no other expression on his face.

His change was not sudden; she had sensed it even back in Riverdon when they were together.

She assumed it was all in her head, though, so she ignored it at the time.

Now that she heard Zacharias say it, she understood it wasn't a figment of her imagination; rather, it was real.

He had indeed changed a bit, and they were both slow to realize it.

Angela said, "You feel bad? Then live your life well.",

Among the four Kins brothers, she had the least dislike for Zacharias, and he had done the least to disgust her.

\$

She would most likely pick him to live with if she could choose between the Kins brothers.

“But I...” Zacharias looked at her, surprised, and opened his mouth to say something, but didn’t.

“*Shh*. I need to focus. He hesitated, but Angela ignored it, saying just one line and focusing on the acupuncture.

Although the mysterious needles were magical, they were also draining, and she didn’t want to keep distracting herself by talking to Zacharias.

Zacharias still didn’t speak up until the acupuncture was done.

“Angela, Jonathan, and the others... They’re just oblivious to the truth,” he said abruptly as Angela prepared to leave the ward after putting away the needles.

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“Someday, they will understand, and I will help you. Then you can go home. We have always been a family.” Zacharias’ voice was a little less weak than before, but it still had a hint of uncertainty as he spoke softly.

Angela glanced back at him, frowned, and replied, “You’re overthinking it. I never thought about going back to the Kins Family.”

For her, the Kins Family was never a good place. It was a predicament, a cage, and definitely not her home.

She saw Zacharias’ expression change. Even though he had received acupuncture and his face was no longer as pale—in fact, it was slightly pink—he looked extremely ashamed.

“But—” Zacharias wanted to say something more after hearing Angela’s words.

Straight away, Angela cut him off, saying, “There’s no ‘but. You’re not my family. My family consists of only one person.”

She had already guessed what Zacharias wanted to say. He tried to emphasize the concept of family, but she didn’t let him.

Once she had finished her sentence, Angela turned to leave the ward.

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Chapter 345

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Chapter 345 Did Angela Bully You?

Upon exiting the ward, Angela was greeted by Jonathan and Joseph.

With Jonathan at her side, Joseph hesitated to step forward despite his concern.

Jonathan observed Angela's pallid complexion, feeling a pang of sympathy as he helped her to her feet. In return, Angela offered him a reassuring smile.

Joseph inquired, "How is Zac faring?"

Angela glanced at him before responding. "You should have someone assess his mental state."

Subsequently, she took hold of Jonathan's hand and suggested, "Let's go."

Their lunch plans were thwarted by Joseph's interruption, depriving them not only of a meal but also of their chance to rest.

Although Joseph wanted to ask more questions, a stern look from Jonathan deterred him as he watched the pair walk away.

As they retreated, he suddenly remembered that Angela had not unblocked him.

However, his concern for Zacharias prompted him to cautiously check on his condition.

Jonathan assisted Angela into the car and inquired, "Are you feeling better?"

Seeing her exhaustion, he expressed his concern and care for her.

Angela shook her head, replying, "I'll be fine after a short rest. Let's go grab a bite."

Seeing her acquiescence, Jonathan instructed Oliver to drive.

He drew her close and whispered, "You can take a nap; we'll order food and dine at home."

She nodded at the mention of returning home, leaning against Jonathan and drifting off to sleep.

Meanwhile, after Angela departed, Joseph checked on Zacharias before contacting Fanny.

At that moment, Fanny had just been escorted home by Yaxley and was elated to learn of their impending trip to Northland.

Despite feeling physically and mentally drained from her encounter with Yaxley, she agreed

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to go to the hospital.

Upon arrival, Joseph was preoccupied, prompting her to visit Scarlet first.

Even after Scarlet's transfer to Northland, May continued to care for her. Spotting Fanny, May exclaimed, "Oh, it's Miss Fanny!"

Relieved, Fanny inquired, "How is my mom doing?"

May sighed and replied, "It's only been a few days, so there hasn't been any change. I hope the doctors in Northland can help. It's distressing to see your mother in this state. I'm sure you're worried, too."

Fanny nodded in agreement, stating, "Yes, I hope she'll wake up soon."

May was about to say more when Fanny abruptly requested, "Ms. May, could you step out for a moment? I'd like to have a private conversation with my mother."

"About what?" May inquired, but upon receiving no response from Fanny, she simply shrugged and exited the room.

Alone by the bedside, Fanny took a seat. Tears welled up in her eyes **as** she pleaded, "Mom, please wake up soon. I'm going through so much right now."

After spending a few days in Northland, she came to realize that Mr. Leigh introduced by George was not genuinely concerned for her well-being but viewed her **as** a means to maintain connections with affluent individuals.

Though Dylan's intentions were not overt, she could sense his ulterior motives.

Fortunately, she crossed paths with Yaxley, sparing her from being coerced by Dylan into attending blind dates with other people.

Fanny's thoughts turned to Christopher as she reflected on blind dates.

Feeling conflicted, she decided to confide in Scarlet about Christopher and her predicament.

Christopher was portrayed as the deceitful individual who persisted in entangling himself with her despite betraying her.

And there were also mentions of Angela. However, most of the things related to Angela were not spoken of in a positive light..

As she cried and spoke, she didn't notice Scarlet's fingers moving slightly.

2/4

Just then, there was a knock on the room door, and she quickly wiped away her tears.

Joseph entered, and upon seeing Fanny crying so intensely, he immediately felt heartbroken.

"Fanny, what's wrong?" he asked.

Seeing Joseph, Fanny threw herself into his arms, sobbing.

She hadn't been suffering much these days, but once her emotions erupted, it was hard to contain. At that moment, she didn't want to hold back.

Joseph quickly embraced her, comforting her and gently patting her to soothe her.

He felt sorry for her and wanted to ask why, but he knew he couldn't rush her.

After a while, when Fanny had cried herself out and leaned against Joseph's chest, he finally asked, "What's wrong? Fanny, who hurt you?"

Fanny whispered, "No one, Joseph.

"Why are you crying like this?" Joseph didn't let go of his suspicions, speculating in his mind. whether it was caused by Angela.

Angela was also in Northland, so it would be easy for her to hurt their Fanny.

With this thought in mind, he asked, "Did Angela bully you?"

Fanny was startled, still sobbing, but remained silent.

1

This only confirmed Joseph's suspicions.

“What did she do? Fanny, tell me. I will help you seek justice!” Joseph had completely forgotten about being scared to speak up when he saw Angela before, under the influence of his excessive protective instincts.

In the face of his overprotectiveness, all fear was thrown out of his mind.

“She...” Fanny hesitated, then abruptly stopped, changing the subject. “Joseph, let’s not talk about her. I’ll go check on Zac.”

She couldn’t come up with a specific incident to tell him, so she chose to change the topic.

However, Joseph saw her behavior as pitiful, being bullied by Angela to the point where she dared not speak up.

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He felt a deep hatred in his heart but didn’t press further, only determined to the pain Fanny suffered from Angela.

make up for

Joseph took Fanny to see Zacharias, and before entering, he said, “Zac isn’t feeling well, so don’t stay long. Do you want me to go with you?”

Fanny shook her head and said, “I’ll go see him myself. You go ahead and do your work.”

Joseph didn’t look too relaxed, but she didn’t insist on him staying. Moreover, she couldn’t shake off the feeling that Zacharias had been acting strangely toward her during their time in Riverdon..

She felt a little nervous about meeting Zacharias now.

And Joseph patted her head and went off to do his own thing.

Fanny took a deep breath before knocking on Zacharias’ door.

When Zacharias saw that it was Fanny who had come, he didn’t speak first.

“Zac, are you feeling better lately?” Fanny timidly approached, standing in front of his bed, looking at him and asking.

There was concern in her eyes, but when he looked back at her, she avoided his gaze.

“Yes, I am.” Zacharias said, “It’s all thanks to Angela for doing acupuncture for me; otherwise, I’d be in pain for a little longer.”

The look on Fanny’s face left Zacharias feeling torn between satisfaction and conflict. Fanny was their younger sister, after all, and had not done anything particularly outlandish. He shouldn’t be cold towards her.

When Fanny heard Zacharias mention Angela, her face stiffened slightly, but she agreed anyway, saying, “Yes, all thanks to her. I’m to blame since I’m not a medical professional, and I can’t help you.”

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Chapter 346

Chapter 346 Ignorant of Many Things

Chapter 346 Ignorant of Many Things

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He quickly reassured Fanny, “Don’t say that, Fanny. As long as you are well, I am happy.”

Unlike his guilt toward Angela, he truly cared for Fanny.

His genuine gaze put **Fanny** at ease at last. She sat by Zacharias’ bedside, held his hand, and asked, “Zac, Angela is so talented. When will she be able to cure you?”

At first glance, **this** statement seemed harmless, but upon closer inspection, it felt a bit odd.

Zacharias noticed the strangeness, but he didn’t think it was intentional on Fanny’s part. After all, he didn’t believe that **his** innocent-minded sister would say something with hidden motives.

He smiled and replied, “Although Angela is talented, my body has been deteriorating for too long. It’s not easy to recover?”

Zacharias was well aware of his physical condition, and his words were meant to comfort **Fanny**,

Fanny subconsciously tightened her grip on his hand when she heard that.

She had forgotten **that** she was **still** holding Zacharias hand, and in her moment of absent- mindedness, she accidentally caused him a slight pain.

“Fanny? What are you **thinking** about?” Zacharias gently patted her hand, soothing her sudden nervousness;

Fanny snapped back to reality, seeing how **tightly** she had been holding Zacharias' hand. She quickly apologized, I'm sorry, Zac. I was just thinking about school, and I got distracted.”

Zacharias didn't doubt her and asked, “Is everything okay at school?”

Fanny bit her lip and said. “I've never heard of the school Mr. Leigh arranged for me before, but I'm okay with it.”

Although she said so, her expression was intriguing, and Zacharias could tell her emotions **at** a glance. He whispered soothingly, “Fanny, don't be sad. Someone as outstanding as you will shine wherever you go.”

She did not expect to hear these words, so she rolled her eyes inwardly while maintaining a mature demeanor on the outside.

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+5 Free Coins

Chapter 346 Ignorant of Many Things

After chatting with Zacharias for a few moments, Fanny was about to leave,

Before leaving, she casually mentioned Angela's current training school, her tone filled with

envy.

Zacharias sighed and called George after Fanny left.

He wasn't sure if George could influence Dylan to transfer Fanny, but since Fanny couldn't let go and was unwilling to give up as her older brother, he had to try his best.

With a pained expression, Fanny left the ward, still crying as she left the hospital.

Joseph was busy and couldn't even spare the time to take her home.

She saw Joseph busy from a distance and saw the usually leisurely Joseph at Riverdon Hospital being called around in the hospital in Northland, which made her feel bad.

Unknowingly, she thought of Yaxley.

Outside the hospital, Fanny looked at the nearby buildings and couldn't help but compare Riverdon to Northland.

Riverdon was already considered a well-developed city, but compared to Northland, it was still far behind.

There were too many new things in Northland, and Fanny had only been there for a few days, but she was already feeling overwhelmed.

She made up her mind to stay in Northland by any means necessary.

The day passed quickly, and Monday had arrived.

Angela arrived early at the classroom of Northland Medical University.

The early training classroom was more like a self-study room, and the training supervisor didn't even show up.

When Tyler saw Angela, he walked over to her right away. "Angela, right? Why didn't you come to our welcome party?"

He clearly looked down on Angela, especially when Yaxley was not around. His arrogance was undisguised.

Angela glanced inexplicably at him, placed her belongings on the table, and inquired, "Who are you?"

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Chapter 846 Ignorant of Many Things

She had only met the other participants in the training once, and most of them had not left a lasting impression on her, except for Tyler standing in front of her.

At that time, Tyler and Lara approached, Lara's demeanor was gentle and polite. Angela even accepted an invitation from Lara, so she had some recollection of both of them.

However, Tyler was now alone, and his attitude seemed condescending. Angela feigned ignorance to avoid any potential trouble.

She could see that dealing with Tyler could be challenging, and she genuinely preferred not to engage with him.

Tyler's expression darkened instantly as he was clearly taken aback by Angela's response.

He slammed his hand on the table and glared at Angela. "You're asking me who I am? Didn't you listen to my introduction earlier?"

Confused, Angela tilted her head and questioned, "Is your introduction relevant to the discussion? Or does your name have anything to do with the training?"

Her response was quite clever, eliciting laughter from several classmates who had been drawn to Tyler's table.

Tyler stared them down, but those who were laughing were no longer there.

They were all students at Northland Medical University, including Tyler. Moreover, Tyler had previously hosted a welcome banquet, so it was important to maintain a level of respect for the university.

"Angela, his name is Tyler," someone kindly reminded her.

"Thank you." Angela smiled warmly at the person and then turned to Tyler, asking, "Can I help you, Tyler? If it's about the party, you mentioned that it wasn't compulsory, right?"

"Why did

you take the invitation then?" Tyler's demeanor softened a bit, though he still appeared somewhat upset.

Tyler felt disrespected by Yaxley's absence from his event, not Angela's participation in it. And, since Yaxley had not arrived, he decided to lash out at Angela to make himself feel better.

But who knew? For someone who appeared frail, her unexpected resistance surprised him.

"You all forced it on me. I had no choice." Angela innocently shrugged, then noticed Yaxley entering the classroom and heading towards her.

Chapter 346 Ignorant of Many Things

Before Tyler could say anything, Yaxley's voice interrupted, "Don't block the way."

Tyler was indeed obstructing the seat next to Angela.

"Oh, you're here. Yaxley, why didn't you attend the welcome party? Are you scared?" Tyler arrogantly questioned upon seeing Yaxley.

Yaxley glanced at him nonchalantly and replied, "Boring."

Tyler's expression darkened. Before he could retort, the bell rang, and Lara entered the classroom, relaying the mentor's instructions for the afternoon.

"The mentor wants us to research our own topics and present them later." Lara smiled, then led Tyler away.

Tyler glared at Yaxley and Angela, clearly still displeased, but they paid him no mind.

"Why are you so late, Yaxley?" Angela handed the research topic to Yaxley and received his copy, casually inquiring about it.

Yaxley glanced at her before responding, "Didn't sleep well, so I woke up late."

Accustomed to his brief answers, Angela nodded and began reviewing the analysis done by Yaxley.

As she neared the end of the document, she was startled by Yaxley's question. "Do you know someone named Fanny?"

Surprised, Angela looked at Yaxley, realizing he was serious and struggling to contain her laughter.

Professor Terence had previously mentioned that Yaxley was oblivious to many things, and she had thought it was an exaggeration. However, it seemed to be true—Yaxley was truly ignorant of many things.

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Chapter 347

Chapter 347 You'll Meet Each Other Sooner or Later

Chapter 347 You'll Meet Each Other Sooner or Later

Angela paused slightly before replying, "I do."

Yaxley asked when he heard that, "What a coincidence. You both share the same surname. Do you know each other?"

Angela was unsure whether Yaxley was pretending or genuinely didn't know about Kins Family of Riverdon. She only looked at Yaxley in confusion, and she suddenly recalled that Yaxley had met Fanny before just as she was about to change the subject.

"There were two people who tried to catch us off guard back when you and I were having a discussion at the cafe, and Fanny was there."

Yaxley was stunned as soon as she finished speaking.

"Where was she?" Yaxley tried to recall but to no avail.

"Fanny was the girl who stood next to the boy who tried to catch us off guard," Angela said helplessly in frustration.

Yaxley had asked her about Fanny, so it must mean that he had at least known about her. However, Yaxley seemed clueless when she mentioned Fanny was at the cafe, which was

strange.

Yaxley tried to recall as hard as he could. There was indeed a girl who stood next to Christopher Sanders at that time, but he hadn't paid much attention to her.

↑

"Are you sure that girl was Fanny?" Yaxley asked.

Angela nodded. "Yes."

Then, Yaxley got lost in his thoughts as he looked at Angela. It turned out that Fanny had met him before.

He couldn't help but feel like something was off.

“Could it be that they share the same name?” Yaxley asked.

Angela replied, “I only know one Fanny Kins. Do you know another?”

She had a feeling that something was wrong with Yaxley, judging from his expression.

“Forget it. Thank you, Angela. Let’s just focus on the task at hand. We can talk later.”
Yaxley

1/4

Chapter 347 You’ll Meet Each Other Sooner or Later

still had a lot of questions in his mind, but he decided to deal with them later.

Maybe Fanny didn’t recognize me as well.

Angela didn’t press him. She glanced briefly at Yaxley before burying herself in work.

Meanwhile, Fanny was in a foul mood.

She skipped her morning class only to learn from Dylan that he had failed to take a photo of Angela.

She had questioned Dylan over the phone last night. Although she was furious, she only remained silent for the most part now that he was in front of her.

“It’s all my fault. But her husband was quick to act. They had already found her by the time I got off the elevator. It was as if they were monitoring her movements all along!”

Dylan was also frustrated as he recalled the incident.

He regretted not acting sooner. He realized that he shouldn’t have taken her to the hotel room. He should have just found a restroom nearby and taken the photo.

Moreover, he was agitated by the fact that he hadn’t been able to use the bottles of medicine on Angela. He couldn’t help but feel furious.

“How did we mess it up when our target had already fainted?” Fanny lamented.

She still remembered how happy she was last night, but now, it was all for nothing.

Dylan said when he noticed that her expression had turned ugly, “Well, at least you’ve caught the attention of a certain young man of the Collier Family, isn’t that right? You can still stick it to her even if you don’t have her photo.”

Fanny only looked at him before saying, "But Yaxley wouldn't take any action even if I got his attention, Mr. Leigh. Angela has caused so much trouble for my family. That's why my father said that she must face the consequences."

She didn't come to Northland just to help Dylan win over some wealthy families here. She came to settle the score with Angela.

"It's not set in stone just yet." Then, Dylan added, "Don't worry, I will figure something out."

The way he treated Fanny had changed especially after she had revealed her engagement with Yaxley. He was now more proactive.

2/4

Chapter 347 You'll Meet Each Other Sooner or Later

Fanny only nodded, as she didn't trust Dylan all that much.

She inquired, "Surely you didn't ask me to skip class just to discuss this, did you, Mr. Leigh?"

Fanny was already skipping classes because of Dylan even though she had just transferred to another university recently. She also had a feeling that he wasn't doing this in her best

interest.

To her surprise, Dylan responded, "Of course not. There's also something regarding your recent transfer."

"What is it?" Fanny felt uneasy, and she furrowed her brows. "Is there a problem with this university?"

She had looked down on this university which Dylan had arranged for her initially. However, she eventually made peace with it, considering she was unfamiliar with life in Northland and Kins Family wasn't as influential around here.

Fortunately, this subpar university was close to the one where Yaxley was studying. It made it convenient for her to get at Angela and get in touch with Yaxley.

But Dylan shook his head. "How could that be? I'm only worried that your talent will be wasted at this university, so I'm trying to arrange for your transfer to Northland Medical University."

Fanny was taken aback when she heard that. She asked with her eyes widened, "Northland Medical University?"

Dylan wore a proud smile. "That's what I've said."

"Really?" She asked again in disbelief as she couldn't believe that he would go through all the trouble to arrange for her transfer.

Dylan continued, "Yaxley also studies at Northland Medical University. It will be easier for you *to* get in touch with him that way."

Fanny regained her composure following that.

Dylan adopted a typical businessman's mindset. He always sought something in return for whatever he did. Fanny realized that he had the means to get her into Northland Medical University before, but he didn't.

He only did it now that she got herself involved with Yaxley. It just showed how alluring it was to have an alliance with the Collier Family.

3/4

Chapter 847 YOU II

Fanny disdainfully sneered deep down as she expressed joy and gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Leigh."

Dylan was pleased. He patted her on the shoulder before adding, "Your father also made contact with me to have you transferred to a better university, for Zacharias is worried for you."

He continued as he looked at Fanny, "I did this because of your family. Now, it may prove to be a little problematic, but you just sit tight and wait for the news."

Fanny was surprised to learn that Zacharias Kins was involved.

She didn't expect Zacharias to speak to George Kins about it back when she briefly mentioned that she was envious of Angela, who was studying at Northland Medical University after she had left the ward.

It seemed that George had made a request to Dylan right after that. That would explain his unexpected and swift actions to get her closer to Yaxley.

She asked again as her excitement waned, "Can I not go to the university while you're working your magic?"

Fanny asked hesitantly as if she was a diligent student who didn't want to neglect her studies.

Dylan casually replied, "Of course. Enjoy yourself for a few days and get yourself familiar with Collier Family while you're at it."

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Chapter 348

Chapter 848 A Party

Chapter 348 A Party

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Does he think Angela is not deserving of the Collier Family? Fanny could guess Dylan's intentions, but she chose to feign ignorance.

Dylan proceeded to elaborate, "Didn't Yaxley agree to be engaged with you? That means you should familiarize yourself with his family background."

Fanny helplessly asked as she fidgeted with her fingers, "But how am I supposed to do that?"

"I'll help you." Dylan added, "I'll have my assistant provide you with details about the Leigh Family later today. Just look it up then."

Fanny accepted the offer, and her sour mood, which Angela caused, improved significantly.

However, it only lasted a brief moment when she thought of Angela again.

She inquired, "My father also wanted me to ask you if you could deal with Angela sooner, Mr. Leigh?"

Fanny couldn't tolerate Angela any longer, **so** she used George's name to amp up the pressure.

The thought of Angela thriving in Riverdon and now in Northland had made Fanny agitated.

*Angela **does** not deserve this!*

“Good opportunities don’t come by often.” Dylan hesitated for a while before replying.

He was initially tasked by George to deal with Angela back then, but Dylan

1/6

had now refrained from taking action because George had not mentioned what to do with Angela during their **recent** conversation.

Fanny gritted her teeth and said when she saw his reluctance, “But Angela knows Yaxley. She could jeopardize my relationship with him by telling him about me if she remains in his company.”

Dylan immediately became wary and replied, “Keep on the lookout for opportunities if that’s the **case**. Do not **hesitate** to contact me **if** you require assistance.”

Fanny finally felt relieved when she heard his response. She nodded in agreement, and Dylan took his **leave** following that.

However, another knocking on the door was heard right after Fanny bid Dylan farewell.

She was surprised when she met Christopher, who she saw after opening the door.

Christopher had unexpectedly arrived at her doorstep, and it caused Fanny to panic as she held onto the door. “Why are you here?”

1

*Why isn’t Christopher attending his **classes**?*

“I feel unsettled, Fanny. I miss you,” Christopher confessed.

He had just attended his potential soon-to-be marriage arranged by his family yesterday, but distractions had caused him to displease the lady’s family.

So, Michael Sanders had prohibited him from attending any arrangement for the time being when he learned about that.

Christopher sought out Fanny, who he wanted to see in his own will.

2/6

“Won’t you allow me to come in and talk, Fanny?” Fanny remained silent, so he had no choice but to try another approach.

However, Fanny stood firm at the door and asked, “Aren’t you supposed to be meeting with your potential partners for your marriage? Why are you here?”

Christopher felt a sense of guilt as he had tried to conceal the fact that he had met other ladies from Fanny before.

But he knew he had no excuse at that instant.

He wholeheartedly apologized while looking at Fanny with a rueful smile, “I’m sorry, Fanny. I—”

“It’s okay. No need to explain,” Fanny interjected. “I understand that you are forced, so I don’t blame you, Christopher.”

Christopher promptly let out a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Fortunately, Fanny knew he wasn’t acting of his own accord. The last thing he would want in this world was being misunderstood by her.

Fanny couldn’t help but roll her eyes up deep down when she noticed Christopher exhaled in relief. Then, she continued with a hint of sorrow, “But, we should steer clear of each other since you are meeting other women for dates. I wouldn’t want a repeat of what happened in Riverdon. I don’t want you *to* get hurt again...”

She wasn’t worried that Christopher was going on blind dates with other women. She knew he would always come back to her as long as she had a place in his heart.

But she couldn’t let Christopher come to her side at this moment because he would disrupt her plans.

3/6

She had to give it her all to deal with Yaxley now, and she didn’t have time to deal with Christopher.

Unfortunately, Christopher didn’t know about that. He only listened to Fanny’s words, feeling sad.

It seemed Fanny had already resorted to this to prevent him from being hurt again.

He wanted to abandon everything and take Fanny somewhere far away, but he remained realistic. He only said, “Fanny... I’m so sorry. I’ve wronged you.”

"I don't blame you, Christopher. It was our fathers who had arranged them for us separately, after all. I don't think we can get out of this predicament anytime soon. But, come look for me if you manage to get out of this somehow someday. I'll..."

Christopher understood her even though she didn't finish her sentence, and the tears in his eyes diminished.

"Okay..." Christopher answered before he turned and left dejectedly.

1

The day passed in the blink of an eye. It was already evening...

Yaxley invited Angela to a party organized by Mobius.

The party was held at one of Mobius' houses. There were already quite a few people inside the house when they arrived.

Most of the people Mobius had invited were their classmates. They were all young gentlemen and ladies from prestigious families.

Angela didn't want to be here. But Jonathan Lawson happened to need to work overtime, and she couldn't refuse the passionate Yaxley,

4/6

She discovered that Yoanna Tuckson was also there after arriving.

Yoanna saw Angela, and she immediately came to her. "You're here, Angela. Please come in and make yourself at home."

Yoanna had grown quite familiar with Angela because she had been meeting her frequently for the past few days. She no longer harbored any hostility toward her after she had learned that Angela had a husband.

However, Angela greeted her and said, "You guys enjoy yourselves. **I'll just** sit here for a while, and then, I'll take my leave."

"Why would you do that? They are all friends of Turner Family. Let's get to know each other together." Yoanna pulled Angela along and handed her a glass of fruit juice.

Angela only nodded.

There weren't that many around in the party. The guests were all either friends of Mobius since school days or his acquaintances. They were all decent and innocent folks. That was why Angela was happy to socialize with them.

Everyone was friendly toward Angela.

Just then, Mobius received a phone call. He looked cheekily at Yaxley. "Guess who's here, Yaxley?"

Yaxley looked at him in confusion, having no idea who it could be. "Who **is** it?"

"She's right outside. Why don't you go and bring her in?" Mobius asked as he handed his phone to Yaxley.

Yaxley held the phone, and he was greeted by a familiar voice from the other end of the phone.

5/6

That person was none other than Fanny.

Fanny sounded nervous when she heard Yaxley's voice, and she asked,

"Mr. Collier? Are you there? I seem to have lost my way, and I don't know how to get there..."

"Yeah, I'm here. I'll go to you and pick you up then." **Yaxley** took a glance at Mobius before heading out following that.

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Chapter 349

Chapter 349 His Fiancee

Yaxley didn't expect Mobius to invite Fanny. He didn't even know how Mobius knew about Fanny.

He went out to pick Fanny up since she was already on her **way** here.

Meanwhile, Mobius didn't neglect Angela while he was gone. She invited everybody over for introductions, as Angela was an esteemed guest brought over by Yaxley, after all.

“This is Yaxley’s junior. She is currently undergoing training at Northland Medical University. Please get acquainted with her, and be kind when you meet her in the future,”

Mobius introduced in a light–hearted tone. It carried a sense of jest and seriousness at the same time, and his friends all played along.

Angela smiled at the group of young men and women before introducing herself. “Hello, I’m Angela Kins.”

Everyone else followed suit to introduce themselves after that. The atmosphere was harmonious and lively.

Angela managed to remember a few names, but Yoanna brought her some food, ushered the crowd surrounding her away, and **sat** with Angela in a corner on a couch.

“What’s on your mind?” Angela asked Yoanna **as** she seemed preoccupied.

Yoanna softly asked, “Can you help me pursue Yaxley, Angela?”

Angela looked at Yoanna when she heard that. She noticed she was shy but also serious. She realized it wasn’t a joke.

1/6

Chapter 349 His Fiancee

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“But how can I help?” Angela was puzzled **as** she had no idea how she could aid her.

Although she and Yaxley were classmates, they didn’t interact much aside from training together in Northland.

Yoanna might be better off seeking help from Mobius rather than from her.

“Huh? Did you agree?” Yoanna was surprised to hear what Angela had asked.

Angela nodded and asked, “What do you need me to do?” She didn’t think she had much to offer, even if she wanted to.

Yoanna was taken aback momentarily. Then, she replied, “I just want opportunities to spend some time with Yaxley. I can’t always be the one who actively looks for him, but **I** can certainly always look for you...”

Angela smiled before saying, "Well, you can come find me after we are done discussing."

She didn't have many friends in Northland. Although there was a slight misunderstanding between them at first, she found that Yoanna was a decent person after they resolved it, and they got along pretty well.

Yoanna was thrilled by what she heard and wanted to hug Angela in gratitude, but Angela gently pushed her away.

Luckily, she didn't feel offended as she talked about her feelings for Yaxley following that.

On the other hand, Angela was thinking about heading home soon as she listened quietly. She didn't want Jonathan to return home and not find her there, especially since he was working overtime today.

2/6

Just then, she received a text message from Jonathan. He mentioned that he had finished his work early and he was on his way to pick her up.

Angela quickly forgot about leaving Mobius' place, and she sent Jonathan the address of the villa.

She regretted it slightly as she thought she should have gone to Jonathan's office and waited for him there if she had known he would finish work early.

However, she decided to wait for Jonathan patiently now that she was already at the party.

Mobius and a few others were drinking and chatting inside the villa. They would exchange a few words with Angela occasionally, but they didn't press her when they noticed that she wasn't in the mood for chatting.

Fortunately, the atmosphere inside the villa remained pleasant, and everyone got along well.

Meanwhile, Fanny was seen dressed up elegantly outside the villa. Even Yaxley was also surprised when he saw her. Although her attire wasn't extravagant, it suited her perfectly.

Then, Fanny said shyly, "Mr. Collier?"

Yaxley was not wearing his usual suit and leather shoes, which Fanny had seen before. He only adopted a student's look, just like when they met at the coffee shop. However, she still insisted on addressing him politely.

"That's me. Just call me by my name." Yaxley nodded at Fanny and said, "I didn't expect Mobius to invite you too."

He didn't ask how Mobius had met Fanny. He only thought of the things regarding Fanny he had talked about with Angela at that instant.

3/6

Chapter 349 His Fiancee

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#

3/6

"Do you not want me to come, Yaxley?" Fanny asked timidly.

Yaxley shook his head. "Why would I? Come, let's head inside."

Fanny silently bit her lip **as** she felt like Yaxley's attitude toward her had changed. But she didn't dare to get into that. She only followed Yaxley quietly behind.

"You finally brought her here. It took you too long," Mobius said when he saw the two of them coming in one after the other. Then, he leaned into Yaxley and asked quietly, "Surprised?"

Yaxley glanced at him and asked in a low voice, "How do you know Fanny?"

Mobius only shrugged. He was bored by Yaxley's straightforwardness, so he replied, "Take a guess."

He only invited Fanny because he thought she was the person with whom Yaxley had spent time that night. However, he didn't expect Yaxley to react like this.

It seemed that Yaxley was not that delighted to see Fanny. Could it be that they were not familiar with each other?

But Fanny certainly didn't seem so. She kept her eyes locked on Yaxley from the moment she came in.

Yaxley had no interest in playing his game. So, he only glanced at him silently.

Just then, a guy with dyed blonde hair approached. He looked at Fanny before asking Yaxley, "Who is this, Yaxley? Aren't you going to introduce her?"

Yaxley ignored Mobius and introduced Fanny to the people in the villa.

4/6

"This is Fanny Kins. She's my fiancée."

Everyone in the villa started making a fuss as soon as he said that.

“Your fiancée? Come on, Yaxley. This is not fair. How could you hide the fact that you already have a fiancée from us?”

Mobius was shocked even though he was the one who invited Fanny. “What? Did I just casually call your fiancée by accident?”

Yaxley did not respond to Mobius as other people started greeting Fanny.

“So, you’re Fanny Kins. Hi there, we are Yaxley’s friends. He really is a tight-lipped man. We wouldn’t have known about you had Mobius not invited you over today.”

Meanwhile, Angela and Yoanna also heard Yaxley’s words. Angela frowned, but she remained silent while Yoanna widened her eyes in disbelief.

“Who is she? How could she be Yaxley’s fiancée? I’ve never even heard of her!” Yoanna exclaimed as she grabbed Angela’s hand tightly.

Angela gently parted her hand as she tried to calm her down. “Get a hold of yourself.”

She looked at Fanny, and she recalled how Yaxley had asked her about Fanny earlier today. She finally understood why he was inquiring about her.

But how could she be his fiancée? What was going on?

*Is this because of the Kins Family’s **strong** influence? Are they able to find someone as great as Yaxley Collier to be Fanny’s fiancé that quickly in Northland after a marriage arrangement had turned sour in Riverdon?*

Moreover, how Yaxley had not heard any scandal about Fanny when he was in

5/6

Riverdon was still a mystery. Is there a *chance* that the Collier *Family* has not looked into Fanny, their *soon-to-be* daughter-*in-law*?

There were simply too many things that didn’t make sense. Angela couldn’t help but be lost in her thoughts for a moment.

She just sat quietly in the corner on the couch, comforting Yoanna while not showing any sign of joining the rest any time soon.

Meanwhile, Mobius and the others gathered around Fanny and Yaxley. Most of them were there to give their blessings, while some were sizing up Fanny,

Fanny felt shocked, but it was a pleasant surprise. She didn't think Yaxley would announce their relationship on that occasion, and she **was** uneasy under the watchful eyes of others.

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Chapter 350

Chapter 350 What A Coincidence

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It was a pure coincidence. Fanny spotted Angela the moment she stepped into the villa. She couldn't help but wonder if Angela had said something to Yaxley that might have caused him to act coldly toward her outside the villa a moment ago.

However, she quickly dismissed her suspicions after Yaxley had publicly announced their engagement.

She was certain that Angela wouldn't dare to say anything she would regret.

Fanny glanced at Angela. She noticed her whispering to the woman beside her, and she was delighted..

2

"Thank you, everyone. Please don't flatter me too much. I can't take much alcohol," Fanny said. She cast a glance at Yaxley as she continued, "I'd like to sit down for a moment, Yaxley."

Yaxley replied, "Let's go to the couch. I'll introduce you to Angela."

Fanny followed him, pretending she hadn't seen Angela before, and

greeted her in surprise, "Is that you, Angela? What a coincidence to see you here."

Her acting was so great that even Angela felt she deserved a prize when she looked up at her.

“It’s not a coincidence.” Angela stood up without even forcing a smile. “I’m leaving.”

Angela had no idea how Fanny had engaged to Yaxley all of a sudden and the mere presence of her made her feel disgusted.

1/5

Chapter 350 What A Coincidence

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So, she couldn’t stay for a minute longer. She decided to put some distance between herself and someone like Fanny, whom she considered

bad news.

“Huh? What’s the matter, Angela?” Fanny inquired as she appeared hurt.

Just then, Mobius showed up. “Are you going somewhere, Angela? Why the sudden departure?”

Although he was curious about the connection between Angela and Fanny, he knew he must try to make Angela stay instead of probing into their relationship at that instant.

Angela answered, “Yeah, Jonathan has finished his work for the day.”

Jonathan Lawson was supposed to come and pick Angela up, but she did not wish to remain in the company of Fanny for a second longer.

“Allow me to escort you,” Yaxley said.

Mobius heard Fanny’s feeble voice just as he was about to interject. “I’ll go instead if you’re leaving because of me...”

However, Mobius stopped her before she could.

“Hey, don’t leave just yet. Is there a misunderstanding between you two?” Mobius was a straightforward man. He asked as he gazed at Angela and Fanny with confusion.

Fanny turned around and murmured, “A misunderstanding? Perhaps that is the case for Angela. I—”

But Angela interrupted. “It’s nothing like that. Forget it. I’ll stay here and wait for Jonathan to pick me up.”

Even the sight of Fanny gave her a headache at that instant. However, she

2/5

didn't want to put Mobius in an awkward position as the host.

It would look bad for Mobius and Yaxley if she left now. She didn't care that much about Mobius, but Yaxley was her senior and a student highly esteemed by Professor Terence, so she felt obliged to show him some respect.

Fanny bit her lip as she felt a sense of regret when Angela decided to stay.

She didn't want a potential troublemaker like Angela lingering around Yaxley. Furthermore, the woman next to Angela was glaring at her with

anger.

"Wonderful. We're all friends here." Mobius smiled as he attempted to ease the tension. Then, he suddenly exclaimed, "Wait, Angela. This is Fanny. She shares your last name. What a coincidence!"

Isn't that right? Angela silently pondered to herself.

Meanwhile, Yoanna, who was glaring at Fanny, was perplexed by Fanny's sudden engagement to Yaxley. She was still contemplating how to enlist Angela's help just a moment ago. But now, it appeared that Angela was already acquainted with Yaxley's fiancée.

Her eyes welled up with tears. She felt as though Angela had played a trick on her.

"Angela didn't pay much attention to Yoanna even after she had moved further away from her as she had no idea what was Yoanna thinking.

Just then, Fanny said, "I had no idea you knew each other, Angela. Oh, by the way, Yaxley, Angela is my sister..."

Everyone present in the villa turned their attention to Fanny after she had said that.

3/5

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Chapter 350 What A Coincidence

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Yoanna couldn't believe what she heard. She turned to Angela and asked, "Angela Kins. Did you know all along?"

She was hurt and furious at the same time, as she felt she had been deceived by Angela.

Angela remained silent for a brief moment before she looked at her and replied, "I've just found out about this as well."

She hadn't paid much attention to Yaxley and Fanny. How could she have known about their sudden engagement? Besides, she and Fanny weren't close. Fanny enjoyed keeping everything to herself.

"How could you just find out that she's your sister? Stop lying to me!" Yoanna yelled before storming out of the villa.

Mobius quickly followed her when he saw that, even though he had no idea what happened.

Angela attempted to clarify the misunderstanding as she followed them, but Fanny stopped her.

"Don't go just yet, Angela. I have a message from Dad to share with you." Fanny held onto Angela as she mentioned George Kins.

However, Angela didn't care who had something to say at that instant, and she shook off Fanny's hand before asking, "Didn't you move out of Kins Family already? Why are you still calling him father?"

Angela had learned from Zacharias Kins that Fanny had been secretly brought back to the Kins Family before confronting her.

She had no interest in Kins Family's schemes, but Fanny's provocations made it hard to ignore.

"Huh? I... Dad had taken care of me for so many years. How could I not call

4/5

Chapter 350 What A Coincidence

him dad?" Fanny asked in tears.

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Yaxley intervened when he saw Fanny crying. "Wait here, Angela. I'll calm her down."

Angela glanced at them and decided *not* to leave immediately.

She called Yoanna, who answered her phone call in tears.

“Why are you calling me? Are you gonna apologize?” She asked.

“I’ll help you to pursue Yaxley. Come back here now,” Angela replied.

She sensed Fanny and Yaxley weren’t that close with each other, judging from the lack of interactions between them.

She also picked up on the tension between Yaxley and Fanny. She couldn’t help but wonder why he would be engaged to her.

Angela still recalled how Fanny had been getting along with Christopher Sanders just days ago, even though she stuck herself with Yaxley now.

She decided that she couldn’t just sit there and watch Yaxley fall into Fanny’s trap.

Yoanna added in tears, “But... But he already has a fiancée.”

Meanwhile, Yaxley questioned Fanny when he took Fanny upstairs, “Is Angela really your sister?”

Angela didn’t mention her relationship with Fanny when they talked earlier today. So, Yaxley was skeptical of Fanny’s words.

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