

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

Chapter 411

Chapter 411 Another Beating

Chapter 411 Another Beating

1

1

Christopher was torn between his concern for Fanny's health and his worry that she might become anxious upon noticing the person following him, prompting him to deflect the topic and inquire why she hadn't returned home instead.

The excuse he gave to the bodyguard about needing his phone was simply a cover-up. After all, he already knew that his phone must have been left behind on Scarlet's bed, so there was no need to involve Fanny.

"I was waiting for your return," Fanny replied softly, casting a glance at the bodyguard standing nearby with a furrowed brow.

Christopher's heart skipped a beat, dreading further inquiry from her. Yet, to his astonishment, she didn't inquire about his return with someone else. Instead, she extended her hand towards him. Christopher was surprised, perplexed by her behavior. It wasn't until Fanny spoke again that he realized she was holding his phone.

"Chris, you left your phone on Mom's bed, and there was a call for you," Fanny informed him.

Christopher's eyelids twitched.

After some consideration, Fanny decided to disclose the details of the call to him. Either way, it wouldn't be long before he found out himself.

"I heard the phone ringing and didn't want to wake Mom, so I answered it..."

Christopher jolted, alarmed by her words. He grabbed his phone to check his call history, and everything seemed to blur before him. Indeed, it was Jane who had called, and Fanny had answered.

1/6

+5 Free Coins

Chapter 411 Another Beating

Although there was nothing between him and Jane, and she most likely called him with the same intentions as before—to make him the laughing stock of her and her group of wealthy cronies—he didn't want Fanny to know this. Besides, he was also worried that she would misunderstand.

As she watched him anxiously checking the call records, Fanny bit her lip, experiencing discomfort yet maintaining composure outwardly.

"Fanny, you didn't misunderstand, didn't you? Jane and I... You know how it is," Christopher realized his slip-up and hastily put away his phone, cautiously questioning her.

Shaking her head, Fanny gritted her teeth as she relayed the address and room number mentioned by Jane, then decisively entered the hospital

room.

Christopher wanted to explain more, but the bodyguard didn't give him the chance to. After ensuring he had his phone, the bodyguard swiftly blocked his path and escorted him out.

"Come quickly, we must find the lady, she's waiting!" the bodyguard warned Christopher as he draed him away.

Meanwhile, inside the hospital room, Fanny was still mulling over his words.

What did he mean by "misunderstand"? Was she such an unreasonable person to him?

Feeling frustrated, Fanny closed the door behind her upon entering the room, waiting for Christopher to comfort her and explain everything. However, after waiting for a couple of minutes, the door remained shut. When she hurriedly turned around to open it again, she discovered that he was nowhere to be found.

Immediately, her rage ignited. How could he just leave so abruptly? Even

2/6

m 10:44

Chapter 411 Another Beating

if she believed there was nothing untoward between him and Jane, was it acceptable for him to hastily leave to meet her?

When she thought about how Christopher had abruptly taken his leave. without a single word to her, she grew even more furious.

“Fanny, what’s the matter?” a concerned voice interrupted her thoughts.

At the voice, Fanny spun around with excitement, only to discover that it was Joseph who had hurried in, clearly out of breath.

“I’m fine, Joseph,” she quickly reassured him with a shake of her head, though it was clear that she was downcast.

Relieved, Joseph inquired, “How is Mom?”

He hurried back to the hospital after receiving a call from Fanny, who had only mentioned that Scarlet was emotionally agitated and had been sedated, but did not explain what had happened.

Fanny was speechless by his question as she had no prepared response. Although Christopher had promised to handle Joseph, he had left abruptly after receiving a phone call from another woman!

Seeing Fanny’s lost and helpless expression, Joseph felt sorry for her and did not press her for more information.

They entered the hospital room together. At the sight of Scarlet deep asleep, Joseph a sigh of relief.

“Fanny, go home and rest. I’ll take care of Mom here.”

Upon hearing this, Fanny hesitated and stood still, not leaving. immediately.

3/6

NNND

L

92% 10:45

+5 Free Coins

Chapter 411 Another Beating

Meanwhile, after Christopher was dragged into a car by the bodyguard. As he thought about the address and room number of the club that Fanny had mentioned, he immediately knew it was Jane who had sent him there. However, he now had to deal with Florence and could not afford to pay attention to Jane.

As soon as he got in the car, he sent a text to Jane, informing her that he was settling some business for Miss Shelton. As long as Jane was tactful, she should know that Florence was not someone she could afford trifling with either.

Sure enough, Jane quickly ordered him to complete his task before he came to apologize to her.

Christopher breathed a sigh of relief, but still felt frustrated.

The car soon stopped outside Jonathan's company, and he was taken to a nearby cafe.

When Florence saw him being brought in, she wasted no time and immediately demanded, "Ask Jonathan to come down."

Although Christopher felt doubtful, he had no choice but to call Jonathan. Fortunately, the call went through. However, Jonathan flatly refused his request to come downstairs.

Jonathan Christopher was on the verge of tears.

Alas, he had been threatened by Florence, so he could not directly mention her.

"Is there anything else?" Jonathan's tone was cold, as if he had not sensed his anxiety.

Christopher glanced at Florence. Seeing her furrow her brow and glared at him, he took a deep breath and said again. "Jonathan, it really is urgent.

4/6

2

925 10:45

45 Free Coins

Chapter 411 Another Beating

Can you please come down?"

Being threatened by Florence counts as an urgent matter, right?

“I will relay your message to your father.” However, Jonathan’s response remained cold, and before Christopher could respond, he immediately hung up.

Christopher stood frozen in place, listening to the busy signal.

“Miss Shelton...” he braced himself as he turned his gaze to Florence. Afraid of receiving another scolding from her, he explained, “Jonathan must be busy with work.”

Florence scoffed coldly, already prepared for this outcome.

“Just give him another beating.” With a slight gesture of her hands, the people standing behind her instantly grabbed Christopher and began beating him.

The sudden attack caught him off guard, and the blows came too quickly for him to react, let alone break free.

“Ah! Don’t hit me, please...”

After the pain came cries and pleas, and yet the attackers showed no sign of stopping without Florence calling for them to.

It was not until Christopher’s face and body were covered in bruises that she lazily declared, “That’s enough.”

The attackers stopped, and Christopher, who had been held down onto the round for the beating, was once again shoved into a chair.

“Call him now and tell him you’ve been beaten up.”

5/6

2

10:45

+5 Free Coins

Chapter 411 Another Beating

Florence rubbed her chin, recalling the last time Christopher had contacted Jonathan after being beaten up. Now that Christopher had been beaten up again, he should be able to call him down this time, right?

Christopher was sore all over and his head was spinning, but when he heard Florence’s voice, he trembled in fear.

Seeing no response from him, Florence kicked him. He shuddered upon receiving the blow, and subsequently heard her telling him to call Jonathan down.

“O–Okay... M–Miss Shelton.” Christopher repeatedly agreed, his voice trembling and stuttering, but his hands would not cooperate. His fingers pressed the keys, but he could not successfully dial the phone.

Florence, growing impatient, kicked him hard again and gave a signal to her henchman.

The henchman immediately snatched the phone from Christopher, found the last call record, and made another call.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 412

Chapter 412 Completely Lost Her Mind

As the phone call went through, it was immediately hung up. Just as they were about to try again, a call arrived from Michael.

The bodyguard handed the cell phone to Florence. After she impatiently jutted her chin, the phone was passed back to Christopher.

When he retrieved his phone, Christopher noticed the name on the screen and immediately realized what Jonathan’s words had meant earlier. He hadn’t expected him to act so swiftly.

Although he felt worried and hesitant about taking the call, he had no choice but to answer it. Once the call went through, a string of furious roars sounded from the phone, leaving him frozen.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Scarlet gained consciousness to find only Joseph waiting by her side.

“Ah!” Jolted awake by a nightmare, Scarlet woke up drenched in sweat.

Joseph hurriedly wiped the sweat off her forehead. "Mom? Mom, are you okay? Do you feel better?"

Fanny had filled him in about how Scarlet had been extremely agitated before she had been sedated, so he was too nervous to leave her to work and stayed by her bed instead.

However, Scarlet did not seem to be completely conscious as she suddenly grabbed his hand and roared furiously, "Sanders! How dare you show up!"

She tried to give him a slap, but he reacted quickly and dodged her hand while yelling, "Mom, it's me, Joseph!"

His loud voice seemed to wake Scarlet from her daze.

1/5

Chapter 412 Completely Lost Her Mind

"J—Joseph?" Her eyes grew large **as** she looked at him. When she got a clear look of him, the tension in her body dissipated and she dove into his arms as she wailed, "Joseph, you're back! Sanders is up to no good, he's trying to harm Zacharias!"

Joseph felt a pang in his heart. He had feared the worst, and he only needed to hear a little to piece together the entire story.

"Mom, don't worry, I won't let Zacharias donate his kidney," he hastily comforted her.

However, Scarlet did not stop sobbing, tears rolling down her face. "But what if Sanders continues to convince Zacharias?"

Joseph let out another sigh. "I will talk to Zacharias."

Despite that, they both knew deep down that persuading Zacharias was not as important; the most crucial issue at hand was to cure his illness.

"Why, why did it come to this?" Scarlet was not reassured by his words in the slightest. Instead, her cries grew even more sorrowful as she rammed the bed and hit her chest.

All of a sudden, her blows came to a halt, and as if suddenly regaining her senses, she yelled firmly, "That wretched Angela must be causing all this trouble!"

Joseph's face darkened at the mention of Angela's name.

Before he could reply, Scarlet yanked him and demanded, "Didn't I tell you to bring that wretched woman here to treat Zacharias and give Fanny a kidney? Why haven't you gone yet?"

Joseph said, "Mom, I'm back now."

"Where is she? Where is that wretched woman?" Scarlet looked around

2/5

Chapter 412 Completely Lost Her Mind

+5 Free Coins

frantically as she scratched at the air. "Bring her here! I want to teach her a lesson!"

When she attempted to confront Angela previously, she was not only mocked but also warned by the bodyguards surrounding Angela not to get too close. Scarlet still felt peeved upon reflecting on it now.

Joseph hurriedly went to reassure her in a helpless tone, "Mom, she doesn't want to save Zacharias."

He had attempted to persuade her, but Angela was not as easy to talk to now compared to when she was in Riverdon. Moreover, she even brought Jonathan along with her when they met up, making it difficult for him to say much.

Although they were now in Northland, the foundation and background of the Kins Family still remained in Riverdon. Joseph was no stranger to Jonathan's influence in Riverdon. Therefore, with Jonathan by her side, Angela was not someone he dared to offend.

Scarlet burst with fury at Joseph's reply and cursed, "Do you want your brother to die, just like that Sanders boy? Why didn't you just bring that woman here?"

Joseph's expression immediately turned gloomy. He felt that Scarlet had completely lost her mind.

"Mom!" He released her and retreated, his gaze turning icy as he looked at the woman on the sick bed.

Frightened by his reaction, Scarlet did not dare to raise her voice any further and started mumbling under her breath as she climbed out of bed, "I want to see Zacharias, I want to see Zacharias."

Naturally, Joseph couldn't allow her to see Zacharias in her current state, so he firmly prevented her from leaving her bed. He attempted to reason

3/5

1

1

Chapter 412 Completely Lost Her Mind

with Scarlet as he held her back.

“Mom, listen to me. No matter how much Christopher provokes

Zacharias, and regardless of what Zacharias thinks, I assure you, I won’t let him donate his kidney.”

Scarlet stared at him intently and eventually softened under his determined look.

“One more thing! Joseph, you have to remember to teach Sanders a lesson.” Scarlet’s eyes burned with hatred as she recalled Christopher’s previous words to her.

She was convinced that if he hadn’t instigated Zacharias, Zacharias wouldn’t have gotten to the point where he would consider donating a kidney to Fanny.

部

At the thought of Fanny, Scarlet felt a pang in her heart and added, “You and James must be more vigilant about the kidney.”

Upon seeing that Scarlet was calmer and her speech was now clear and more organized, Joseph promised her repeatedly that he would do as she said.

Meanwhile, at the cafe in Jonathan’s company, Michael did not stop berating Christopher as soon as he answered the call.

Florence listened gleefully and did not order Christopher to hang up, instead leaving him to his own devices. Hence, he could only grit his teeth and endure the insulting looks from the crowd along with Michael’s fury.

In the end, when Michael had finally finished scolding him, Christopher mumbled weakly, “Dad, I didn’t mean to cause trouble for Jonathan, I...”

After the assault by Florence’s men, his mouth ached with pain as he spoke, and his face burned, causing him to let out a soft groan against his

4/5

d' d' M M M

Chapter 412 Completely Lost Her Mind

will.

E

10:45

“I don’t care if you meant to or not!” Michael didn’t notice anything amiss. and threatened him sternly, “Stay away from Jonathan’s bad side! If you do this again, I’ll send you back to Riverdon!”

Without waiting for Christopher to utter another word, he ended the call abruptly and left him listening to the dial tone.

Christopher felt like crying, but there were no tears to be shed. Terrified by Michael’s warning to send him back to Riverdon, he fell into a dilemma, which was broken at the sound of Florence’s scornful laugh.

“Weakling.”

It was then that he remembered he wasn’t only being threatened by his father, but Florence as well. Even though he was being ridiculed by her, he dared not express his anger.

“Miss Shelton, my dad forbade me from contacting Jonathan...” Christopher struggled to speak, suppressing the pain on his face.

After all, Jonathan had hung up without a word when he had called earlier, clearly indicating his stance.

Florence jeered in reply. “Huh? Do my words not hold as much weight **as** your dad’s?”

Christopher was intimidated by her threat, not only due to her warning and icy gaze, but also due to the bodyguard beside her who was flexing his fists.

Just as he was about to respond, a knock sounded on the door.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 413

Chapter 413 A Mistake

After Florence's men opened the door, one of the bodyguards who had been waiting outside entered.

"Miss, Mr. Lawson has left."

At his words, Christopher realized that Florence had stationed someone outside Jonathan's company. Fortunately, as Jonathan was now leaving, he wouldn't have to endure this ordeal for much longer.

Unfortunately, as soon as he let out a relieved breath, Florence's reply made his brow furrow once more.

"Take me to see him. Oh, and don't forget to bring him along." Her gaze casually swept over Christopher's bruised and swollen face, and she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Left with no choice, Christopher could only let himself be dragged along with them.

Outside the company building, Jonathan had just exited the elevator with Angela when they were intercepted by two men before they could reach their car.

As the two men blocked their way, a third person left discreetly to report the news.

Angela frowned as she looked at the two men who had appeared out of thin air, finding their clothing familiar.

While she wondered to herself, one of them spoke up.

"Mr. Lawson, our lady would like to see you."

1/6

3

m 1845

Chapter 413 A Mistake

The man's tone was arrogant and carried a sense of entitlement.

However, Jonathan was not one to be easily controlled. As soon as the two men stopped them, their personal bodyguards all showed up, surrounding them in an instant.

“I’m not interested in whatever your Miss is up to,” Jonathan replied, leading Angela around the two individuals and walking straight toward the

car.

Angela had a slight guess about the lady they were referring to, so before she went after Jonathan, she instructed Oliver, “Oliver, ask them who the Miss is.”

At the realization that they were trapped, the two men instantly attempted to escape the circle of bodyguards. After all, their subordinate had already gone to report the news, and if they didn’t manage to stop Jonathan and let them leave instead, the two of them would be in dire trouble by the time Florence showed up.

As soon as the two men made their move, the people surrounding them did not hold back either, causing a fight to ensue. In less than two minutes, the men were subdued on the ground.

When the situation was under control, Oliver asked, “Who is your Miss?”

“She’s from the Shelton Family. We aren’t someone you should be messing with!” The man remained boastful. Despite the fact that they were being restrained on the ground, they still spoke with their nose in the air.

Angela had just taken her seat in the car when she heard his reply from afar and thought to herself, *Just as I suspected.*

“What are you thinking about?” Jonathan asked in a low voice, noticing her contemplative expression.

2/6

✓MHM

Chapter 413 A Mistake

92% 1046

Angela shook her head. Recalling the encounters she had with Florence. recently, she found it hard to wrap her mind around her actions.

First, she had showed up at her door ordering her to give up on Jonathan, and now she was stopping them at the company and trying to force him to meet her. Her behavior was extremely suffocating.

As Oliver interrogated the men, he approached the two. However, before he could get close, a group of people rushed toward them.

The leader of the group and the two men who had intercepted them earlier were dressed alike, and many of the people trailing behind them were also dressed similarly.

They were protecting a woman in the middle, and behind her were two people dragging a slightly rumped figure.

leave, Mr. Lawson? My men mean no harm. I

“Are you in such a hurry t just wanted to invite you for a meeting with me.”

Florence didn't spare a single look at anyone else and headed straight to Jonathan, who was sitting in the car.

Angela heard Florence's voice as well and whirled around to look at Jonathan. All right, she was indeed a little interested to see how he would respond. After all, she had already noticed Christopher trapped by Florence's men, and he looked quite battered up.

“Jonathan, please help me.” Before Jonathan could say a word, Christopher was unable to stop himself for wailing for help while the men dragged him.

Although he was afraid of Jonathan, seeing him felt like a ray of light from heaven at that moment. If Florence didn't manage to meet him, Christopher would suffer the consequences.

92% 10:46

Chapter 413 A Mistake

Jonathan glanced at Christopher as if only just noticing him, giving him an icy look.

Despite the fact that they were separated by several people, Christopher was still terrified of Jonathan's gaze and immediately fell silent but continued to plead with his eyes.

“Miss Shelton, what did he do to upset you this time?” Jonathan inquired.

Upon hearing Jonathan speak at long last, Florence replied happily, “He couldn't get you to come down to meet me, which is how he ended up upsetting me. However, Mr.

Lawson, please don't misunderstand. I have no intention of hurting your brother. We just had a misunderstanding that led to him getting injured."

Angela couldn't help but glance at Christopher at Florence's explanation. No one believed his injuries were unintentional at all.

Even so, Florence confidently asked Christopher, the victim, to confirm her story, "Am I right, Mr. Sanders?"

The

way Florence addressed him made Christopher want to evaporate into thin air. He trembled as he looked at Jonathan, agreeing with Florence in a pitiful tone, "Y-Yes."

Speaking caused the pain in his face to return, and his expression twisted.

"If that's the case, I'll leave him in your care, Miss Shelton."

Jonathan, hearing their agreement, showed no intention of continuing the conversation and made to leave.

Christopher panicked at his words.

"Jonathan?" He widened his eyes, his expression completely baffled. A look at Jonathan's face made him realize that he shouldn't have followed

4/6

97% 10:46

Chapter 413 A Mistake

Florence's lead.

He quickly changed his tune, wailing loudly, "Jonathan, save me! They're too hard on me, and now my whole body hurts!"

Christopher's behavior was so hilarious that the scene almost turned into a comedy, and Angela nearly burst into laughter.

As if just noticing her, Florence greeted, "Miss Fanny, what a coincidence. to see you again."

Angela casually replied, "Not really."

Florence was constantly seeking her out first, and Angela didn't want to deal with this troublemaker any longer.

Although slightly displeased, Florence was aware that Angela was the key to breaking through Jonathan. Hence, she endured her frustration and asked, "Miss Fanny, would you mind if Mr. Lawson and I had a private conversation?"

Angela replied solemnly, "I do mind."

Jonathan held Angela's hand and murmured reassuringly, "I won't talk to her."

Angela's heart warmed at his words, but when she caught sight of Christopher nearby, she leaned into his ear and asked, "Are you sure it's safe to leave him with Florence? What if something goes wrong?"

"It's all right," Jonathan reassured her, his eyes filled with a smile as he replied firmly, "I'll look for an opportunity to send him back to Riverdon."

Jonathan never liked his half-brother, Christopher, and Florence's attempt to use him as a bargaining chip, which was a mistake on her part.

am 10:46

Chapter 413 A Mistake

Angela was taken aback. However, she realized that Christopher was a thorn in the flesh while he was in Northland, whether with Fanny or with them.

At that thought, she suggested, "What about today?"

Jonathan understood what she meant, and after a moment of thought, he nodded. At his response, Angela settled into her seat next to him obediently, smiling without saying a word.

Florence, who was growing impatient from waiting outside the car, heard Jonathan's cold reply. "Leave him to me, let's talk elsewhere."

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 414

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

Upon hearing Jonathan suggest changing locations, Florence knew that he had made his decision. Even so, she hesitated to hand Christopher over immediately.

"Mr. Lawson, why don't I keep him with me for now?" she suggested, casting a glance at Christopher, who was being held to the side by her men. She went on with a smile. "My men will make sure that Mr. Sanders is well taken care of."

Christopher, who was nearby, overheard her words and was once again startled by her address to him. However, no one paid any heed to his reaction at that moment, and not even Jonathan spared him a second glance.

He refrained from speaking, afraid he might upset Florence or Jonathan and ruin his chances of being rescued.

As she watched Christopher tremble, Angela found the sight quite amusing. Even with Florence's attempts to anger her, she had handled the situation with Jonathan satisfactorily.

When Florence spoke and Jonathan continued to remain silent, she began to worry. "Mr. Lawson? What do you think?"

Jonathan frowned and looked at Florence before casting a brief glance at Christopher behind her. He asked, "What did you want to discuss?"

Thinking she had an opportunity, she plastered a sincere smile onto her face and looked at him gleefully. She replied innocently, "We can talk about anything. I just wanted to meet you. I'll hand him over to you after our conversation, so you don't have to worry."

Disregarding Florence's phony act, Jonathan continued to frown.

1/6

15 Free Conis

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

Angela knew what he was hesitating about and proposed, "Jon, how about we find a place to eat?"

Turning to look at her, Jonathan saw that her eyes were clear and void of any other emotion, so he agreed, "All right. It's time to eat anyway."

Florence glanced at Angela with a foul look. She greatly desired Angela's position as Jonathan's wife and was unhappy with her because of this. Even so, she was willing to comply and flatter him when Jonathan spoke, even if it wasn't directed at her.

"Mr. Lawson, you're right. This isn't the appropriate place for a chat. Let's look for a restaurant to grab a bite and talk. You can choose the venue, Mr. Lawson."

No one made any objections now that Florence had spoken.

Despite her attempts to flatter him, Jonathan was still detached. He ordered his men to enter the car and drive in the direction of their home.

Florence vented her anger upon being disregarded by Jonathan by kicking Christopher, who was being hoisted up, as she got into the car. "Put him in the other car. What a sore sight!"

"Ah!" Christopher yelled at the unexpected kick in the same spot, unable to control his pain.

"Yes, Miss Florence." At her orders, the bodyguard promptly dragged Christopher into the car behind them.

Upon entering her own car, Florence glanced at Jonathan's vehicle. Since he had arranged several bodyguards around Angela, they left in two cars

as well..

After shooting a glare at the car where Angela and Jonathan were seated, Florence quickly got into the car and threw herself onto the seat.

2/6

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

"That Angela is so bothersome."

Although she had gotten the chance to talk to Jonathan on the surface, Angela was still present, which made her unhappy with the outcome,

The bodyguard accompanying her overheard her complaints and hurriedly comforted her, "Don't worry, Miss Florence. We'll find a way to arrange some private time between you two."

Florence looked up at him. “Go on. What do you have in mind?”

At her question, the bodyguard hurriedly replied, “Miss Florence, since we’re going to have a meal now, should we reveal your identity and send someone to tamper with the food?”

Florence rolled her eyes and shot him a glare. “Are you trying to end someone’s life?”

This was a crucial time in the Shelton Family’s process of repairing their reputation, and if she dared to start any trouble, she could kiss her status as the heir goodbye! That was also why, despite having someone beat up Christopher, she spared his life.

The bodyguard quivered under her glare and hurriedly clarified, “No, Miss. Florence, that’s not what I meant! I was thinking we could give her some medicine to make her sick, or make something happen between her and someone else...”

At his words, Florence’s eyes instantly lit up.

“Quick, send someone to get some medication, the strongest you can find!”

She doubted that Jonathan would still treat Angela the same way after she had gotten into a relationship with someone else. How dare she **act all** lovey–dovey with Jonathan in front of her? She wanted to see how long

3/6

Chapter Du

Angela could keep up the act!

Meanwhile, Angela was completely clueless that Florence had begun plotting against her as she was currently telling Jonathan about her training that was about to end next week.

Jonathan gazed at her lovingly **as** he listened to her talk about her training subjects.

While she spoke, she grew aware of his intense stare and blinked awkwardly, feeling her face heat up.

“Jonathan, what are you looking at?” She hesitantly reached up to place **a** hand on her face, worried that it had gotten dirty.

“I’m looking at you. You’re gorgeous,” Jonathan replied gently.

Angela felt her ears burn at his reply and hurriedly ducked her head down. bashfully. She didn’t have to look into a mirror to know that her face was completely red.

“I—I...” She raised a hand to touch her burning ears and peeked at him, mumbling under her breath, “Not really...”

She was quite familiar with her appearance, and while many people praised her refreshing beauty, she was aware that she wasn't particularly stunning as they said.

“You are,” Jonathan said firmly.

Feeling that her face might catch fire if he went on, Angela hastily cut him off, “You're handsome too. Very handsome.”

“Yeah, that's why we make a perfect match,” Jonathan agreed with a smile, his laughter causing her heart to skip a beat.

4/6

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

Confidently, she replied, “Right!”

Immediately after her reply, Angela felt her face burn. Their conversation must seem self-absorbed no matter when it occurred.

However, Oliver wasn't able to grasp that they were only teasing each other lovingly, and upon hearing them talking about how compatible they were, he enthusiastically agreed.

“Exactly, Master Jonathan and Mrs. Lawson are a perfect match!”

Angela's face was nearly buried into her chest, and Jonathan naturally noticed her actions as he was next to her. He knew that if he continued to praise her, his wife might be too embarrassed to even leave the car, so he hastily changed the subject.

“There's one more week of training left. How are you preparing for the final exam?” he asked, trying his best to sound casual so that he would not pressure her any further.

Upon hearing Jonathan bring up their previous conversation, Angela relaxed.

“I'm pretty much prepared,” she nodded profusely.

A week later, after the training ended, their group would face the final exam, and they had to pass to gain the qualifications to advance to the next round.

“Do you feel confident?” Jonathan asked softly, reaching out to grasp her hand.

Angela nodded. However, she couldn't suppress her worry deep down in her heart.

When she felt herself calm down, she looked up to Jonathan and said,

5/6

Chapter 414 Don't Celebrate Too Soon

+5 Free Coins

"After I pass the exam, the training camp will be next, and I'll probably have to go overseas."

She didn't want to leave Jonathan, but she wanted to pursue her dreams, which left her conflicted.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 415

Chapter 415 Only You

Jonathan nodded. "Whatever you choose, I'll support you."

If Angela had to train overseas, he would most likely go with her. However, he chose not to mention it for now to avoid adding more pressure on her.

Angela nodded. She was thankful that he would support her, but she couldn't help but feel empty inside.

Setting aside her conflicting emotions, she went on, "If I fail, I'll go back to Riverdon."

As she had not completed her studies, she would definitely return home to finish them in the chance that she failed. However, the thought of returning to Riverdon made her hesitant.

Jonathan's Northland branch was on the rise, and he had even moved to his current branch because of her. If she didn't pass and was forced to return to Riverdon, she wouldn't know what she would do.

Before she could think any further, she heard Jonathan's firm and determined voice. "I will go back with you."

Angela was taken aback.

She was about to reply when Jonathan continued, "Riverdon is our home."

Angela's chest warmed at his declaration, and she asked in a soft voice, "What about the Northland branch?"

Jonathan caressed her head reassuringly and tousled her hair. "We have Spencer here."

If it were anyone else, he might not be as trusting, but Spencer's assured

1/6

Chapter 415 Only You

him enough to leave the rising company in his hands. Not only because he was capable enough, but also because he was worthy of Jonathan's trust.

Upon seeing that Jonathan had already made up his mind, Angela did not dissuade him either.

Shortly after, a convoy of four cars arrived at a quiet restaurant. It was evening by the time they had arrived, and it was the perfect time for dinner. They did not deliberately pick out this restaurant but rather chose it because it was on the way home, and it was private enough for them to have a conversation.

Jonathan's car headed the group, followed by Florence's vehicle, and Christopher tried his best to remain inconspicuous by cowering into a ball as soon as he entered the car.

As they left the cars, Florence swept him with a disgusted look. After she signaled her men to bring him along, the icy look on her face turned into a bright smile as she got out of the car gleefully.

"Mr. Lawson!" Florence examined the restaurant. Compared to the restaurants she frequented, it was not as far apart in terms of quality and was only a little more understated.

She grew more and more satisfied with Jonathan as she looked at the front of the restaurant. Not only was she pleased with Jonathan's taste, she was happy with her own taste as well.

Jonathan responded coldly before shifting his focus entirely to Angela.

“How is it? Do you want to eat here?” he asked.

Angela nodded. “This will do.”

“All right. We’ll settle for this, but if it doesn’t suit your tastes, we’ll look for somewhere else.” As he spoke, Jonathan wrapped his arm around Angela

2/6

45 Free Coins

Chapter 415 Only You

and led her toward the entrance.

Florence’s face stiffened as she watched him walk away lovingly with Angela, and shot a furious glare at Christopher in frustration as he was being hoisted over.

Christopher’s knees weakened at her fierce look, and he only remained standing because of the two bodyguards holding him up. If he had been walking on his own, he would’ve collapsed into a pile on the ground long

ago.

“M–Miss Shelton?” he blubbered, wondering where he had offended her again.

Her subordinates were just too cruel, and he was terrified that she would make them have another go at him.

Florence scoffed coldly before she headed toward the entrance.

Without another word, the bodyguards dragged Christopher behind her, but Florence’s icy attitude left him on edge.

As they walked through the entrance, the manager of the restaurant greeted them enthusiastically upon seeing Jonathan’s demeanor as he led the group. Then, he led them into a corridor filled with private rooms. with a smile on his face.

As for Christopher, who was still being dragged along, he was completely disregarded throughout the entire process.

The bodyguards of both parties continued to follow closely as they escorted them into a private room.

away

Inside the room was a standard square table, but its simplicity did not take from its elegance. Christopher was released from the bodyguard's hold and placed into a seat next to Florence, while Jonathan and Angela

3/6

Chapter 415 Only You

sat opposite them.

+5 Free Coins

The manager personally served them, bringing with him two luxurious and gorgeous menus and handing them to each side. While pouring water for them, he eagerly introduced the restaurant's specialties.

Jonathan casually ordered a specialty dish before handing the menu to Angela. Disregarding the fact that Florence was sitting in front of her,

Florence's eyes were glued onto Jonathan, and as she was opposite the two, she naturally saw the way they interacted as well.

At the sight of how natural and familiar they were with each other, she ached with jealousy. The feeling was especially strong when she saw them leaning in together to look at the menu, and her eyes hurt from looking at them.

The sight was just too piercing. Jonathan was not only outstanding but also a gentleman, but Angela was a mere nobody. She felt that sending

someone to fail Angela in her upcoming training was not enough for her to vent her frustration.

Florence shot a glare at Angela. Upon seeing that the two were still looking through the menu intimately, she simply ordered two dishes while other thoughts filled her mind.

If Jonathan wasn't present, she wouldn't even want to have this meal.

After taking their order, the manager quickly left with the menus, leaving only the four in the room.

"Miss Shelton, why are you looking at me?" Angela asked casually when she raised her eyes and met Florence's gaze.

The hostility in her eyes was just too clear, and she didn't bother to hide it at all, whether it was to Angela or behind her back.

4/6

J M M M

Chapter 415 Only You

+5 Free Coins

However, this fact made Angela think that Florence **was** much better than Fanny. At the very least, Florence was straightforward.

“I was observing your looks, Miss Kins. I wonder how Mr. Lawson can be so smitten with you, but I’ve been looking for a long time, and I still don’t see anything special about you.” Florence scoffed unhappily, openly making a sarcastic remark about Angela’s appearance.

As she spoke, she didn’t even bother avoiding Jonathan. After all, she was assured in her appearance. Any person with a normal taste in women would choose her over Angela!

Moreover, not only did she hold the high ground in their looks, but she also had a family that Angela couldn’t compete with at all. She was even aware that Jonathan’s company was not doing well in Northland. As long as she was willing to speak up, things would definitely go much more smoothly for him.

“Miss Shelton, speak carefully.” Jonathan cast an icy look at her, his eyes threatening.

His frigid and warning words shattered Florence’s fantasies.

Just as Florence was stung by his words, Jonathan immediately changed his frosty and biting demeanor as he turned to Angela and assured her

in gently, “Don’t listen to her. You are the prettiest woman my heart.”

Angela’s heart raced. She had never expected that Jonathan would go out of his way to comfort her after warning Florence.

As she gazed at his determined and serious expression, she couldn’t help but feel her eyes sting.

She reached out and held his hand in hers. “Yeah. I know.”

She had already decided to be with Jonathan, so she would definitely not

5/6

Chapter 415 Only You

grow insecure just because of a passing word from Florence. After all, Jonathan's affection for her was so obvious that anyone with eyes would be

aware of it.

She was not very perceptive when it came to matters of the heart, but she could still feel Jonathan's fiery heart beneath his tough exterior.

When Jonathan heard Angela's answer, a small smile appeared in place of his serious expression. Feeling that it was insufficient, he continued with a curl of his lips, "You are my wife, and only you will be my wife."

This was obviously meant not only for Angela to hear but also for the malicious Florence.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 416

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

Florence wasn't naive. She grasped Jonathan's implication, and her expression soured instantly.

"Looks like Mr. Lawson and Miss Angela are quite cozy. Quite the envy-inducing pair," she quipped, though her smile for him remained in place.

Jonathan, upon hearing her remark, simply cast her a cool glance.

Upon seeing his attention, Florence delighted in his focus and swiftly seized the opportunity to speak further.

"But isn't *it* too soon for you to say such things?"

It was evident to anyone that Florence Shelton was trying to downplay her intentions, with the emphasis clearly on her second statement.

And so, Jonathan's icy gaze grew even colder.

"Not too soon." As Jonathan spoke, Florence couldn't help but shiver, sensing a sudden chill in the air.

"Heh heh..." Florence smiled nervously and attempted to speak again. "Mr. Lawson, you really are..."

"Don't bother with pleasantries." He cut her off and gave a piercing and warning gaze. "What do you want to discuss?"

Florence had tried every trick in the book to arrange a meeting with him.

Whether it was about work, collaboration, business, or even academics, she had tried them all.

But aside from their initial encounter when there was a clash between her

1/6

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

associates and **his** company's security, Jonathan hadn't given her any opportunity to approach him.

+5 Free **Coins**

Even when she boldly mentioned marriage during their first meeting, he remained unmoved.

To him, she was just another stranger.

The only thing that made her stand out was perhaps her connection to the Shelton Family.

It was because of his position that he didn't order someone to throw her out despite her repeated appearances before him.

"What is it that you wish to discuss?" Florence Shelton rubbed her arms, ignoring the creeping fear in her heart, and put on a confident smile as she haughtily remarked, "Naturally, we should focus on matters of mutual interest."

"Is that so? Then you and I have nothing to discuss." Jonathan said coldly with a tinge of anger in his voice. If his warning glare could materialize, she would have been skewered by countless blades.

Although she wasn't physically pierced, a strange, bone-deep fear began to gnaw at her. Yet, strangely enough, this chilling fear thrilled her to no end.

Yes, that's the sensation. When she first laid eyes on him, it was this feeling. that ignited her interest in him!

The aura surrounding this man utterly captivated her. She was completely enamored.

However, he didn't acknowledge her and said calmly, "Since there's nothing more to discuss, there's no need for us to dine together."

Florence's thoughts were interrupted, and sensing his possible desire to

2/6

+5 Free Coin

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

leave or to prompt her departure, she quickly recalled the plan she had devised in the car and said, "Mr. Lawson, please don't be upset. If you don't like it, I'll change the subject."

Equally anxious was Christopher. Despite his previous efforts to remain inconspicuous, he couldn't help but look at Jonathan with pleading eyes. filled with hope.

Although his gaze pleaded for understanding, he didn't dare to speak up.

Jonathan seemed unaware of Christopher's presence as he turned his attention to Angela, who was deep in thought..

She grasped his intention; he was giving her the respect to make the decision.

She disregarded Christopher's gaze. His current actions weren't enough to influence her decision, so she saw no reason to acknowledge him.

Though she didn't care much for Florence, she couldn't deny that the best. way to keep her from getting involved with Jonathan again was to take Christopher away and send him back to Riverdon.

Her thoughts raced, but only a moment had passed.

Once she had decided, she simply shook her head at Jonathan..

Jonathan understood her signal and remained composed, though Florence seemed oblivious to their silent exchange.

Upon seeing Angela shake her head, Florence assumed she didn't want to join them for the meal, and as a result, she grew a bit anxious.

Though her smile remained, her words lost their previous courtesy as she spoke to them, "Mr. Lawson, you're not afraid, are you? It's just a

conversation. Or perhaps, Miss Angela, you're not interested?"

3/6

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

+5 Free Coins

Florence was used to speaking her mind openly, and with this remark, she felt a sense of relief. Previously, she had only acted agreeably to impress Jonathan. Hence, she suppressed her true feelings.

Angela paid no heed to her words and dismissed them like background noise. But she keenly observed that Jonathan was growing angry.

Her surprise was evident as she swiftly clasped his hand while her other hand moved to gently stroke his back. Each motion was a comforting

caress.

His demeanor softened under her touch, and his gaze dropped to meet her concerned eyes. He murmured, "I'm alright. You weren't frightened, were you?"

His irritation stemmed from Florence's schemes involving Angela.

If it were just about him, he might have shrugged it off. But when Angela was involved, he couldn't simply overlook it!

Angela's smile was warm and reassuring as she replied, "I'm not a child. How could I be scared by that?"

Yet, beneath her composed exterior, she fretted over his emotions.

With just one glance, he could discern her worry. His tone remained composed yet firm as he advised, "Then don't lend an ear to her gibberish."

Angela couldn't suppress a smile at his words.

Across the table, Florence observed the pair. Their hushed conversation **was** beyond her reach. She gritted her teeth in frustration and glared at Angela, who wore a faint smile.

!!]] table hacoma **mine** cooner or later! *Afterward.*

MM M

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

the only one besides Jonathan will be me!

+5 Free Coins

“Mr. Lawson?” Florence couldn’t bear the intimacy between the two and called out loudly.

Jonathan completely disregarded her and calmly asked Angela, “Angela, do you still want to dine here?”

This suggested that Angela had to decide whether to rescue Christopher

now or not.

Christopher immediately gazed earnestly **at** Angela, and at the risk of being resented by Florence, he shouted, “Mrs. Lawson, please save me!“,

Florence angrily stomped on his foot.

Christopher dared not speak again and only continued to gaze pitifully at Angela.

At this moment, he cared little about being embarrassed.

After all, in his view, Angela was much easier to negotiate with than Jonathan.

While Christopher exuded confidence, Florence remained notably composed.

Christopher’s glance at Angela went unnoticed as her attention remained fixed on Jonathan.

Noticing Florence’s persistent stare at Jonathan, Angela said, “Miss Shelton, could you enlighten us on what you’d like to discuss with Jonathan?”

Buoyed by Jonathan’s support, Angela felt compelled to respond.

Florence bristled at Angela’s question and felt particularly annoyed,

Chapter 416 Nothing To Discuss

especially when she saw the faint smile on the latter's face.

+ Free Coins

Were it not for Jonathan's protective presence beside Angela, Florence wouldn't have bothered with her.

But Angela's smugness would soon be short-lived.

Florence's subordinates were already executing her orders from the car. Now, all she had to do was bide her time and wait in silence.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Read Chapter 417

Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Dishes Tampered

"You're curious, huh? Well, some things are just meant for Mr. Lawson's ears." Florence sighed, her disappointment evident.

Angela's brow furrowed slightly as she calmly studied Florence's expression.

"If there are matters you can't spill in public, let's focus on what we can share," Angela suggested coolly while locking eyes with her. She then casually glanced over at Christopher, who was sitting quietly beside Florence, and added, "Once we're done, it's time to return him to us."

Christopher remained a silent figure in the background and did not react when he was being mentioned.

Florence's frown deepened, and frustration bubbled up inside her.

She hadn't expected Angela's sharp tongue to nearly leave her speechless.

But when the latter noticed Florence's lack of response, she quickly asked, "You wouldn't go back on your word, would you, Miss Shelton?"

Florence blurted out, "Of course not! I keep my promises."

Her mood soured even more, and because she was talking to Angela, even the smile that had been on her face disappeared.

Angela fixed her gaze on Florence, her eyes probing and her expression indifferent.

Under her scrutinizing gaze, Florence felt uneasy and angered.

"What's with the stare-down? You doubt my word?" She shot Angela a defiant look while hoping to shift the focus away from herself.

1/7

Her tone was authoritative, but the guilt flickering in her eye: betrayed her lack of confidence. It was as if she was overcompensating or trying too hard to assert her dominance.

"Just wondering if you'll honor your words," Angela replied calmly as she took her time to assess the situation. "It doesn't seem like you are planning to cut me loose, are you?"

At that moment, Angela emanated an air of assurance, and Florence couldn't shake the feeling of déjà vu, as if she were facing Jonathan himself.

Florence blinked, trying to brush off the sensation as mere trickery of the mind, **all** the while pondering Angela's words.

True enough, releasing Christopher wasn't on her agenda. Her deal with Jonathan was just a ploy to ease his hostility toward her.

Even if she eventually set him free, it would be merely for show. She would still have someone keeping him under close watch, just in case.

After all, where there was a spark, there was usually a blaze.

Florence pulled off meeting Jonathan this time by using Christopher's influence as her ticket in. Even if Jonathan shut her out later, she had another card to play.

Despite his warning that he wouldn't tolerate any more manipulations. involving Christopher, she remained skeptical.

'I'll believe it when I see it,' Florence scoffed, then turned to Christopher. Right, Christopher? You agree, don't you?"

Caught off guard by the sudden mention, Christopher bobbed his head in agreement. "Yes, yes. Miss Shelton is definitely..."

2/7

Jonathan's stern look cut him off abruptly.

Florence, who never fully took her eyes off Jonathan, seized the moment to speak her mind.

"Mr. Lawson, I'll hand over the person to you myself, no doubt about it. But today, I want to have a chat with you, and only you."

And by 'only you,' she clearly meant Angela.

At this moment, she seemed to have found where Jonathan's bottom line lay. Even when mentioning Angela while speaking to him, she refrained from conveying any clear or overly negative subjective emotions.

Even though her words weren't as sharp as before, her determination remained unwavering.

She was determined to win over Jonathan, no matter what obstacles lay ahead.

The more hurdles she faced, the more she was determined to make him hers.

"Speak," he responded coldly, unmoved by her attempts.

Only Angela knew that despite his calm and stern demeanor, he was actually tightly holding her hand under the table.

She smiled and squeezed his hand back.

"I..." Florence clenched her teeth and was ready to speak again when the door to the private room was abruptly pushed open.

It was the waiter bringing in the dishes.

The first person to enter was still the restaurant manager, but this time, he

3/7

was sweating profusely and much more nervous than before

The reason for his anxiety was that he had just discovered Florence's true identity from her subordinates.

He had a hunch that the people at this table were important, but he hadn't grasped just how crucial they were. Following Florence's orders only amped up his nerves.

He couldn't afford to offend anyone, especially those of the Shelton Family, and definitely not Florence, who was not just back but also poised to take over the Shelton Family's legacy.

The manager kept his nerves in check as he directed the waiters to serve the dishes.

Plate after plate of mouth watering delicacies were swiftly placed on the table. "Please enjoy your meal, dear guests," the manager said respectfully before making his exit.

Angela stole a glance at the manager before the door closed.

There was something different about him from when they had met outside. He seemed even more on edge now.

It's not typical for someone to get increasingly nervous with each encounter with strangers or guests.

But she couldn't shake off the feeling that it might be her imagination.

The manager had been courteous to Jonathan during their first meeting, but now it seemed like his attention had shifted to Florence.

"What's on your mind?" Jonathan noticed her contemplative expression and asked in a concerned tone as he leaned in closer.

4/7

Angela shook her head slowly. She gazed at Jonathan's face, which was so near hers, and felt a bit dazed.

Jonathan was handsome, with fair skin, beautiful eyebrows, and a straight nose, traits she had always been aware of.

But with him suddenly so near, she struggled to tear herself away from his intense gaze.

Especially when she locked eyes with his deep, dark eyes, she couldn't ignore the fluttering in her chest.

She managed to glance away slightly, and only then did she start to feel a bit calmer.

Their eyes had moved away from each other, but Jonathan leaned in close. to her ear and asked once more, “What’s on your mind? Why do you seem so lost in thought?”

His voice was melodious, like a piece of very beautiful music.

Angela blinked a few times before returning to reality when she felt the warmth of his breath against her ear.

“Nothing. I guess I was just overthinking.”

Although Angela found the manager’s behavior a bit peculiar just now, she couldn’t think of a reason for it, so there was no need to mention it and add unnecessary worries.

Upon seeing her furrowed brow, Jonathan spoke gently, as if trying to convince her, “Maybe you’re reading too much into it. Just talk to me.”

His words sounded soft as he whispered near her ear, like sharing secrets. or speaking sweet nothings.

5/7

Angela felt her ears burning hot.

“Mr. Lawson and Miss Angela, whispering sweet nothings **again?**” Florence couldn’t hear what they were saying and saw them leaning in close. Thus, she felt particularly displeased and spoke up.

The mood was instantly dampened, and Angela’s nerves tightened.

Suddenly, she lifted her gaze, ignoring the delicious dishes on the table, and directed it squarely at Florence.

“We were indeed whispering, Miss Shelton. Surely you wouldn’t mind us, a lawful couple, sharing a few secrets, would you?”

The words didn’t just seem like a simple response; they sounded more like a declaration of authority.

Florence was speechless and couldn’t find a retort.

Coincidentally, her phone received a text message containing the names of the dishes that had been tampered with by her subordinates.

She glanced at the dishes on the table and lowered her eyes slightly to hide the turmoil in her eyes.

“Couple...” Florence muttered these words in a voice only she could hear, with a mocking smile. “won’t be for long.”

The two individuals across from her were far away and couldn’t hear her words. However, Christopher, who was closer, faintly heard her muttering but didn’t catch it.

After muttering those words, she turned to them and said graciously, “You two go ahead and speak. Once you’re done, we’ll eat.”

“Well, thanks for understanding, Miss Shelton,” Angela said with a smile

6/7

Chapter 417 Dishes Tampereu

and did not hesitate to pull Jonathan into continuing their whispered conversation.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 418

Chapter 418 Foiled Plan

+5 Free Cond

Jonathan and Angela collaborated seamlessly, lowering their voices **as** they conversed.

Angela, leaning close to Jonathan’s ear, mentioned her observation of the manager’s unusual deference to Florence, which caught her attention. earlier while he was setting up their meal. Jonathan, quick-witted, quietly advised her, “Don’t touch any dish that she hasn’t eaten from.”

Angela had a moment of clarity. “You think she might have tampered with the food?”

Jonathan nodded. “It’s possible.”

Angela concealed her emotions, discussing further strategy with Jonathan.

They could have simply left, but Angela felt they needed to respond in kind if there were indeed malicious intentions against them.

Even if they couldn't retaliate directly, they at least wanted to see Florence thwarted.

Sharing her thoughts with Jonathan, they brainstormed together.

Their conversation, needing privacy due to the presence of the scheming Florence, naturally brought them closer together.

Angela's eyes sparkled with excitement each time Jonathan spoke, making them seem like they were sharing intimate secrets.

Florence watched them for a long while, irritated by their prolonged, seemingly intimate conversation.

What could they possibly have to whisper about for so long?

1/5

+ Free Coins

Chapter 418 Foiled Plan

Seeing Angela leaning against Jonathan, Florence's gaze turned icy.

She saw Angela's behavior as a deliberate display of affection, annoying her further as this wasn't the first time she felt provoked by such actions.

Eventually, Florence's patience wore thin. However, instead of reacting impulsively as before, she kicked Christopher beside her.

Startled and fearful, Christopher instinctively looked at Florence.

He was terrified of her and, despite Jonathan and Angela's presence, didn't dare make a sound.

Florence mouthed to him, "Are you mute?" signaling him to speak up.

She had had enough of Jonathan and Angela's affectionate moves.

After all, her main interest was Jonathan..

Not wanting to diminish Jonathan's interest in her **or** provoke his displeasure, she passed the task of interrupting the couple onto Christopher.

Tasked with interrupting the couple, Christopher reluctantly called out, "Jonathan?" in a subdued voice across the table.

Jonathan ignored him, not even glancing his way.

Angela, however, glanced over and seized the opportunity to shift the conversation. "Didn't Miss Shelton have something to say earlier? Please, go ahead."

The thought of Jonathan's suspicions lingered in Angela's mind, distracting her from the meal before her.

Despite her waning appetite, she couldn't bring herself to skip the meal.

2/5

MM M

Chapter 418 Foiled Plan

entirely.

+5 Free Cone

Florence, given the cue from Angela, forced a smile and suggested, "It's nothing important. Let's eat."

But Angela, scanning Florence's seemingly genuine smile, grew more alert.

Florence, feeling impatient but seeing no other choice, began to **eat**. Angela and Jonathan also started to eat, albeit with calculated indifference.

The atmosphere settled into an unexpected calm after their earlier discussion.

Christopher, initially too scared to eat, began after Florence nudged him.

Each time Florence avoided certain dishes, she noticed that Angela and Jonathan refrained from touching them as well.

Frowning, she felt puzzled.

Upon noticing that one of the tampered dishes was the one Angela had ordered, she had an idea.

However, before she could speak, she heard Angela set down her fork and spoon.

“I’m full,” Angela announced.

Florence looked up and saw Angela taking the napkin that Jonathan handed her to wipe her mouth.

Full? She had only taken a few bites. How could she be full?

Florence didn’t believe it at all, but Angela and Jonathan paid no attention to her disbelief.

3/5

JM MW

Chapter 418 Foiled Plan

Jonathan also set down his fork and spoon.

Florence, puzzled and frustrated by their avoidance, felt her plan unraveling. She couldn’t figure out how they knew.

Seeing Christopher eat the tampered dish without any issue, she decided to take a bold move and forcefully served him another large portion, saying, “Eat.”

As Christopher, coerced by Florence, hesitantly faced the questionable dish, he felt an unsettling chill. Suspecting foul play, he doubted whether to eat, feeling uneasy about the food he’d already consumed.

Caught in his dilemma, Jonathan’s voice cut through. “Miss Shelton, enjoy

leave your meal. We’ve discussed enough for today, and I’ll be taking my with my wife.”

With that, Jonathan stood up with Angela, signaling Christopher to follow, leaving Florence grappling with the fallout of her thwarted scheme.

Struggling with how to avoid eating the dish, Christopher eagerly stood up when he heard Jonathan’s cue. Previously injured, he had been assisted in walking, and now, abruptly standing, he nearly lost his balance and fell.

Barely steadying himself and taking a step forward, he hadn’t reached the other side before Florence grabbed his clothes.

“Miss Shelton?” Christopher uttered in confusion and felt even more discomfort than before. He was certain there was something wrong with the food, likely tampered with by Florence herself.

Florence frowned, ignoring him and turning her attention to Jonathan and Angela.

She saw Angela smiling at her, which seemed to mock her failed plan and ridicule her foolishness.

Chapter 418 Foiled Plan

Unaware of how her smile was perceived, Angela maintained it. Even if she knew, it probably wouldn't matter to her.

After all, the one who schemed deserved the mockery.

Trying to suppress her frustration and sense of humiliation, Florence feigned nonchalance and said to Jonathan, “Mr. Lawson, we haven't finished our talk. How can you leave like this?”

Jonathan, still standing with Angela and showing no intention of sitting back down, responded, “Miss Shelton, if you have something to say, just. say *it*.”

Instead of continuing, she asked, “Mr. Lawson, you won't ignore me in the future, will you?”

Jonathan replied, “That depends on what you want.”

After a moment, she let go of Christopher. “Since Mr. Lawson said so, we can talk about it some other time, privately.”

She emphasized “privately” with a suggestive wink.

Angela noticed the provocation but remained unaffected. She knew and trusted Jonathan too well to be swayed by Florence's insinuations.

Once released by Florence, Christopher limped quickly to Jonathan's side, murmuring, “Jonathan...”

“Let's go,” Jonathan declared, leading the way with Angela.

Christopher, ignoring the pain in his leg, hurriedly followed as if fleeing from Florence, the looming threat behind him.

In the end, Florence was left alone in the private room.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 419

Chapter 419 Together Forever

Florence threw a tantrum in the private room, berating everyone, including the restaurant manager.

Despite their apologies, her anger was not easily quelled. She demanded to know when they had slipped up, causing Angela and Jonathan to become suspicious. However, both her subordinates and the manager were clueless..

The first to dissociate themselves, one subordinate said, “Miss, I haven’t spoken to anyone else about this.”

“Miss Shelton, I didn’t dare tell anyone either,” stammered the manager, sweating profusely. He had hoped to curry favor with Florence but ended up botching it, leaving him extremely anxious.

“Useless!” Florence stormed out without getting the answers she wanted.

Christopher, who had left earlier, was already feeling unwell.

He wasn’t allowed in the same car as Jonathan and Angela and was instead in the following vehicle, flanked by bodyguards.

“Stop the car!” Christopher’s face was flushed, and his discomfort intensified, confirming his suspicion that he had been drugged- undoubtedly Florence’s doing.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Sanders? What do you need?” asked a bodyguard, maintaining a professional demeanor.

Embarrassed and feeling worse, Christopher struggled to say, “I think I’ve been drugged. Please, tell Jonathan!”

The bodyguard, after assessing his condition, quickly relayed the message

1/4

Chapter 419 Together Forever

to the car ahead.

Jonathan, informed of Christopher's state, instructed, "Take him back, let him clean up, and send him back to Riverdon before tonight."

After arranging Christopher's departure, Jonathan's expression darkened, and he pulled Angela closer.

Angela asked, "What's wrong with him?"

Jonathan glanced at her, feeling unexpectedly jealous, and asked, despite knowing better, "Do you care about him?"

He doesn't like his wife paying too much attention to another man.

Angela immediately shook her head. She had no fondness for Christopher, so how could she be concerned for him?

Seeing the cold darkness in Jonathan's eyes, she quickly clarified, "I was just curious about what Florence was up to."

"She wants to separate us," he responded definitively, then sarcastically added. "But she won't succeed."

Angela, reassured by his firm answer, gazed at him in a daze.

Noticing her daydreaming, he felt a surge of insecurity and tightened his embrace. "Don't tell me you don't think the same, Angela?"

Angela immediately denied it.

To her, Jonathan was a beacon of light, having saved her in her darkest times and ending her loneliness. How could she ever think of leaving him?

She might have once considered stepping aside once Jonathan found **someone** more suitable.

+5 Free Cors

Chapter 419 Together Forever

But now her desires became greedy; she wanted to stay with Jonathan forever.

Her decisive shaking of the head significantly eased Jonathan's worries.

"We won't be separated," Jonathan stated with conviction, his **gaze** serious as he intently watched Angela, gauging her reaction.

Despite his reluctance to admit it, he felt incredibly anxious.

Fortunately, Angela quickly nodded in agreement, responding with equal certainty, "Yes, we won't be separated."

She might have realized it later, but she understood that Jonathan's behavior indicated a need for reassurance.

She wasn't much of a talker, yet she knew precisely what to say at that moment. Her resolute response undoubtedly provided Jonathan with the assurance he needed.

"Let me hold you," Jonathan said in a husky voice, pulling her into a tight embrace, even gently inhaling the scent of her neck.

Her reaction soothed him, making him even less inclined to let go.

For Angela, Jonathan was a beacon of light; he held the same way about her. Confined to a wheelchair when they met and suffering from ailments no doctor could cure, it was Angela who healed both his body and heart.

Angela was to Jonathan what the warm sun is to the earth. Unwilling to let her go, he couldn't bear the thought of her leaving. She was his antidote; he couldn't live without her.

He was aware his illness wasn't entirely cured; he seemed healthier because Angela was by his side. But without her, he knew he couldn't control his emotions or actions.

3/4

MMM

Chapter 419 Together Forever

+5 Free Cons

The car was silent, smoothly cruising along. Yet, Angela's heartbeat sounded thunderously loud to her, and the close contact allowed her to feel Jonathan's heartbeats too.

Thump, thump, thump-

Each beat seemed to strike directly at her heart, igniting a warmth in her chest. She hugged Jonathan back, mimicking the way he held her.

While harmony filled the front **car**, Christopher in the rear was far from comfortable.

“Stop the car! I need to get out!” he bellowed, his face flushed with discomfort. Although he was short of breath, he still spoke imperiously to the bodyguards.

One bodyguard, unfazed and professional, replied, “Mr. Sanders, please wait. We’re taking you straight home.”

The details of packing and returning to Riverdon were left unsaid, and the other bodyguards remained silent.

Although they were all hired by Jonathan to protect Angela, there was a hierarchy among them. The one driving Jonathan and Angela was among the most capable, while the one dealing with Christopher, adept at handling miscellaneous tasks, was in charge of such affairs.

Knowing Jonathan and Angela’s personalities well, he had a clear plan for handling the situation.

After learning Christopher was to be sent back to Riverdon, he quickly arranged everything. The plan was to take Christopher home to let him handle his personal issues while they packed his luggage, ensuring he would be on a flight by evening.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 420

Chapter 420 Asserting Dominance

Regardless of Christopher’s willingness, they had to escort him onto the plane, possibly even under duress. They just needed to hint at Jonathan’s stance and mention that Florence would continue to have him watched, likely scaring Christopher into hurrying back to Riverdon overnight.

Christopher, oblivious to the bodyguard's thoughts and hearing the formal response, held back his frustration and asked through gritted teeth, "How much longer until we arrive?"

His patience was wearing thin, not just from physical discomfort but also from feeling undervalued. A mere bodyguard was not taking him seriously!

Had it been any other day, he wouldn't have tolerated this, but having just angered his older brother and been rescued from Florence's clutches, he dared not act rashly.

The bodyguard replied, "About half an hour."

Christopher's face darkened with anger.

Half an *hour*? How *could I possibly endure that long?*

"Get out of the car!" he demanded, unable to stop the vehicle himself but insisting they leave.

After a glance, the bodyguard decided, "Mr. Lawson instructed us to escort you home personally."

"Just keep the driver in front!" Christopher, both anxious and furious, nearly yelled.

The bodyguard considered for a moment, then, noticing Christopher

1/5

Chapter 420 Asserting Dominance

awkwardly hunching and clamping his legs together, nodded to the driver and exited the vehicle with another guard.

Three bodyguards had been assigned to their car. They usually worked in shifts. Today, everyone was here solely to retrieve Christopher.

After exiting, one bodyguard caught a cab with his colleague and reported back to Jonathan.

With the bodyguards gone, Christopher felt less embarrassed despite the remaining driver. His discomfort was unbearable, and he couldn't worry about the driver's presence anymore.

He retreated into the back seat and awkwardly reached for his uncomfortable spot.

Just as Christopher was awkwardly dealing with his physiological issue, his phone suddenly rang.

In a fit of anger, he grabbed and turned off the phone without looking.

Meanwhile, Fanny, failing to reach Christopher's phone, turned pale. She dialed again, only to find it had been turned off.

"Didn't you say you could summon him? Where is he then?" a voice sneered.

The speaker was Jane, smirking triumphantly beside Harley.

If Christopher had been there, he would have recognized her as the one who had previously caused him significant trouble.

Fanny's already pale face lost even more color. "He's probably busy," she weakly explained, then remembered Christopher's affection for her and confidently added, "But he definitely prefers me, not you."

2/5

Cape T

She took the initiative to approach Jane.

She had sought out Jane after overhearing a call on Christopher's phone in the hospital and learning of Jane's intended meeting place.

Recently, Fanny knew Christopher had been dating a lady from

Northland. Christopher also said that it was all to appease Michael. The only person he liked was her.

Despite believing him, she couldn't help feeling uneasy about the other woman's prolonged presence around Christopher.

Even though she trusted him and believed his feelings were genuine, she felt the need to assert her dominance by confronting Jane.

She told Jane that Christopher liked her, not Jane, and hoped Jane would gracefully step back and break up with Christopher.

However, she didn't expect Jane to seem completely indifferent, instead mocking her appearance as more like someone desperately clinging to others, unwanted by anyone.

Feeling humiliated and unwilling to take the insult, she tried to leave.

But Harley, the woman beside Jane, stopped her.

“Want to leave? Didn’t you say Christopher likes you? If you’re so sure, call him and let him confirm it himself.”

Harley’s eyes twinkled maliciously as she spoke. Fanny didn’t catch on, but Jane understood why Harley insisted on Fanny making the call now.

Since Christopher had declined coming to the club, saying he was with Florence, Jane wouldn’t dare provoke Florence. However, letting Fanny, who seemed naive, to test the waters was a good idea.

3/5

Chapter

Jane and Harley exchanged knowing glances.

Seeing Fanny’s hesitation, Jane mocked her. “Scared? Afraid your lies will be exposed, huh?”

Under their provocative **gaze**, Fanny called Christopher, expecting him to answer.

To her dismay, not only did Christopher not answer her call, but he also turned off his phone after her repeated attempts.

“Oh, turned off his phone, huh?” Harley, overhearing the shutdown tone, taunted again, “Could it be you’ve annoyed him with your persistence?”

Harley had no good impression of Christopher, but since he was Jane’s chosen shield against arranged dates, such a shield shouldn’t be causing unclear situations elsewhere.

“I…” Fanny stammered, biting her lip, “I’ve said it’s not me clinging to him. Anyway, he likes me.”

Jane sneered. “I don’t care about your nonsense; Christopher is dating me now.” She looked down at Fanny with disdain. “You couldn’t bring him here, so you should compensate us for our wasted time.”

She not only disdained Christopher but also Fanny.

Having previously investigated Christopher, Jane had heard of Fanny but never expected her to confront her directly.

It was bold, indeed.

Harley chimed in, "Right! You dared to intrude. Now compensate us for Our time!"

They didn't actually have any plans; it was just a casual gathering of

4/5

Chapter 420 Asserting Dommane

friends. When it was just the two of them left, they thought of calling Christopher for some entertainment.

However, they didn't anticipate Christopher being summoned by Florence.

Not daring to offend Florence, they had planned to disperse after a bit of fun, but they didn't expect Fanny to come and assert her claim.

What a joke.

Intimidated by their aggressive approach, Fanny instinctively tried to flee.

But as soon as she opened the door, Jane commanded, "Stop her!"

A tall, muscular man immediately blocked her exit.

Facing the imposing figure, Fanny shuddered and retreated back into the club's private room.

"Thought you could just run away after wasting our time?" Harley, raising her hand, slapped her unceremoniously.

Fane also sneered at her. "Tell us how you plan to apologize."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.