Serve NOTL 141

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Angela raised her eyebrows and glanced at Louis simultaneously with Alex.

Louis' dark eyes were profound. His expression was clear and cold, tinged with a hint of arrogance. "I'm right here, you know? Yet you asked for her help instead. Do you doubt my skills?"

Alex scratched his head. "I-"

"What, what? Let's grab a drink tonight and bring me all your previous reports."

After his words, Louis turned to Angela. His rugged face sported a faint smile, but his tone was quite provocative. "What do you say, Angie?"

"I'm thrilled. Also... Angela forced a polite smile. "I've told you before. Don't call me Angie, please.

Louis' expression immediately darkened.

Slamming the book on the table, he tried to make amends. "A slip of the tongue, Angela."

With that, he stood up and left without looking back, although it was still class time.

Alex was already used to Louis' temper. He smiled at Angela. "Angela, don't mind him. He's just being his usual crazy self."

Then he went to talk to Louis.

Angela paid no attention to their conversation. After all, Louis and Alex were both men, so they could communicate more easily.

After the morning class ended, Angela settled her lunch in the cafeteria, but now she was holding a lunch box in the sick bay, taking care of Cassie.

Cassie was wearing a black down jacket on the outside, with a basketball jersey underneath in the same color scheme. Her pants were pulled up high, revealing a red and swollen ankle with a hint of bruising.

Angela glanced over. "From basketball?"

After a nod, Cassie replied while eating, "Yeah, that kid on the other team was playing dirty,

fouling me! He deliberately bumped into me. It got me so mad. Next time I see him, I'm going to confront him and give him a piece of my mind. Let him know that I'm not a pushover!"

The more she spoke, the angrier she became. With one last big gulp, she finished her meal.

After a while, the young school doctor, Tobias Stewart, who had also finished eating, approached. Seeing Angela, he was first surprised, then smiled. "What ailment can't you handle that you had to come to me?"

Although he said that, he still sat down and lifted Cassie's leg. After a few glances, he pressed on it a few times, causing Cassie to grimace in pain.

"Sir, can you be gentler? Are you trying to break my foot?" Cassie gasped, wincing in pain.

She looked quite pitiful.

Tobias glared at her. "You have the nerve to complain? Who did you fight with to end up like this? The school might give you a serious warning. If your sister finds

out, you'll be in big



Cassic's eyes widened. "Half a month? It's that serious? Once I'm better, watch me beat that guy to a pulp!"
"Cassie, if you talk so rudely again, I'll tell your sister." Tobias chuckled ominously.
Cassie pursed her lips and didn't say anything.
Angela pondered. Cassie is an only child, so the person he's referring to should be her cousin,
Cassandra.
Angela took Cassie to the hospital and had an X-ray taken.
The result was a minor bone fracture. She needed to restrict her activities and rest, similar to the diagnosis made by Angela.
The orthopedic doctor prescribed some medication, which Angela checked and found to be average medication.
Angela decided to bring some homemade pills to school the next day for Cassie to help her recover faster.
Angela asked Cassie to wait on the bench while she went upstairs to the pharmacy.
Just as she took a few steps around the corner, she almost collided with someone who suddenly rushed out.
Upon closer inspection, it was Yusof.

Yusof also saw her and exclaimed, "What the heck? Angela, what are you doing here?"
Before Angela could respond, she heard Cassie's voice from behind.
"Yusof."
Cassie pressed her lips together. Seeing Yusof sweat profusely and carrying medicine and a lunch box she immediately understood.
She had heard earlier that Sarah's father was ill, and Yusof had been busy running around.
So, it's this hospital.
Yusof looked at Cassie with a frown as he saw her in a cast. "What happened to you?"
Feeling cared for, Cassie snorted and briefly explained the reason.
"I told you not to play so aggressively. You almost bumped into me before-"
Yusof was about to retort but seemed to remember something and quickly walked away. "I'm sorry. Sarah hasn't eaten breakfast. I need to hurry and take it to her."
Angela glanced at the medicine box he was carrying.
One of the boxes contained Vitaline Forte Capsules, which were usually used for serious heart conditions.
Just as she was lost in thought, Cassie came to her side and said, "I'm so annoyed. Yusof is really a lapdog among the lapdogs. Sarah didn't even show up on his birthday. I heard she was with her

boyfriend, which no one had ever seen before.

"He was heartbroken all night. I tried to persuade him for half the night and ended up throwing up all night. It hasn't been long, and he's already here to help her."

Angela didn't know much about Sarah, only that she was the campus beauty of the medical. department. She was usually quite low–key.

Recently, her father had a sudden heart attack and almost didn't make it through the rescue. The family's company also faced a crisis, so she hadn't been to school during this time.

Angela looked at Cassie and noticed a hint of bitterness in her eyes. She patted her on the back and said, "Let's go. The pharmacy is upstairs. Let's take the elevator together."

Cassie glanced back and saw that Yusof was long gone. She frowned and walked away.

After getting the medicine, Cassie also took a leave of absence from school. Angela sent her off in a cab and then returned to Springgate Estates.

As soon as she entered, she saw Jonathan in the yard. Despite the cold weather, he was dressed very lightly.

After admiring him for a few seconds, Angela suddenly froze. Jonathan actually stood up! Chapter 142 Future Fiancée.

Angela stood at the door, her gaze burning as she looked over at Jonathan, who was standing

for the first time.

The cool breeze blew the black shirt on his body slightly, revealing his thin waistline. His forehead was wet with sweat, and his messy hair was hanging down, covering hist eyes.

Seeing her return, he smiled faintly. Angela's heart skipped a beat, feeling that on this night, the standing Jonathan was enchanting to the extreme. After taking a deep breath, she walked in and noticed some professional rehabilitation training equipment placed next to him. He must have consulted a rehabilitation doctor. "Didn't I say we were starting next week? Why are you training today?" Angela asked, puzzled. Although starting training early could help him get used to it sooner, his leg injury had not healed yet. The difficulty of training now would be greater, and it would be more painful. Jonathan replied, "I've been sitting for too long. I want to quickly stand up." Lowering her eyes, Angela glanced at his long legs. A flash of clarity passed through Angela's eyes. Although Jonathan, who was sitting in a wheelchair, could command effortlessly without standing up, who would want to be half a head shorter and look up at others when they could stand? "You're so tall standing up." Angela reached out and gestured from the top of her head. "Look, you're so much taller than me." Wearing flat shoes, she only reached Jonathan's chest.

The closer she stood, the more she could feel the pressure emanating from him.

Jonathan smirked. With one hand leaning on the railing, he freed the other hand to ruffle her hair. "Don't be picky. Eat everything May makes."
"I got it." Angela pouted, looking somewhat dissatisfied.
Then she ran off into the living room.
Angela didn't look back. She felt that Jonathan, being his proud self, probably wouldn't wan anyone to see him in a miserable and painful state during his rehabilitation training
After Angela left, Jonathan stood still for a few seconds.
Then he tightened his lips and mobilized his long legs. Enduring the pain drilling into his bone, he took step by step forward.
Back in her room, Angela took out the herbs and started making pills for Cassie.
When she was done, she called Cassie, since tomorrow was Saturday, and Cassie should take the pills as soon as possible for the best treatment effect.
On the other end, Cassie wailed, "My dad has restricted my freedom! My life is tragic. I'm going to be bedridden this afternoon."
Angela thought for a moment and said, "Tell me your address. I'll bring it to you."
Cassie exclaimed, "Angela, you're so kind!" Then she gave Angel the address.
As Angela went out, she looked toward the yard and saw that Jonathan was no longer there.
The rehabilitation equipment had also been put away.

May had just come out of the kitchen and saw her looking outside. She smiled and said, "Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Lawson has gone to the company."
Angela stuck out her tongue. "Oh."
It's so late, and he's still going to the company? He should be resting after training.
The scariest thing is that someone smarter than you is working harder than you. He's truly a ruthless capitalist.
After saying goodbye to May, Angela left.
Cassie lived in a high–end villa area, not as luxurious as Springgate Estates but still out of reach for ordinary people.
Angela took a bus transfer and arrived quickly.
She was about to call Cassie when she saw a lady coming out of the Hayes Residence.
Angela was quite far away, and with the dim light, she couldn't see the person's face clearly.
However, she could sense the gentle temperament emanating from the lady. Judging from her figure and attire, she appeared slightly older than Cassie.
Almost immediately. Angela deduced her identity.
Jonathan's future fiancée, Cassandra.
Angela's curiosity was piqued, so she moved closer, eager to get a better look at Cassandra.

However, before she could see clearly, a car pulled up in front of her. Someone opened the door, and the car sped away.
Angela clicked her tongue in disappointment.
At that moment, a gentle voice spoke. "You must be Miss Kins. Miss Cassie asked me to come and welcome you."
It was the butler at Cassie's house. Angela thanked him and followed him to Cassie's room.
Upon seeing her, Cassic wanted to rush over, but she was stopped by Angela and the butler simultaneously.
"You don't want your leg to recover?" Angela pressed her down and handed her the pill before explaining the dosage and usage.
Tears of gratitude welled up in Cassie's eyes.
Angela held her hand. After checking her pulse, she sighed. "Don't stay up until 3 a.m steer clear of spicy food during this time."
and
Cassie looked alarmed. "You're so scary. You know I stayed up until 3 a.m.?"
"I have some observational and deductive skills." Angela smirked, then asked, "Is the who just left your cousin, Cassandra?"
person

Cassie nodded. While examining the pill curiously, she answered Angela, "Cassandra is amazing. She's fluent in four languages, always ranking first in exams, never below the top three.

"She's beautiful and strong, and she's currently interning at our family's company. I've heard she has already completed several impressive projects since starting.

"I've grown up in her shadow. Every time my dad scolds me, he compares me to her, saying if I had even a tenth of Cassandra's abilities, he would be grateful."

Angela was well aware of Cassandra's impressive credentials. Christopher had mentioned them, and he was rarely one to praise others.

He had even stated that if anyone in the world could match Jonathan, it would be Cassandra.

"By the way, I heard that my Uncle Trent wants Cassandra to marry Jonathan, the mysterious tycoon of Riverdon who controls the Sanders and Lawson Families. I think they're insane.

"Everyone knows that Jonathan doesn't have long to live, and he's disabled, always in a wheelchair. Uncle Trent actually wants to push Cassandra into such a pit. Cassie shook her head, displaying great disbelief.

Although we may not be as wealthy as Jonathan, we're still considered a prestigious and well–known family.

Have all the outstanding wealthy heirs of Riverdon perished? Can't they find anyone suitable for Cassandral

Angela blinked and coughed awkwardly. "But... I heard that Jonathan is already married."

And the person in question, Mrs. Lawson, is right in front of Cassie.

Cassic exclaimed in surprise, "The richest man in Riverdon is married? I didn't even know about such an important piece of gossip. This doesn't seem right. Is Uncle Trent trying to make Cassandra a mistress and break up someone else's family?

"Although he's obsessed with money, a gentleman should earn the money by legitimate means. I don't think this is a good idea."

Since Angela was a resident of Springgate Estates, Cassie had no doubt about her information. It must be true.

"They have a secret marriage, no wedding ceremony, and his wife is still in school." Angela quickly fabricated a lie. "I heard that Jonathan loves his wife dearly and fears for her safety, so they maintain a low profile and keep it private."

Cassie admired. "Angela, you're incredible. How do you know all this so clearly?"

Chapter 143 The Patient Doesn't Listen

Angela blinked her long eyelashes and hesitated. "My teacher is Professor Terence, who has at strong connection with the Lawson Family."

Upon hearing this, Cassie became even more convinced.

After spending some time with Angela, she departed.

However, Cassie pondered the situation and decided she needed to inform Cassandra about this since George wanted her to intervene in the marriage.

Interfering with the marriage of the wealthiest family was inviting trouble.

Upon returning to Springgate Estates, Angela had dinner and then immersed herself in her studies in her room.

Time flew by, and it was late at night, but Jonathan had not returned yet. Angela frowned and sent him a message. Jonathan, you haven't returned yet? It's a crucial time, so you shouldn't overwork yourself. Make sure to rest well, or it will have negative consequences.' Two minutes later, Jonathan replied, 'Okay. Got it. Go sleep first." She wanted to say more but decided against it. That night, she slept alone peacefully. During breakfast, Angela received a call from Donald. Donald sounded hesitant on the phone, so Angela set down her fork and spoon and said directly, "What's wrong, Dad? Just tell me." "Angela, it's... Uncle George and Fanny have invited us to their engagement party" Angela's lips curled into a mocking smile when she heard this. Donald and George had been estranged for many years, so this invitat Fanny's idea. ion must have been Her little scheming is truly beneath contempt. Angela pursed her lips and said, "Since she has invited us, let's just go."

She calculated the time, and it was time to start preparing for her "big gift."

After dinner, she made some preparations and finally handed an envelope to Oliver to send to a certain place.

Jonathan found out about it shortly after, but he didn't know what was inside the envelope. He didn't inquire much and let the young girl do as she pleased.

On Monday, when Angela got out of the car at school, she was stopped by Fanny, who was accompanied by Stella.

Fanny handed Angela another invitation.

Angela stared at her indifferently. "Are you done?"

"This invitation is for Uncle Donald. Now that you are family, just pass it on to him for me."

Angela directly discarded it. "We don't need the Kins Family's invitation."

"But without the invitation, you won't be able to enter a place like Laurel Hotel. Fanny bit her lip while looking concerned.

"You don't need to worry about that. Just mind your own business."

Stella was infuriated by Angela's arrogance. She pointed at Angela and shouted, "You don't know what's good for you! Do you know how many people in school want to attend Fanny's engagement party but can't?! Now, this invitation is as precious as gold!"

Upon seeing the situation, Oliver, who was in the car, wanted to get out immediately and teach Stella a lesson. How dare she point at Angela like that? I'm so ready to scold that woman!

Angela noticed his movement and raised her hand to stop him. Then, she looked at Stella with a playful and mocking expression. "Oh. Why don't you pick it up quickly and sell it then?"

Stella came from a humble background. After entering college, she met the wealthy and pampered Fanny. From then on, she stuck to Fanny like glue and served as Fanny's assistant.

When Angela spoke, Stella felt humiliated and angry. She glared at Angela without being able to say a word.

Angela's gaze shifted lightly from Stella's face to Fanny. "You don't need to worry about how I enter. Are you done? Move aside!"

With that, she bumped into Fanny's shoulder and walked inside.

Stella hurried to comfort her.

"Never mind. I'll personally deliver the invitation. Angela was kicked out of her house, so it's only fair for her to be upset with me." Fanny intentionally raised her voice, and the

surrounding students heard clearly.

The gossip spread around quickly.

Just then, the sound of a car engine starting rang out, and Fanny immediately stepped back. However, she realized it was too late as she was splattered with mud by Oliver.

Her friend Stella was not spared either. Her face was splattered with mud, and it ruined the two hours of makeup she had carefully applied that morning.

"Ah... Do you know how to drive?!" Stella exclaimed in distress while wiping her clothes. frantically.

These were clothes specially given to her by Fanny. They were worth several thousand, which she could never afford on her own.
Fanny's face darkened, and there was a flash of anger in her eyes.
After Angela entered the classroom, she heard many excited discussions about how luxurious. Fanny's engagement banquet was and how much the Kins Family valued her.
She was stealing the spotlight.
The discussion also turned to what was happening outside the school gates, but with much exaggeration, painting Angela as a wicked woman in the mouths of those people.
Bang!
With a loud bang, Louis suddenly slammed a thick book on the table.
"Shut up, all of you! You're all chattering away so early in the morning. Can't I have some sleep?!"
The classroom fell silent instantly.
Angela looked at Louis, who had already laid his head back on the table to sleep.
Alex was also absent from class. Angela wanted to ask about Alex's condition, but after some thought, she sat down behind Louis.
After taking out her book, she poked Louis with a pen.

She frowned and continued to poke him. He suddenly turned around. His face was dark ast he stared at her coldly and said, "Angela, you better have a good reason for bothering me."

"This is the prescription I made for Alex. Since he didn't come to class today, you can give it to him," Angela said softly.

The next moment, she placed the neatly folded prescription on the table.

Then, she started reading her book and did not bother to interfere any further. After all, it wasn't her good friend who was sick, so she didn't really care.

Upon staring at Angela's calm and bright face, Louis took the prescription with a cold expression, laid back on the table, and went back to sleep.

In the evening, Angela returned to Springgate Estates after school and saw Jonathan in the living room.

He must have just returned as he was still dressed in a suit, with a hint of gloom in hist features and a faint sense of fatigue all over him.

Without even checking his pulse, she knew that he probably hadn't had a good night's sleep for several days.

Angela frowned. "Jonathan, it's time for acupuncture. Look at you. You must have been tool busy with work to rest properly."

Jonathan glanced at the young girl, leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes, and let her treat him. "I'm fine," he said hoarsely.

Angela first took his pulse, and sure enough, the situation had worsened a bit, so she quickly started acupuncture.

During the process, she kept observing Jonathan's expression. She saw him gradually relax and slowly drift into sleep, which made her breathe a sigh of relief. After finishing the acupuncture, she gently covered him with a blanket and got up to the kitchen to start making medicinal food. By the time the medicinal food was ready, an hour had passed. When Angela came out, Jonathan had just woken up. He sat up calmly while pressing his temples with force, and his face was tense. "Jonathan, eat this. Let's pause tomorrow's recovery training and resume it the day after tomorrow after adjusting your body. You really can't overwork yourself anymore in the future." Angela placed the medicinal food in front of him and couldn't help but add, "Extending the treatment time is not the most serious issue. The most serious thing is that it will worsen your condition repeatedly. If it happens too often, your body won't be able to handle it." Jonathan glanced at her with a hint of a smile playing on his lips. "You're quite talkative for someone so young." Angela couldn't help but say, "Because the patient doesn't listen." Chapter 144 You're Worthy After dinner, Angela returned to her room quickly. She was unable to sit still as she listened to the sound of water in the bathroom.

Today, Jonathan skipped his usual study session and headed straight to the bathroom for a

He was back, so were they going to sleep together?

shower.

Angela lay under the blanket and wrapped herself tightly. She even used her body to press down on the corners and edges to prevent herself from sleeping improperly. She didn't want to end up in his arms and get too handsy with him.

Wrapping herself so securely should limit her restless movements, right?

After a while, the sound of water stopped, and Jonathan came out in a bathrobe. He casually dried his hair while looking at Angela, who had wrapped herself into a cocoon, with a momentary pause.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

Angela narrowed her eyes. "This way, I won't disturb your sleep."

He pursed his lips and continued drying his hair. "Go to sleep early. Tomorrow is Christopher's engagement banquet, and as my wife, you need to attend with me."

"Okay." Angela blinked as she sensed an underlying meaning in his words. "Aren't you going to sleep early?"

Jonathan said in a low voice, "I'm going to the study."

Is he going to the study to work for another night?

Did he really not take her advice to heart?

Angela lifted her gaze and quickly scrutinized him before lecturing sternly. "You haven't rested properly for two or three days. You can't work anymore, Jonathan. Let's go to sleep."

Then, she silently shifted to the other side of the bed while pointing to the vast space in front. "This is your spot."

After a moment, she grabbed a cartoon plush toy from the bedside table and placed it in the middle. "This is the boundary line. I will not cross it to avoid affecting you." Jonathan stared at the boundary in the middle with faint eyes and then lay down expressionlessly. Upon seeing him actually lay down, Angela was a bit stunned. She also felt somewhat gratified that he finally listened. Angela lay back down in satisfaction and tried to sleep. However, after turning off the lights, her auditory senses became more sensitive. Although there was a boundary line between them, in reality, the two were very close. With her eyes closed, she could even hear the man's subtle breathing. It was faint, but to her, it sounded particularly loud, knocking at her ears one after another Furthermore, the man carried a fresh and invigorating scent after his shower. It was very pleasant. "Can't sleep?" Jonathan suddenly asked. "I'll... go to the study then." Is he going to the study again? Is it really because of her? A strong sense of guilt rose in Angela's heart. She hurriedly said, "No. No. It's just... tomorrow, when we go together, will our grandparents announce the news of our marriage?"

And what about Cassandra?
By doing this, was she breaking up Cassandra and Jonathan?
"Do you know why I've been so busy lately?"
"Why?" Angela turned her head and asked out of curiosity.
Isn't it because of work?
In the darkness, Jonathan pressed his lips and spoke slowly, and his voice was faint. "In their eyes, I am a dying man, yet I have no wife and no heir."
Angela instantly understood. So, those people think that Jonathan is about to die and are trying to force him to abdicate?
Those people are really wicked!
"Jonathan, I understand. Let's do as our grandparents say and announce the news of our marriage. It will let those people know that you are already married and might cause fewer troubles for you." Angela said earnestly with a look of indignation.
This way, Jonathan could focus on treatment and recovery.
As long as she could help Jonathan, she was willing to do anything.
Moreover, according to the agreement, this was also her duty—to play the role of Jonathan's
wife.

Jonathan's eyes narrowed slightly, and he spoke warmly. "I'll rely on you for this year then." "It's only fair. We are allies, and you have helped me so much. Just tell me what you need me to do." Angela promised while patting her chest. She was very dedicated to keeping her promises. This time, she quickly drifted off to sleep. Listening to Angela's steady breathing, Jonathan turned slightly, and his eyes darkened a few shades as he whispered, "Fool, don't easily believe a man's words." Then, he reached out, pulled her into his arms, and breathed in the fragrance of the young girl before closing his eyes again. The next morning, when Angela woke up, Jonathan was already awake. She was preparing to leave after washing up when there was a knock on the door. May brought in three or four people who were carrying two sets of clothes. Angela looked at them with a sense of familiarity. It seemed like they were a renowned international styling team. To secure the services of this team, one needed not only money and power but also luck, as they spent most of their time in seclusion and were not easily swayed by new clients.

Angela blinked; this was the power of a capitalist.

The individuals in the room were crafting a unique style tailored specifically for her. As Angela descended the stairs, Jonathan was in the living room listening to Simon report something. Upon hearing movement, he looked up. In his line of sight, she wore a snow-white feather dress with an off-the-shoulder design, revealing a small heart-shaped pink diamond on her delicate collarbone. Her face resembled that of a porcelain doll, and the feather dress she wore did not seem extravagant but rather gentle and playful like a little angel newly arrived on earth. The expression in Jonathan's eyes deepened, and he tightened his thin lips subconsciously. Simon glanced at his boss' reaction, then at Angela. He finally understood why his boss was becoming more absent-minded. Hmm... It all made sense. As Angela approached Jonathan, he had already concealed all emotions and returned to his usual self.

"Okay." Jonathan's gaze fell on Simon's face, and Simon nodded before leaving silently.

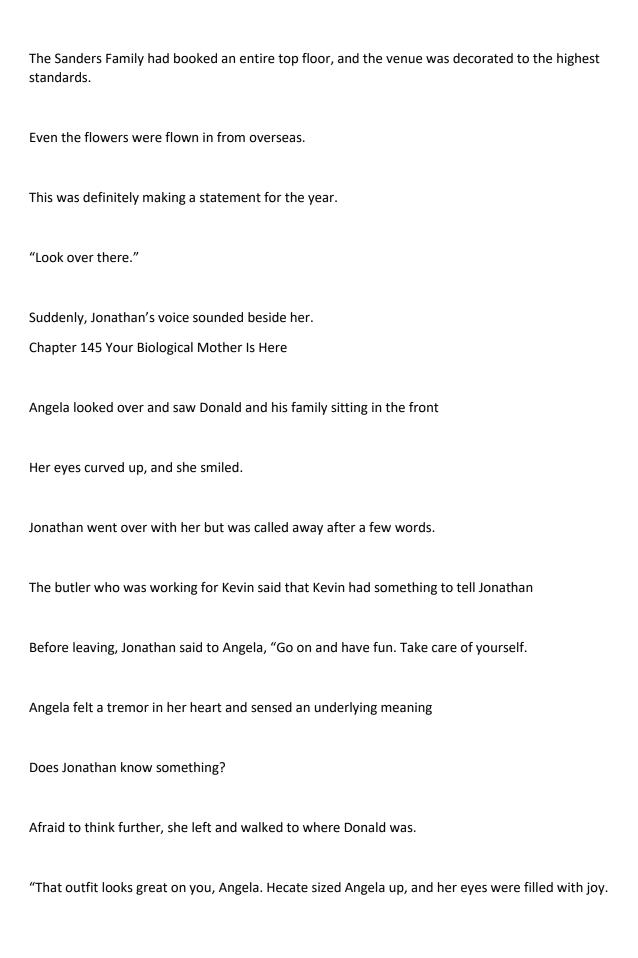
Once they were in the car, Angela's feather dress took up almost half of the back seat.

outfit must be expensive, and so is that styling team."

She felt a bit embarrassed and said, "Jonathan, you don't have to make such a big deal out of it. This

"Jonathan, I'm ready."

Jonathan replied, "You are now young madam of the Lawson Family."
Angela blushed. "Hehe True. I can't embarrass you."
"I mean." Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly, and his faint eyes looked at her. "You deserve
it."
Angela's mind didn't catch up for a moment.
Was Jonathan saying she deserved the clothes or the status?
There was silence in the carriage for a while, and soon, they arrived at Laurel Hotel.
The two entered the venue through the VIP channel, and the ceremony had not yet begun.
However, the venue was crowded with guests, with all the prominent figures from Riverdon
in attendance.
Fanny was at the entrance, wearing a floor–length silver fishtail gown and standing next to Christopher, who was in a suit and leather shoes, smiling gracefully and greeting guests warmly.
On the other side, the Kins Family sat neatly and harmoniously in the VIP room.
Angela only glanced at them before looking away.
Then, she surveyed the scene.



Donald had an honest smile on his face. "I see you have gotten fairer and fatter. Are you and Jon doing well?"

Regarding Donald and Hecate's concern, Angela felt a warm feeling in her heart. They cared about whether she was doing well.

They could even see her changes at a glance. She was indeed fatter and fairer.

While her biological parents and brother would only warn her in a harsh tone not to disgrace the Kins Family.

Angela's eyes narrowed slightly. "Jonathan has been very good to me; otherwise, could he have fed me well!"

The scene of Angela with Donald's family was soon discovered by Fanny

Especially when she saw the dress on Angela, her perfect makeup face instantly showed astonishment.

Wasn't that the masterpiece of the internationally renowned MR styling team?

She had just seen a preview of it in a fashion magazine yesterday.

There was only one in the world!

At that time, she was still feeling lost and regretted that she didn't have time to buy this dress. Otherwise, she would definitely find a way to get this dress!

She would wear it as a wedding dress for herself, and it would be absolutely incredible.

But it was only out yesterday... and Angela was already wearing it?

It was impossible. The Sanders Family couldn't even get it, let alone Angela. Fanny's eres flashed with disdain. She thought Angela had some powerful backing

On such a grand occasion, she actually chose to wear a knockoff dress. It was probably to deceive people. like Angela, who—lacked discernment and experience.

After dealing with a guest in front of her. Fanny deliberately exclaimed in surprise while pulling Christopher to look. "Christopher, look. It's Angela. How wonderful! I knew she would come to our engagement banquet."

Christopher looked over and saw Angela in the crowd. The evening dress accentuated her slender and graceful figure, revealing her petite face. She was stunningly beautiful and radiant, catching everyone's

attention.

He quickly pursed his lips. "She still has the nerve to come?"

"Oh, Christopher. It's okay. Angela must have come sincerely to bless us. Come. Let's go say hello to her."

Angela hadn't eaten anything in the morning and was already hungry. She was choosing desserts at the dessert table when a shadow suddenly fell in front of her.

"Angela, welcome. Fanny smiled innocently.

Christopher glared at her, and his eyes seemed to warn her. Angela, since you're here, just behave yourself and don't do anything that will embarrass both families.

Angela's expression remained calm, with a sense of indifference. "Christopher, are you still fantasizing at this point?

What do you mean?"

"About the fact that I'm not interested in you anymore. I've said it eight hundred times already. Christopher, can you use your brain a little bit!"

Christopher's face immediately darkened, and his hands squeaked as he clenched them.

Fanny gently tried to comfort him, then turned to Angela with red eyes. "Angela, I know you're not feeling. good. But I hope you can be as happy as me and stay with the man you truly like, not ruin your whole life for some... reasons.

She glanced at Angela's clothes. "Especially those... who are too stingy to buy you authentic ones and make you wear knock—offs."

People from high society would never wear knock—offs even if they could not afford authentic items; it was considered quite embarrassing.

Angela lowered her eyelids gracefully.

If the stylist overheard this conversation, their reaction would be priceless.

Angela adjusted the fluffy hem of her dress and remarked casually, "Oh. Don't worry about it. You can't see enough with just one pair of eyes, so why not grow a few more."

Just then, a few more influential figures made their entrance.

Upon spotting them, Christopher moved to pull Fanny away before saying, "Fanny, don't waste your time on someone like her. Come. Let me introduce you to some important people."

Before leaving, Fanny couldn't help but say, "Angels, do as you please. Don't feel obligated. Just be happy"

Angela's smile widened as the glanced at her phone; the time was almost up At that moment. Jonathan also returned and immediately noticed Angela. Then, he strode toward Upon noticing her empty plate, he asked in a deep voice, "Is there nothing you like to eat?" "Not particularly... Angela paused for a moment and chose not to repeat Fanny's words to avoid tarnishing Jonathan's ears, She had a special "gift" prepared to teach Fanny a lesson. Angela smiled playfully and said. "Jonathan, there are so many options. I haven't decided what to eat yet." The man chuckled, and his gaze was deep as he lifted his hand to tousle her hair. Take your time to choose slowly. You must eat more." Once she had selected her dessert and sat down with Jonathan, Kevin took the stage and announced the official start of the engagement ceremony in his deep voice. Applause filled the room. Fanny linked arms with Christopher as they walked up to the stage under the watchful eyes of the crowd. With her beautiful eyes and charming smile, she completed each sacred ritual gracefully.

As Angela savored the delicious treats, she observed the proceedings on stage.

Whenever she found something particularly delicious, she would discreetly nudge Jonathan and offer him a dessert while shining with excitement. Jonathan, try this. It's really good."

Jonathan's gaze shifted from her face to the dessert and he said, I'll pass."

She didn't say another word and enjoyed the treats by herself.

It was now time for the bride and groom to offer a toast to the future parents-in-law.

Angela set down her dessert, sat up straight, and smiled as she watched the scene unfold on stage.

Fanny, who was holding a glass of wine, was filled with excitement and happiness as she approached Michael with Christopher.

At that moment, only Michael was seated there. Christopher's mother, Mariam Morton, had never been acknowledged by the Sanders Family and, therefore, had no right to sit there.

Michael was already irritated by this fact. He struggled to maintain his smile upon seeing Fanny approaching.

He was still hesitant to accept the improper identity of the young lady from the Kins Family.

Despite her favoritism, she was merely a maid with no blood relation to the Kins Family, leaving the future uncertain.

Whether the Kins Family could provide support for his son was also a topic of debate.

As the glass of wine was handed to him, he accepted it reluctantly.

Fanny watched him drink. Then, she walked over to George and his wife with Christopher. The couple looked at the young couple with joy, while Scarlet was so excited that her eyes were teary. She had truly raised this daughter well! She took Christopher's glass, gazed at her son—in—law with great satisfaction, and was about to give him a toast when suddenly, a rough voice erupted at the door. "My good daughter, did you give the wrong person a toast? Your biological mother is right here." Chapter 146 The Granddaughter-In-Law, Angela Kins With the resounding rough voice, all eyes in the room immediately turned toward the lady. She was a middle—aged woman wearing a coarse floral jacket and black trousers. Her face was weathered, with deep and numerous wrinkles, and her hair was piled high on top of her head. Her cloudy eyes were fixed on Fanny. When Fanny saw the woman standing at the door, her face went pale. Scarlet and George were also taken aback. This was Fanny's birth mother, Britney Kourt, whom the couple had only met briefly once before.

She was an unreasonable shrew, lacking manners, and was both unattractive and vulgar.

It was that meeting that had convinced Scarlet not to send Fanny back to her for fear of ruining her.

So, Scarlet gave Britney some money and asked Britney to never appear again, as if Britney had no

Britney walked toward the stage step by step while clutching her waist. "Fanny, you haven't come home to see me all these years, and you didn't even invite me on such a big day. Do you only care about your wealthy foster mother now and have completely forgotten about your birth mother?"

Every word she spoke felt like a cut on Fanny's face, exposer unsavory background to everyone

present.

daughter at all.

The room was filled with whispers and gossip.

Many people were pointing and talking.

The engagement banquet was grandiose. Despite Michael's disapproval of his son marrying Fanny, this was still the engagement for the son he had high hopes for. Michael also invited many business partners with whom he cooperated,

Some came uninvited, seeking to curry favor with the Sanders Family.

The admiring glances from before now turned into mockery.

"I heard that the two daughters of the Kins Family were adopted by mistake, and it turns out that this one on stage has such a birth mother."

"The Sanders Family is really generous, not minding her background, but Miss Fanny's character isn't very good."

"Exactly. She did not even invite her birth mother to origins, not just stay wherever there is money." the wedding. One should always remember their "Miss Fanny must be ashamed of her birth mother. This is unacceptable!" Fanny couldn't bear the memories flooding back, and she bit her lip tightly. Suddenly realizing something, she immediately looked toward the audience and saw Angela sitting there with a smirk on her fart. It must be Angela's doing! Fine. 7 must make Angela suffer! Britney had already come up on stage. Fanny trembled, and tears quickly streamed down as she looked up with a helpless face at Christopher. "Christopher. I'm scared... What should I do? I don't know how this could happen." Christopher pulled Fanny behind him with a stern face and looked coldly at the woman in front of him. "Don't disrupt the procession here. You can go out and wait. We can talk about it in private if there's anything. "Oh my. Listen to this. Is this what a future son-in-law should say?" Britney's finger pointed straight at Christopher's face, and she raised her voise several degrees. "Let me tell you. The one behind you crawled out of my belly. Don't you look down on me. When you two get married, you will definitely have to call me 'Mom!"

When had Christopher ever been treated like this? His face looked so unpleasant that it turned black.
You
"What? Aren't you big shots in the city the most rule—abiding?"
With a snort, Britney rolled her eyes. "Even a three—year—old child understands this, and you all don't? Let me tell you. Today, you have to give me, the birth mother, a toast. As for others, they can forget it!"
she said while glancing sideways at Scarlet.
Scarlet was so angry that she was shaking. She was unable to hold the glass of wine in her hand.
With a loud bang, she set down the glass and declared, "Fanny is my daughter. She has no connection to you anymore. Stop causing a scene here. Someone, come and escort her out!"
Several bodyguards swiftly approached from the crowd.
Upon witnessing this, Britney promptly sat on the ground while shouting, "This is unacceptable! Even at birth mother can't attend her daughter's wedding. You wealthy people truly lack manners."
She continued to cry and lament. "Is there no justice in this world? Where can I seek fairness? Who will advocate for me
George couldn't remain seated. He tried to compose himself as he rose and stated calmly, "This is not the appropriate place for you to create a disturbance. Please follow me to the backstage. Let's discuss this matter properly."
"Don't try to deceive me. I am going to attend my daughter's wedding today."

Britney had discovered that her future son—in—law was the young master of the esteemed Sanders Family,

and all the family's riches would eventually be his.

Today, she must use this grand event to make it known to everyone that she was Fanny's birth mother.

In the future, she would be the true relative of the Sanders Family!

Not the hypocritical and ostentatious Scarlet.

Kevin observed as the situation was escalating, and he gazed at Fanny with furrowed brows. "Since she is your biological mother, it's only right to offer her a toast."

Fanny widened her eyes, and tears streamed down her face even more. "Grandpa, I, I..."

Christopher strongly objected. "Grandpa, how can she be here? We should simply drive her away!"

Michael whispered, reprimanding. "Listen to your grandfather! Isn't it embarrassing enough? If we kick her out now, the Sanders Family's reputation will be completely tarnished in Riverdon!"

With the situation reaching a critical point, the only solution was to end this charade as quickly as possible.

Christopher's face turned icy. While suppressing his frustration, he ordered, "Bring a chair."

Fanny, who was standing nearby, heard that she was expected to give a toast to this rural woman, and the last hint of color drained from her face.

Her eyes were red. She tugged on Christopher's sleeve as if seeking assistance.

Christopher couldn't let things deteriorate any further. He could only look at her with pity in his heart.

The chair was brought over swiftly and placed on the left side of Scarlet. Britney stood up, patted her bottom, and took a seat defiantly.

Fanny held the glass of wine and listened to the various unpleasant comments around her with her teeth clenched. Together with Christopher, she gave a toast once more.

Scarlet watched as Britney drank the wine that should have been hers alone. It was a blow that left her. feeling dizzy.

On the sidelines, Samuel's forehead bulged with veins. If it weren't for Jonathan holding him back, he would have charged to remove that woman.

Joseph, who was usually composed, also wore a somber expression at that moment.

James didn't fare well, either. He had believed that his younger sister marrying into the Sanders Family would bring honor to the Kins Family, and he would benefit greatly in the business world.

But now he had become a laughingstock...

Angela remained seated with a light heart while watching the ceremony on stage.

"Are you happy?

Suddenly, a man's deep and captivating voice reached her ears. Angela blinked and looked toward Jonathan instinctively.

So, he was aware after all.

Jonathan noticed her gaze. He reached out and held Angela's hand. Then, he leaned in and whispered, "The real deal is about to begin."

Just then, Kevin cleared his throat and picked up the microphone with a smile. "Ladies and gentlemen, this minor incident has brought some amusement. Haha... The important matter of the engagement has been settled, so do not fret. Allow me to announce another joyous occasion regarding the eldest grandson, Jon."

"Not long ago, the young couple had a discreet wedding. The woman by Jon's side is not only the granddaughter—in—law of the Sanders Family but also the future matriarch of the Sanders and the Lawsons -Angela Kins."

The VIP spot was placed and designed in an extreinely strategic manner. The occupant of that seat had a clear view of the entire scene but remained discreetly out of sight for the rest of the crowd. Following Kevin's annoucement, the person in the VIP spot was brought into the spotlight.

Angela happened to be facing Jonathan. Her face was obscured from the rest of the crowd, but they could clearly see her gorgeous figure and strong aura. Everyone began to express their opinions on how well- suited they appeared together. The crowd was quick to congratulate the couple, although their stance seemed to have been different earlier on.

While Angela's face remained hidden from the crowd's sight, Fanny and Christopher, who were on the opposite side of the VIP seat, had a clear view. Fanny blinked her eyes a few times, but she still found herself staring directly at Angela's stunning appearance,

How could this b... This is unbelievable! Christopher furrowed his brow as his body trembled with shock. He could barely make sense of the situation. How could Angela be the one married to

Jonathan?! She's a woman I divorced. She lacks talent and virtue, and she's known for her deceitful nature!

Despite rumors of Jonathan's failing health, he still held the reins of power over the Sanders and Lawson Families. As long as he remained alive, the vast empire would remain under his control. Furthermore, Angela then appeared out of nowhere and assumed the role of head of the Sanders and Lawson Families. If she were to bear children.....

In an instant, Angela captured the attention of many individuals. Those who were quick—witted promptly brought their wives forward to offer congratulations while showering them with blessings and praise. Upon noticing this, the rest of the crowd began to flock over. Those without a wife by their side hurried to introduce their female companions, urging them to win Mrs. Lawson over.

Setting into Angela's good books would provide an opportunity for these people to get close to Jonathan. Soon, those who had been focused on Fanny shifted their attention to Angela, forming a circle around Angela. The rest of the Kins Family also observed Angela with looks of shock and disbelief on their faces.

This shock soon turned to angs

"No wonder she was so eager to sever ties with us. She's gotten close to onathan." Samuel's complexion paled. "I wonder what methods she used!"

icarlet looked away, snorting. "So what if she got the title? Once the Sanders and Lawson Families see hrough that girl's true colors, they'll kick her out immediately! She won't continue bringing disgrace to he Kins Family then."

George knitted his brows as he felt a headache forming. "Enough. Have you all forgotten about the trouble ackstage?" After Fanny and Christopher had given them a toast, the Kins Family went through a lot of assle just to get Britney to go backstage.

Dad, what's the big deal? There's no one backstage. We should just knock her out and dump her back here she came from," Samuel suggested while rolling up his sleeves and preparing to act.

ames shot him a cold look. "Nonsense! Do you think she's going to let that slide? You'll end up at the olice station. You wouldn't just embarrass yourself; you'd also risk getting arrested," he hissed.

oseph stared at Samuel as if he were foolish.

amuel threw his hands up in frustration. "What do you propose we do?" he exclaimed.

Chapter 147 Angela's Your Daughter!

"Offer her money and send her away! With years of experience in the business world, George believed that money coult resolve most issues.

James didn't think that things would be resolved that easily, but George had already brought his men along and was already headed in that direction.

Upon casting a glance at Angela, James pursed his lips and followed behind with a conflicted expression on his face. In the backstage area, Britney sat in a chair, one leg propped up on the dressing table, with an expensive compact powder in her hand.

This must be a laury brand, right? I saw it advertised on T1 for several hundred! George thought

When the Kins Family arrived without Fanny among them, Britney immediately stood up before staring at them with wide eyes. "Where is my daughter? Bring her here. Her father is now bedridden, and I want to take her home to care for him." Upon hearing this, the faces of the Kins' darkened.

George approached her with a mix of kindness and firmness in his tone. I gave you money previously, and you promised not to come back here. Well, since you have broken your promise and returned... we Kins are not stingy. There is 20,000 on this card. Take it and sign another agreement. In the future, Fanny has no connection to you. If you dare to return, the Kins Family will not tolerate it."

Scarlet immediately nodded in agreement with George's approach. She regretted not being more cautious in the past she figured that they wouldn't have ended up in this situation if so.

You want me to sign some meaningless agreement, huh? Do you think I don't know how deceitful you wealthy people can be?" Britney looked disdainfully at the bank card in George's hand. "You've taken

advantage of both my daughters, and now you want to use this little money to send me away. Dream on, you despicable person!"

George was about to respond when Scarlet intervened. She spoke with her fingers clutching tightly onto her bag. "Look for Angela. She's much wealthier than us now. Furthermore, she's a medical student, so she's better equipped to care for your husband. Fanny has been spoiled since childhood. Even if she goes back with you, she can't do anything!"

Samuel clapped his hands excitedly. "Yes, exactly! Angela is your daughter! Let me tell you. She's out there right now, leading a glamorous life."

George was surprised at first, but he also thought that this was a good solution.

That way, Fanny wouldn't have to suffer anymore.

Britney rolled her eyes in disbelief. She wasn't sure what kind of game they were playing. She had be insistent on claiming Fanny for herself precisely because she thought that Angela wasn't biologically related to her. She hadn't expected them to offer Angela to her.

Samuel grew impatient when he saw her hesitation. He grabbed Britney and headed outside. "She's now Mrs. Lawson of the Lawson Family. Just a tiny fraction of her wealth is enough for you to survive for a lifetime."

As he was dragging Britney out, he saw Angela standing at the door.

Angela's face was cold, with a hint of mockery in her eyes. Jonathan had been chatting with some business. partners at the venue, while Angela found herself surrounded by other women, her face frozen in a smile. Eventually, she slipped away and waited for Jonathan in the lounge as she felt uncomfortable around the

people.

As a result, she happened to overhear everything.

The Kins Family was even more despicable and shameless than she had thought. Not only do they not care, but they don't even see me as a person now.

The moment Samuel and the Kins Family saw Angela, they were all stunned.

Samuel, who was the closest to her, was the first to speak. "That's Angela! Quick, go to her." With that, he pushed Britney forward and took a few steps back, crossing his arms and looking as if he was ready to enjoy the show.

James suddenly felt uneasy as he stared at Angela.

Britney looked Angela up and down, unable to reconcile her with the skinny, timid, and sloppy girl in her memory. But the Kins Family claims that she's Angela, so it must be true. Looking at the way she was dressed so elegantly and beautifully Britney figured that Angela was a wealthy and beautiful heiress.

"I've missed you so much, Angela. Let me have a good look at you. What have you been up to all these years?" Britney reached out to touch Angela's face.

However, Angela narrowed her eyes before she clutched onto Britney's wrist.

With a little force, Britney let out a scream.

"Who are you, madam? Are you mistaking me for someone else?" Angela hissed.

Scarlet stepped forward to lecture Angela. "You're being ungrateful, Angela. She raised you! She is your mother!

Chapter 148 The Phoenix

Angela pushed Britney aside without paying attention to Scarlet's anger. "Are you sure you are my legal mother? Are you sure you want me to acknowledge you? Huh?" Angela gave Britney an icy glare while speaking in a chilly tone.

Britney rubbed the painful spot on her wrist. She was in too much pain to speak for a moment, but this also gave her some time to clear her mind. When Angela was young, she was always treated as a

burden. As a child, she was either scolded, beaten, or used as free labor–food was only given as a means of keeping her alive. Now that she's successful, and especially since the's not my biological child, she really isn't obligated to do anything for me. Hore could I expect her to come back to me? Britney though

Fanny was her biological child, and they were connected by blood. Fanny was someone who wouldn't be able to get rid of her. Moreover, the Kins Family clearly only cared about her biological child, so she had to hold on tightly to her own flesh and blood!

After sorting it out, Britney straightened her back, snorted, and swept past the people of the Kins Family. T almost got fooled by you guys! She is not my biological daughter. Don't try to deceive me just because I can't find my biological daughter! If you don't call my biological daughter over now, I will make the whole Riverdon know that you are keeping my daughter away from me and bullying a country bumpkin like

me."

Angela rubbed her palms together as she looked at the scene before her eyes with a smile on her face. This is more like it, she thought. Samuel was so angry that his chest heaved violently. His face was burning, and he clenched his fists in preparation to smash Angela's face. At this moment, Oliver rushed out from a comer before fiercely grabbing Samuels

arm and throwing him over his shoulder. Thud! Then, Oliver quickly twisted Samuel's arm and pressed it against his back.

Both the sound of bones cracking and Samuel's screams filled the air simultaneously. Aside from Angela, the Kins and Britney were all shocked by this sudden turn of events. Scarlet screamed and was about to rush over, but James held her back. "Mom, she belongs to Jonathan now," he whispered.

Scenes of the past replayed themselves as Samuel writhed in pain. Hatred suddenly bubbled in his chest, along with a hint of regret. I should have... found a place where no one was around, he thought. Angela glanced over at James and George, who were holding themselves back. A mocking smile surfaced on her lips as she looked at Samuel. "You truly are the most brainless one in the Kins Family."

"Angela!" Scarlet pointed at her angrily. "You're becoming more audacious! Just because you've attached yourself to Jonathan, you think you're soaring like a phoenix above all of us. You never know when you might fall down!" Scarlet shouted.

As her words fell, another cold and indifferent voice spoke up. "My lady can be audacious if she wants to. As long as I support her, she won't fall." Jonathan was wheeled over by Simon, and Angela's eyes lit up when she saw him. "Jonathan, weren't you busy? Why did you suddenly come?" she asked.

I'm done with my work. I came to pick you up. Jonathan's tone changed into one that was gentler as he took her hand into his. George couldn't help but feel nervous when he saw the situation. He glanced at James, whose expression also showed a hint of uncase.

The father and son exchanged a glance before they both put on a smile and approached. Jonathan. George bent down with a warm smile, "Mr. Lawson, my wife didn't mean what she said just now. It was all

a misunderstanding. She was upset that Angela married you without telling us. Fanny is engaged to Christopher, and now Angela is married to you. Our families are really getting closer."

Jonathan raised an eyebrow as he shifted his intimidating gaze to George. The look in Jonathan's eyes sent shivers down George'pme. "If I remember correctly. Angela has already been adopted by the Donald Fanuby, so she has nothing to do with the Kins Family, right?"

jonathan's gaze shifted back to see the calm look on Angela's face, and a hint of a smile surfaced on his hips. Is that correct. Angela

Yes." Angela replied.

George's smile froze, and he felt a wave of regret and frustration. How could Angela keep this from them for so long, especially when she had been married to Jonathan for almost two weeks already? Realizing that Angela had planned this all along, George felt a surge of anger.

Jonathan gently stroked her soft hand with his thumb as he looked at George with a relaxed expression. "I heard that the latest municipal project has already been offered to the Kins Family"

George paled when he came back to his senses. "Mr. Lawson..."

"Mr. Kins Jonathan interrupted him casually, his tone amused. "That project is quite large. It's not easy to complete it. In order to thank the Kins Family for taking care of Angela, the Lawson Family has helped you bear some of the burden. In the future, if there are similar challenges, the Lawson Family will also be happy to assist."

The new government project was the result of George and James efforts for nearly six months, and they didn't know how much money they had invested in it. However, if the Lawson Family wanted to

take it away, they would be able to do so with the snap of a finger. Moreover, the connections they had painstakingly built in the city government would also be severed.

And Jonathan's casual remark about the Lawson Family helping with similar challenges meant that the Kins Family would never be able to grow in Riverdon. They wouldn't have the chance to secure any major contracts in the future. George was sweating profusely as he tried to come up with a response.

James' lips were tight, and his voice steady as he spoke. "Mr. Lawson, this is just a minor issue. There's no need to blow it out of proportion. Angela is my sister, and we were just joking around." After speaking. James looked at Angela as if saying. Hurry up and resolve this for me. Angela!

Angela wanted to laugh. Why is James acting all noble and haughty? Angela tilted her head and tucked her hair behind her ear while pretending not to understand his message. James pursed his lips as the color drained out of his face. Scarlet had also lost her momentum and rage at that point, but deep down, she was still unhappy about the situation. It's my right to discipline Angela! What right does Jonathan have to interfere?! Even if Angela marries Jonathan, I'm still his mother—in—law, and Samuel is still his nephew. How can she treat her nephew like this?

But since her husband didn't dare to speak up. Scarlet had no choice but to hold her anger in. The rage that she suppressed within her chest was so intense that she felt like she was about to explode. Jonathan slowly lowered his gaze to glance at Samuel, who was still lying on the ground. Samuel was in too much pain to speak.

Although his expression was as cold as ice, there was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes. "I don't like to play around," he hissed.

James' face darkened. He stood frozen in his spot, and he felt like there was a lump in his throat that stopped him from speaking. Angela pursed her lips to form a scorn on her delicate face. Jonathan is

right. I have already been adopted by Uncle Donald's family. James, even if you consider me your sister, I'm

actually just your cousin."

"It's best for elders not to meddle in other people's affairs," Jonathan spoke calmly before looking at Angela with a gentle smile on his face. "Are you tired? Let's go back and have May make us something to eat." Angela smiled slightly. "Okay." As she spoke, she naturally took the wheelchair from Simon before pushing it and striding off with Jonathan.

George tried to contain his fear as he wiped his sweat and dragged James along with him. He wasn't ready to give up on going after them.

Simon shot him a cold glance as he extended his arm out. "You should know your limits, Mr. Sanders." All of a sudden, there was a crisp sound of bones breaking, followed by a muffled groan from Samuel.

Chapter 149 Take This Money and Leave

The Kins Family members turned to Samuel in horror, only to see his eyes roll backward before he fainted. Oliver released his arm, stood up, and dusted his hands. As the Kins Family members rushed towards Same: I in anger, he strode towards Simon.

"Wait for me, Simon," Oliver uttered. Simon chuckled. "Don't harm anyone. You should be gentle with your actions." Oliver scratched his head as he put on an innocent look. He knew how to be gentle in his actions—it was just a minor bone fracture and nothing fatal. If he acted recklessly, it would be a disaster. and that wouldn't be good.

When Jonathan appeared, Britney could tell that this man was not to be trifled with, so she quietly retreated to the corner. She planned to wait for him to leave before causing trouble with the Kins Family. Seeing how he had easily injured Samuel's arm, she was relieved to have made the right choice.

As Britney walked out from the corner with her hands on her waist, she saw Joseph giving first aid to Samuel. Both Joseph and James were about to help carry Samuel away when she stood before the doorway and held her arms out. "What is this? Do you think you can sneak away when I'm not around?!"

Scarlet was infuriated to see Britney causing trouble at a time like this. She was so angry that she couldn't help but take action. "Move aside. If anything happens to my son, I won't spare you."

George couldn't control himself as well—he reached out to push Britney away. However, Britney swung her arm out and shoved him aside. Then, she rolled up her sleeves and stared at Scarlet with her eyes widened. "Why are you getting mad at me? Did I break your son's arm?" Britney shouted while jabbing Scarlet's forehead with her index finger.

"Why didn't you show your crazy attitude to that man just now? What do you mean you won't spare me: Do you think I'm easy to bully just because I come from the countryside? I'm telling you, if you don't bring my daughter to me right now, you won't even have a chance to leave this place!" Britney continued.

Scarlet came from a well—to—do family and had lived a pampered life for many years. People like Britney seemed to overpower her naturally, and she couldn't help but give in in the end. Britney continued to attack Scarlet, her loud and shrill voice piercing the ears of the Kins Family.

James was worried about attracting attention from others, so he wanted to put down Samuel and stop her, but when he saw her strong and sturdy figure, he furrowed his brow. If it weren't for the fact that she was Fanny's biological mother, he would have had security throw her out long ago. He needed to find someone to pass on the message and get Christopher to take Fanny away quickly.

Meanwhile, in a secluded corner of the venue, Christopher had one arm around Fanny as he tried to comfort her. Fanny looked like a startled little rabbit—her nose and eyes were red. Christopher's heart ached as he watched her.

As Britney's voice reached them, Fanny's expression crumbled even more. She clung to Christopher as she looked at him with her teary eyes. "Christopher, why hasn't she left yet? What should we do? What is she trying to do..."

Christopher gently touched her check. "It's okay, Fanny. I'll go with you to take a look." When Fanny and Christopher arrived backstage, the situation was still tense. Scarlet's face was burning with humiliation from Britney's attempts at shaming her. When Fanny approached, Scarlet felt as if she had found her

However, James frowned even more than before. Why did Christopher bring Fanny over?! "Fanny Searler

muttered

"Mom." Feny, whose eyes were filled with tears, hurried toward Scarlet's arms. As she passed by Britney. Britney swiftly grabbed onto her. "Oh! My daughter, where are you going? Come here and give your mom a hug. She raised her strong arms to embrace Fanny.

A repugnant odor of sweat assaulted Fanny's nostrils, and the grip on her arm felt painful and sticky. She attempted to resist the woman's force. "Christopher. Help me!" In a bout of panic, Fanny cried out for Christopher.

Christopher knitted his brow before he stepped over to stop Britney. Yet, Britney's strength was unexpectedly formidable. Christopher had to exert considerable effort to pry Fanny away from her. Fanny's complexion, once again, turned pale and ashen. There were tears brimming in her eyes as she attempted to process how she had just been embraced by such an unsavory individual. Upon finding refuge behind Christopher, her gaze turned fierce.

Britney seethed with fury. "You are my son—in—law. How dare you treat your mother—in—law in this manner!" A sense of disgust surged within Christopher. He wanted no association with such a coarse woman. "Stop trying to associate yourself with us. This is not the appropriate setting for your outbursts."

George seized this opportunity to speak up. "Let's hurry and get Samuel to the hospital." Scarlet nodded in agreement. The doctor had warned them the last time about how Samuel nearly lost his arm. The severity of his injury this time was still uncertain.....

Tears welled up in Fanny's eyes instantly, "Dad, Mom, guys... What will I do if you guys leave me?"

George paused for a moment before offering Christopher an apologetic look. "Christopher, I'll need you to handle things here for the time being. Christopher pursed his lips and kept quiet. The family took this as consent. However, Fanny, who was still trembling, clutched onto Scarlet's hand. "Mom, I want to come with you. Don't leave me here alone."

Scarlet felt a pang of sorrow. She was about to speak up to stay and comfort her, but Britney interjected. "I am your mother. Your real mother!"

"What is this? Are you trying to fight me for our daughter here!" Scarlet hissed. George, who lacked the empathy of a mother, knew that Britney wouldn't back down until Scarlet left. "Fanny, Samuel needs immediate medical attention, and we can't leave him alone. With Christopher here, everything will be

fine.

Scarlet made a difficult decision to let go of Fanny's hand eventually. "Fanny, your father is right. We'll be back soon. Don't be afraid." James wanted to stay, but he had to take Samuel to the hospital. Joseph remained silent throughout.

Fanny bit her lower lip as tears of resentment welled in her eyes. As the Kins Family departed, the lines at the corners of Britney's eyes deepened as she forced her lips into a smile. "My dear daughter... With no outsiders around, can I finally have a good look at you?" For years, the Kins Family had prevented her from seeing her daughter, and she had not laid eyes on her since.

She reached out to touch Fanny once more, but a bank card suddenly appeared before her. Britney rolled her eyes. "The Kins Family has resorted to this trick before! I just..."

Christopher interrupted her. "200,000. Is that sufficient?" he asked icily.

200,0007 Britney's gaze flickered. Christopher knew that the issue wasn't in the strategy but rather the amount that the Kins Family was willing to offer. He disdainfully tossed the bank card at her. This sum

enough to sever your ties with Fanny. Do not return to Riverdon. Considering the fact that you're Fanny's biological mother, the Sanders Family will not pursue legal action against yo

despite the harm that

you've done today."

Unbeknownst to Christopher, his confident assumption was incorrect. Britney—a coarse, rural woman with an invalid, bedridden husband who took up all her money—was far too greedy to be satisfied with 200,000. Britney gazed at the bank card on the ground. Her eyes darted around a few times before a sly smile spread across her face. She bent down to retrieve it.

After securely stashing the bank card in the inner pocket of her floral jacket, she looked past Christopher and truly saw Fanny for the first time. Fanny bore no resemblance to her—the young woman was fair-skinned, delicate, and as fragile as porcelain. It was fortunate that Britney had made a mistake back then. If Britney had taken Fanny in, Fanny surely wouldn't have been able to toil the land like Angela did in the past. Fanny probably wouldn't even have survived her childhood.

Then, not only would Britney have suffered a great loss, but she also wouldn't have a cash cow in the present moment. As she stroked the bank card that she had earned that day, Britney grinned contentedly as she decided that it was time to depart.

Chapter 150 Destroying You and the Kins Family

Britney fixed the bun on the back of her head as she sighed sadly. "As a mother, I can now leave with some peace of mind knowing that you're living a good life with a good family"

Fanny tightly clenched her fists without saying a word.

Christopher's expression was as hard as a rock. "Take that way out," he uttered while pointing at the exit.

The guests at the venue outside had not dispersed yet, and there had already been enough embarrassment for the family that night. He hadn't even had the chance to explain things to his father and grandfather, and he couldn't let her appear in front of the guests again.

If they continued to gossip, it would be even harder to salvage the situation.

Britney looked in the direction he pointed, only to see a small and low door. She licked her dry lips before

wish."

speaking with a hint of rescue in her voice. "Okay. I'll leave from there, as you

Fanny stared at Britney's back without blinking. Her clenched fists only relaxed upon seeing the woman's figure disappear through the back door. Christopher was also bothered by the woman, and he took a while to gather himself before turning around to comfort Fanny.

Fanny obediently leaned into his arms before she raised her head. Her eyelashes quivered as she looked at him guiltily. "I'm fine, Christopher. I'm just sorry for you and the Sanders Family. Because of my background, I almost ruined our long—awaited engagement ceremony."

That day, she should have been the center of attention. This was supposed to be the peak of her life! Instead, she had her dignity crushed, and she was made a fool by everyone. They all mocked her for having such a lowly and vulgar biological mother. All the limelight was stolen by Angela.

"Fanny," Christopher stroked her head as he softened his tone. "You are the kindest girl in the world. This is not your fault."

"Christopher, are you sure you don't blame me?"

"Of course not. No one could've expected this. You didn't know she would suddenly show up." At this, Fanny shuddered before lowering her head in panic. It was as if she was hiding some secret.

He frowned as he pinched her chin and gently lifted her face up. "Fanny, is there something you're not telling me?" He coaxed her gently with his eyes fixed on hers.

"Christopher, I don't want to say anything. Please, stop asking." "Fanny, come on. Speak up. Don't be afraid," he uttered. Tears quickly filled Fanny's eyes, and soon, she was sobbing. "I should only... only... Angela can contact that woman." think of Angela like that, but Christopher frowned in disgust. Fanny, do your parents know about this?" "I didn't tell them... Fanny wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. "After all, Angela is my sister. I believe she was just impulsive. I'm sure she didn't actually want to ruin our engagement ceremony." Christopher pursed his lips before he straightened his hack and pulled Fanny along with him. "Christopher Ponny exclaimed. We need to go to the hospital and tell everyone about this In the hospital ward, Samuel had just regained consciousness after receiving treatment. His arm was severely injured for the second time. If this led to osteoporosis, he wouldn't be able to lift heavy objects in the future. His arm would pretty much be like a decoration piece. Meanwhile. George and James had both gone to the company to discuss some plans. Joseph was speaking to the orthopedic specialist in the hospital as he wanted to know if there was a better way to treat Samuel's arm.

Scarlet was the only one who stayed with Samuel. At this moment, he lay in bed in pain, and after hearing Christopher's words, he gritted his teeth as he tried to sit up. "I'm going to kill Angela, that wicked woman!"

However, as soon as he made a move, he felt a splitting pain in his arm. He could only shout angrily, "Angela, I'm not done with you!"

Scarlet wore a grim look on her face. "We raised her for so many years, yet she doesn't appreciate our efforts at all. Now, she's even trying to destroy the Kins Family and you."

Fanny reached out and grabbed Scarlet's sleeve, her voice trembling as she spoke. "Mom, please don't be angry. Maybe I'm overthinking it. That woman might've come on her own. This might have nothing to do with Angela.

Scarlet was puzzled by Britney's sudden appearance. Britney hadn't shown up for so many years, so why did she suddenly show up? And why did she cause such a scene at the meeting?

Scarlet held Fanny's hand with concern as she gently stroked Fanny's long hair. "Fanny, Angela not only tarnished the reputation of our families but also ruined an important day for you. Don't worry, I will handle this. I will make Angela kneel down and apologize to you!"

Just an apology is not sufficient! She has the means now, so she should return all the money our family spent on raising her!" Samuel growled. "We should even charge her some interest!"

Christopher frowned in uncertainty. If Jonathan was deceived into marrying Angela, then the Kins Family's logic might make sense. But if this is something else, then... Things might not be so straightforward.

Suddenly, the door of the ward swung open, and Samuel immediately scanned the visitors

The person at the door coughed a few times while covering his mouth with one hand. "Isn't the situation clear enough now? How long do you want to keep arguing?"

Zacharias had fainted a few days ago and was only discovered three hours later by Scarlet and Fanny, who had been out shopping. He was urgently taken to the hospital. As a result, he missed Fanny's engagement ceremony. Seeing that his condition hadn't improved, Scarlet rushed over, her chest tightening as she hurried over to help him.

Samuel couldn't help but make a fuss. "Don't worry, Mom. He still has the strength to defend Angela! I can tell that his condition is improving!"

Upon hearing this, Zacharias' black pupils narrowed slightly as he pressed his pale lips tightly. "Samuel, I'm just speaking the truth. I'm not defending anyone.

As he spoke, his gaze landed on Fanny's face. Her actions were subtle, but Fanny clenched her teeth silently. Has Zacharias loyalty shifted toward Angela?

"Zacharias, did Angela put some sort of curse on you? Don't you realize how much she has humiliated Fanny

"Britney is Fanny's biological mother, and it's only right for her to attend the engagement ceremony." Zacharias coughed a few more times as he summoned his strength to stand upright. "Isn't Fanny the kindest? On such an important day, why didn't you invite her yourself? Or... Were Britney's words true? You don't like your biological mother, and you just want to be with a wealthy mother."

Fanny was on the verge of collapse. Tears streamed down her face. "Zacharias, I.... I...."

Samuel flew into a rage as he grabbed a pillow and moved to strike Zacharias. However, he lacked the strength to follow through, and the pillow fell to the ground just before it got to Zacharias. "Zacharias!

You are out of your mind! Fanny doesn't need to invite an unrelated old woman! What are you trying to imply by questioning her?!"

Christopher also wore a stern expression. He pulled Fanny into his arms as he cast a contemplative glance at Zacharias. The atmosphere was tense, with a looming sense of conflict.

Scarlet was also angry, but she restrained herself from exploding in anger. She was afraid that she would worsen her son's condition. Instead, she sighed and comforted him. "Zacharias, your health is the most important thing right now. You don't need to concern yourself with family matters. I believe your recent illness has clouded your judgment. Once you recover, you won't be deceived by Angela."

Once I recover... Zacharias curled his lips to let out a self–deprecating scoff. He fell silent for a moment as he wondered to himself. Do I still have time?