

Serve NOTL 161

Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

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

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

sit.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hearing her words, the ladies smiled awkwardly.

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

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

she did.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

owner, Teresa.”

In front of Michael, Teres

portrayed the image of a perfect wife.

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

At that moment, Michael glared at Angela furiously. “Angela, you...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was an unknown number.

Angela hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

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

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

Yusof quickly said the address and room number.

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

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

Simon's driving skills were surprisingly adept, and they reached the hospital in just

minutes.

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

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

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

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

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

He was in a critical state.

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

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

“I got it.” Angela frowned and pushed him away. “Don’t get in the way.”

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

“Angela! Stop this at once! How dare you?”

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

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

Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

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

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

you're invincible!

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

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

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

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

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

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

you're all following suit!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Can Angela really do this?

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

He felt that Angela was simply foolish.

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

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

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

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

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

At the same time, the heart monitor beeped.

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

Yusof gazed at the screen and held his breath.

Joseph frowned. "How is this possible?"

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

“What are you talking about?”

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

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

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

Yusof rubbed his

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angela exclaimed and saw Jonathan's smile widen. "Wipe your sweat off."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 163 Making Money by Skills

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

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

Triple the market price?

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

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

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

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

Only 1,200 dollars?

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angela smiled slightly. "Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angela would not back down.

“Angela, don’t be ridiculous. You’re trying to confuse the facts!” Joseph restrained his anger.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angela did possess an exceptional ability.

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

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

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

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

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

needle.

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

Jonathan patiently waited for her to finish without rushing her.

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

Angela looked up and offered a faint smile. "You're teasing me. Even if I agreed, Yusof wouldn't approve."

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

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

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

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

Yusof froze and averted his gaze.

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

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

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

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

Inside, Britney was clattering dishes while muttering to herself.

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

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

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

However, it confirmed her suspicions.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

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

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

She would soon look for Fanny again.

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

Perhaps there was still resentment.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then he knocked his head repeatedly, against his forehead

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After a while, Angela sat up straight.

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

Angela pursed her lips and fell silent.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angela agreed obediently, "Okay, May."

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

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

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

With this newfound free time, Angela planned to dedicate all her efforts to Zayn, making it worth the 2.400 dollars from Sarah.

Then, Angela diligently studied treatment methods.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was occupied with official matters.

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

The official tasks had piled up like a small mountain.

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

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

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

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

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

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

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

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

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

And then he learned about this miraculous turn of events.

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

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

Jonathan narrowed his eyes. "Are you bored? Get to the point, or I'll end the call."

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

"Jonathan, the technique your wife employed at that time appears to be the mysterious needle that has been absent from the medical world for many years. Its capabilities have always been referred to as 'healing and reviving the dead. The mysterious needle was last seen in the medical world 28 years ago. At that time, we weren't even born yet."

"Oh."

Jonathan's eyes brightened gradually, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth. "That's because none of you possess any skills. Not even a 20-year-old girl can compare."

"Alright, I'll bear with it. How about this? Would you like to arrange a match? I'll seek advice from your wife?"

Throughout the years, Daniel privately asserted his solitary invincibility in the medical field.

Jonathan's expression turned serious. "I warn you, don't have any intentions toward her."

"Oh, it's only been a short while since you got married, and you can't stand to be apart for even a moment, guarding your territory so fiercely."

"If you have free time, go join a medical team in Mythoria. I'll purchase a plane ticket for you immediately."

"You're harsh. Goodbye."

After ending the call, Jonathan raised his dark eyes and gazed at Simon beside him.

"Arrange for someone to keep a close eye on Britney."

Chapter 165 Cassie's Intentions

What a coincidence of sharing the same last name. Simon nodded. "Yes, Mr. Lawson."

Jonathan gave his orders and continued to work expressionlessly..

He was busy in the study until late at night. When he returned to the room, Angela was already asleep.

She had deliberately left a warm yellow wall lamp for Jonathan, the light shining on her small face peacefully soft.

Jonathan's gaze froze for a few seconds before he stood up, his tall figure silently lying down beside her.

Jonathan easily pulled Angela over, his long arms reaching out to encircle her in his embrace.

In her drowsiness, Angela felt a sense of peace, subconsciously curling her body closer.

Jonathan's lips gradually curved upward, quite pleased with this action of hers.

It was a night of peaceful sleep.

When Angela woke up, Jonathan was already up.

She touched the remaining warmth beside her, her eyes brightening.

It seemed she was right last night.

Jonathan fell asleep holding her again.

This human-shaped pillow of hers seemed to be more useful than all the carefully prepared meat broths she made.

After washing up, Angela packed the preliminary treatment methods she had formulated for Zayn's physical condition last night and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Jonathan had already finished breakfast and was in rehabilitation training

In the morning light, his features were deep, making him look handsome and captivating. His movements had improved from before.

At this rate, Jonathan would soon be able to stand up completely.

At that thought, Angela med. My tw will be completed vour, right

Angels patted her cheeks, not thinking about it anymore, and turned to go into the dining

She finished breakfast, and Jonathan had post finished his rehab training. He went upstairs, changed into a dark suit, and then took Angela to school

Then, he went to the company

When Angela arrived at the medical department, she saw Cassie, Louis, and Alex gathered together

As soon as she appeared. Cassie stood up with a surprised expression

“Angela, you’re finally here! Cassie wanted to bow in admiration. “You’re so awesome! Please give me your autograph”

She took out a notebook filled with various basketball stickers and handed it to Angela.

Alex also looked admiringly at her and handed over his medical book with scribbles.

“Angela, please sign here.”

Louis pursed his thin lips, his face expressionless, but his eyes were fixed on Angela’s clean

face

They had heard about Sarah’s father last night, and Yusof had asked Cassie for Angela’s number.

Angela had mastered the medical skills of being able to cure a dying patient.

Louis also understood why Declan, after the hospital consultation, had been trying to take Angela away from Terence.

Once, during a meal, the two men in their fifties almost started fighting at the table when things got heated.

It was Louis who coldly pulled them apart.

Presently, Angela pushed away the notebook and book, sat down on the chair helplessly, and pretended to be serious as she said, "As medical students, we should never give up hope and opportunities."

Louis was speechless upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Alex muttered. What a great self-reflection

Cassie patted her chest and laughed. "Luckily, Fon in the art department

"By the way." Angela suddenly asked. Is Varsof not coming to school again today?"

Cassie's eyelashes fluttered slightly when she heard that. She jumped onto the table behind her and sat down with her hands prepped on the edge of the table, kicking the chair up and

down

"Of course! Sarah's dad is stable now, so he has to stay back and continue to put on a good show

Goodness knows here long he will continue to do so!

Angela checked today's schedule and confirmed there were no classes in the afternoon.

Cassie jumped down, pushed Alex aside, and sat next to Angela.

Angela, are you going to school in the afternoon?"

Angela turned her gaze and noticed the subtle eagerness in Cassie's eyes before she nodded.

"Would you like to accompany me?"

"I don't have any classes in the afternoon, so I can come and watch you. Let's go together."

Angela smiled slightly, easily seeing through Cassie's intentions.

Sure thing. If you'd like to go, we can go together." Angela kept her response brief.

At noon, Cassie sought out Angela to have lunch in the cafeteria.

Cassie ate loudly at the table while Angela held her phone and messaged Jonathan,

Jonathan, I might be home late today.

"What's the matter?" Jonathan inquired.

Angela explained that she needed to visit the hospital to check on Zayn's health.

On the other end, Jonathan paused the meeting, turned to the floor-to-ceiling windows, and gazed out at the breathtaking scenery of Riverdon.

He phoned Angela.

"Take Oliver with you. You're now Mrs. Lawson. Please stay safe"

Angela listened to the deep, reassuring voice that filled her with a sense of security, and stars twinkled in her eyes.

“Will do. I’ll be careful”

Jonathan didn’t need to remind her. She often forgot that she was now a wealthy lady worth billions. In this era of frequent kidnappings, she’d best fake Oliver along to ensure her safety.

After all, some people valued money more than their own lives.

Cassie finished chewing her food and looked at Angela curiously. “Angela, was that your boyfriend, who is a hundred times more handsome than Louis?”

Angela nodded. “Yes”

She felt that a hundred times was not enough to describe Jonathan Lawson—the man was simply perfect in every way.

Cassie took another bite of food and asked casually. “Hey, what did you call him earlier? Jonathan?”

Angela paused for a moment, smiled, and changed the subject by looking at the food on her plate.

“These might make you gain weight. Remember, you’re in the art department.”

Cassie snorted dismissively. “I exercise a lot every day, so I’m not afraid of eating too much. Besides, my dad has this fantasy of me being in the art department. He insists that I study art to become a refined lady like my cousin.”

Rolling her eyes dramatically, she complained, “Isn’t that absurd? I don’t have that kind of potential. I should be a coach on the field!”

Angela's eyes sparkled as she took a sip of water. "What about your uncle trying to arrange a marriage for your cousin?"

Cassie heard the topic and set down her cutlery, feeling somewhat irritated. "My uncle is not a gentleman at all. He's quite out of line!"

Angela blinked, listening to Cassie's words attentively.

During Fanny's engagement party, the Hayes Family was also present and learned about Jonathan's marriage.

Cassandra's father's expression immediately darkened, but he endured the disappointment until the party ended.

That night, he received a lucrative urban development project from the Lawson Group

It was a highly sought-after project with substantial profits.

Receiving such a project from the Lawson Group gave Cassandra's father a glimmer of hope.

After some investigation, he discovered that Jonathan had married a woman from the Kins Family who had been disowned.

Her current step-parents were just an ordinary family.

He was convinced that his daughter would have an opportunity soon.

He continued to find ways to bring Cassandra closer to Jonathan.

Presently, Cassie narrowed her eyes. "It's quite a coincidence that the mysterious Mrs. Lawson shares the same last name as you."

Chapter 166 Sarah's Situation

Angela hung her head, her bangs covering the guilt in her eyes. Should I tell Cassie or not?

While she was hesitating, Cassie had already started chattering away.

“Anyway, what I want to say is I think my uncle is a bit eccentric. My dad mentioned that the business deal was to be a peace offering from a company that had previously offended him, given by the top tycoon. Either that... or it's just a small gesture of goodwill toward the Hayes family. After all, the top tycoon's grandfather had hinted at a desire to marry into the Hayes family before but eventually married someone else. He was a little embarrassed, so a small compensation made sense. But it's outrageous! My uncle misunderstood the Lawson Family and even thought they were interested in a marriage alliance, putting my perfect cousin in an awkward position of being a mistress!”

Being involved in such a situation is truly detestable! Cassandra, who is so prideful and powerful, surely

can't bear it.

After listening to Cassie's grievances, Angela couldn't help but think that many things in life were subject to change..

At this moment, the destined marriage between Cassandra and Jonathan from the previous life has also taken a different turn.

Angela didn't know how this would unfold.

But every time she contemplated it, she experienced a sense of guilt, always feeling like she was usurping Cassandra's place.

It was all a tangled mess.

After dinner, Angela and Cassie went to the hospital together.

Oliver arrived to pick them up, driving a high-profile limited edition Land Rover.”

Cassie gazed at the car in awe, then at Oliver.

Angela patted her on the shoulder and exclaimed in surprise, “Angela, is this six-footer man your bodyguard? He looks stunning! His height and physique are absolutely unbeatable on the basketball court!”

Cassie grew more enthusiastic as she spoke. “If we had someone like him on our team, reaching the world finals wouldn’t be out of reach!”

Angela, who had been patted on the shoulder numerous times, grabbed Cassie’s restless hand and guided her into the car.

She recalled Oliver mentioning his basketball skills.

She then turned to Oliver deliberately and asked, “Oliver, can you play basketball?”

Oliver scratched his head, flashing his bright white teeth. “Yes, but my brother and his friends avoid playing with me.”

Cassie widened her eyes, clapped her hands, and exclaimed excitedly. “This is a waste of talent! Let’s team up next time and dominate the basketball court! Why do they avoid playing with you

Oliver pondered seriously before replying. “Because Daniel mentioned they still want to walk. They always end up injured when playing with me. I even broke Simon’s ribs and Daniel’s shin bone.”

A smile graced Angela’s lips, her eyes twinkling as she turned to Cassie and asked innocently, “Cassie, do you still think it’s a waste of talent?”

No, not anymore.....

Cassie's eyes widened, her enthusiasm deflating instantly,

Upon hearing the mention of some broken ribs, Cassie suddenly felt a twinge in her ankle.

Since her foot had not fully recovered, it seemed prudent to protect her ribs.

Sure enough, during the journey to the hospital, Cassie never brought up the idea of asking Oliver to play basketball again.

Meanwhile, Angela engaged in lively conversation with Oliver in the back seat.

Upon reaching the hospital, Angela and Cassie proceeded to the inpatient department.

Zayn had been admitted to the top floor special VIP ward earlier that morning.

Oliver followed Angela a couple of steps behind, his vigilant eyes scanning the surroundings.

He was on the lookout for anyone foolish enough to harass Mrs. Lawson.

Prior to entering the ward, Angela requested Oliver to wait at the door for a while, and she and Cassie entered.

Although Zayn still had various medical tubes attached to his body, the

is removed and his vital signs were stable

South was using a warm towel to wipe her face. The heating in the ward was on full blast, and she was wearing a white round neck sweater, her black hair rest in a low ponytail, making her

Upon hearing movement, she looked up and saw the two of them enter, then smiled lightly and said. "Miss Kins."

Her gaze briefly paused on Cassie's face, somewhat surprised as she murmured, "Miss Hayes, you're here too."

Sarah and Cassie were not familiar with each other. They had met briefly when she was invited to dinner by Yusof

Cassie seemed to realize that her presence was a bit inappropriate, so she judged Angela and explained. "I came with Angela"

Yusof emerged from the bathroom at this time. "Angela, you're here."

Cassie's gaze quickly flickered over his face.

He is here today to understand the patient's condition and plan for future treatment. methods

Situation of Zayn's hospitalization after falling ill. She

Sarah sighed softly and explained the then took out a thick stack of medical records from the drawer and handed them to Angela.

Angela glanced through them and furrowed her brows slightly.

"Miss Kins, is it difficult?" Sarah looked at her and wrung her hands. "Is it too much?"

"It's okay." Angela replied.

Yusof looked up at her and narrowed his eyes. "Angela, don't make empty promises."

Angela looked at him speechlessly and waved the medical records. "If I can't do it, then how about you?"

Yusof was momentarily speechless. If I have those medical skills, will I be running around asking for help?

At most, he could handle a minor cold.

Sarah reached into her bag and took out an envelope, saying softly, "Miss Kins, here is eight thousand I can only gather this much for now I promise to pay you back every penny once my father recovers

During Zayn's illness Sarah had used up all the money she had access to, leaving only enough for a month's living expenses

Angela looked at the thick envelope and blinked. Eight thousand?

Before she could say anything. Yusof stopped Sarah Sarah, you don't have to worry about money. Fill cover this Consider it a loan from me."

Sarah pursed her lips and smiled brightly. "You've already helped me a lot. I don't need this

Yusof frowned. "Then what about the twenty thousand? When will you be able to gather that?"

He knew Sarah's family situation very well.

This eight thousand probably emptied their savings

And there would be more expenses in the future, especially with Zayn's illness.

“It’s okay” Sarah didn’t say much to Yusof. She just handed the envelope to Angela. “Miss Kins, I’ll leave my dad in your hands.”

Last night, Sarah asked Yusof about Angela’s matters in school and learned that she was Terence’s direct disciple. Sarah was even more satisfied with her decision at that time.

However...

It was now Angela, and last night’s situation was not very pleasant.

It was a bit difficult to explain on the other side, as it was he who helped to invite Joseph to be her father’s attending physician.

Otherwise, her father wouldn’t have lasted that long.

Angela looked at Yusof, then at the thick envelope, resisting the urge to accept it, and instead said, “Miss Winter, don’t give me the money yet. Cure your father, then we’ll talk about

payment.”

Her grandmother always treated patients first before collecting fees.

If the treatment was unsuccessful, she wouldn’t charge a penny.

This rule had to be continued even with Angela.

Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

Does she not like it? Cassie stood a little further away and was surprised to see this situation.

Is this job really so profitable? As this thought crossed her mind, she felt that her thoughts were inappropriate.

If it's not about making money, why would Angela, whose family is so wealthy, do this job?

But then a doubt arose in her mind. According to Yusof, Sarah can't even afford the medical expenses. So, who paid for such an expensive hospital room?

She had heard her father say that even with money, it was not guaranteed to get a spot in such a top-tier ward. One also needed to have connections in the hospital.

Sarah is really hard to understand.

Angela checked Zayn's pulse again and confirmed that the situation had not worsened.

Having done what needed to be done, Angela felt there was no need to stay any longer.

She looked at Cassie, who was standing there with her hands in her pockets, and asked in a slightly questioning tone, "Cassie, shall we go?"

Cassie shrugged and casually replied, "Sure, let's go."

Only then did Yusof look at Cassie seriously and say in a slightly reproachful tone, "Why are you here causing trouble instead of taking care of your leg?"

Cassie clicked her tongue and retorted, "I don't cause as much trouble as you, no?"

Sarah's eyelashes fluttered slightly when she heard this, but she remained silent, pursing her lips.

Yusof glanced at her and said, "Just leave already."

Cassie rolled her eyes at him, her expression rather indifferent.

Meanwhile, Angela could keenly feel Cassie's own slightly vulnerable emotions.

She hooked her arm around Cassie's and waved to the two people by the bed. "We're leaving. I'll be back in two days. If there's any news during this time, please let me know."

Oliver stood by the door. When Angela came out of the ward, he immediately dutifully followed her to protect her.

Angela also let go of Cassie's arm, looking at her with a slightly pained expression. "You're only hurting yourself by coming over and seeing how attentive Yusof is to Sarah."

Cassie clicked her tongue and retorted, "Hmph! I just came to see if Sarah's dad is really dying."

"She offers money even though she's poor, but people don't even want to accept it. That's just being cheap!"

Angela chuckled helplessly, somehow feeling like she understood Cassie.

Love, indeed, was not something easily controlled.

It remained to be seen whether Cassie would be the first to let go or if Yusof would be the first to do so.

Meanwhile, Joseph came out from around the corner of the ward and saw the scene of the two girls followed by a bodyguard, chatting affectionately as they walked toward him. The scene was rather harmonious.

Angela looked up and saw Joseph standing in front of her, staring at her with a slightly tense expression.

After taking a few steps closer, Joseph spoke first. "Angela, are you still determined to treat Zayn?"

Angela didn't really want to

engage with him but felt that some things needed to be clarified, and she didn't want any further contact with him in the future.

She let go of Cassie's hand and stood in front of him, "Dr. Kins, didn't I already give you answer to this question last night? I have obtained the consent of the patient's family. If you disagree, you can go and talk to the patient's family."

the

Joseph's expression darkened slightly.

Zayn's condition was special and extremely difficult, attracting attention as soon as he was admitted to the hospital.

The hospital held a meeting to discuss the need to cure him and decided to use him as a difficult case for the hospital to compete in the Star Hospital Competition held by the International Medical Association.

The competition was held only once every three years, and the next one was just two months.

away.

Every hospital wanted to showcase its exceptional doctors to enhance the hospital's reputation, and every doctor from each department aspired to stand out in this opportunity.

The hospital director had always held Joseph in high regard and specifically tasked him with overseeing this matter.

He also persuaded Daniel to supervise and guide, with the intention of elevating his name on the international stage.

With him, alongside the brilliant Daniel, there was no hospital in Riverton or even the entire country that could rival them.

The incident from the previous night had already reached the hospital director's ears, and he reprimanded the young doctor for being reckless and instructed Joseph to continue treating Zayn.

"You have only met Zayn twice and do not fully grasp his specific condition. His illness is extremely complex and cannot be treated by an inexperienced medical student like yourself."

Joseph furrowed his brows and stated sternly, "I didn't mean to come across as harsh last night, but I noticed you were too hasty. Zayn's current condition is critical. If something goes wrong, will you still be able to graduate smoothly?"

Angela listened to him quietly and detected a hint of cold sarcasm in his words.

It was the same facade of benevolence he always put on for her.

In reality, Joseph had never truly done anything good for her.

"Don't worry." Angela picked up her bag, revealing the medical records inside. "Miss Winter trusts me completely, and I am well-informed about his condition."

"Angela!" Joseph furrowed his brows, and his tone grew serious as he commented, "You still have the chance to reconsider. Don't end up regretting your decision."

Oliver glanced at Joseph, unsure whether he should confront the man or not.

He appears polite to Mrs. Lawson, but his words make me want to clench my fists.

Meanwhile, Cassie understood what Joseph said, and she mused, Who is this person? Who dares to question Angela's medical expertise? Does he think that wearing a white coat gives him the authority to lecture others? Identity and age have never been indicative of a person's capabilities. Doesn't this man

understand that?

Angela raised the corner of her mouth expressionlessly. "Thank you. You can have this opportunity. Let's go"

Cassie deliberately shot him a sideways glance, towed her head proudly, and followed Angela

Meanwhile, Oliver glared at Joseph, raising his fist at the latter.

As for Joseph, he sighed and paid no attention to Cassie or Oliver.

As he watched Angela and the others enter the elevator, his eyes darkened with emotion. After the elevator descended, he finally departed.

Once in the car, Cassie couldn't help but ask, "Angela, who was that doctor? He seemed to belittle you."

Angela pursed her lips and didn't hold back from explaining things to Cassie. "He's my brother, but not anymore."

Upon hearing that. Cassie recalled the rumors she had heard about Angela's family background.

Angela's family had not treated her well, especially those useless brothers who only cared for a non-blood-related siste

Although Cassie enjoyed gossip, she had her principles and did not believe any of the negative things said about Angela, so she never inquired about it.

Today, witnessing it firsthand, it was truly absurd. He has no faith in his sister at all!

Cassie's chest burned with anger. She pounded the car seat and exclaimed, "He will surely be proven wrong by his own words today! Just go for it. You have plenty of supporters!"

Angela glanced at her and nodded. She would persevere, as this was not just about twenty thousand but also a matter of life and death.

Angela had Oliver escort Cassie back to the Hayes Residence, and then she returned to Springgate Estates.

Jonathan had not returned yet, and May was tidying up. She had just finished organizing the wardrobe, which was filled with items she had purchased to spice up the couple's relationship.

There were various styles, all recommended by the sales assistant, and she had bought them all. Looking at those clothes, May couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh at her own

age.

She pulled out a few pieces and couldn't help but inquire, "Mrs. Lawson, do you not like any of these lingerie styles? They all look brand new! Have you not worn any of them?"

Meanwhile, Angela was seated at the dressing table drinking water. When she heard this, she choked on her water, coughed twice, and quickly blushed.

Chapter 168 The National Troll

"May, I've discarded all the ones I've worn."

Confused. May asked, "Mrs. Lawson, why did you throw them away?"

“Because-

Suddenly. May chuckled. “Ah, no need to explain further. I’m not conservative, so I understand.”

Angela was speechless, wondering how May was able to grasp everything.

“Mrs. Lawson.” May closed the wardrobe door, looking mysterious. “When these are worn out, I will purchase even more unique styles.”

Angela wanted to say it was unnecessary, but she thought, the faster they were used up, the better it demonstrated their strong relationship. So, she simply accepted May’s generosity.

May smiled and exited the room. Then, Angela gazed at the wardrobe with a racing mind and stood up to approach it.

Let’s mess up a few pieces and leave some clues to avoid being discovered, she thought and selected a pink lace wrap dress.

It had a very low neckline and thin straps made of plump, round pearls that appeared delicate and fragile. Under the light, it looked enchanting and somewhat innocent.

Angela’s eyes wandered over the dress, blinking repeatedly. Even as a girl, she found it too provocative. The person who designed this type of clothing must have descended into. debauchery.

She tugged at the hem of the dress, which seemed very thin and sheer, but it wasn’t easy to

tear.

Her fingers were red, and she managed to tear a bit, but before she could continue, the door of the room was pushed open. Thinking it was May, she quickly concealed the clothes behind

her.

As soon as Jonathan entered, he saw Angela behaving like a thief, nervously hiding something behind herself.

He raised his dark eyes and inquired in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

Oh 175 marhan Angela breathed a sigh of relief. Wait, it's Jonathan?!

he ich a little embarrassed for no reason. Smiling, she retrieved the clothes and explained the situation.

Jonathan's eyes deepened, and he moved his wheelchair closer to Angela. With his slender fingers, he hooked a strap and revealed the revealing nightdress. "Do you want to wear this?"

Upon hearing this Angela quickly shook her head and clarified. "No, I just wanted to tear it open a little bit."

With a ripping sound, Jonathan tore a big hole in the nightdress with his hands, exposing the chest area. Now, it looked even more enticing.

Jonathan raised his dark eyes to gaze at her, and her eyes sparkled. He narrowed his eyes slightly, and his voice was a bit hoarse. "Like this?"

"Yes" Angela accepted it with satisfaction and stashed it in the wardrobe.

When she turned around, she saw Jonathan frowning and looking at the wardrobe as if indicating something.

Angela felt innocent. "I just did it to avoid suspicion from May. It's just a pretense."

Jonathan's Adam's apple bobbed, and he glanced at her, saying slowly, I'm not that aggressive."

I haven't experienced it. How would I know if you're aggressive or not?"

Angela regretted it as soon as the words escaped her lips and stole a glance at Jonathan, who was staring at her. The edges of his eyes were crinkled, and a smile played at the corners of his mouth as he slowly uttered the words. "Would you want to try?"

"No!" Angela waved her hand. Even if she had the intention, she did not have the courage.

Jonathan turned serious.

e still young and not suitable for playing these games. It

would be better to wait some more.

Angela had a feeling that the more she explained, the darker the situation got. Hence, she decisively ended the topic and said. "Jonathan, I'm going to wash up."

Chuckling, Jonathan watched her eagerly enter the bathroom. The second after the door closed. Angela bumped her head against the air. Should she briefly leave this earth?

However, she was interrupted by a phone call. It was Cassie calling, and she answered wearily,

"Hey, Cassie..."

Excited shouts came from the other end. "Angela, check the school forum right now! After chortling heartily, Cassie added, "I have a big surprise for you."

Angela winced and held the phone away, asking as she checked the forum. "Cassie, what have you done?"

After asking, Angela found out what happened: a post was in a heated discussion on the forum.

“The beautiful and talented girl with a silver needle in her hand, mocking the incompetence. of the God of Death.’

The post exaggeratedly detailed how Angela brought Zayn back from the brink of death.

Smirking, Angela found it somewhat amusing.

On the other end of the line, Cassie burst into laughter again. “See that? I just posted it ten minutes ago, and it’s already the hottest topic. Angela, you’re now a celebrity in the whole school! I don’t care. Tomorrow when you come to school, you must sign an autograph for me first!”

Angela was helpless. “Thank you, Cassie.”

“Don’t mention it! I just can’t stand Joseph King

You’re my idol, and looking down on you is looking down on me! You will definitely cure Sarah Winter’s father and become famous.”

When Cassie returned to her class, she asked some classmates about Angela, and after gaining a deeper understanding, she was furious.

After burning countless brain cells and carefully choosing her words, she posted this explosive article.

Casualy, Angela scrolled through the comments section and found many supporters. Some who were unaware of the situation also joined her camp upon learning that she was Terence’s student.

Some troublemakers even started a discussion group, debating who was more skilled between Angela and the renowned Joseph. In addition to this, a poll was also conducted.

Angela sighed and pursed her lips, wondering if contemporary university students were all this idle.

Realizing that she had been in the bathroom for a while, she glanced at the time and said to

Code. Stay calm and stop staring up late Cherie could be lumping for at least two

With her words, Cassie hually restrained herself “Well Ill contine arguing for another ten minutes I am the top troll in our country, and I’ll crush those useless people. Oh, don’t forget my autograph tomorrow

After hanging up the phone. Angela looked at herself in the mirror, silent for a few seconds before suddenly smiling coolly With the release of this post, someone was bound to be mad.

When she came out of the bathroom, Jonathan was already gone, and she reckoned that he must have gone to the study

Breathing a sigh of relief, she was glad that he wasn’t there. Otherwise, she would have felt embarrassed to see him, but she just didn’t know how late he would be busy tonight.

After some thought. Angela sent a message to Jonathan, reminding him to go to bed early. The latter quickly replied. Okay, good night.

Angela held her phone, looking at the words “good night,” and her eyes couldn’t help but sparkle.

That night, Angela slept especially soundly. The next day, when she woke up, she wasn’t sure if Jonathan had come back to sleep.

She was running a bit late after getting ready, so she grabbed some breakfast prepared by May and took the car to school.

On her way to the medical faculty, Angelaer breakfast and was busy stuffing the

lunch box into her canvas bag when she saw a pair of soft white shoes in her line of sight.

Her gaze traveled upward, and she saw Linda's face. She looked innocent with her hair loose on her shoulders and appeared much thinner than before, fragile and vulnerable.

There was a small black mole under the corner of her right eye, adding a touch of charm to her fragility. At that moment, however, her eyes were sly, and she looked at Angela with a smile on her lips.

Chapter 169 Guess Who I Saw?

Linda reached out her hand toward Angela, a smile spreading across her lips. "Angela, our cooperation this time is going well."

Angela raised an eyebrow, ignoring her hand. You filmed the video at Fanny's engagement ceremony, didn't you?"

Eariber. Angela had already guessed that it might be Linda. Only someone reckless would dare to risk offending the Sanders and Kins Families by spreading the video.

Linda withdrew her hand, her fingertips slowly tracing the blood vessels on her neck. excitement flashing in her eyes.

"Angela, I know that you brought that unsightly stepmother of Fanny Kins. You see..." She leaned forward, almost touching Angela, her eyes locking onto Angela's face. "We are so suited to be allies. You brought Britney Kourt to ruin her engagement ceremony while I filmed the video and spread it out, exposing her hypocritical face!

"Angela cooperate with me! It won't be long before we completely ruin Fanny Kins and leave her in hell forever?"

Angela narrowed her eyes, laughing lightly as she stepped back and exuded a sense of detachment. "Linda, my stance remains the same as before, so don't bother."

Linda's pupils shrank, and she grabbed Angela's shoulders. "Doesn't it make you unhappy and angry to see her like that?! As long as you join forces with me, everything will be fine!"

Angela's face turned cold as she pushed her away, her tone icy as she said, "How you want to play is your business, but please don't drag me into it. I'm not interested in working with you. With that, she

lifted her foot and walked past her.

Linda stared at her for two seconds, then burst into laughter while clutching her stomach and bending over.

A few seconds later, she stiffly stood up, watching Angela walk away, and softly uttered. "Angela Kins, you should really experience the joy that hatred brings."

The morning wind was strong, blowing and fluttering the dry leaves on the sides of the road.

Angela didn't hear Linda's words and walked steadily toward the medical school building. Her future was here, so her time should be spent here as well.

When Angela entered the classroom, she felt various gazes on her. Then, the discussions

started

Yesterday, I voted that Angela would cure Zayn Wintert

"She's only famous in our school. Who is she once she steps out of these gates?"

"Yeah, and the guy is Joseph Kins! Joseph Kins!"

Isupport Angela. Didn't you read the post! Josephi was there too, but it was Angela who stabilized the condition"

"You know nothing and always rank last in exams. What a loser"

What's wrong with being a loser? At least, I'm not as blind as you to not see the obvious!"

"If I'm blind, then you're brainless..."

A few girls in the back row were about to start arguing, and Angela sat in her chair with a smirk, ignoring the commotion.

After reviewing for a while, she received a call from Cassie, who cried on the phone, "Angela, I overslept! Ah! Our faculty's strict teacher said last time that if I'm late again, it will be a major demerit for me! I can't escape the fate of being late and getting a demerit!"

Angela smiled helplessly. "It's because you didn't listen and stayed up late again, right?"

"You have no idea that there were so many defamatory comments about you suddenly. popping up in the early hours yesterday. It made me so angry that I rolled up my sleeves and fought with those brats, and we argued until dawn!"

Angela tapped her phone, looked out the window, and saw Louis in a black windbreaker walking on the street. He exuded a cold and indifferent aura, strolling with his hands in his pockets, showing no care of being late.

Instead, he strolled down the street with confidence, turning heads of the female students. passing by.

Angela averted her gaze calmly and stated, "I guess you didn't defeat them."

Cassie exclaimed, "We'll have a rematch tonight! I won't go down without a fight."

“Forget it; it’s not shameful to lose to a professional when you’re just an amateur.”

Upon hearing this, Cassie’s mind paused for a moment, then it dawned on her, and she narrowed her eyes. “Someone is trying to tarnish your reputation! It must be Joseph Kins!”

Without hesitation, Angela responded, “It’s not him.”

Joseph never believed she could surpass him, so why would he bother with such a thing?

Cassie was about to ask more questions when the class bell rang, and Angela reminded her, Since you’re already late, the difference between ten minutes and half an hour isn’t significant. Be careful, and don’t twist your ankle again.”

Cassie scratched her head. “I’ll look for you at noon and discuss this further.”

After Angela hung up the phone, the chair next to her was pulled out, and Louis sat down, tilting his head with a smirk. “Miss Kins, how does it feel to be the center of attention overnight?”

“No matter how popular I am, I cannot be compared to you.” Angela glanced at him, and her gaze stopped on his face. Intentionally appearing hesitant, she narrowed her eyes slightly. “You, the campus heartthrob.”

Louis’ expression darkened as he sensed that Angela was subtly mocking his reputation for being good-looking. He leaned

classmate, I advise you not to ck in his chair, and his gaze darkened. As your senior and

classmate, I advise you not to take things lightly. Don’t end up not even knowing how you met your end.”

Was there some information she wasn’t aware of? Not expecting much from Louis’ attitude, Angela turned to him. “Thank you for the reminder.”

Louis snorted lazily. “Check out the International Medical Association first, then come back

and thank me.”

The International Medical Association? Angela furrowed her brow. The name sounded familiar, and she tried to remember where she had heard it before.

Seeing that she was paying attention, Louis grinned arrogantly.

After the morning class ended, Angela was about to call Cassie to inform her that she was stepping out for a while.

In this day and age, phones didn’t have a search function at all.

She remembered there was a cybercafe nearby, and she wanted to go online to look up what Louis had said about the International Medical Association. However, before she could dial the number, Cassie’s loud voice came from outside the door.

“Angie, I’m here!” She ran up to Angela, slammed the table, and pushed her notebook and pen in front of her. “Quick, sign it!”

The helpless Angela didn’t see the point of being so insistent on the autograph because it really didn’t matter.

Nevertheless, Cassie had an air of insistence that couldn’t be ignored.

Angela broke into a smile. Since Cassie’s name was already on the notebook, she picked up the pen and wrote her own name next to it.

Cassie picked it up and looked at it from side to side with a sparkle in her eyes. Then, she looked around cautiously, leaned close to Angela's ear, and whispered, "I went back to the hospital for a follow-up yesterday. Guess who I saw? I saw Linda Saw in the gynecology department."

Chapter 170 Road Accident

Angela smiled and noticed Cassie's name written on the notebook. Then, she grabbed a pen and added her own name next to it

Cassie picked up the notebook and stared at it with a gleam in her eyes, she then looked around cautiously, leaned in close to Angela's car, and whispered, "I went back to the hospital for a follow-up yesterday. Guess who I saw? I saw Linda Saw in the gynecology department"

Angela squinted, gazing up at her. "Gynecology?"

Cassie leaned on the table, nodding. "Yes, in the gynecology department. I'm not sure what illness she has. Our departments are different. I just happened to pass by and see her. Now, she looked all gloomy and completely different from her usual arrogant self"

Angela averted her gaze. "You seem to know everything."

Pleased with the praise, Cassie felt a sense of pride, her confidence soaring. "Of course, Hayes, the First Payer, is more than just a name."

Although Cassie and Linda were not close, Cassie couldn't ignore the fact that Linda held a grudge against Angela; the heated argument they had at the milk tea shop almost resulted in a call to the police.

The enemy of a friend was a common enemy!

On the other hand, Angela didn't dwell on the topic with Cassie. She checked the time, glanced at Cassie, and said, "I'm going to the internet cafe to do some research. That's it, then."

"Let's go together."

“That’s not a good idea. I can skip my first class in the afternoon, but you just got into trouble. Do you want more now?”

When Cassie heard this, her face immediately fell as she recalled how strict the teacher had been that morning, not showing any leniency.

After school, Angela headed to the internet cafe to do some research. Soon, she remembered where she had heard that name before—her grandmother had mentioned it during one

summer.

It was an old friend of her grandmother’s who had visited, and they had discussed the International Medical Association and something about a chairman judge, but she couldn’t

recall anything else because she had been high

Angela’s hips tightened in haste. Delving deeper, she saw Rivendon’s First Mercy Hospital on the list of partying boys and that was where Joseph worked.

into a

hospital,

Angela nodded silently as she put the picture together. Joseph was annoyed by her not only because he was unimpressed by her medical skills but also because she had intercepted his chance to use Zayn’s case to parts use in the International Medical Association.

At the same time, Angela comprehended the meaning behind Louis’s words. Apart from Joseph, the entire First Mercy Hospital would also bind her from treating Zayn.

Angela but down the computer, grabbed her bag, and headed back to school. No matter who tried to stop her, she had earned this opportunity with her skills, and she was ready to face

her. any challenges head-on.

It was time for class so Angela quickened her pace toward the school. As she approached an intersection near the school, a black jeep suddenly sped toward her. It was racing, showing no signs of slowing down.

With furrowed brows, Angela instinctively dodged to the side. The next moment, a Land Rover appeared out of nowhere and collided with the jeep, pushing it aside.

With a loud crash, the jeep slammed into the green belt. The hood flipped open, and thick white smoke billowed out.

Angela stood ten feet away, narrowly avoiding being caught in the chaos.

The door of the Land Rover swung open, and Oliver rushed toward her. "Mrs. Lawson, are you alright?"

Angela waved her hand, her gaze coldly fixed on the jeep belonging to Samuel.

"Mrs. Lawson, give me a moment. Let me handle this troublemaker. Oliver rolled up his sleeves, took a step forward, and approached the scene.

Then, Samuel stumbled out of the car. He glared fiercely at Angela before quickly running to the passenger seat and opening the door. Then, he embraced the pale-faced Fanny.

Fanny lay in his arms, weakly sobbing, "Samuel, did we almost die?"

"Fanny, don't be afraid. It's okay. I'm here. Samuel patted Fanny on the back, his gaze shifting to Angela. "Angela, if Fanny is sick from the scare, I won't let you off the hook!"

Angela looked at him with disdain. "Samuel Kins, who's to blame for driving on the street and

Fist Ema

hitting someone? I think you've taken a liking to eating prison food

"Did anyone hit you? Do you have any evidence? I was supposed to hit me Samuel pointed at Angela and roared. Just wait to pay up

this way, but you any

A burst of malice flashed in Fanny's eyes. What an idiot! When will he stop being impure! she thought

of

Although she supported the idea of getting rid of Angela, he shouldn't pick a fight when she was around. She had been scared out of her wits in the car just now

She pulled away from Samuel's arms. Her eyes were red as she looked at him, Samuel, stop it. Angela is now Mrs. Lawson, Jonathan Lawson's wife. She's not as willful as before

The veins on Samuel's forehead bulged. Angela was no Mrs. Lawson to him. Who knew what tactic she used to marry Jonathan? Angela used to be his sister, but it was embarrassing even

to mention it.

However, Fanny's words reminded Samuel that this was the first time she came to school after the scandal at the engagement banquet.

Before they left the house, James had instructed him to keep a low profile at school and not to cause any more discussion.

Samuel gritted his teeth. Looking at his beloved car, he held back for Fanny's sake. "Angela

Kins, this is not over!"

After saying that, he called the towing company and asked Fanny to go to school first so she wouldn't be late while he stayed here to wait.

"Mrs. Lawson...." Oliver clenched his fists angrily. "I'm going to beat him up because he's too arrogant. How dare he bully you, Mrs. Lawson!"

Angela had already observed the surroundings; there were no cameras installed here, and Samuel was indeed coming from a direction where there was a driveway

Even if the police came, it would just be a waste of time. She had no evidence, and

damaged the most, while Oliver's big Land Rover was almost unscathed. It would's car was

Samuel to turn the tables on her.

Angela pursed her lips. "Leave it, and let's go."

easy for

As for Samuel saying this was not over, she would wait and see what he would do next. Taking a cue from the sports field, where others would give the middle finger, Oliver also

gave Samuel one. Don't run away after school! I'll beat you up in a sack! Oliver thought.

Samuel was humiliated. Knowing he was no match for this big guy, he was about to explode

in anger.

Angela was escorted to school by Oliver, and only when he was sure that no one would come out to bully Angela did he leave with peace of mind.

After all the commotion, Angela was late, but luckily, the professor was understanding, and it wasn't a very important class, so he didn't give her a hard time.

Louis raised an eyebrow and lazily looked at her. "Have you figured it out?"

"Yeah."

"Then, hurry up and stop. Don't-"

"Who said I was going to stop?" Angela met his dark eyes, a smile playing on her lips.

At that moment, Louis saw a calm and fearless light in her eyes. His pupils focused, and he snorted as he turned to look at the blackboard. "Do as you wish. Just don't regret it if something goes wrong."

Angela chuckled softly. "Thanks for your concern."

She meant it. If it weren't for his reminder, she wouldn't have realized the depth of the situation, and it could have easily tripped her up in future treatments. Now that she knew, she could take precautions.

Louis lowered his brows, thinking, So much for being kind! She's so ungrateful!