

Serve NOTL 171

Chapter 171 James, Please Come And Save Me

Samuel followed the tow truck company to the repair shop. The mechanic looked surprised. "How did it get into such a mess?"

"Mind your own business and fix the car properly. Whatever the cost, I can afford it." Samuel was fierce, his tone very irritable.

The mechanic shrank back, afraid to speak.

Samuel then took out a cigarette box, glanced at the cars around him, walked out of the repair shop, and stood on the side smoking.

This Angela, who's always accompanied by a bodyguard, acts all high and mighty. Let's see how I deal with her when her bodyguard is not around.

Suddenly, Samuel's vision went black as someone covered his head with a rough sack.

A strong force grabbed his neck and hands. Then, he was dragged somewhere. He was slammed onto the ground, his back hitting a cold, hard wall, causing a sharp pain.

The pain made him curl up like a shrimp.

A rain of punches followed, fiercely hitting his body, arms,

His face, arms, and legs were hit the most.

and legs.

Samuel curled up, the force of the blows almost causing him to pass out from the pain. He couldn't even utter a word, only letting out uncontrollable cries.

After what seemed like an eternity, the rain of punches finally stopped.

Samuel was still curled up and heard footsteps retreating, gradually, fading away until there was silence. He then mustered the strength to remove the sack from his head.

As his sight returned, he looked around with red eyes, but there was no one in sight.

The repair shop was buzzing with the sound of machinery. He tried to call out, but his voice was drowned out.

His phone was lost in the chaos just now. He endured the pain and searched for it on the ground.

After finally finding it, he immediately called James.

James was busy dealing with business matters.

Ever since Jonathan broke off the municipal project, those eager for the Kins Famil support, because Fanny was about to join the Sanders Family quickly, turned their backs on the Kins Family

His family and personal business had been greatly affected, and financial problems had

arisen.

On the other end of the line. Samuel's voice was weak and pained. "James, come quickly to save me. I've been beaten. I'm about to be killed.

When James arrived at the hospital, Samuel had just been wheeled out of the emergency

As soon as Samuel saw James, he burst into tears. "James, you finally came.

James lowered his eyes and saw Samuel lying on the hospital bed, which caused James to purse his lips.

Bandages were wrapped around his neck and arms, and one leg was in a cast.

But the most gruesome sight was his head

face. It was bruised and swollen, likened to a pig's that had been beaten.

James pursed his lips, his face cold and stern, "Who did this?!"

"That person attacked me from behind. Jonathan, I didn't see their faces. After beating me. they ran away.

"D"mn it! If you have the guts, come and fight me fair and square."

Samuel was furious. His eyes were almost spitting fire. "If I find out who did this, I'll dig up their ancestors' graves and curse their entire lineage."

"If you've offended anyone recently, tell me. I'll have someone look into it."

Samuel's eyes flickered at these words, his fists clenched tightly as he roared, "It's Angela. Yes, I saw her today. Just wanted to scare her a little."

"And then she had someone run me over. The person who hit me must be Angela, too."

Outside the hospital room, George and his wife rushed to the hospital after receiving a

phone call, coincidentally overhearing every word

Accompanying them was Fanny, who had just finished school.

She quietly curled her lips, a sly sparkle in her eyes

Then, with tears streaming down her face, she threw herself onto Samuel's hospital bed Her voice trembling. "Samuel, what's wrong? Does it hurt?

Look, this is my real sister.

Samuel reluctantly raised his hand to pat Fanny's head gently. "I won't die. Fanny, please don't cry

Scarlet gazed at her son's once handsome and cheerful face, now marred by injuries, feeling heartbroken.

She turned to Samuel and asked, "Samuel, do you think Angela was behind the attack on you?"

"Who else could it be? Oh... I remember now. The footsteps were heavy guy by her side."

It must be that big

Scarlet's face twisted with anger. "What is Angela trying to achieve? Last time she nearly crippled your arm, and now she's done this to you. She's truly audacious."

George's face paled, his lips pressed tightly together in silence.

Samuel clenched his teeth. "Mom, we can't let Angela off the hook. Otherwise, she'll become even more arrogant in the future."

Scarlet agreed with her son angrily and slammed her hand on the table. "I'm going to find her and make her pay—I want to see what kind of person she is to do such a cruel thing"

With that, she stood up and headed toward the door.

George's expression was complex, with a hint of patience in his eyes. As Scarlet passed by, he reached out and stopped her.

Scarlet looked at him in confusion, then heard George say. "The situation at home is already chaotic enough. We'll deal with that rebellious girl later."

Scarlet was about to explode. "George. Deal with it later? We should teach her a lesson now."

James' eyes held depth and thoughtfulness. While Scarlet couldn't see the bigger picture, he

and George could

He looked at Scarlet anxiously and "Mom, Dad is right. And it was Samuel who first scared

Although he didn't know the situations specifics at the time, he knew his brother's temperament well

With a slightly pachtul hook, he glanced at Samuel

Samuel gritted his teeth, feelingignant

James, so what? She bullied Fanny and caused so much trouble for our family."

What's wrong with me searing her a little"

Miver hadn't intervened, then Samuel would have gone over to confront her.

James frowned and reprimanded, "If you want to vent your anger, there are many ways to do

hoosing the most foolish one is not the way."

"It she has already taken action, she definitely won't leave any evidence.

She might even turn the tables and shift all the blame onto you."

Upon hearing this, Samuel didn't have a chance to say anything before Scarlet snorted

angrily. "How dare she? Samuel was just joking, but she took it too far."

Scarlet thought of something and then asked George. "George, are you not letting me go find. her because of Jonathan?"

"Our son has been beaten up. You can tolerate it, but I can't."

"Why does Angela think she can get away with this? Even if Jonathan intervenes, he can't control me disciplining my daughter.

George's face was filled with anger as he stood there. "Angela's insolence cannot be tolerated. Later, I'll find the time to settle the score with her.

Not far away, Zacharias had just arrived and couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this.

Samuel looked over with annoyance. "What are you laughing at?"

Zacharias, with his frail body hunched over, lifted his clear face and said softly. "You seem to have forgotten that Angela was adopted by Donald long ago. It's clearly written in black and

white. She has no connection to our Kins Family now."

Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

George

felt frustrated when Zacharias suddenly mentioned it, his face turning ugly.

He and Scarlet were so decisive when signing the termination agreement.

Who would have thought that she had already attached herself to Jonathan then?

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If she hadn't been adopted, even Jonathan wouldn't be able to manage his family affairs.

How to deal with Angela was not a casual matter.

Now, she has been publicly recognized by the Sanders and Lawson Families.

Her status and position were completely different from before..

Even when it came to punishing someone, it still depended on the master.

After Scarlet was reminded of this, she calmed down a bit.

But she couldn't help but tremble with anger, "I owe her in my past life. She was sent away, and now she's injured my son like this. How can I swallow this anger?"

Seeing her like this, a hint of impatience flashed in George's eyes.

"Dad."

Samuel didn't want to and wanted to say something more. George's face darkened. "Don't say anything. Just stay in the hospital and be patient. Don't act impulsively in the future."

At this point, George was extremely annoyed.

He said angrily, "If it weren't for the engagement banquet, the situation wouldn't be so bad now because of your punch."

Upon hearing this, Samuel immediately shouted, "Dad, you're wrong to say that."

"Angela finally attached herself to Jonathan with great difficulty. Even without my punch, she would definitely find countless reasons to deal with us."

"She doesn't know her well. She is the most vengeful and ungrateful person!"

George fell silent, not denying Samuel's words.

He furrowed his brow and couldn't help but sigh. "I don't know what wrong deeds our Kins Family has done to raise such a wicked child."

James raised his wrist, checked the time, and adjusted his dark suit and tie. "Dad, there's still work to do at the company. I have to go back

George sighed, "I have to go back, too. I have a lot of things waiting for me."

With that, George glanced at Scarlet, his expression serious, "I won't be going home tonight. I'll sleep at the office."

Scarlet complained. "Sleeping at the office again? You haven't been home for a week."

George didn't say much and left with James.

Before leaving, James brought Zacharias along, saying as they walked. "Since you're not feeling well, try not to wander around to avoid

any

accidents."

Zacharias pursed his pale lips and smiled. "I'm already like this. What worse could happen?"

Upon hearing this, James fell silent, patting Zacharias' back in quiet comfort.

After a pause, Zacharias asked, James, in today's incident, did you not confront Angela because you thought Samuel was wrong or because you feared Jonathan?"

The next moment, James raised his dark eyes, his expression unreadable. "Angela shouldn't have been so ruthless. After all, Samuel is her brother by blood."

In terms of blood relation, Samuel was closer to them and Angela. They had been together since the embryo stage.

Zacharias chuckled lightly, with a hint of disappointment in his eyes. "James, you have always been clear in your rewards and punishments. Why are you being so autocratic now? If Samuel says something, you

just take it as the truth. Why don't you ask Angela to investigate this matter and find out the cause and effect?"

"Or do you think that investigating such matters is a waste of your precious time?"

James narrowed his eyes, looking displeased at the frail Zacharias,

"Zacharias, what do you mean?"

Zacharias chuckled lightly, his delicate pale face carrying a hint of charm. "I suddenly feel that there are some things that need to be seen with our eyes rather than letting others act as

our eyes.

With that. Zacharias cleared his throat, lifted his foot, and stepped into the car.

James was left with an inscrutable expression.

Fammy watched as the others left, silent for a while before tightly clenching her fists, her nails digging into her palms.

In the past, if Angela had dared to do something like this, she would have immediately beaten her to near death.

But now, she was clearly making excuses, probably because Jonathan, that sickly boy, had started to fear her.

She would never allow the situation to escalate like this.

Beside her. Samuel was beginning to question life.

His father and James didn't rush to help him deal with Angela, and he had even been scolded.

Fanny suppressed her emotions, her gaze fixed on Samuel's face. Her soft fingertips lightly touched his face, tears welling in her eyes.

'Samuel, don't be angry. Fortunately, you only sustained superficial injuries, which means Angela didn't truly intend to harm you.'

Samuel gritted his teeth, his expression darkening, his hatred for Angela reaching its peak.

When had he ever been in such a sorry state?

Today, he could feel that she showed no mercy at all. The only reason he survived was because he was lucky.

He punched the bed, his eyes flashing with anger.

Having been beaten repeatedly recently, all thanks to Angela.

"Samuel, what's wrong with you? Did I say something to upset you?"

Fanny widened her eyes in fear, her shoulders trembling. "Don't be like this. I'm so scared. Does your hand hurt?"

Upon saying that Fanny took Samuel's hand and helped massage it.

Scarlet pulled Fanny close, shielding her behind him, and said to Samuel. "Samuel, Mom is also upset. Don't worry. Mom won't let you suffer in vain."

your dad is convened stern Seehan, then willed another nation

Mom

A triumphant look fiached in Fanny's expense che deerely ghed, Mam, please don't go looking for Angela.

She hn Oliver by her side protecting they bune de mest Samuel, what if the rangers

Scarlet sneered. She wendldn't dare. It's trag

"No matter what. I brought her into this world. If the dares to go against the natural order, she won't escape divine retribution

Fanm held Scarlet's hand, helping her calm down "Mom, don't be angry. If you get wrinkles, hom ill people mistake us for sisters when we go out in the future.

carles chuckled, her anger dissipating

"It's Fanny who knows how to cheer me up"

"By the way, Fanny, you must have been scared in the car today. Since your dad won't be back, why don't you come and sleep with me tonight?"

"Okay, Mom," Fanny agreed happily.

She squeezed Fanny's hand and felt grateful. "It's comforting to have you by my side. You are truly a little angel sent by God."

That Angela is a troublemaker.

Meanwhile, Angela, known as the “troublemaker” by Scarlet, had already been picked up Oliver.

The car was driving on the highway.

Oliver kept glancing at Angela through the rearview mirror,

He was someone who couldn't hide anything. Angela closed her book and looked up at him. chuckling, “What do you want to say?”

“Mrs. Lawson, I am responsible for protecting you. Anyone who threatens your safety, I will handle them!”

Angela narrowed her eyes and asked softly. “So, who did you handle?”

Mrs. Lawson is so clever, she guessed right away. Oliver licked his lips and whispered, “Samuel... I broke his arm and his leg and gave him a face like a pig

Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

Angela's heart skipped a beat, feeling a little relieved. “As long as he's not dead.”

She had heard of some of Oliver's glorious deeds, all of which were ruthless. If this was taken care of, she was afraid it would be a case of killing.

Just a beating for now, that's fine.

Then, she asked again. “You weren't seen by anyone, right?”

If Samuel had seen him and recognized him, the Kins Family would not let it go easily. She needed to send Oliver away now to avoid trouble.

Oliver glanced in the rearview mirror. Mrs. Lawson doesn't seem angry.

So, he immediately patted his chest proudly. "Mrs. Lawson, rest assured. I am quick. I hit him and ran. Samuel doesn't have time to call out. No one noticed."

He remembered Mrs. Lawson said not to hit people. It was illegal.

He went secretly, worried that Mrs. Lawson would be angry. But he couldn't stand Samuel bullying Mrs. Lawson.

He wanted to ask Jonathan, but Daniel answered the phone.

After hearing Oliver out, Daniel gave him some guidance. "Protect Mrs. Lawson's safety. If anyone who threatens Mrs. Lawson's safety, deal with them. Then, Mrs. Lawson will be safe, right?"

Oliver thought it made sense.

No wonder people said that Daniel was clever. Educated people had a sharp mind.

Oliver finally understood.

With a change in his expression, Angela warned Oliver. "No more of that next time. We are law-abiding citizens. We can't do things like that."

Oliver promised repeatedly, "Next time, I will make sure to get Mrs. Lawson's permission before taking action."

Angela rubbed her temples. Is that what I meant?

Angela was glancing out the window, and her eyes flickered with emotion.

No matter how serious it was, the Kins Family would always be lively.

She let out a light chuckle, wondering what scene they were in at that time.

Back at Springgate Estates, Jonathan had returned without her noticing

He sat in the living room with the physiotherapist that Old Mr. Sanders had just brought back from overseas sitting in front of him.

At this moment, he sat on the couch with a cold expression and a dignified posture.

He was discussing the follow-up rehabilitation methods fluently with the physiotherapist Brundelian.

Angela walked in with light footsteps, blinked when she saw this scene, and then tactfully retreated.

Jonathan raised his eyes and saw her. The usually cold gaze softened slightly. "Come here."

Angela shrank her neck, suddenly feeling guilty, as if she was about to be scolded by her parents for doing something wrong.

She swallowed hard, moved her steps, and walked over.

Then, she heard Jonathan's faint voice saying, "What are you hiding from?"

Angela was already feeling guilty, and hearing this made her involuntarily straighten her back, stumbling to explain, "I was just worried about affecting your work."

Jonathan glanced at her, then looked away, saying, "This is the physiotherapist my grandfather brought in.

Upon hearing this, Angela's mind instantly clicked.

If her grandfather brought it in, then it was her grandfather's person.

If she acted like she wasn't close to Jonathan, her grandfather would definitely find out.

Realizing this, Angela's lips curved into a bright smile.

She walked over and sat down next to Jonathan, casually linking her arm with his. "Oh. A person your grandfather brought in. I came back late, and you didn't even call me."

Jonathan felt the softness of the young girl, and his gaze swept over her fair hand, emotions deepening in his eyes.

Angela's Brundelian was fluent, so she directly communicated with the physiotherapist in Brundelian.

With rosy lips and white teeth, she appeared mature and charming, yet also with the innocence and playfulness of a young girl her age

The physiotherapist's eyes gradually filled with admiration as he listened.

Afterward, Angela continued to discuss Jonathan's physical condition with him, offering some of her suggestions.

Combining traditional and modern medicine would be the most effective approach to aid Jonathan's recovery.

After hearing her out, the physiotherapist couldn't help but applaud, "Mrs. Lawson, I didn't realize you had such a profound understanding of medicine. What you just suggested is even more beneficial than our modern treatments."

"Don't worry. I will integrate both methods and care for Mr. Lawson wholeheartedly."

He then turned to Jonathan and sincerely remarked, "Traditional medicine is truly remarkable and mysterious."

As the session neared its end, the physiotherapist had gained a thorough understanding of Jonathan Lawson's condition.

Before leaving, he scheduled physiotherapy sessions four times a week, each lasting an hour, starting at 5 a.m.

Upon hearing the early time, Angela furrowed her brow slightly. Although the early bird catches the worm, Jonathan already struggled with sleep, so waking up at 5 a.m. seemed too early.

She gently tugged at Jonathan's arm, considering suggesting a change in the schedule, but decided against it.

Jonathan sensed her hesitation and lowered his gaze, asking, "Is there something on your

mind?"

Angela blinked and then spoke up.

Jonathan's gaze deepened, his voice gentle, "My sleep has been good lately, and I've been sleeping longer."

It was all thanks to her being his human pillow.

Her worries eased upon hearing this. She promised to research more beneficial recipes for his recovery.

Jonathan chuckled, ruffling Angela's hair.

"Okay"

Angela's heart fluttered slightly.

She bit her lip, taking a step back. "Jonathan, I'll go prepare dinner in the kitchen."

With that, she hurried off to the kitchen.

Jonathan stood there, watching her go before a faint smile played on his lips.

The girl seemed to have matured.

Angela Kins patted her face, trying to compose herself.

As she looked up, she saw Oliver standing next to May, enjoying a plate of sweet and sour spare ribs.

His tall figure made May appear smaller beside him.

He looked adorable while eating.

When Oliver saw her, he offered the plate of ribs to her.

"Mrs. Lawson, you must try this. Does May have a secret recipe:*

He chuckled. The food she makes keeps getting better. I can't stop eating."

May snatched the plate from him and scolded. "I made this especially for the madam. She works hard at school. She's the one who needs it the most.

"You almost finished it. Go on, there's freshly made fried eggplants over there. You like those
the most.

"The spare ribs are for Mrs. Lawson."

Upon hearing about the eggplant balls, Oliver happily went over.

Angela Kins chuckled and sneakily gave him some spare ribs behind May's back.

Oliver had done a big favor today. Although she didn't entirely agree with his methods of beating Samuel using a sack, she couldn't deny that it felt good to let out her

anger.

She felt like she should replenish his energy.

After giving Oliver the spare ribs, Angela began preparing a medicinal meal for Jonathan.

This time, the recipe was inspired by a sudden idea, with improved taste and medicinal benefits.

Most importantly, the preparation was simple, saving time.

With the time saved, Angela planned to assist Jonathan with his rehabilitation training.

As she finished preparing the meal and was about to bring it out, her phone buzzed, catching her attention.

She picked it up, and her eyes narrowed slightly, her bright brows cooling down.

Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think I'm unclean?

Angela didn't respond immediately as she allowed the phone to vibrate for a moment.

On the other end, George had a stern expression and redialed.

Angela placed the soup down carefully and then answered the phone slowly. "Mr. Kins, what'

the matter?

Her tone was distant and slightly sarcastic.

"Angela, what's with your attitude?"

"What kind of attitude do you expect from me, Mr. Kins? If there's something, say it: if not, I'll hang up."

and angry voice

As Angela spoke, she was truly considering ending the call. George's urgent and came through. "I know all about Samuel. You've crossed the line!"

"Come to the hospital, bring your bodyguard, and apologize to Samuel!"

Angela pursed her lips as she recalled Oliver's words. He hadn't left any evidence.

She wasn't afraid of the Kins Family causing trouble with the police.

Now that George was saying this, it must be a bluff.

Angela chuckled lightly and retorted, "Mr. Kins, I didn't seek you out, yet you're the one coming to me. Samuel is the one who owes me an explanation. He nearly ran me over today. What happened to Samuel is none of my concern. He has offended numerous people, who knows who it could be."

Without a doubt, Angela knew that George had not bothered to find out the whole story; at most, he just listened to Samuel's vague explanations.

It hadn't been long, and he was already seeking retribution from her.

George was taken aback by Angela's attitude, and his face turned purple. "Angela, no matter what your status is now, don't forget your last name! Whether you're adopted or not, you are still my child, and I am your father. How dare you speak to me like this!"

Angela seemed to find it amusing but couldn't muster a laugh as her eyes were filled with coldness.

How dare I Indeed. I dare. Mt Kins, your actions are fue from those of a Tather

Angela was weary and didn't want to hear another word from him he was just some absurd words that touched her heart, and then she coldly said, "Mr Rins, let me remind yam again. take care of Samuel properly. He dares to offend even the presidents wives from the Sanders and Lawson Families. I may have a good temper and be patient with him, but others may

After that, she hung up the phone with a snap as she pressed her hands on the edge of the table, then she lowered her head and let her emotions calm down.

"What's the matter?"

Jonathan rolled in on his wheelchair and witnessed this scene.

Angela was composed initially, but when she heard this voice, she inexplicably teared up.

She sniffed and casually raised her head. "Nothing. The smoke from cooking got in my eyes"

Jonathan's gaze slightly narrowed on her face as his thin lips formed a straight line.

Angela was concerned that he might notice something, so she smiled and pushed the food towards him. "Jonathan, try this. It's a new recipe."

She didn't want to say anything and Jonathan didn't press her; he began to taste the food she had prepared.

The flavor was delightful; it had a hint of floral fragrance which left a pleasant aftertaste.

After he finished the meal, Jonathan retreated to the study.

Oliver was also summoned.

Soon, Daniel received a call from Jonathan to settle the matter.

He nearly found himself reassigned to the Mythoria business department.

On the phone, he chuckled as he defended himself, "I must say, how satisfying was the idea I gave to that big fool, Oliver? In light of my brilliant idea, don't hold it against me for forgetting to inform you at the time. I saw all those old guys bothering you, so I thought this little idea wouldn't trouble you."

"A small idea?"

Jonathan's expression remained unchanged; it was as cold as the moon, but beneath his

watery eyes, there was a hint of mischief. "Don't come up with ideas like that again in the future," he said.

"Pfft, who was I doing it for? I helped you teach Samuel, who bullied your wife. Daniel sighed. "Now you're burning bridges? Mr. Lawson, you have to have a conscience."

Jonathan raised his dark eyes as he mercilessly hung up the phone, and then he dialed Simon's number.

"What is the biggest business deal in the hands of the Kins Family now? Find out and have someone take over."

Simon took the order without saying much. He knew for sure that the Kins Family was once again on the brink of self-destruction.

Meanwhile, at the Riverdon Supreme Massage Parlor.

George threw his phone on the table with an unpleasant expression.

Angela really doesn't leave me any reputation!

Did she think that hanging up on him meant everything was over?

Linda happened to come in with a hot towel and caught a glimpse of Angela's call history on the phone screen.

She narrowed her eyes and handed the towel over with a sweet smile. "Uncle George, why do you look even more tired today than last time? Use a hot towel to wipe your hands. Men's hands are the most important. They are meant to rule the world, so they should be comfortable."

A few days ago, Linda called him to meet up.

George had already given her some money, and he had been busy lately. He didn't want to cause any troubles, so he refused.

But Linda said she had found a part-time job and earned some money, and she wanted to pay him back.

That's why George came out, only to find out that Linda was actually working as a masseuse at this club. He frowned and felt that it was inappropriate for a young girl to work here.

Linda raised her head as tears shimmered in her eyes. "Uncle George, do you think girls in this line of work are inappropriate? I don't. I work there appropriately. I also know that in this society, people have prejudices against girls in that line of work."

"Uncle George, please don't misunderstand me. I just want to earn money with my own hands and to support myself and my mother."

After she said that, she forcefully handed him the money she had saved.

Because of her words, George couldn't help but regret his initial thoughts,

It was rare to see a young girl who could work so hard and be filial.

He couldn't really ask her to pay back the money, so in the end, he got a special VIP card and helped her boost her performance.

Linda would occasionally send him messages to invite him to relax.

She was a newcomer, and she was not formally trained. Her massage techniques were not very comfortable as well.

But in the few times that George came, as he saw her gentle and sensible demeanor. she actually relaxed him more than the massage.

He would come here to rest overnight whenever he had time, and Linda would accompany him as they chatted and never crossed any boundaries.

This made George even more at ease, and he started coming more frequently; he eventually booked a private room here.

After he wiped his hands with a hot towel, Linda handed him a fruit plate, with apples cut crookedly and grape stems not cleaned properly. It was a poor presentation overall.

Before George could frown, Linda apologized. "I'm sorry, Uncle George. I prepared this myself, do you not like it? I've never done this before, it was always the servants at home. It thought you looked tired today, and the fruit platter chef had already left. I sneaked in to prepare this myself. If you don't want it, it's okay."

She was about to take the fruit plate away, but George raised his hand and covered her wrist. "It's already good enough that you arranged it like this since it's your first time. It won't affect

the taste.

Linda looked at him, and her eyes shone like a praised child. "Then, Uncle George, please eat

more."

George's gaze lingered on her face for a few seconds, with a hint of softness in his eyes.

After the incident in Linda's family, the first 20 years of her pampered life did not give her any airs, but instead, she lived a down-to-earth and serious life.

When he thought of something, George's expression suddenly darkened and anger surged from the depths of his heart.

Unlike Angela... she had not even settled into her position as Mrs. Lawson yet, and she was already behaving recklessly.

Chapter 175 Being Prepared on Both Sides

Angela slept soundly that night and woke up the next morning feeling groggy as she sensed Jonathan getting up. She turned over, and went back to sleep with the blanket in her arms.

She was awakened again by May.

Jonathan had already completed his recovery training and left for the company.

Angela had breakfast alone, and then Oliver drove her to school.

As she got out of the car and was about to reach the medical department, she saw Fanny and Stella walking on a path.

The two were holding hands as they chatted and laughed as if they were real sisters.

Angela noticed that Stella was carrying a new camera. She clicked her tongue in annoyance and averted her gaze to continue walking forward.

However, Stella also caught sight of her at that moment. She immediately tugged at Fanny's arm and gestured towards Angela with her chin.

Annoyed, she said, "What a small world. Seeing her here in the morning is really upsetting."

"Stella, don't say that. Angela's... Angela's just a bit temperamental after marrying that old gentleman."

Fanny sighed softly. "Having so much money all of a sudden, it's normal to be a bit willful."

Fanny had never disclosed to Stella that Angela's husband was actually Jonathan.

So, Stella still believed that the old man in the photo she had taken before was Angela's "sugar daddy."

When she heard this now, she looked disdainful and said, "Even if that kind of money was given to me, I would find it distasteful. Angela really has no shame!"

She looked at Fanny with heartache as she said, "Fanny, she's been treating you badly, so don't speak up for her. Your kindness should be reserved for those who deserve it. Angela doesn't deserve it!"

"I know, but after all... we grew up together. She

has always resented me for taking away the love of my parents and brothers. It's my fault, if she wants to retaliate against me, let her..."

Stella became even angrier. She held Fanny's hand with one hand and raised a finger to the sky as if making a vow. "Fanny, rest assured, I will help you get rid of this anger. I won't let anyone bully you."

"Stella. Fanny's eyes were red as her voice trembled. "You are too kind.

Fanny, we are best friends. Who else will help you if I don't?

Stella couldn't help but touch her own face.

In fact, the green color on her face hadn't completely faded yet

She had planned to wait a few more days before coming to school, but when she found out Fanny had already arrived, she put on a lot of makeup on her face, wore a mask to cover it. and came to school with her.

As her fingers pinched her palm, Stella's eyes revealed a trace of resentment.

If it weren't for Angela making her face look like that, she wouldn't have had such a big embarrassment.

Her unflattering photos were still widely circulated on the forum, and she would definitely be discussed and ridiculed when she entered the classroom.

Fanny seemed to sense her thoughts and gently patted her arm as she comforted her with gentle voice, "Stella, there's nothing wrong with your face now. Don't worry; everyone in the school is focused on Angela treating Zayn. No one will remember your issue."

She didn't say it, but just the thought of it made Stella even more annoyed.

She and Fanny had both lost so much reputation, yet Angela was stealing all the limelight.

What was even more annoying was that Angela's grand entrance had overshadowed their scandal, which diverted everyone's attention.

Otherwise, who knows how long they would still be talked about....

Angela walked into the classroom and was surprised to see Yusof.

She squeezed into the seat next to Alex and waved at him. "Angela."

"Why did you come to school today?"

Yusof had been absent from school recently as he spent every day at the hospital. Those who didn't know assumed his father was ill.

“I came to check on you, and we’ll go to the hospital after school.”

“Then you’re going out of your way. Angela lightly tapped her book on the desk and said. “I was planning to go in the afternoon anyway

Yusuf glanced around then fixed his gaze on Angela and said in a low voice, “Dr. Kins spoke to me and Sarah yesterday.”

At the mention of this. Angela raised an eyebrow as she was fully aware of what Joseph had said.

“He still wants you to stay out of this,” Yusuf continued, “Sarah refused, but you also need to understand we need to be prepared on both fronts.”

“So... you want me to treat Zayn together with Joseph?” Angela narrowed her eyes as she guessed Yusuf’s intentions accurately.

Yusuf opened up directly. “Yeah, it doesn’t matter, right? Anyway, everyone’s attention is on you now. If you really have the ability, you can take advantage of this opportunity to make a name for yourself.”

“Sure, why not?”

Angela shrugged as she smiled brightly, and after she understood the Medical Association, she knew that Joseph would not give up. Since he didn’t mind Sarah being involved, she naturally didn’t care

either.

After the afternoon ended, Yusuf wanted to drive her to the hospital, but Angela refused and had Oliver take her to the hospital instead.

Oliver was originally supposed to wait downstairs, but he still couldn’t be rest assured about Angela and insisted on following her.

Angela asked him to wait outside the ward, so he wouldn't look suspicious with his large build.

After Angela entered the room, she saw Sarah holding a medical book and reading. She glanced at it and saw that it was a key book emphasized by several professors.

When she arrived, Sarah immediately put down the book. Her gaze swept across her face and then landed on Zayn's face, with a touch of sadness in her beautiful eyes.

Angela took out two prescriptions and placed them on the table. "Miss Winter, please buy all these medicines and carefully prepare them according to the instructions on them. Find a way to feed them to him"

up the prescription before Sarah; all of them were medicines that he had never heard of or seen before.

Past by the names, they seemed expensive.

He wasn't worried about spending more money, but he wasn't completely trusting of Angela.

Angela, are you sure these medicines are effective?"

"These are all medicines to replenish energy and nutrients as well as to strengthen the heart and pulse. The reason Mr. Zayn has not woken up yet is because his body has been depleted up. And during these days of unconsciousness. If he drinks all these medicines, he will wake then..."

Angela squinted her eyes at Yusof as her tone became more serious. "The treatment will then. enter the key point.

Yusof was not very knowledgeable about medicine, but what Angela said was still quite simple.

He looked at the prescription and put it in his pocket.

Angela smirked. "That's right, trust those who doubt, doubt those who trust."

Sarah said, “Miss Kins, don’t misunderstand. Yusuf is just too concerned about my father.”

“I understand what you’re saying, and I will follow the doctor’s advice. I will buy these medicines tomorrow morning.”

After she spoke, she reached out her fair hand to Yusuf. Her voice, which had been relatively gentle a moment ago, now had a hint of determination. “Give me the prescription.”

Chapter 176 Jonathan Won’t Be Fooled Forever

“Sarah...” Yusuf knitted his brows as a hint of pain surfaced in his gaze. “I’ve told you to stop being so courteous around me. This money means nothing to me. I’m willing to help you

out.”

“Yusof, as I’ve said before, I can’t...” Sarah’s gaze flickered toward Angela as she hesitated to continue her words. Angela noticed this—she moved a few steps to the side, took out the acupuncture kit, and began to perform acupuncture on Zayn again.

Angela was deeply focused on her work once she got into the zone.

Sarah and Yusuf exchanged a few words in hushed tones, but Angela couldn’t make out what they were saying. If it weren’t for Cassie, Angela wouldn’t have been curious about these two at all. But judging by Sarah’s demeanor, it was clear that even if Yusuf tried his best, he would still not succeed. He might have his dreams and ambitions, but the woman remained indifferent.

After completing the acupuncture, Angela gave Sarah some instructions before preparing to leave. As fate would have it, Angela had just exited the ward and was about to get to the elevator when Joseph and Zacharias emerged from the other elevator. Zacharias had an arm around Joseph for support.

“Angela? Are you here to treat Zayn again?” Joseph inquired as soon as he saw Angela. There was a hint of seriousness in his expression. Zacharias seemed a bit slower to react. After looking up to take a clearer look at Angela, he finally reached out to hold her. “Angela...”

Angela narrowed her eyes. She was about to step back when Oliver swiftly moved forward and grasped Zacharias' wrist with his firm and tight grip.

Zacharias winced in pain.

Witnessing his younger brother's discomfort, Joseph stood upright beside Zacharias as he

spoke in a gentle and deep voice. "Angela, please release him. You know condition."

Angela's gaze shifted to Zacharias' pale face momentarily before looking away. She couldn't help but let out a chuckle. She understood Zacharias' condition better than he did himself. In their past lives, every nourishing meal he consumed had been meticulously prepared by her. Without her savory meat broths and daily treatments, Zacharias' condition had deteriorated recently.

However, Angela was not a saintly figure; she didn't have the time to dedicate to him at that moment. Angela pursed her lips and instructed Oliver to release Zacharias.

"It's fine." Zacharias endured the pain as he gazed at Angela intently. "Is Jonathan treating you well?" As soon as the words left his mouth, he felt foolish. By the looks of Angela, with her rosy lips and bright smile, she was certainly doing better than she was in the Kins Family...

The question he posed was meaningless.

"I'm doing very well, so you don't have to worry about me." Angela's expression turned cold as she replied to him before walking away.

At that moment, Joseph interjected their conversation. "Angela, since we've crossed paths today, there are some things I wish to discuss with you.

Angela glanced at him as Joseph continued speaking. "Stop using your tactics to deceive Jonathan. A man like him won't be fooled by you indefinitely. One day, he will realize that your medical skills cannot heal his leg. What will you do then?"

Angela felt like her brain was about to blow up as she listened to the other man's words. So, Joseph thinks I got to marry Jonathan only because I misled Jonathan into thinking that I can heal his leg? Is he still putting on an act now as he self-righteously tries to persuade me to apologize?

She tugged at the corner of her mouth. Bitterness crept in silently from the depths of her heart, but beyond that, she felt an overwhelming urge to burst into laughter. From the way Joseph spoke of her, it was clear that he had developed certain assumptions about her. Any further explanation from her would only be dismissed as lies.

"Dr. Kins, why don't you focus on your patients and stay out of other people's business? Do you have anything else to discuss? Otherwise, I will leave." After Angela finished speaking, she ignored them and entered the elevator without looking back.

Joseph had yet to bring up Zayn's matters. He attempted to stop the elevator doors, but Oliver gave him a stern look. Seeing that Angela was about to depart, Zacharias covered his mouth and coughed weakly. Angela stared straight ahead as she completely disregarded the two of them before taking the elevator down with Oliver.

Joseph, who had been ignored, slowly clenched his jaw.

Beside him, Zacharias leaned against the wall. He was struggling to stand upright as he locked eyes with Joseph. "Joseph, what did you mean by those words earlier? Do you have any evidence to make

those accusations against Angela? Is that appropriate? Have you considered that Angela is just a young woman with a heart that can feel pain, too?"

Taken aback by the tone of dissatisfaction in Zacharias' voice, Joseph frowned. He was well aware of Zacharias' recent favoritism towards Angela. They had even argued about it before, which had led to Joseph falling ill.

Waxing to have to deal with this again?

das “why place a band on Zacharias shoulder as he started calmly. “Why don’t you think to how Angela suddenly became Mrs Lawson? Why don’t you wonder at her and her arrogant assumptions toward her medical skills

but. Joseph stopped talking to Zacharias and simply guided him forward. “Don’t waste my time for your reexamination

Cabass allows the man to lead the way he found it too difficult to muster the strength to resist The worst he wanted to speak in defense of Angela remained stuck in his throat.

he lowered his gaze and stared at the ground as he let out a bitter laugh. How much longer can

Jay hope the old still be able to see my family with clear vision...

After Zacharias was reexamined, Joseph escorted him back to the ward. Just as he was about to return to his office to rest, he received a call from Scarlet.

On the phone. Samuel was crying out in pain. Joseph! Hurry over to help me change the dressing. The nurses at your hospital are so negligent! They have caused me so much pain.”

A hint of weariness surfaced in Joseph’s gaze as he sat down in his chair and massaged his temples. Just endure it. This pain is to be expected. I will be there soon.”

Joseph. I can’t tolerate this. Why is this so agonizing...” Samuel cried.

With such a severe injury, it is normal to experience pain.” As they were on this topic. Samuel started to curse Angela once more.

Joseph’s gaze darkened as he listened to the other man’s angry words.

Once Samuel was done venting, Joseph spun around in his chair as he let out a soft sigh. “I am now responsible for the same patient as Angela, and we will be crossing paths frequently in the future. When

I get the chance, I will have her apologize to you. You should focus on healing properly while ensuring that there aren't any further complications in your wounds." Samuel almost thought he had misheard the other man's words. He raised his voice in shock. "How could Angela be responsible for the same patient as you? She is just a student! What qualifications does she have?"

Joseph was a well-known man in Riverdon. Who does Angela think she is?

"Stop shouting. Angela did manage to stabilize the patient's condition that day. Furthermore, with her being classmates with the patient's family, it is understandable that they trust her."

"Angela is relentless. She got me into this situation, and now she is causing problems for you."

Samuel looked grim and irritable. "Is the Kins Family indebted to Angela somehow?"

Chapter 177 You're Smart

Joseph pursed his lips slightly, with a hint of helplessness in his voice. Let's not discuss this further there's no point in it. The patient's family has agreed to let Angela and me treat together, and I can't alter their decision.

In the bathroom. Scarlet stood in front of the sink. The sight of Samuel changing his dressing earlier was too heart-wrenching, and she hid in the bathroom as she couldn't bear to watch it. However, when she heard Samuel grumbling about Angela in his room, she pushed open the door and walked out. "Samuel, what are you talking about? What's happening?" she asked.

"Mom, I just heard from Joseph. I can't believe Angela's..." Samuel explained the situation, and Scarlet's face lately darkened. "Angela has inadequate medical skills. If she doesn't do a good job with that patient, Joseph's career will definitely be affected!"

"I don't know what methods Angela used, but the patient's family actually believes in her!" Samuel snorted with disgust, "She's truly malicious!"

"No, we can't allow her to interfere in our family any longer." Scarlet snatched the phone from Samuel. "What's going on, Joseph? You can tell me."

On the other end, Joseph curved his lips slightly before responding with his gentle voice. “Mom, it’s nothing. Don’t worry. This case has spread all over the forum, and there are many eyes on Angela. She wouldn’t mess around with a person’s life at a time like this.”

“She’s really gotten bold now, so I don’t think there’s anything she wouldn’t dare to do.” Scarlet tightened her grip on her phone. “Joseph, I will handle this matter. I can’t let her ruin Samuel’s hand and jeopardize your job.”

With Joseph being such a renowned doctor and a chief physician at a young age, he had brought a lot of attention to the Kins Family. Scarlet couldn’t even keep track of the number of wealthy women who had expressed their envy and resentment toward her over the past years. Someone was bound to fall ill in every family, even if it was just a headache or a fever. Knowing a famous doctor was like having an additional chance at life.

Scarlet had always cherished this son of hers, and she couldn’t allow anyone to ruin his career. “Alright, Mom, it’s getting late. I still need to make my rounds. Samuel’s injuries are just superficial, so you don’t have to worry. I’ve already given instructions to my colleague, and I’m sure he will treat Samuel with care. If there are any issues, I’ll handle them later.” Joseph had been staying at the hospital for the past few days, and he had been so busy that he barely got the time to rest.

Gather have been working

too hard lately. Once all of this is over. I will cook a good meal to make up for all of this; Upon hearing this, Joseph tugged his lips into a wry smile. Ever since Angela left the Kins Family, the meals at home were either made by the servants or by Scarlet. Regardless of who cooked, they were always terribly unappetizing—none of the meals were even close to Angela’s standards.

Joseph had been avoiding eating at home since then—he would instead make do with the hospital cafeteria. “Alright, if there isn’t anything else, then I’m hanging up After Joseph hung up the phone, Scarlet tossed her phone onto the table and sat down with a cold expression.

Samuel didn’t seem too pleased either, but suddenly he remembered something, and his eyes lit up. “Mom! Didn’t Angela say she would repay all the money she spent from our family over the years?”

“She did say that...”

“And she’s supposed to return the exact sum with interest!” he cried. When Scarlet heard her youngest son say this, she found an outlet for her frustration. “Alright, I will now calculate how much money we have spent on her over the years! By the way, let’s check the forum first, Joseph said the forum is full of discussions about this,” she added. “I want to see how everyone views this!”

Samuel took out his phone and logged onto the forum before reading through it alongside Scarlet. Ten minutes later, Scarlet was trembling with anger. She pressed her palm against her chest as her face turned pale. “Why are so many people at your school supporting Angela?” she asked.

Samuel furrowed his brows in puzzlement. “I haven’t been to school these days. What has she done to the people there?” he wondered. No one at school had liked Angela before. Everyone knew that she was jealous of Fanny, and everyone saw her as a cunning and malicious person.

“Mom, the patient that Angela and Joseph are treating is also in this hospital. You should ask Joseph tomorrow to find out which ward they are in,” Samuel suggested.

“What are you planning to do, Samuel?” Scarlet frowned as she asked in confusion. Samuel squinted his eyes as he let out a cold snort. “I am going give the patient a proper and formal introduction to Angela!”

Upon hearing this, Scarlet chuckled before patting Samuel on the arm. “You sure are a smart Samuel. After that, Scarlet and Samuel began to recall and record the expenses Angela had incurred over the years. Both mother and son worked hard until late at night.

In the meantime, Angela was sleeping peacefully in Jonathan’s arms. That morning, Jonathan did not have rehabilitation, so he slept in until 7.00 and woke up at the same time as Angela.

Angela turned her gaze to the old–fashioned clock on the wall before her eyes gradually lit up. “Jonathan, you slept for a long time this time” Angela stared at the man’s sharp face before she further questioned him. “Did you sleep so deeply because you were too tired from rehabilitation?”

Jonathan let go of her and sat up with an indifferent look on his face. He adjusted the collar of his dark blue pajamas with slender fingers. There was a hint of mysteriousness in his eyes. His tiredness was

indeed due to the rehabilitation that he was going through. Kevin was the one who had recommended the rehabilitation trainer, and they were among the best trainers in the world. The process was intense

and effective. Jonathan had to endure a lot of pain, but those struggles didn't faze him at all. He knew that there were only a few people in the world. who genuinely wanted him to recover.

He gently patted Angela's face before speaking in a low voice. "Hurry and get up. I'll take you to school.

"Jonathan, I don't have any classes today. I took a day off. I'm going to the hospital later to treat Sarah's father," Angela explained.

"Okay, I'll send you there," Jonathan replied without any hesitation. Angela blinked. The hospital was farther than the school, and Jonathan's time was so precious—she didn't want to trouble him. She felt the same with Oliver's time. Angela expressed her thoughts with complete transparency.

Jonathan's gaze fell on the girl's delicate and fair face for a while, but he didn't insist on sending her in the end. They had breakfast together and then headed in opposite directions. Angela soon arrived at the hospital and took the elevator directly to the top floor's VIP ward.

Oliver was like a pet that tagged along behind her all the time. From some point onward, she had grown used to Oliver's presence without even realizing it. This time, without Angela. saying anything, Oliver's footsteps automatically came to a stop at the door.

Angela was focused on the treatment that she was about to perform, and she didn't hear Samuel speaking at first. She walked into the room and glanced up, only to find him standing in front of Sarah. Samuel heard the door open and looked over. His face turned dark and angry when he saw Angela.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Sarah's face. About five minutes ago, Samuel showed up out of nowhere and told her a bunch of things about Angela. In a nutshell, what Samuel was trying to convey was clear—he was trying to tell her that Angela was a greedy and ruthless person.

Chapter 178 The Same Surname

Angela might be ruthless, but Sarah wasn't bothered by this. Sarah wasn't a noble or righteous person in particular. As long as Angela could heal her father and stabilize his condition, nothing else mattered to

Sarah. Her father's health had visibly improved in the past few days, and with Joseph also involved in the treatment, Sarah had double the security in their treatment.

Angela's gaze swept past Samuel as she ignored him and went straight to Sarah. "Sarah, did you buy the medicine I asked for yesterday?"

Sarah's gaze remained on the ground as she blinked a few times before nodding. "I've purchased everything according to your list."

Angela relaxed and casually sat down before tilting her head to look at Samuel. "Why don't you leave? You're not needed here. At her words, Sarah also glanced at Samuel with a serious expression on her face. "Maybe you should excuse yourself, Mr. Kins." It's odd that they both share the same surname, Sarah thought to herself.

At this juncture, Samuel frowned at Sarah. "What's your issue?" he uttered with a hint of dissatisfaction. "Did everything I mentioned earlier mean nothing to you? Angela lacks the required knowledge in medicine as she's merely an undergraduate student. Why utilize her when you have Joseph, who's much more well-known as a good doctor? You're toying with your father's life." Is Sarah just a pretty face without any brains? I can't believe she listened to Angela and tried to chase me out.

Samuel was still irate as he pointed a finger at himself. "You're attempting to oust me. Do you know who you're chasing out here? I am Joseph's brother! It should be Angela who leaves!" he shouted. Sarah's long lashes trembled. He's Joseph's brother, and he's also that person's brother... Will that person be angry if I chase Samuel off?

Sarah furrowed her delicate eyebrows as she contemplated this matter. However, her father's life mattered more than anything else. So Sarah bit her lip, nodded firmly, and reiterated in a stern tone. "You're not a doctor, so you should leave, Mr. Kins. We don't require you here."

Angela raised her gaze and glanced around at Sarah. That's nice. The campus beauty has enough sense to be able to decide who's good or bad for her. So, Angela propped up her chin as a hint of pleasure surfaced in her eyes. "The patient's family all assented, so why does it matter if you

do?" don't? Are you just some busybody who's trying to tell others what to

Upon hearing Angela's words, Samuel was on the verge of exploding. His temper flared up, and he shouted angrily at Angela. "You're simply deceiving and causing trouble intentionally. How dare you affect Joseph's job! Do you think I am unaware that you're deliberately causing trouble to retaliate against us?! What kind of evil person are you. Angela? How could you be

so malevolent!"

Angela smirked, "Yelling and screaming in the ward, impeding the treatment of patients...

the malevolent one here? As for your retaliation. That sounds like a joke to me. You're not worthy of my time and emotions, and I'm not about to engage in your revenge schemes."

The anger on Samuel's face intensified as Angela's words landed. He was about to explode as he pointed angrily at her. "Angela, you—"

Suddenly, the medical equipment next to the hospital bed emitted a loud beeping sound. Angela turned her eyes and saw Zayn, who was lying quietly on the hospital bed, convulsing violently and foaming at the mouth. Her pupils shrank when she realized... His condition

Angela rushed over in a brisk step. Sarah's face turned pale. She was the first to press the call button at the head of the bed. After that, she quickly pressed on Zayn's upper body with force. She was also a medical student. Why did this situation occur? She couldn't determine the specific reason for a moment—all she had was a clear understanding of the basic theoretical knowledge.

The first thing to do was to stabilize her father while trying not to injure him. She didn't want to aggravate his condition. Angela quickly retrieved a silver needle pack and reached out to puncture a point on his temple. Samuel, on the other hand, was taken aback—he had no idea what was going on. Is Angela still trying to act tough at a time like this? Is she trying to murder this

man...?

Without further hesitation, Samuel suddenly reached out and grabbed Angela's hand. "Stop. Angela. Joseph will be here soon. Let him handle this." Angela halted her actions and locked eyes with Samuel then. A surge of emotions rushed through her at that point.

Just as she was about to use the needle to pierce the acupuncture point on Samuel's hand, the door to the ward swung open. Oliver, who had sensed that something was amiss, rushed into the room and restrained Samuel. With his swift and precise movements, Oliver rendered Samuel powerless, causing Samuel's face to darken.

"Oliver, take him out and make sure he doesn't cause any trouble." After giving instructions to Oliver, Angela resumed her treatment, her expression cold and serious. Oliver escorted Samuel out. Around the corner of the stairs, Joseph and two doctors hurried towards them. Upon seeing Samuel being

escorted out, a look of annoyance flickered in Joseph's eyes. After a moment of contemplation, he pieced together the situation inside the ward.

As Joseph entered the room, he saw Angela inserting a silver needle into the patient's temple. He furrowed his brow slightly. Before he or his colleagues could approach Angela, the patient, Zayn, became eerily still. Simultaneously, the loud noises from the medical

instruments ceased.

Angela had a thin layer of sweat on her forehead as she anxiously checked Zayn's pulse. Although his pulse was slightly uneven, it was gradually stabilizing. Sarah gradually released her grip on Zayn's hand as she fixed her gaze on Angela. "Miss Kins, how is my father?"

"The situation is stable now," Angela replied as she released Zayn's hand and exhaled in relief. Joseph approached the bed. "Step aside, Angela. Let me examine him again."

"There's no need for further examination. The sudden deterioration was mainly due to external triggers," Angela replied as she gazed up at Joseph. Joseph's gaze darkened for a moment, but he put on a look of confusion as he questioned her. "What external triggers could have caused this?"

In that moment, Angela felt the urge to respond sarcastically. Joseph probably reached just in time to see Samuel outside the room. How did Samuel manage to find Sarah's ward, and how did he know

that I'm involved in Zayn's case? Is Joseph, who's always so composed and amiable, truly unaware of everything?

Angela pursed her lips/ She was preparing to speak when Sarah interjected, "Miss Kins, is Dr. Kins you and Samuel's brother? And is James your eldest brother?" The chaos of the situation earlier prevented Sarah from asking what she had been wondering about.

Angela nodded stoically, although she was slightly puzzled by how Sarah knew James. "That was the case before, but not anymore," Angela replied slowly as she cast a glance towards the door. "I have been adopted by Donald, so technically, James is now my... cousin," Angela replied in an icy tone.

Chapter 179 I'm Not Apologizing

Sarah's gaze flickered slightly as she glanced at Angela with a hint of scrutiny in her eyes. "Why are you asking? Is it necessary nowadays to investigate someone's background even when they're just saving lives and treating illnesses?" Angela raised an eyebrow as she shift her gaze toward Sarah. "Well, it is important to be cautious. There aren't many trustworthy individuals in the Kins Family," Angela added.

Sarah was taken aback, and she quickly shook her head. "I'm being too intrusive." What Angela said was -it didn't er if she was related to anyone. Angela turned around and furrowed her brows as she stared at Samuel. Her tone turned cold. "Samuel, if you want to fall ill, that's your issue. But... He is my patient. I managed to save him this time, but if anything happens to him again, I'll make sure you end up behind bars! You'll never see the light of day again!"

Samuel clenched his jaw as he glared fiercely at Angela. "If you fail to save him, it's a reflection of your medical skills. You shouldn't put the blame on me just because you lack the medical skills!"

"Well, why don't you think about what you said to Sarah? What could've triggered such a reaction from the patient?" Angela remarked, her expression unwavering as she turned her eyes toward the calm and composed Joseph. "Doctor Kins, as a doctor, you should be able to discern the cause of the patient's distress, correct?"

After making her statement, Angela spread her lips into a grin as she narrowed her eyes and looked at them. If it weren't for Samuel's words, why would the patient get triggered all of a sudden? However, what could Samuel have said that would result in Zayn's near-death. situation?

Joseph's gaze darkened slightly as he pressed his lips together. Upon further inspection, he realized that Angela was correct; it was indeed a shock. "Samuel, you acted recklessly this time. You should apologize to Miss Winter and Angela." Angela had managed to stabilize Zayn's condition twice. At that point, Joseph realized that he had underestimated his sister.

Samuel frowned as if he had heard something incredulous. "Joseph, I approached Sarah for your sake. How could Angela possess the medical expertise to handle this? Just because she learned a bit from Grandma, she thinks she's a miracle doctor now?! It's merely chance!" Samuel hissed in a deep voice. "I'm here to safeguard your future, Joseph. I'm acting in your best interest! Why are you telling me to apologize to her? I refuse to apologize," Samuel stated with a sneer.

Joseph glared at Samuel intently before he furrowed his brows and let out a sigh. "Forget it. It's true that you acted on my behalf. I'm your brother, so I should be the one to apologize." Samuel's heart sank upon hearing Joseph's words. Right then, he turned to see Joseph, in his

white doctor's coat, bowing down to Sarah

"Miss Winter, my brother put the patient in danger. It's my responsibility as an older brother to apologize to you on his behalf, Joseph stated Samuel's face paled when he saw Joseph's actions With his teeth gritted in frustration, he seized Joseph's arm. "Joseph! What are you doing?" His brother, Joseph, was a renowned doctor, with tons of people lining up to seek his medical expertise. Some individuals

should barely get an appointment. And now, due to

Angela, Joseph was offering an apologyf

Samuel couldn't comprehend the situation. Joseph withdrew his arm as his gaze darkened. slightly. "Sam, as your elder brother, I can forgive and spoil you, but you should be aware of your actions by now. You should be able to differentiate between appropriate and inappropriate behavior," Joseph commented.

Samuel's figure stiffened for a moment before he smirked derisively. "Fine, I'll mind my own business then! I'm leaving!" With that, Samuel shot a cold glance at Angela and briskly departed. Sarah composed herself before she unclenched her fists and responded to Joseph. "Dr. Kins, I appreciate your brother's good intentions, but... my father cannot endure any more mishaps.

"I assure you, there will not be any more incidents like this," Joseph said. His expression darkened slightly, but he still managed to maintain a gentle demeanor. "My youngest brother probably saw something on the forum and came over. He and Angela have had some conflicts recently. There are some misunderstandings between them, and he tends to act impulsively."

In other words, Joseph was implying that Samuel came over to cause trouble only because Angela was there. Joseph was trying to make sure that this incident had nothing to do with him. Angela narrowed her eyes as she silently tugged at the corner of her mouth into a smirk. He sure is good with his words, she thought as she cast him a side-eye.

Joseph, as always, was able to resolve the situation while still maintaining his good reputation. Sarah nodded, but there was a hint of tension in her face. "Thank you." When it came to her father's situation, she couldn't just... back down.

After Joseph left the hospital room, he looked around the bustling corridor of the hospital. Samuel was nowhere to be seen. Joseph sighed as he pushed the silver frame of his glasses up on his nose. The

two doctors who had come in with Joseph also left with him. One of the older female doctors paused slightly to give Angela a thumbs up. "Young lady, your acupuncture techniques are excellent."

The female doctor also knew a few friends in traditional medicine who were much older than Angela. However, their medical skills were far inferior to hers. A few days ago, she heard people in the hospital talking about a young girl who was too proud for her own good. The gossip had been about how this girl challenged Joseph on a forum. This young girl even

obtained permission from the patient's family to work alongside Joseph in taking care of the patient.

Originally, the female doctor thought that the young girl was inexperienced. But that day, she witnessed with her own eyes how Angela stabilized a critically ill patient with just one needle. This came as a genuine shock to the female doctor. The female doctor's gaze landed on Angela's face for a moment. "You are so young. Who taught you these medical skills?" The doctor couldn't help but ask.

Angela smiled politely before replying in a sincere tone. Her eyes lit up as she answered the question with her clear and firm voice. "I learned it from my grandmother when I was young."

Joseph paused for a moment as the look in his eyes darkened. He had never thought about this before. His grandmother used to follow his grandfather in the military as a military doctor, but later on, she ended up working as a doctor in a small clinic next to their house. If his grandmother really taught Angela the skill of stabilizing a patient with a needle, how could she only work in a small clinic?

Moreover, his parents had never mentioned anything about his grandmother's extraordinary skills. Or were these two times just a stroke of luck for Angela? Joseph pressed his lips together as he temporarily suppressed these doubts and returned to his office.

In the hospital room, Angela glanced at the time, only to realize that it was almost noon after all the commotion. "Sarah, give me the medicine. I'll teach you how to prepare it." Angela

offered.

Sarah nodded. She casually tied up her long hair with the hair tie on her wrist before she bent down to the small cabinet next to the sickbed. Sarah pulled out two large bags of traditional medicine materials before she handed them to Angela. Angela carefully inspected them a few times, then took out a few of them and sniffed them with her nose.

It was top quality, no doubt. She had been a little worried that Sarah wouldn't know enough about traditional medicine materials and would be deceived by the shop. But just by looking at these materials, she could tell that Sarah had chosen them carefully and must have done a lot of research before buying them.

"Miss Kins, is everything okay?" Sarah asked nervously when she watched Angela doing her serious inspection. Angela put down the medicine in her hand before she smiled at Sarah. "They're all good. They must be expensive, right?"

Sarah smiled faintly. "Nothing's expensive when they're used for my father's health. I will always find a way to make things work."

Chapter 180 Showing Cracks

Being a good person was costly, but in comparison to her father's life, what did it matter?

Sarah lowered her gaze, observing her father's pale and frail visage. Her eyes welled up with

tears

Angela glanced at her, then averted her gaze. Retrieving a notebook from her canvas bag, she passed it to Sarah. I've detailed the instructions and dosages here. The process is a bit intricate, so please review it first. If you have any questions, I'll be happy to explain."

Sarah's eyes scanned the elegantly written text in the notebook, and after a moment, she

closed it.

Angela blinked, slightly taken aback. "You finished reading it so quickly?"

"Yes, I'm a fast reader." Sarah smiled with gratitude. "You've written it very comprehensively, and the handwriting is lovely, unlike our school leader's scribbles."

Recalling the messy handwriting, Angela couldn't help but chuckle, then inquired. "Shall I test you about it?"

"Of course.

Angela's gaze shifted as she questioned, "Tell me the weight of lily bulbs and platycodon roots needed for the medicine to be decocted at noon."

"10 grams of lily bulbs and 7 pieces of platycodon roots ground into powder and boiled in hot water for 40 minutes."

Angela posed a few more queries.

Without exception, Sarah promptly answered each one.

Angela's eyes shimmered with curiosity. Whenever Sarah's name came up at school, the term "beautiful" was consistently used. Hearing it repeatedly, Angela had unwittingly formed the impression that Sarah was merely a "pretty face." However, observing Sarah now, she saw the beautiful facade seemed to possess some substance.

Angela blinked. "Do you have a photographic memory? That would certainly be advantageous for studying medicine."

For others, memorizing the names of those herbs and their precise weights to decimal point

would be overwhelming. However, for a medical student, this skill was a godsend.

Sarah smiled. "I just have a good memory. You, on the other hand, are truly remarkable"

After all, Angela was the key to whether her father could weaken and recuperate

Angela rechecked Zayn's pulse. Though stable, it was slightly weaker compared to before Samuel, that fool, had arrived.

She glanced at Sarah. "The patient requires rest, so let's not disturb him with external

matters"

Sarah was momentarily puzzled, then grasped the implied message and nodded.

I'll take my leave now. Make sure your father receives his medication on time

Administering medicine and sustenance to an unconscious patient was challenging, so Angela imparted a few pointers to Sarah before departing the ward.

Oliver hurried over, looking as if he were seeking approval. "Mrs. Lawson, I held back while dealing with Samuel just now. I made sure nothing untoward happened to him, hehe.

"Excellent."

Angela smiled, then casually remarked, "We should refrain from resorting to violence when dealing with such individuals. We are people of culture, so we shouldn't stoop to their level."

Oliver scratched his head, contemplating her words. "But Daniel mentioned that if we need to take action, we should do so decisively."

Daniel often said something like "you've got to nip it in the bud, otherwise it just grows back stronger." So, who should we really listen to?

Angela glanced at him. "I'm the missus, so you must obey me."

If Oliver got imprisoned, she wouldn't have the capacity to extricate him.

Oliver nodded obediently and followed her instructions.

"Mrs. Lawson, please wait here. I'll go start the car."

The car was a short distance away, and Angela stayed put, waiting for him.

Fanny's voice suddenly echoed from the opposite side of the parking lot.

"Angela?"

Angela rolled her eyes, feeling repulsed by the voNET

Fanny approached, questioning. Did your dog injure Samuel again?"

She had arranged to meet a few classmates for lunch at the new restaurant near the foot

Just as they were seated at the restaurant, the received a call from Samma

He complained to her, saying that Joseph and Zacharias were acting irrationally, forcing him to apologize to Sarah and Angela.

After listening to him. Fanny wanted to curse at him and thought about finding an excuse not to go, but then she heard that Zacharias was also presen

If she didn't go, she was unsure of what Zacharias might say

Reluctantly, Fanny left the restaurant. There were two of her classmates who truly disliked

her

She had hoped that the support of her classmates would help teach them a lesson during the meal, so they wouldn't dare to speak out of turn at school again.

Now that she had left, she was uncertain about what they might say

Angela's gaze turned cold as she stared directly at Fanny. Since there was no one else around. she dropped all pretense.

Her beautiful and innocent face now exuded a strong sense of malice.

Angela suddenly smiled in amusement. She raised an eyebrow and said, "When you mentioned 'dog, it reminded me of something.

"What?"

"Your friend Stella. I told her that you intentionally drugged her to make her miss your engagement ceremony."

Angela continued with a wider smile, "She believed it at the time, and after checking, she mentioned that you were deceiving her."

"Didn't Angela taunted.

you notice this when you saw each other in the n

At those words, emotions flickered in Fanny's eyes. Her pink lips parted, but she remained

silent.

Angela's voice chimed in again. "Oh.. it's also possible that I remembered it wrong. You better go see your dear Samuel now, before it's too late and you have to put in extra effort. Your kind and considerate little sister image is starting to show cracks

Oliver conveniently pulled up the car, and Angela quickly got into the passenger seat

Remembering Fanny, Oliver said to Angela, "Mrs. Lawson, buckle up, then stepped on the gas pedal and sped away.

The exhaust from the car sprayed onto Fanny, who was now pondering Angela's words about Stella....

Angela caught a glimpse of Fanny through the side mirror and chuckled

People always seem to harbor doubts about others, no matter if they were being instigated.

After pondering for a moment. Fanny felt she needed to find an opportunity to probe Stella.

Even if Stella discovered something, she wouldn't dare speak up.

Fanny collected her thoughts with a sly smile playing on her lips. She had quietly been training Stella to be an obedient and loyal little dog all this time.

When Fanny entered the ward, Zacharias had already left, leaving only Samuel.

Tears welled up in Fanny's eyes as she said, "Samuel..."

"Fanny, I'm fine. Please don't cry."

"I just saw Angela downstairs. I was just asking about how she is doing, and she..."

Samuel sat up abruptly, his voice filled with anger. "What did she do?"

"She said it's all your fault, and if you provoke her again, Oliver will..." Fanny hesitated, biting her lip. Under Samuel's gaze, she

reluctantly continued, "ruin you."

"Angela's really feeling high and mighty now, strutting around because she's got a bodyguard!"

"We should let Zacharias hear these words. Let's see if he still sticks up for that snake!"

Fanny's pupils narrowed, a glint of malice flashing in her eyes. Just as expected. With Samuel sick like that, will he still be so stubborn?