

Serve NOTL 181

Chapter 181 Enjoy a Show

this now, how can you even retaliate against me?"

Linda's eyes were icy, full of intense hatred.

Although Fanny felt uncomfortable with that venomous gaze, she liked it. Even if Linda hated her to the core, she could do nothing about it.

Fanny's eyes narrowed. Seeing the paper in Linda's hand, she reached out and snatched it.

"Fanny, give it back to me!"

Linda's face showed panic as she stood up and reached out to grab it.

Fanny retreated smugly, kicking at Linda's shins with her high heels hard. Caught off guard, Linda fell to the ground. She instinctively covered her stomach, her face turning pale.

Fanny glanced indifferently at her, then looked down at the paper. Linda's name was written on it, and the result below was a positive pregnancy result.

About three and a half weeks pregnant. It should be from that night at the bar.

Fanny put the paper in her bag, then looked disdainfully at Linda on the ground and said in a low voice, "With this broken body of yours that has been abused by so many people, how do you plan to compete

with me for Christopher, Linda? This is the consequence of offending

me."

After saying that, Fanny left with a triumphant stride.

However, what Fanny failed to see was that as soon as she turned and left, Linda's panicked expression quickly transformed,

Linda gently touched her stomach, rose from the ground, and sarcastically curled her lips

Fanny Kins, thank you for never changing. Thank you for always being full of malice.

It wasn't in vain that she had been squatting here for several days as she finally encountered Fanny, who came to look for someone.

Linda calmly adjusted her down jacket, exited the office, and made her way to the inpatient department behind the hospital.

Fanny's right. Even though I'm broken and have given up on Christopher, I won't allow her to have him either! Anyone but Fanny!

You should bask as much as you can in your happiness now, Fanny. Getting engaged to Christopher is the furthest of your reach, yet you want to marry him?

Impossible!

Didn't you always look down on me?

I'll get the person whom you have always looked down to snatch from your grasp and turn you into a

deserted woman!

Linda pushed open the door of the ward and walked directly to the bed furthest inside.

It was a four-person room, with the innermost bed against the wall, and a bit further ahead was the window.

To be by the window might have been a pleasant thing in the summer, but it was now winter. It was December, and the cold wind would blow inside every night. Mom needs to be covered with thick blankets to keep warm.

The woman on the sickbed heard someone speaking and slowly opened her eyes. Then, a gentle smile emerged on her face. "Oh, you're here, Lin."

"Yeah. Since I don't have classes, I came over to pay a visit. How are you feeling today?"

Linda picked up a cup of water, touched the cup, which was still warm, and placed it on the table next to the woman on the bed. Then, Linda picked up the apple she had bought earlier

and started peeling it.

Every movement of hers was skilled.

Ever since Linda's mother couldn't handle the significant family changes and fell ill, Linda had been taking care of her alone.

Up to now, Linda still had no idea that her father had already committed suicide in prison.

She still naively thought that once her father was released from prison, the whole family could be together again.

She used to think that way, that once her father was released from prison, he would be so powerful that he could start over, and she would then step on all those who looked down on her.

However, when Linda went to visit him in prison, what she received was not her father greeting her but the news of his suicide in prison.

This news shattered her nerves, and she fainted on the spot.

It was also during that visit that the prison doctor's examination revealed that she was

pregnant

Linda silently peeled the apple. Their family had already fallen apart, while she had fallen into an abyss. I'll just let Mom live her final days without worries.

Mona Zapier's gentle eyes showed disapproval. "You came all this way to visit me. I'm fine. You don't have to stay by my side all the time."

Linda sliced the peeled apple into pieces and handed it to Monda. "I am the happiest by your side. Where else can I go?"

Those people see me as bad luck and wish they could chase me away with a broom.

Upon hearing this, Mona fell silent for a moment, her body slightly tense. "It's because my body is weak. Your father met with an accident, but I can't take care of you and need you to look after me instead. I'm useless."

Linda Li smiled lightly and said, "I am 20 years old and an adult. In the past, Dad took care of you. Now, it's my turn to do so."

In the past, I could never stand the sight of Dad pampering Mom so much. He treated her like a delicate flower in a greenhouse, afraid she would suffer the slightest grievance. I now realize that it was a rare thing to pamper a woman for a lifetime, obvious to the world's troubles. Unfortunately, Dad's gone.

Fanny couldn't wrap her head around how the offended Zacharias. He word te dete ont me so much; why did he suddenly turn to Angelat

He even defied Jonathan and our parents for Angela and they hadn't spoken for days

What did Angela say to Zachariast

Suppressing her doubts, Fanny turned to Samuel and gently advised. "Samuel, I understand you're doing this for Joseph's sake, but you can't be so reckless next time. If you want to persuade Sarah not to listen to Angela, do it privately. If Joseph's other colleagues find out about this, how will Joseph face them? People will think Joseph is scared of Angela and tha he can't measure up to her."

Angela's medical skills can't be compared to Joseph's Samuel's face darkened, and he was: instantly displeased. "That hack Angela has only studied for a few days. Those people are just charmed by her, so that's why they believe in her. Just wait; one day, she'll be exposed for who she really is!"

Samuel was convinced that what they were facing now was just Angela stumbling upon luck. She wouldn't pass the test, and soon, her true colors would show.

Twisting the leather strap of her bag, Fanny frowned. How is this the point? Can Samuel not understand my words? Why is he so stupid and brainless?

Her point was for Samuel to think before acting, not to be so impulsive, and to give others a handle.

On her way here, she had heard about this matter. If Sarah's father couldn't be saved. Joseph would still be the attending physician, leaving behind traces of medical malpractice. Samuel would also bear some responsibility, which would possibly land him in trouble.

Taking a deep breath, Fanny said, "Samuel, I'm leaving. Christopher's mother is sick, too, and she's also in the hospital. I need to go see her."

As soon as Samuel heard that Christopher's mother was ill and in the hospital, he urged her to go to Teresa's side first.

"I'm fine here. Since Christopher's mother is sick, you, as his future wife, should go see her."

Although he said this, Samuel felt pretty pleased inside.

Although they weren't blood-related, he had loved this sister of his for over twenty years.

Choosing to see him before her future mother in law and brother meant she still had a conscience. It wasn't in vain that he favored her.

Fanny forced a smile and then turned to leave

As she turned. Fanny's expression turned impatient. Teresa, that old woman, was really hard to deal with

Teresa was just a former singer in a nightclub who somehow managed to rise to such a high position as a mistress and drove the original wife to her death. If she hadn't given birth to a son with the last name Sanders, would she have her current status and wealth?

Now, Teresa even looked down on her for not being the biological daughter of the Kins family

Humph, what's the use of being their biological daughter? They were still sent away because of me and adopted by Uncle Donald, a poor teacher.

If it weren't for Christopher's instructions to come and see Teresa and to brush up on goodwill, she really wouldn't have wanted to come.

Anyway, she was already engaged to Christopher now, and after graduation, the wedding process would follow,

Do Teresa's wishes matter? Why bother trying to please Teresa? Teresa wouldn't appreciate it anyway: she's always finding fault with me.

After descending the stairs, on her way to another building of the hospital, Fanny suddenly stopped, looking towards the registration area of the gynecology department.

Linda? Why was she here at the gynecology department?

Since she didn't want to go see Teresa, Fanny narrowed her eyes and walked toward Linda's direction.

Ever since her engagement to Christopher, Scarlet had bought her many expensive clothes, jewelry, and purses to match her status and identity as a member of the Sanders Family.

Today, Fanny was wearing a limited edition outfit from CICI, with a purse designed by a famous master. The perfume she was wearing was also the hottest fragrance at the moment, and it was sold out everywhere. One couldn't even buy it with money.

It was obtained through her mother's connections.

Fanny walked with elegant steps, her heels clicking as she looked down at Linda arrogantly.

"It really is you, Linda. Why aren't you looking after your mother in the inpatient department? What are you doing in the gynecology department? Are you here for a check- up?"

Hearing this voice, Linda suddenly looked up with her small face, staring at Fanny with dark eyes.

Remembering the night at the bar. Fanny suddenly covered her mouth and smiled in mock surprise. "After that night, are you... pregnant.

Then Fanny raised her voice. "With so many men that night, do you even know who the father of the child is?"

After that night at the bar, she found out about the aftermath from the bar's security guard. A few drunken men had torn Linda's clothes, and then Linda was taken away by a middle-aged

man.

Humph, after being taken away like that, what else could she do?

Fanny's eyes were disdainful as she looked up and down at Linda, as if looking at something dirty.

Due to Fanny's words, many people in the room looked at Linda differently, with obvious disdain and contempt.

"Several men in one night? What kind of woman is that?"

"She looks so young. Who would have thought she was a prostitute? Sitting with such a dirty woman is really unlucky!"

"I just saw that the girl is pregnant; I wonder which guy is responsible."

After speaking, several women looked at Linda, then deliberately made a big fuss by getting up and sitting far away, as if they were afraid of being contaminated by Linda's bad luck.

Seeing this, Fanny smiled smugly, enjoying Linda's miserable appearance.

Why suffer at Teresa's when I can enjoy a show here?

Linda tightly gripped the paper in her hand, her eyes coldly fixed on Fanny. "Thanks to you, I'll remember that night for the rest of my life. You better pray that you stay high and mighty. Be careful not to fall and shatter into pieces."

"If you want to remember such a shameful thing, just go ahead." Fanny smiled, tossing her long hair. Her smile grew even brighter. "What can you do by remembering it? With you like

this now, how can you even retaliate against me?"

Linda's eyes were icy, full of intense hatred.

Chapter 182 Using My Child to Blackmail Me

No one else can shield our family from the storms of life.

Sometimes, Linda resented this fact. Since Dad had pampered Mom so much, why did he comm suicide and leave all the mess to me alone? What is this all about"

Each time she could no longer bear it, her mother was the last thought she held onto in this world.

Upon hearing this. Mona looked at her daughter somewhat dazedly, reaching out to touch her face. "We have been through a lot during this time, Lin.

Linda lowered her eyes slightly, her eyes reddening. After a moment, she raised her face, clasping Mona's hand and placing it on her own face. In a low voice, she said. "Mom, as long as you are well. I won't feel tired.

As long as there is someone behind me, she can hold on. All my sacrifices are worth it.

Linda bought lunch at noon. After finishing it. Monda quickly fell asleep due to her exhaustion.

Linda sat quietly on the chair, looking out the window at the yellowing ginkgo tree. When the wind blew, the leaves rustled.

She had no idea how long she had waited when the sunlight shone on her face through the glass window. Finally, her phone in her pocket vibrated.

Linda moved her stiff neck and took out her phone to look at it. When she saw the familiar last digits, she didn't answer but smiled gently.

The phone kept vibrating until it was cut off automatically

A few minutes later, the phone vibrated again.

Linda glanced at her sleeping mother, took the phone, and left the ward before answering the call.

A deep and stern voice came from the other end. "Where are you?"

"Uncle George, what's wrong?" Linda said softly, her voice trembling. "I'm at the hospital accompanying my mom."

George recalled seeing the pregnancy report in his daughter's bag, thinking that Fanny and Christopher had a breakthrough in their relationship, whereupon she fell pregnant accidentally. He was planning to discuss this with the Sanders Family to bring forward the marriage.

When he saw the name, it turned out to be Linda!

Judging by the timing, this child was undoubtedly George

"When are you going to stop lying to me? George's cold voice was powerful and angry. "Are you pregnant? Why didn't you tell me?"

George held back the harsh words, realizing he had misunderstood Linda several times before. Up until now, she had always been obedient and never made any demands. She also refused to take money from him. She only accepted some food and clothes and followed his arrangements, arranging a new doctor for Mona.

He thought Linda was the girl whom he knew and different from those social climbers, but he never expected....

Linda has bigger plans and wants to secretly deliver my child? To divide the Kins Family's assets?

Why was this even in Fanny's bag? Did Linda spill the beans to her?

A series of speculations, no matter which one it was, made George furious. "Why didn't you tell me? What are you up to with this child? Linda, I thought you were obedient and sensible, but I never expected you to be like those lowly women outside, trying to blackmail me with this child."

Unexpectedly, a weak and helpless cry came from the girl on the phone a moment later.

"Uncle George, how did you know? Did Fanny tell you?" Linda bit her lip, trembling and crying. "No, I... I went to the hospital to have an abortion."

Chapter 183 Too Busy to Have a Child

Feeling overwhelmed with her busy schedule. Linda cried like a guilty child. "Don't worry. What happened between us is a secret. I didn't inform Fanny about my pregnancy. She just came to visit her two brothers, and we happened to meet at the hospital.

"You have a family and children as well as a happy life. The baby in my belly is unexpected. so I came to discuss... an abortion" It was hard to say the last word, but Linda continued. "Uncle George, you've been so kind. I like you, so I won't let this child affect you.

George held his phone, his expression frozen in anger as he listened to the voice on the other end. A look of astonishment crossed his eyes, too.

Linda wants to have an abortion?!

Abort this child?

Likes me?

George's mind was in turmoil as he never considered this as a possibility. "You like me?"

"You're kind, so it's natural to have feelings for you. You don't need to feel burdened. I won't ask for anything.

He took a deep breath. "You're still young with a long road ahead of you. You might not fully grasp the concepts of love and affection. Keeping the child could hinder your future plans for a fresh start."

He had expected this reaction. With numerous children already, George didn't see the need for this additional one.

Scarlet had been with him through thick and thin and from poverty to prosperity. Elevating Scarlet to greater heights was no easy task.

Linda nodded obediently with a faint smile gracing her lips. Her cold black eyes hinted at sarcasm. "I have an appointment for an abortion next week, but... I'm truly scared, Uncle George. Could you accompany me?"

George hesitated at Linda's timid and fearful request. He couldn't bring himself to be harsh.

Having just learned of Mark's suicide in prison, Linda was now alone and vulnerable, caring for a seriously ill mother. She was now going for an abortion for George's sake. At such a young age, she had faced too much.

"If it's inconvenient for you, it's fine. I can manage on my own. I'm just scared and clueless. That's why I wanted someone to be there with me."

Linda's compliance and maturity touched George deeply.

“Send me the details of the time and place.” George took a long drag of his cigarette, unable to contain his words.

“Okay.” Linda nodded obediently. After the call ended, she sent him the address and time.

Love and romance seemed too simplistic for a successful man like George.

Linda lowered her gaze, staring at her flat belly. She reached out to touch it. “Baby, don’t blame me for seeming heartless. This world is too cruel and not worthy of your presence.”

After a moment of contemplation, Linda returned to her hospital room.

Upon leaving the hospital, Angela headed to the library and spent the entire afternoon there. By the time she emerged, darkness had already descended.

Checking the time, it was past 7 p.m. In fact, it was almost 8 p.m.

Angela messaged Oliver, informing him not to pick her up, as she would take the bus back.

Running back and forth at this hour seemed inconvenient and troublesome.

The last bus ceased operations at eight p.m., and Angela caught the final one. Finding a seat, she sat down casually. After a hectic afternoon, she was too fatigued to think, prompting her to close her eyes for a brief rest.

Suddenly, Angela opened her eyes and noticed a car parked across the street through the glass window.

It was a black Mercedes-Benz with tinted windows that concealed the occupants.

However, Angela recognized the license plate. It is James’ car. If he is picking up Fanny, why would he park the car here?

As Angela pondered this, she saw a woman approaching from a distance. The woman had a slender figure, long dark hair, and a cold, beautiful face.

It was Sarah Winter.

Gracefully. Sarah stood in front of James' car, opened the door, and got in.

Angela tilted her head in confusion. When did Sarah and James meeting

Before she could figure it out, the bus started moving, and soon, they couldn't even see his car anymore.

In both lifetimes, Angela had no idea that James was seeing someone else outside. She was sure of this because James was already engaged. His fiancée was Penelope Collier, the daughter of the Collier Family, with whom the Kins Family had business dealings and a similar social status.

In the previous lifetime, James' last wife was also Penelope. Although she was not James' type, business alliances were no longer about personal preferences but about the interests of both families.

It was a pity for such a gentle and talented woman like Penelope.

James was truly not worthy of such a good woman like her.

Because of James and Penelope's poor relationship, Angela had heard rumors in her past life that James was seeing another woman outside. He had kept that well hidden, and she had never seen who the other woman was.

It was only when Samuel mentioned it that she accidentally found out about this.

Angela's clear eyes flashed. She smiled lightly, and everything suddenly made sense.

She understood why Samuel dared to so recklessly seek out Sarah, even causing Sarah Winter's father to have a heart attack.

So, Sarah is the rumored mistress that James kept....

That's why Sarah had the money to buy medicine. Is it because of Zayn that Sarah became James' mistress?

However, these things had nothing to do with Angela. Other people's business was not her concern; she should not poke her nose into it.

Everyone has their own destiny.

By the time she returned to Springgate Estates, it was already 8:30 p.m.

"Mrs. Lawson, you're back."

As soon as Angela arrived home. May greeted her, looking concerned. Oh, studying must be tough since you're back so late.

May was experienced in taking care of people, and with a keen eye, she immediately noticed that Angela was fatigued.

Angela had been full of energy when she left in the morning, but now, she looked exhausted.

They are both busy, so how are they going to have children!

“Mr. Lawson hasn’t come back yet. Mrs. Lawson, would you like to eat something first?”

Angela frowned. It was already late when I returned, but Jonathan isn’t even back? Then, she shook her head. “No. I’ll take a shower first. We can eat together when Jonathan comes back.”

With that. Angela went upstairs.

May thought for a moment. She couldn’t help but mutter to Mr. Sebastian. “It’s not easy being rich. Mr. Lawson’s so busy that he only returns home late. As a student, Mrs. Lawson studies until late every day, too. The time they spend together isn’t as much as you and me. How can they maintain their relationship and have children?”

Mr. Sebastian pondered momentarily and thought that May made a good point. “Well then... I’ll call Mr. Lawson and ask him to come back for dinner.”

May nodded and urged Mr. Sebastian to go quickly.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson maintained a good relationship, which resulted in the servants feeling comfortable working for them.

“Hello. Is this Mr. Lawson?”

Jonathan turned on the speakerphone, hearing Mr. Sebastian’s voice. “Yes, it’s me. What’s up?”

“Mrs. Lawson just came back and heard that you haven’t returned yet. She won’t eat until you come back. Will you come back for dinner tonight?”

Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly, glanced at the people waiting for his response, and said softly, “I understand. I’ll come back.” After hanging up the phone, he looked up and said, “Meeting adjourned. We’ll continue tomorrow.”

Chapter 184 The Baby Is Not Clever

Driving back home, the car suddenly came to a halt with a screeching sound

It was raining outside. As soon as the door opened, the raindrops drifted in. Sebastian quickly grabbed the umbrella at the entrance, sheltering Jonathan from the rain.

"Be careful: don't catch a cold in the rain." Sebastian diligently protected Jonathan from the rain, worried that he might get even slightly wet.

In past years, whenever Jonathan caught a cold in the winter rain, his physical well-being would take a nosedive, and he would often get sick.

However, this year, under Angela's attentive care, his condition noticeably improved, and they couldn't afford any setbacks.

"It's okay." Jonathan coughed softly.

Now, without a wheelchair, the man leaned on a solid black cane with one hand, walking slowly but exuding a steady and powerful aura.

Once inside, May handed over a bowl of ginger soup that had been simmering all night.

"Try some ginger soup to fend off the cold. The temperature has been dropping lately, and I heard from the weather forecast that it's going to snow on Christmas Eve in a few days," May remarked, noting the trend among young people to celebrate foreign holidays nowadays.

After drinking the ginger soup and turning on the heater in the room, Jonathan soon felt the warmth spreading through his body, causing tiny beads of sweat to form on the tip of his

nose.

"Where is Mrs. Lawson?" Jonathan inquired.

May took the bowl and pointed upstairs. "She mentioned taking a shower and is still upstairs. I'll go up and ask Mrs. Lawson to come down for dinner."

With that, May turned around and put down the bowl, ready to call Angela down for dinner.

"It's okay. I'll go upstairs to change clothes. I'll go." Jonathan gently stopped May, leaning on his cane and slowly walking toward the elevator.

Pushing the bedroom door open, silence greeted Jonathan. He scanned the room and found Angela peacefully sleeping on her stomach in the bedroom's dressing room.

Angela had already taken a shower and donned pajamas. Her hair was partially dried, and there was a slight dampness on the table.

Approaching, Jonathan placed a blanket beside her and stood quietly by the table, observing

her.

Next to her arm lay a book, indicating she might have dozed off while reading.

Unbuttoning his sapphire cuff and rolling up his sleeves, he revealed a robust and sturdy arm. Seating himself casually, he picked up her book and gave it a cursory glance.

To his surprise, it was an all-Brundelian version.

Jonathan arched an eyebrow as he glanced at Angela. This professional book in the Brundelian language seemed more complex, not the type one casually flips through. Moreover, there were scattered notes and underlines throughout its pages

The little girl is quite clever; she can actually understand it.

The cool and moist air forcefully entered Angela's nostrils. Her eyes, laden with weariness, opened slowly.

Seeing the man sitting beside her, Angela struggled to open her eyes, gradually making out the man's face—thick eyebrows, deep and dark eyes, thin lips.

His exquisite features were truly stunning, as if he descended from the heavens.

"Jonathan, you're back." Her voice was slightly hoarse, as if just waking up.

Jonathan put down the book and looked at her tired face. He couldn't help but frown. "Are you tired recently? You have dark circles under your eyes."

Do I have dark circles?

Angela raised her hand in surprise to touch her eyes, then sighed, "I took on an extra job recently. It's worth 2,400 dollars."

Burdened by a heavy debt, she had to toil tirelessly.

Jonathan squinted his eyes. "Are you short of money?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Angela's face. Then she nodded openly. "Yes, you are my biggest creditor. I remember owing you 12,000 dollars, and I also needed money to renovate my

grandma's house. Once I earn some money, I will pay you back."

The sooner she paid off the debt, the sooner she could feel at ease.

As the words fell, the expression on the man's face suddenly turned cold, and Angela sensitively sensed that something was wrong. Is there something wrong with what I'm saying?

Jonathan gazed at Angela with slightly cold, dark eyes. "Are you in such a rush to repay the money because you don't want to owe me or because you simply don't like owing people?"

The tense atmosphere made Angela nervous, causing her eyelashes to tremble uneasily. "L. I just don't like being in debt to others. 12,000 dollars is a significant amount of money. Jonathan, you may not find it important because you are wealthy, but I can't just dismiss it because of your wealth."

"As a decent person, I should have a sense of responsibility. It's easy to borrow when I have the means to repay." Angela forced a smile.

Observing Angela's nervous demeanor, Jonathan realized he had been too harsh in his tone earlier, but his anger was genuine.

After a moment, Jonathan softened his tone. "I'm not in a hurry as a creditor, so why are you? Your studies should be your top priority now. What if you overexert yourself for money and compromise your

health? Don't push yourself too hard."

He knew Angela had been extremely busy lately, coming and going at all times.

He had assumed she was busy with her medical studies, but it turned out she was taking on extra work to earn money to repay him..

It was all because of him.

"Oh, I see. Please don't be angry. You look quite fierce." Angela nodded, cautiously glancing at

him.

His dark eyes bore into her, his tone slightly cold. "It's for your own good. I have plenty of money; what's a few tens of thousands to me? If you exhaust yourself for money, people might think I've gone bankrupt, and the dignified Mrs. Lawson would have to overwork to earn money. Do you think that's good for my reputation?"

"No," Angela responded meekly, shrinking back and vigorously shaking her head.

Jonathan was becoming agitated, and it was truly intimidating.

Angela poured a glass of water for him, blowing on it considerably. "Have some water; don't let your

throat get dry from talking so much."

Am I talking too much?

Jonathan sneered, propped himself up on his cane, and stood up. "Let's go downstairs for

dinner."

Angela breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly stood up and offered to help Jonathan. "Take it slow, I'll support you."

But her professional instincts kicked in, and she couldn't help but advise. "Relax and take it easy. If your legs hurt, it's better to use a wheelchair. I've noticed you haven't been using the wheelchair lately. Are you standing for long periods at work? Does it cause a lot of pain? Let me give you a massage tonight to ease the muscle soreness. You'll feel better tomorrow."

She had observed Jonathan enduring rehabilitation training in the gym, visibly in pain with a pale face and beads of sweat. Despite the evident struggle, his remarkable endurance allowed him to bear it without complaint.

“You’re exhausted, and you still want to give me a massage? Go to bed early tonight and no reading.” Jonathan tugged at the corner of his lips.

“Oh...” Angela pursed her lips, not daring to argue.

They then descended together for dinner, where May had already heated up the food and brought it out.

Upon seeing them, May warmly greeted them. She was pleased to witness their harmonious interaction.

As she served the food, she advised, “Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Lawson, you both mustn’t overexert yourselves. The elders in our village say that women need to take care of their health during pregnancy, or it will be challenging to have a healthy and clever ba

Chapter 185 Sleep in His Embrace

May is really worried about us having a baby.

Angela harbors serious doubts about whether May accepted money from the elderly couple and worked so diligently.

Angela ate her meal with her head down, feeling the urge to pass on the responsibility to Jonathan. “Did you hear that. Jonathan? You must not overwork yourself.”

Jonathan glanced at her indifferently and picked up a piece of food to feed her.

“You need to take care of yourself too.”

Sebastian was pleased to witness this. The connection between Mr. Lawson and Angela is improving. Perhaps next year, they will welcome a little baby, adding another member to the family.

After dinner, Angela washed up again and lay in bed contemplating. Based on the current progress. Jonathan was close to fully recovering. In less than a month, he would be able to discard his crutches and other aids.

In that case, Jonathan shouldn't experience the same fate as he did in his previous life, right?

Angela hugged a pillow and observed Jonathan preparing to leave with documents. She couldn't help but ask, "Are you going out to work? Aren't you going to rest?"

Although she wasn't accustomed to having someone by her side initially, it seemed that she didn't mind it now.

The one who might be troubled was Jonathan. Several times when she woke up, she found herself sleeping in Jonathan's arms, which was not a pretty sight.

Jonathan replied, "You go to sleep first."

However, Angela released the pillow, leaped out of bed to take the documents from his hand, and said earnestly, "No, you need to rest."

Can the work truly be completed? Would one second less of work make the money vanish? His family has already earned a lot, so why not give others a chance?

Seeing him unmoving, Angela gritted her teeth. She tossed the files onto the couch and took hold of Jonathan's hands, leading him toward the bed, where she covered him with a blanket. She quickly ran to the other side, lifted the blanket, and got into bed, turning off the light.

Finally, she lay on top of Jonathan, with the blanket covering both of them. She rested her head on his chest. "You work hard every day, and the intensity of your recovery training is so high. If you don't rest properly, you won't be able to keep going! I am your attending physician; you must listen to me! I've changed the filling of the pillow to a traditional medicine that helps you relax. It will be better for soothing your nerves, Angela said sternly. with her eyes closed. "Go to sleep!"

To prevent Jonathan from leaving. Angela reached out and hugged one of his arms.

As she spoke, exhaustion overcame Angela, and she drifted off to sleep first.

Jonathan gazed at her for a long time. Then a gentle smile appeared on his lips. He tucked her in tightly, then held her close in his arms.

Angela was right. The recent training intensity had been demanding, causing pain in his legs and disrupting his sleep at night. Particularly in the early hours of the morning, he would find it hard to stay asleep.

He already had little sleep and only managed a few hours with Angela around.

In the past few days, due to the pain in his legs, he couldn't even sleep for a few hours. Therefore, he had been working in the study all night, only returning to the room late at night to sleep next to Angela for a while before getting up early to continue working.

Now, holding Angela like this and inhaling the subtle fragrance on her body. Jonathan seemed to forget the pain in his legs. He felt profoundly secure.

Jonathan closed his eyes and gradually fell asleep like this.

In the morning, Angela woke up groggily. When she opened her eyes, she saw the firm jawline of a man, with a light stubble, exuding a special male charm.

His expression, softened by sleep, lacked the usual indifference. It radiated a lazy tranquility that was truly captivating. Angela couldn't help but feel her heart racing.

Waking up every day, enveloped in the arms of such a wealthy, powerful, and handsome man, she couldn't help but marvel at her incredible fortune.

She must have been foolish in her past life to have such good luck in this life.

However, it was unusual to wake up and find Jonathan still asleep.

Jonathan had little sleep and worked late. He was always waking up earlier than her. Seeing his sleeping face was truly a rare sight.

Unable to resist, Angela cautiously reached out to touch his eyelashes. How can a man have such long and that eyelashes and they are even curled

Although her own eyelashes were long, they were not as curly.

Angela gazed at this handsome and charming face, feeling a twinge of jealousy.

After touching him and seeing that he was still asleep, Angela quietly breathed a sigh of relief and then slipped out of his arms.

After getting out of bed, she squatted by the bedside and whispered, "What a handsome man. I wonder if Cassandra will be able to afford you in the future."

Then, Angela walked barefoot to the bathroom to freshen up.

After freshening up, she quietly left the room and coincidentally ran into Sebastian watering the flowers. "Mrs. Lawson, you're awake. Where is Mr. Lawson?"

After their marriage. Sebastian had changed his address and now referred to Jonathan as "Mr.

Lawson."

Angela lowered her voice and whispered, "Jonathan is still sleeping, so let's be quiet and don't wake him up."

Sebastian was surprised and glanced at the door. Mr. Lawson didn't work last night and went to bed early, yet he still hasn't woken up? He slept for so long this time?

Sebastian nodded solemnly and instinctively lowered his voice along with Angela, saying, "Alright, Mrs. Lawson, you go have breakfast first. May has prepared it."

Angela's eyes lit up, and she whispered cheerfully, "Okay."

Then she hurried to the kitchen in small steps.

There was only one class in the morning, so Terence took her and a few classmates to the hospital to assist the teachers.

After rounds all morning, if there was a WhatsApp step count now, she would definitely be at the top of her friends' list.

After finally finishing the rounds, Angela took a moment to check her phone messages and couldn't help but smile.

Jessica was on vacation, so she had a ten-day break and was coming back!

Her flight was tomorrow

It had been several months since Angela had seen Jessica, so her excitement grew.

Ignoring the time difference, she sent several messages asking for Jessica's exact arrival time and if she needed a ride

But she had classes tomorrow, and it was a full schedule. If she went to pick up Jessica, she would have to take a leave of absence.

It wasn't easy for medical students to take time off.

Terence was in discussion with several department heads, and Angela glanced over, contemplating how she might request leave. She wasn't certain about the likelihood of

success.

Angela nudged Louis and whispered, "Is it easy to ask for leave for Professor Terence's class?"

Louis maintained his cold and noble demeanor, hands in the pockets of his white coat. "Go and see for yourself; then you'll know."

His words left Angela speechless.

She regretted asking him in the first place. This man has no sense of camaraderie at all.

Suddenly, a heated argument erupted in the hallway, accompanied by the sound of things being smashed.

"You b*tch, I'll kill you!"

"If you want to give birth to this child, le

Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

"You shameless woman! Are you obsessed with men? Whose child is in your belly? Don't try to blame Christopher? Do you think you're worthy of that?"

Fanny was furious, trembling with anger as she raised her hand and slapped the frail figure in front of her.

The woman fell to the ground. She clutched her stomach and let out a painful scream

“My stomach hurts so much, Linda lay on the ground, hunched over, protecting her stomach

with her hands:

Fanny relentlessly wielded her purse, striking Linda repeatedly. Her dissatisfaction was unabated.

She had received an anonymous message claiming that the child in Linda’s belly belonged to Christopher.

How can this be possible? I was with Christopher that night; how can it be his child? Christopher loves me deeply; he would never betray me

However, Fanny couldn’t shake off her unease. Linda hates me deeply. Did she drug Christopher to get back at me?

The thought sent a chill down Fanny’s spine, and she handed her bag to Stella, standing nearby.

Stella took it, casting a strange look at Linda, who lay on the ground with a swollen face from the beating.

Wearing high heels, Fanny humiliated Linda by stepping on her head and ruthlessly trampling her.

“I don’t care whose child you’re carrying. If you want to have an illegitimate child, go ahead. You sent the message, didn’t you? You’re digging your own grave by slandering Christopher and claiming this child is his.” Fanny’s tone turned cold.

She continued. “Linda, you truly disgust me. Do you want me to recount what happened that night? Should I find the person who was with you so you can see who the real father is?”

Linda shrank back, remaining silent, with tears streaming down her face.

As a man approached in the distance, Linda's eyes lit up excitedly. "You'll soon know who the

Before she could finish, a middle-aged man's voice rang out. "Fanny, what are you doing!"

The typically gentle and demure daughter now resembled a venomous snake, ruthlessly assaulting Linda. Linda, defenseless against the onslaught, had her hair in disarray, and her exposed face bore the signs of the attack, with hints of blood at the corners of her mouth.

"Uncle George," Linda weakly called out, her eyes reflecting fear and sadness.

Upon seeing this, George's heart trembled. Without a second thought, he extended his arm. and forcefully pushed Fanny away, shouting, "Get out of my way!"

He helped Linda up, asking with concern, "Are you okay?"

Tears streamed down Linda's face as she held her stomach. "Uncle George, my stomach hurts so much, our child... I want to keep him."

"I'll call the doctor right away. Hang in there." At that moment, George felt a sense of panic.

As Fanny was abruptly pushed, her body was unstable. She stumbled and collided with the corner of the wall, emitting a cry of pain.

Stella's mind was in a haze. She rushed to assist Fanny.

At the same time, the one who was also dazed was Fanny. After being helped up, she looked at the scene before her in disbelief. She even rubbed her eyes, suspecting that she might be seeing things incorrectly.

No mistake, the person looking anxious and holding onto Linda was indeed her dad, George.

What does she mean by “our child”? So, the child isn’t Christopher’s but my dad’s? This is even more wrong. Dad is several years older than Linda; how can Linda possibly have a relationship with Dad? I must have misheard.

Biting her lip

Fanny’s voice carried a hint of dissatisfaction. “Dad, did you really push me for Linda? I am the one who’s been wronged!”

She was wearing 10cm high heels with thin stiletto heels that day. After being pushed by George, her foot was twisted and in excruciating pain.

Stella quickly chimed in to support Fanny. “Yes, Uncle George, Linda actually messaged Fanny, claiming she’s pregnant with Christopher’s child and wants Fanny to meet her at the hospital.

With Stella’s backing. Fanny looked distressed. “Linda has always liked Christopher, and she only befriended me because of him. I was about to get engaged to Christopher, but Linda kept pursuing him. She engaged in questionable activities, working in shady places and having relationships with numerous men. Now she’s pregnant with some stranger’s child and trying to frame Christopher. I was furious, which is why I had to confront her.”

in her eyes.

As Fanny spoke, her tone became increasingly distressed, and tears welled. up

Dad loves me so much, and he cares deeply about my marriage with Christopher. If he finds out that Linda is ruining my relationship with Christopher, he will definitely not let Linda off the hook.

Linda tightly clings to George’s clothes, her big eyes filled with tears, shaking her head anxiously and saying hoarsely, “No, Uncle George, you know it’s not true; I didn’t...”

"You shameless woman! How dare you try to defend yourself! I saw you that day..."

But before Fanny could reveal a triumphant look, what she saw was George's increasingly cold face.

"That's enough, shut up!" George, angered and ashamed, shouted, interrupting Fanny's words. "The child is mine."

The words that Fanny wanted to say were stuck in her throat in an instant, suspecting that she had misheard.

"Dad, what are you saying?" Fanny frowned, looked at Linda with a wry smile, and then looked at George.

Linda, who just turned 20, and my dad are having an affair and even having a child?

Linda, wearing a sorrowful expression, withdrew into George's embrace. In her eyes, concealed by strands of hair, a cold and calculating gaze emerged.

Fanny, you must be furious now. This is just the beginning.

Linda sneered in her heart, but on the surface, she showed a tearful and panicked look.

"Uncle George, please don't blame Fanny. We are good friends, and she misunderstood my unclear relationship with Christopher. It's also because Fanny likes Christopher so much that she would lay hands on me."

Fanny suddenly shifted her gaze, her eyes covered in a layer of gloom. "Linda, you shameless shut up! After slandering Christopher, you're now trying to frame my dad!"

woman,

“Dad, don’t fall for Linda’s lies. She’s involved in escort services and questionable activities.

She’s been intimate with countless men. Who knows whose child she’s carrying? It’s probably some shameless stranger...”

George, who knew the truth, felt a mix of anger and shame being exposed by Fanny. He picked up the lightly trembling Linda, glared angrily at Fanny, and said, “I am that ‘shameless stranger. Isn’t that enough for you? Look at yourself now!”

Having said that, George turned around to hold Linda and quickly went to find a doctor.

Stella worriedly tugged at Fanny. “Fanny, should we follow them?”

“Get lost!” In that instant, Fanny was truly infuriated.

Her classmate, a former friend, was actually pregnant with her dad’s child.

Chapter 187 You’re Really Sick

Stella was taken aback by the shout. She glanced around at the people nearby, and her face flushed with embarrassment, wishing she could just disappear into the ground.

Fanny was always like this: generous and kind to Stella when she was happy, but treated Stella like her own personal servant when she wasn’t.

She thought giving away some old designer bags and clothes that she didn’t need was a great favor.

Angela was right. Others saw Stella as a pet dog when she was with Fanny, but having it said so bluntly made Stella feel like she had been stripped naked.

She hated being talked about like that.

Having been by Fanny's side for so long, Stella naturally understood what kind of person Fanny was. Her gentleness and kindness were all just an act.

Stella was deeply envious of Fanny's good fortune. Even though the latter wasn't biologically related to the Kins Family, she was loved by all the members.

Apart from Fanny, Stella hated Angela even more.

In her eyes, Angela, raised in the countryside without even finishing elementary school, should be even lower than her. Yet somehow, Angela had managed to live so freely and glamorously.

Why are they all better than me?

Stella forced back the resentful look in her eyes, then walked back to Fanny. Pretending everything was fine, she linked arms with Fanny and offered advice. "Fanny, it's really not appropriate for you to get involved in your elders... affairs. Why not call Madam Scarlet?"

Fanny frowned unhappily, feeling that it wouldn't benefit her if things got out of hand.

Now that many people know about this, it won't be long before Mom and my brothers find out.

Fanny thought it over and was truly disgusted by Linda's shamelessness. George, who was almost 50 years old, could be a father figure to Linda, and yet she could actually sleep with him.

With the current situation, only Mom can come and handle it.

Soon after, Fanny called Scarlet. She thought the latter would be furious, but to her surprise, she remained unexpectedly calm and simply said, "Give me the address. I'll be there soon."

Fanny was a bit puzzled. Scarlet and George had always had a good relationship. They supported each other from a young age. Over the years, she had never seen anyone by George's side.

Now, hearing the news of her father's affair, Scarlet was surprisingly calm.

There must be a reason for her unusual behavior. However, Fanny couldn't figure out what was wrong at the moment, so she decided not to dwell on it.

She turned around and hurried to find George and Linda.

The thought of Linda being despicable made Fanny angry.

Hmph, her father is not of any good and even raised a daughter who became a mistress. Her whole family is not a good bunch.

Suddenly, Fanny's phone rang.

Initially reluctant to answer, she saw that it was Samuel calling. After a moment's thought, she answered. "Hello, Samuel?"

"What? Are you serious? Alright, I'm coming right away." Fanny gripped the phone, her face turning pale with anger as she glared at the two people huddled tightly in the room.

Gritting her teeth, Fanny said to Stella, "Wait here for my mom and tell her I have urgent business to attend to."

With that, Fanny quickly turned and left.

Stella nodded, then thoughtfully watched Fanny hurriedly depart. Why is she in such a hurry? Did something happen with Samuel?

In the corridor, Louis frowned and gave Angela a cold glance. "Aren't you going to go check it out? Your family seems quite lively."

Angela tilted her head, raised an eyebrow, and showed a disapproving expression.

“Are you crazy? Please don’t curse at me. What sin have I committed to deserve such a family?” Angela frowned..

“Let me clarify. I am now adopted under my Uncle Donald’s name, Uncle Bonald and Aunt Hecate are my biological parents. These people, at best, are just bothersome relatives that I try to avoid?

They had completed the necessary legal procedures. According to the official records, she was Donald’s daughter.

She had no connection with these people anymore, so she found the situation quite entertaining

After speaking. Angela couldn’t help but applaud. “Linda is quite something. She actually managed to cozy up to George. With that kind of effort, she deserves to succeed. But Scarlet is not to be underestimated.

“I should warn the doctor on duty later to keep their distance when Scarlet arrives later. I don’t want to involve innocent bystanders.”

Louis sneered and gave Angela a strange look. “You’re really sick.”

“Hey, Louis, how can you say that? We’re classmates, after all, Angela scolded him. “I graciously invited you to enjoy the show. Don’t bite the hand that feeds you.”

However it must be acknowledged that Linda’s strategy was quite cunning. Exploiting the conflict between Fanny and Linda, sending an anonymous message claiming that Linda was pregnant with

Christopher’s child would surely bait Fanny into falling for it.

The pregnant Linda was badly beaten and also falsely accused. When George saw her like that, his protective instinct for the weak would be triggered for sure.

Who can resist a young lady who's gentle, kind, and full of admiration for him?

Linda has succeeded in setting up her character.

Intrigued, Angela analyzed the situation while enjoying the drama with the other classmates.

As they were all gossiping, they quickly became acquainted with each other.

"Angela, come here. Suddenly, the doctor on duty emerged, clutching her stomach in pain. "My stomach hurts. Can you take my place? I'll be right back."

Angela was taken aback. "I don't think this is right, Miss. 1—I don't have a medical license yet."

The doctor chuckled. "This isn't your first time anyway."

With that, she patted Angela on the shoulder and casually walked away, not appearing to be

in pain at all.

Angela bit her lip. Dang it. I shouldn't have watched the fun together.

The classmates who were enjoying the drama couldn't help but stifle their laughter, urging her. "Angie, hurry up. The patient is waiting for you. Take a close look and see if she's really pregnant.

"Yes, and see if it's a boy, a girl, or twins.

Louis crossed his arms and couldn't help but smirk. "Co, Angie."

Angela seemed irritated, displaying an impatient and slightly cold expression. She clenched her fists before entering

She tied up her hair, revealing a delicate and pretty neck. Seated in the attending physician's chair, Angela didn't even glance at them, coolly stating, "Hand"

When George saw that it was Angela, his expression suddenly darkened. "Angela, what are

doing here? Where's the doctor! Call her over! If anything goes wrong with the patient, can you handle

n

you

Angela smiled, her eyes cold and proud. Tapping the glass table with her index finger, she aloofly said, "I'm the substitute doctor now. If you require treatment, extend your hand. If not, turn right and leave"

Chapter 188 Where's Mine?

Linda, weakly nestled in George's arms, raised her eyes and glanced at Angela with a fleeting light in her eyes.

Angela sat opposite, easily catching Linda's expression. She saw a hint of joy at seeing an ally and a touch of pride.

Her gaze

made Angela's eyes chill.

"George, I trust Angela. After all, she's Professor Terence's apprentice. Her medical skills must be very good." Linda spoke softly, slightly raising her face and reaching out to hold George's hand.

Mentioning Terence, George felt a bit annoyed. Everyone knew about the famous Terence taking on an apprentice, and they were even inquiring about who it was. But Angela hadn't revealed any information to them as her parents.

She deliberately kept it from us to make a fool out of us.

Linda's complete reliance and obedience softened George's already furious mood.

Although she had been adopted out, Angela had once been his daughter. Being discovered by his daughter about such ungraceful matters, George was embarrassed.

Especially since this was where Joseph worked.

If it weren't for Fanny's meddling, I could have handled this perfectly without disrupting my peaceful life.

I would still be a respected father, and Scarlet and I could remain a loving couple.

At this thought, George felt some dissatisfaction toward Fanny.

Angela felt Linda's pulse, then withdrew her hand after a moment. "Your body is already weak, and that weakness extends to the child in your belly.

"If you want to keep this child, I advise you to rest and avoid any more fights like today's. Otherwise, you may not be able to meet your child."

Linda's eyelashes trembled, tears welling up in her eyes. Without looking at George, she forced a smile. "I see. We weren't meant to meet anyway. I came here today for an abortion."

Abortion?

Angela glanced back and forth between Linda and George, as if watching a drama unfold. She could tell that George was furious and about to slam the table.

“As a doctor, I must tell you that your physical condition is not good, making it difficult for you to conceive. If you have an abortion, the chance of getting pregnant again in the future is slim.”

After speaking, Angela casually twirled her pen, waiting for their

response.

But what she got was George’s furious outburst, his face turning ugly. He stood up abruptly, slammed the table, and sneered, “What nonsense are you talking about? I don’t believe you. You’re just fear-mongering.”

With that, George grabbed Linda’s wrist and said seriously, “Let’s go. I’ll take you somewhere else to get a second opinion. Hmph! Your hospital really needs some improvement if they let students like you handle patients like guinea pigs.

“Angela, you’re making up these lies out of revenge against us. I’m truly disappointed in you! I’m going to find the hospital dean and have you fired.”

Sneering, Angela put down her pen with a snap. Her eyes were sharp. “I won’t change my diagnosis. You can go to any hospital you want. If they provide you with a different diagnosis, I’ll kneel down and address you as my father.”

Revenge? Lies? They really think too highly of themselves.

George was so angry that his fingertips trembled. He scolded in his mind, I am your dad!

“Hey, sir, when you question Angela, you are questioning the level of our hospital. She’s the top student in our hospital in practical and theoretical experiments.”

“Yeah, Angela is a top performer who has stepped into the alliance with one foot. If she wasn’t super talented, she wouldn’t have caught the eye of Professor Terence and been fought over by various professors.”

“After she completes her studies, you may struggle to secure an appointment with her.”

Standing at the door, several young faces in white coats, looking dissatisfied, confronted. George. The technology in their hospital was top-notch. If the hospital’s technology was subpar, then the local

doctors were even worse.

Angela was the most promising individual in their class. In her sophomore year, she outperformed numerous senior classmates to claim the top spot.

Disparaging Angela’s abilities was akin to looking down on all of them indirectly.

“Me Kins, if you trust me, can offer you a second opinion. Louis interjected suddenly, his * sweeping over the irate George.

George who had been scowling, scrutinised Louis carefully for a moment before recalling hex showity Frowning, he asked. “You are from the Johnson Family, right?”

The Johnson Family was also a prominent, wealthy family in Riverdon, experiencing rapid growth in recent years. They have made significant strides in the medical field, with nearly half of Riverston’s medical equipment originating from them.

was rumored that the current head of the Johnson Family had two sons, with the younger one excelling in the field of medicine and studying under Terence.

At a previous gathering, George had crossed paths with Louis, but the one he always met was Tyler Johnson. Louis’ brother.

George was taken aback upon learning Louis' identity. He now feared becoming a subject of ridicule in Riverdon for bringing a pregnant woman to the gynecologist.

George's silence, Linda bit her lip, extended her wrist, and softly said, "I have heard of Louis' stellar reputation. You're the leading figure of the new generation in medical school. I've heard professors speak highly of you multiple times. I trust you."

Witnessing this, George frowned deeply and reluctantly acquiesced.

Louis stepped forward.

Seeing that, Angela pursed her lips and emitted a derisive sound.

Louis remained composed, exuding an air of sophistication. He gently grasped Linda's wrist and, after a moment, provided the same diagnosis as Angela.

Angela smirked and pocketed her pen. "If you're done, please leave. Don't delay the next patient. Next, please."

Angela assisted in calling out the numbers when she noticed the doctor on duty returning with a large strawberry in her mouth.

Following Angela's statement, the waiting individuals began to grow restless.

"She's right. We have been waiting for so long. Are you done yet? Do you think the hospital is your home?"

Just finish up and leave. What takes you so long?"

George's eyes darkened, a tinge of embarrassment crossing his face.

As the doctor on duty entered, Angela relinquished her seat, forcing a smile and remarking. "Miss, you're finally back. Don't eat so much of these. You'll have another stomachache. Since I'm healthy, I'm not afraid. I'll endure this discomfort for you."

Subsequently, Angela reached out and took the basket of strawberries from the doctor on duty. She swiftly walked out and brushed past George and Linda without turning back.

Upon exiting, several senior students gathered around. "Wow, share a few with me. I haven't eaten anything all morning."

"I want some, too. Don't snatch!"

"So sweet. Angie, you're truly like a sister to me. Thank you."

Incensed, Angela glared at the nearly empty basket. She hastily covered it with her hands and exclaimed, "It's almost empty! Are you all animals?"

At that moment, Louis also emerged. Standing beside her, he extended his hand with a calm expression. "Where's mine?"

Chapter 189 Extorting 30 Bucks.

Angela fell silent for a moment.

She then glanced at Louis before lowering her head to observe the two strawberries in the basket. Without hesitation, she picked up two strawberries, took a quick bite, and left the basket for Louis.

Mumbling with a mouthful, she stated, "No more."

Louis held the now empty basket, shifted his gaze away, and fixed his eyes on Angela's face. He pressed his thin lips together. "I hope you have a stomachache."

With that, he returned the basket to Angela, his expression cold as he walked away.

Angela happily finished the remaining strawberries, casting an indifferent glance at Louis. How can a scion be so stingy? How shameless.

As she checked the time on her pager, she realized it was lunch break. She hurried off to the cafeteria, where her favorite baked potato and roasted beef were being served that day.

While passing through the outdoor garden, Angela spotted Britney not far away. Carrying a lunch box wrapped in cloth, Britney was briskly walking toward the inpatient department.

It seemed she had bumped into someone as she stood with her hands on her hips, displaying a sharp and sarcastic expression while loudly berating the individual.

"Is this how the city people act? No manners at all. Don't you know how to respect the elders? How rude!

"I'm over 50 years old. I'm not afraid of you. You bumped into me, and now you want to fight? You're truly unreasonable. Everyone, come and witness this outrageous situation! He wants to hurt me!"

The young man, taken aback by the situation, blushed and trembled as he pointed at Britney. "Y-You're the unreasonable one here!"

Britney's outburst attracted the attention of onlookers, who stopped to observe and whispered amongst themselves.

With her gray hair and worn-out attire, Britney appeared to be a typical rural woman. Most of the accusations from the crowd were directed toward the young man.

Observing this, Britney smirked triumphantly, eyeing the man's well-dressed appearance.

His high-quality clothing and polished leather shoes indicated his affluent background.

Suddenly, Britney had an idea. "Since you're a young man, I won't argue with you. Just

compensate me with 30 bucks, so I can seek medical attention and purchase some medication. If it were someone else, you wouldn't get off so easily

The young man was left speechless. Despite being the one who was bumped into, the situation had now turned against him.

However, no one would believe him in this situation.

Feeling it was best to avoid further trouble, he decided to pay up. Just as he was about to retrieve the money, a clear voice interrupted from behind.

You're injured so badly that you need 30 bucks for medical expenses? Ma'am, let me accompany you for a check-up to assess any potential major issues. If it turns out to be severe, such as internal injuries or fractures, 30 bucks won't suffice. You need at least 300!"

With her hands in her pockets, Angela elegantly made her way through the crowd, her eyes displaying indifference as she glanced at Britney.

Startled by Angela's sudden appearance, Britney found herself momentarily speechless, subconsciously licking her dry lips.

Why is that b*tch interfering? And she even cursed for me to be seriously injured? Touch wood!

Glaring at her, Britney unkindly remarked, "This is none of your concern."

Upon seeing Angela in the white coat, the young

man seemed to view her as a savior. "Doctor please conduct a swift examination to identify her injuries. If she's truly hurt. I'll cover the medical expenses."

This old lady looks so energetic. She doesn't look like she's hurt.

Angela feigned surprise, blinking her eyes. "This is a hospital, and as a medical student, how can I not help? I'll make a phone call right now and schedule a comprehensive examination for you. Come on. I'll take you there now."

With that, Angela took hold of Britney's arm and guided her toward the front office.

Britney gritted her teeth, shook off Angela's hand, and glared at her. This useless thing. Of course, I'm not hurt. She's always trying to ruin my business.

Britney grunted. "That's so troublesome. Forget it. I'm kind-hearted. I won't argue with you. I still need to hurry to bring food to my husband."

Then she walked toward the inpatient department.

Seeing this, the crowd dispersed.

The young man gratefully thanked Angela. "Doctor, thank you so much"

Angela lazily waved her hand. "It's nothing."

Then she continued walking toward the cafeteria. Halfway there, she suddenly stopped and turned around. "Come out."

A few seconds later, Britney emerged with the lunch box wrapped in cloth.

Angela had a cold expression. "I ruined your business, so you're now following me to compensate you for the 30 bucks?"

Britney licked her lips, snorted, and said in a hoarse voice, "I heard you're quite popular in the hospital. You're the apprentice of that impressive doctor, right? I think the current doctor treating Mike is not good enough. Help me switch to someone else. I think your teacher is good."

At this, Angela couldn't help but laugh.

"What did you say?" Angela looked at Britney, raising her eyebrows. "My teacher charges a high fee. The money you have in your hands is far from

Britney couldn't wait and asked. "But what?"

but..."

"You've only heard of me. Haven't you heard of another person?" Angela pursed her lips into a slight smile. "Joseph. He's the youngest attending physician in our hospital, with a promising future. His mentor is also extraordinary. Dr. Flynn Wilson, who often appears in

the news.

"The most important thing is that Joseph is Fanny's brother. Mike is her biological father. Won't Joseph treat her sister's biological father with more dedication?" Angela smiled, but there was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes.

On the other hand, Britney, reminded by Angela, instantly brightened her eyes and patted her thigh.

Yes, why didn't I think of that? The Kins Family has a doctor. Why am I looking elsewhere?

And since Fanny is the Kins Family's daughter, we're considered relatives. How could they charge money for treating relatives?

This way, we can save money for treatment. It's really a win-win situation.

Britney was so happy that she almost jumped up. She praised Angela with joy, saying, "I didn't raise you in vain. You're truly educated and smart."

Angela smiled faintly. Her eyes were cold as she said in a low voice, "Go now. It's lunchtime now. Dr. Kins has finished work."

She even kindly gave the address of Joseph's office,

Britney thought Angela was right, so she immediately turned around and headed toward Joseph's office, ready to wait for him.

On the way, she tried calling Fanny, but for some reason, the call wouldn't go through. Is this number fake?

She decided to go back to Angela later and ask for Fanny's phone number.

Chapter 190 Do You Have No Shame

After wandering through several corridors in a daze, Britney finally located Joseph's office at the corner.

As she looked at the doctor's photo hanging on the office door, she chuckled and looked triumphant. She muttered to herself, "So this is where Joseph's office is. It took me a while to find it. Dr. Kins, I'm here to see you."

She pushed open the office door, only to find it empty. Countless files were neatly stacked in the filing cabinet, and medical books were placed on the desk.

The illiterate Britney furrowed her brows.

"No one's here? I must have come at the wrong time."

Nonchalantly, Britney plopped down on the comfortable chair, casually glancing around Joseph's office. She flipped through the patient's records, and her gaze finally landed on a family photo on the desk.

In the photo, the Kins Family looked very happy, each one beaming with a smile.

"If it weren't for me giving my daughter to you, would you have such a good daughter? The Kins Family should thank me! That heartless Fanny, forgetting her own mother once she had a stepmother."

Even lying in bed and on the verge of death, Mike still refused to let her visit Fanny, saying it would disrupt her life.

Fanny is living such a good life now. Her fiancé is rich and powerful. She'll soon be the lady of the house, with servants waiting on her.

He should just focus on himself.

Britney looked at the photo, gritting her teeth and cursing, "Your dad is about to die, and you're still living carefree. What a waste to have given birth to you."

Outside the door, there was a hurried sound of footsteps, followed by the voice of a nurse. "Dr. Kins, the patient in bed 6 is showing signs of improvement, and his blood pressure has returned to normal."

Joseph's calm and powerful voice followed. "Continue to monitor."

Yes, Dr. Kins."

hearing the commotion, Britney quickly put the photo frame back, but in her haste, she studied's place n securely, and it fell to the ground.

What are you doing? Who gave you permission to come in?" Joseph said with a stern face.

Seeing Briney sitting in the office, he couldn't help but frown, his eyes scanning her up and

Tunney, with a fierce look in her eyes, stared back at the direction of the door with her shoulders held high.

Joseph has a feeling that Britney was up to no good. He walked over to pick up the fallen photo frame, only to find it already broken.

Thinking of the previous unpleasant incident, Joseph felt even more disgusted, but still, he patiently asked Britney, "What brings you here?"

Although his face remained calm, deep down he wanted nothing more than to kick Britney out to prevent this shrew from dirtying his office.

Briney jumped up and boldly stood in front of Joseph, ordering. "Joseph, my husband is in this hospital, and the doctor who treats him is absolutely terrible. I want you to be the one to treat him from now on."

Britney's confident tone made Joseph momentarily wonder if he owed her something.

Otherwise, why would she speak so confidently?

Seeing the

with a

gloomy expression, "Do you think this hospital belongs to your family? You can just change doctors as you please?"

With hands on her hips. Britney pointed at his face and shouted loudly, "Don't forget. My daughter is part of your family! If you don't treat my husband, it's a form of disrespect to me! I'll report you to the hospital dean! No one will have it easy then."

Frowning, Joseph stared coldly at her shameless face and said in a deep voice, "If you want to report me, go ahead. I won't stop you. I still have work to do, so please leave."

The longer Britney stayed, the more Joseph felt like his office was filled with foul air.

Seeing Joseph being so unreasonable, Britney directly opened the door, plopped down on the floor, and rolled around while crying out, "Dr. Kins is bullying me! Everyone, come and see! Joseph looks down on country folks!"

Britney's crying immediately attracted the attention of other patients, who curiously peeked into the office, whispering among themselves.

"Isn't Dr. Kins a good doctor? How come he's bullying a country folk?"

"Who knows what's really going on? Let's just watch the show,"

Joseph, who had just sat down, heard the loud noise outside the door. His expression immediately darkened, and he angrily squeezed the black pen in his hand, feeling a bit resentful toward Fanny.

If it weren't for her, could this rude countrywoman have found his office?

Due to the increasing crowd outside the door, Joseph had no choice but to go out. Just then, a nurse passed by and hurried over when she saw Britney.

"Are you a family member of Mike Lynch? His treatment fee has been overdue for half a month. When are you going to pay?"

After much effort, they finally found Britney. I must make sure that she pays the fee today. Our hospital is not a charity organization, after all.

Upon hearing the demand for payment, Britney suddenly jumped up, grabbed Joseph's white coat, and shouted hoarsely, "Dr. Kins is my daughter's brother. If you want money,

him!

"From now on, it must be Dr. Kins who treats my husband. Let those second-rate doctors stand aside!"

find

With Britney causing a scene like this, Joseph's face instantly turned ugly, his eyes showing coldness.

My reputation has been completely tarnished by this country bumpkin!

Joseph clenched his fists, pushed Britney away directly, and said to the nurse, I don't know her, and I won't treat her family members."

"Joseph, do you have no shame? My daughter has become your sister, and yet you refuse to treat my husband? Your family is not a good bunch!" Britney shouted and cursed, her words harsh and unbearable.

In her eyes, the Kins Family owed them.

The nurse could see Joseph's embarrassment and quickly stepped forward to hold back Britney. "Ma'am, why don't you come with me to settle the bill first?"

Britney swung her arm and forcefully pushed the nurse aside. "Who do you think you are? A little nurse dares to touch me? Do you know what relationship I have with Joseph?"

When Joseph saw the curious looks from the crowd, his face darkened.

Just then, a nurse rushed over in a panic and shouted to Joseph, “Dr. Kins, you need to come quickly. Your mother has killed someone!”

This news hit Joseph like a ton of bricks, leaving his head buzzing.

Ignoring the tantrum-throwing Britney, he walked quickly in the direction the nurse had. pointed.

“Joseph, don’t you dare walk away! I’m not finished yet!”

Arriving at the scene, he saw his father and mother arguing loudly. His mother’s face was streaked with tears and despair, while his father was full of anger.

The sight of their argument, so unlike their usual loving relationship, made Joseph feel like he was seeing things.

“I’m telling you. If anything happens to Linda and the child in her belly, I’ll never forgive you!”

Scarlet, with red eyes, stared coldly at George and said, “I already told you I didn’t push her! Do you really believe that b*tch over me?”