

## Serve NOTL 211

### Chapter 211 Tease

Oliver froze for a moment.

Angela smiled and said, "With you here, we can surely handle a few people, no?"

She wanted to see what Scarlet and the others were up to.

Will they still be as arrogant as ever, or will they put aside their pride for their son?

As for Oliver, he felt proud. Mrs. Lawson trusts me so much!

When Oliver brought the two into the ward, Angela was sitting at the table in the room, enjoying her meal.

Upon hearing their footsteps, she didn't even bother to look up.

On the other hand, Scarlet, seeing Angela's attitude, felt a surge of anger. "Angela, what are you up to? You're fine, but you had to send Samuel in? He has a broken leg now. If it doesn't heal properly, he'll end up crippled."

Angela frowned. She stopped what she was doing and said, "So you're here to talk nonsense. Oliver, throw them out."

It was obvious that when asking for help, one had to have a humble attitude instead of acting high and mighty and looking down on others.

"Angela, what do you want?" Scarlet was getting anxious.

If Angela refuses to help. Samuel will be in real trouble!

Angela waved her hand at Oliver, wiped her mouth with a tissue, and looked at them with a smile.

“Have you missed the point? You came in on your own accord. I didn’t invite you. If you still can’t speak properly by now, then I don’t think we have anything else to discuss.”

“How dare you?” Scarlet was so angry her chest was heaving.

She couldn’t bring herself to lower her dignity and speak gently to Angela.

Fanny quickly intervened at that point. “Angela, can you please go easy on Samuel? He’s really in a bad state, with his legs broken. You know, if he goes to jail, he might have some lasting effects. We’re all family. Can’t we talk things out nicely?”

“Yeah” Angela followed Fanny’s lead. “Has Samuel ever talked nicely to me? What has he been up to any way? And besides, he committed a crime. It’s not like I can just decide to let him go or keep him in.”

These people are really presumptuous

Fanny looked guilty as she stated, “Sorry, Samuel acted impulsively. We promise that once he’s out this time, he’ll behave. He won’t cause you any trouble. And, as long as you write a forgiveness letter, he’ll be fine soon.

“Begging me, are you?”

“Yes, we are begging you.”

Angela found it somewhat amusing. “Just a few words of begging?”

Fanny bit her lip, then asked, “So, what do you want us to do?”

Angela thought for a moment, then smiled. "How about slapping yourselves a few times. first?"

"What?"

Angela teased, "Can't understand what I'm saying?"

Fanny looked at Scarlet with a helpless expression, and Scarlet immediately said, "What do you mean? When did you become so malicious?"

Angela shook her head disapprovingly. "See, I knew you weren't sincerely apologizing. Since that's the case, there's no need for further discussion. Just leave and don't disturb my rest."

Fanny bit her lip and mumbled, "I... I'll slap myself."

She raised her arm and lightly slapped herself on the face, then looked at Angela..

Angela sneered upon seeing that. "Are you scratching yourself?"

Looking at Scarlet, she said, "Come on. If the slap isn't hard enough, then forget it."

Fanny frowned and immediately said, "I-I'll do it myself." Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

If Scarlet had done it, she might not have known her own strength, and Fanny would have ended up suffering."

But even if Fanny did it herself, it was still a big favor for Samuel.

Although it seemed harder than before, it still didn't ease Angela's resentment.

"Compared to the slap Samuel gave Jessica, yours is hardly worth mentioning."

Fanny was not happy. "What do you mean? I've already slapped myself. Will you help now?"

"No." Angela replied firmly.

Scarlet was so enraged that she wanted to confront Angela, but Oliver stood by her side, and she could only growl. "Are you toying with us?"

Angela shrugged. "Shouldn't asking for help be accompanied by humility? Whether it's your or Fanny, there's no sincerity in your words and actions. You think that a few light slaps can make up for Samuel's mistake, huh?"

Do they truly believe they're important to me?

Fanny teared up at that point. "You're toying with us!"

Angela casually admitted, "Your brain finally worked for a moment."

After a pause, the duo finally grasped the situation.

Scarlet looked at Angela in disbelief. "You... How dare you..."

Angela waved her hand and instructed Oliver, "Please escort them out. I need to rest."

Oliver's eyes widened as he glared at the two of them, and the duo could only curse and leave the ward.

Filled with hatred, Fanny hoped to impress Scarlet, at least to prove that she had made an effort. However, she did not anticipate this outcome.

She had known all along.

Angela would never agree so easily.

Meanwhile, Angela was in high spirits.

She never expected Fanny to face such a situation.

However, she couldn't comprehend why Fanny, who had already married Christopher, still sought to please the Kins Family.

If it was out of guilt and a genuine desire to help Samuel, she did not believe it at all.

In the late afternoon, Angela sat by the bed watching the sunset.

Oliver suddenly entered. "Mrs. Lawson, someone from the Kins Family is here again."

"I don't want to see them. Tell them to leave me alone." I don't want them to interrupt my perfect sunset view.

"It's Zacharias. Oliver scratched his head.

A polite visitor, then.

Oliver mused. He does not seem to trouble Mrs. Lawson much, nor does he cause a scene.

Since it was Zacharias, Oliver felt it was best to inform Angela.

Upon hearing the name, Angela paused for a moment but remained expressionless.

She wanted to decline but then figured she was bored anyway. Since the Kins Family was willing to send people over for her to scold continuously, she was willing to watch the show.

Zacharias seemed even weaker than before, walking very slowly.

He had no one to care for him.

Angela raised an eyebrow, taking the lead. "Don't bother pleading. Fanny and the others have already been here, and you know the result, right? The Kins Family means nothing to me."

Zacharias nodded, unable to stand for long. And so, he asked, "Can I sit down and talk?"

Angela frowned.

Just sit down, will you? Why use that tone and put on a pitiful show? After spending a—long time with Fanny, he has mastered the trick of pretending to be weak.

Angela rolled her eyes and muttered, "Whatever."

She wanted to see what Zacharias was going to do next.

After sitting down, Zacharias coughed a few times and then asked, "How's your injury?"

"It's fine."

"I heard you got hit with a shovel. Is it serious?"

"I'm alright," Angela answered while pondering Zacharias' intentions. "It missed me. I guess I was lucky,

Otherwise, if that shovel had hit her, half of her shoulder would have been gone.

Upon hearing this, Zacharias couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. "That's good. I'm glad that there is someone to protect you and care for you."

Angela frowned. In the end, she lost her patience and said coldly, "Stop beating around the bush. Just say what you came here for. If it's a plea, then leave. I don't want to waste any more

words.

Chapter 212 He Fainted

Zacharias coughed lightly a few times.

It was evident he was holding back, not wanting his coughing to disturb anyone.

Allowing oneself to cough freely could help clear the trapped air in one's body, which was beneficial. On the contrary, what Zacharias was doing might exacerbate the situation.

In the past, Angela would have surely reminded him, but now she couldn't care less.

After coughing for a while, Zacharias displayed a helpless smile. "I just came to check on you. Now that I see you're fine, I can relax." Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Did the sun rise from the west? Did Zacharias take the wrong medication?

However, he had used this tactic before. After that, he didn't take any further action.

Compared to the other Kins Family members, Zacharias was quiet and reserved, having the least conflicts with Angela.

One of the reasons might be due to his health.

As they said, barking dogs do not bite.

Individuals like Fanny and Samuel, who were openly troublesome, could be anticipated. Those like Joseph and Zacharias, who might scheme in secret, could be more problematic.

Angela wasn't fooled by his words. "You can't change your ways, so you're trying to act nice now, huh? I'll have you know that it's futile. If it weren't for our luck, or if Samuel wasn't so foolish, I wouldn't be here having a peaceful conversation with you."

Zacharias fell silent for a moment, then let out a soft sigh. "I know we have deeply hurt you in the past. That's why you don't trust my intentions at all. I can't control what others do... Cough! Cough! But Angela, I genuinely want the best for you. I owe you an apology."

Are you pretending now?

Angela was speechless, her gaze complex as she looked at Zacharias.

In her previous life, she was gentle and accommodating, bearing all the burdens, only to end up in a miserable state.

In this life, from the moment she started anew, she refused to compromise herself. She

would speak her mind, say what she wanted, and not care about these people.

And now, Zacharias was behaving like this.

It made her feel like if she were to start yelling at him, she would come off as a shrew.

Angela remained silent for a moment.



Zacharias gave Angela a profound look. "My apologies. I used to blindly believe Fanny without considering the facts, but now I see clearly. Angela, seeing you living the way you are now genuinely makes me happy for you."

"There's no need for this false sentimentality," Angela said, her expression slightly cold. She wasn't adept at speaking warmly to the Kins Family members. "Don't apologize. It's futile. If it had been earlier, maybe things would have been different. But the damage has been done, and it's too late."

She wouldn't accept it just because he apologized.

Zacharias smiled and slowly stood up. "I understand. I don't expect you to forgive me. I just wanted you to know that if you need any help, you can come to me."

Angela scoffed. "Don't bother with such insincere pleasantries. Don't deceive yourself. If I asked you to help me deal with the Kins Family, would you?"

Zacharias fell silent.

In the end, he sighed. "Well, I understand."

He appeared resigned to his fate.

Meanwhile, Angela felt somewhat irritated.

Zacharias suddenly changed his demeanor, appearing somewhat reasonable, which made her truly uncomfortable.

Watching him exit the inner room and then enter the outer room, Angela was genuinely surprised.

Did Zacharias really come to see me? Or did he know that even if he pleaded, it would be futile, so he deliberately came over to utter these seemingly ambiguous words?

Zacharias' behavior puzzled Angela.

At that moment, Angela heard a noise outside the door.

Oliver rushed out to investigate.

"Mrs. Lawson, that man has fainted."

"What?" Angela leaped out of bed, hurried to the door, and found Zacharias lying on the ground with pale lips and a bluish face.

Oliver went to summon the doctor and nurse.

This was the VIP ward with minimal foot traffic. The doctors were well-acquainted with the ward's conditions, and emergencies were rare, so it would take some time for anyone to notice the situation here.

Angela bit her lip, knelt down, and checked his pulse.

Zacharias' pulse was weak, but his liver function was strong, while his heart and lungs were not very robust.

His condition had deteriorated

Since she had left home.

However, this was not unexpected, given her diligent care for him in the past. She had researched various remedies day and night, exploring every possible way to nourish his body.

A body like his was generally difficult to nourish. Over nourishing it could have adverse

effects.

Medical staff arrived with a stretcher and took Zacharias for urgent treatment.

Although his condition was not critical, Angela chose not to interfere and returned to the house to watch the sunset.

Nevertheless, Zacharias words had unsettled her.

Despite reminding herself not to be overly involved, she couldn't help but wonder... Will Zacharias perish without my intervention?

With Zacharias deteriorating rapidly and the Kins Family's wealth, it seemed they were neglecting their son.

In the past, Zacharias had blamed himself, feeling like a burden. It was Angela's care and companionship that had helped him regain his confidence.

Now, it appeared her efforts had been futile.

Realizing this, Angela became resolute.

She tapped her head. "Feeling sorry for the Kins Family is just the beginning of misfortune"

Reaffirming her stance, she stood up, returned to the ward, and shut the door.

Zacharias had fainted, causing chaos in the Kins Family once more.

It was one crisis after another.

Scarlet felt like she was on the brink of collapse, and George was nowhere to be found during this critical time.

Annoyed, she tried calling George, but the calls were either disconnected or unanswered.

“Where is your father?” She paced outside the emergency room. “His own son is in this condition, and he’s absent? What could be more important than this?”

He’s probably with that viren!

When Scarlet thought of that, her eyes filled with anger. James wanted to say that even if George came, it wouldn’t help, but he knew he still had to inform his father. And so, he said, “I will reach out to him. But Mom, when Dad is here, can we not argue for now?”

He was truly exasperated.

None of them, young or old, put him at ease.

Scarlet snorted and remained silent.

The lights in the emergency room dimmed, and the doctor emerged. The Kins Family gathered around.

The doctor stated, “He is very weak now, and his condition is deteriorating rapidly. We have discussed the treatment plan, but there are significant risks involved. Be prepared.”

With that, the doctor departed.

Upon hearing this, Scarlet couldn’t contain her emotions and cried, “What have I done to deserve this... Heavens, if you have any grievances, take them out on me. Spare my sons...”

James felt deeply troubled.

The Kins Family was large, but only he and his mother were outside the emergency room.

His father's whereabouts were unknown.

Joseph was at an important seminar, while Zacharias was in critical condition.

Samuel was in jail.

As for Fanny, she had not yet married, but the Sanders Family consumed her thoughts already.

James couldn't shake the feeling that the Kins Family was on the verge of collapse.

The Kins Family members arrived promptly after Joseph concluded the meeting.

Upon receiving James' response, he was taken aback by the severity of Zacharias' condition this time.

"Why did he suddenly faint?" Joseph wondered aloud.

James took a deep breath. "I heard he collapsed right after leaving Angela's room,"

They shared a knowing look.

Could it be that something Angela said upset him?

But then. Joseph dismissed the idea.

As a doctor himself, he knew that while harsh words may not be helpful, they shouldn't have caused such a drastic reaction.

They were well aware of Zacharias' condition.

Joseph adjusted his glasses and calmly stated, "James, it appears we need to seek out Angela regarding this matter."

Previously, the medical professionals, including Joseph, believed Zacharias was beyond help.

However, Angela had learned certain massage techniques and herbal remedies from somewhere, which had visibly improved Zacharias' condition over time.

But when she left, Zacharias' health deteriorated.

James couldn't comprehend the situation and felt frustrated. "What, good will it do to find her? Even if we reprimand her, will Zacharias miraculously recover? To be honest, Angela shouldn't bear all the blame for this incident."

If Zacharias hadn't sought her out, he wouldn't have been scolded.

Joseph remained composed and patiently explained, "What I mean is, we should approach Angela and request her assistance in treating Zacharias."

James was surprised, recalling Angela's previous care for Zacharias, which had been quite effective. But now....

Chapter 213 No Way To See Angela

"Would she be willing?" James hesitated to entertain such thoughts.

The current Angela was quite formidable.

“So, we must approach her. Joseph sighed softly. “Sometimes, we must humble ourselves. Sometimes, it is necessary. For Zacharias, some pride should be set aside.”

James scratched his head. He was unsure of what to do.

He couldn't bring himself to ask that young girl.

As the two brothers chatted outside, a sense of gloom pervaded the air, unsettling the newly arrived George.

He inquired. “How is Zacharias doing?”

James glanced at his father but remained silent.

Ever since becoming involved with the troublesome Linda, George had grown increasingly disrespectful.

Joseph calmly explained the general situation, including the need to seek Angela's help.

Frowning, George pondered for a moment before declaring, “Which ward is he in? I'll go.”

James felt somewhat surprised. It seemed George still had some semblance of being a father.

Joseph intervened, “Dad, even if you want to go, we need to discuss a strategy. We can't approach this the same way as before. Now, we're the ones in need of help.”

George seemed unconcerned. “Regardless of her being adopted or marrying into a wealthy family, she's still my daughter. That much won't change. Does she dare to defy me?”

James and Joseph fell silent at his words.

Their father had grown accustomed to smooth sailing and was still unable to see the harsh reality.

Joseph sighed in resignation. "If you wish to go, then go."

Perhaps facing resistance would bring him to his senses.

George was a man of action. Even though it was late, he didn't care whether Angela needed rest or not. He just went straight there. But before he even got to see her, Oliver "politely" escorted him away.

In front of such a menacing figure. George knew better than to argue. He left with a disgraced look on his face. Then, he informed his two sons of the outcome, telling them to figure it out on their own before leaving.

Joseph was bereft of words.

The next day, when Angela woke up, Oliver briefed her on what happened last night.

After some thought, she called her Donald. If anyone from the Kins Family came to him, she instructed him not to soften his heart.

Even though she knew Donald's family was level-headed, she was worried the Kins Family might resort to some tricks to sway his sympathy.

After some consideration, Angela phoned Donald, cautioning him not to be swayed if the Kins Family came looking for him and to seek her help instead.

Despite knowing that Donald and his family were shrewd, she was concerned that the Kins Family might resort to manipulation to exploit his sympathy.



Donald repeatedly agreed and advised Angela to take care of herself, as they were not easily deceived.

As Angela anticipated, the Kins Family arrived at Donald's residence. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Perhaps accustomed to being bossed around by them in the past, they came to their door with the same arrogant attitude.

Donald had been politely enduring it all along.

It wasn't until Scarlet ordered them to properly talk to Angela and not be so heartless, especially when it came to treating Zacharias' illness, that Donald couldn't hold back

anymore.

He scoffed and then angrily rebuked, "Who do you think you are to lecture us? Scarlet, you've got some nerve. Angela must have been cursed to end up in your care. Thankfully, she has found happiness in having a caring husband who can provide for her. She's our daughter now, and we have no ties to your family anymore.

"I've tolerated your behavior for too long, Scarlet. We won't bring up the past, but if you have no shame, then neither will I. I may not have any other talents, but I can still talk to our neighbors and your sons' friends, classmates, and colleagues to clear things up."

Scarlet was left speechless.

The once meek and quiet Donald, who had been unable to utter a word, not only knew how to curse but also expressed himself eloquently.

"You..."

“What about me? Before Scarlet could respond, Donald interjected, “Let me tell you, this is karma for you and George. Mistreating your own daughter and still expecting her compliance. You’re delusional!”

James cleared his throat softly, then interjected, “Donald, my mother may have misspoken, She didn’t mean that. She just...

Donald waved his hand and tossed the gifts they had brought outside the door. “Stop the nonsense, take your belongings, and leave. If you seek Angela’s assistance, go find her yourself. Do you think we’re fools who will assist you in making things difficult for Angela Do you believe you’re so special that the entire world should revolve around you?”

Subsequently. James and Scarlet were locked outside the door.

Scarlet’s face paled with anger.

She ranted as she walked away. “She’s gotten involved with that little troublemaker, and now she’s getting arrogant. Angela used to be fine, but she must have changed because of that couple’s influence. D\*mn Donald, he appears so honest, but who would have thought he’s so cunning.”

James had a headache and remained silent.

Zacharias’ diligence was deteriorating, prompting Joseph to personally assess Angela’s

attitude.

Joseph brought fruits with him and managed to meet with Angela sinoothly...

Angela looked at the items on the table with a hint of sarcasm. “First the gifts, then the war?”

Chapter 214 Agreeing To Help

At the thought of what it would take to get her to agree, Joseph couldn’t help but furrow hist brow.

Then, as if ignoring Angela's sarcasm, he calmly set down the fruit and gave a gentle smile. "Angela, we're still family, and I'm still your brother. You don't have to be so hostile."

"Is it me being hostile, or is it you guys?" She raised her eyebrows lightly. "You're here, aren't you, for Samuel? Joseph, do you think I'm easy to push around? Do you think if you come a few more times, I'll cave in?"

Joseph shook his head calmly. "Angela, I'm not here because of Samuel. It's about Zacharias."

When Zacharias was mentioned, Angela didn't feel as upset.

She casually asked, "Oh, is he okay? He collapsed here the other day, scared me. Just to make it clear beforehand, don't falsely accuse me of saying anything offensive."

Joseph nodded, his demeanor becoming even softer. "I understand. Zacharias' situation is not good. It was your care before that gradually improved his condition. We didn't recognize your kindness, so... I wanted to ask, could you help him again?"

Hearing him finally admit his past mistakes, Angela felt a twinge of bitterness in her heart.

But only a little because she didn't care about these things anymore.

A faint smile curled on her lips, and she firmly rejected, with a hint of irony. "Of course not."

She certainly wasn't a saint.

Joseph's expression remained unchanged, as if he knew she would respond in this

way.

He glanced around, then suddenly smiled warmly and said, "Well, could you please give me some guidance? You don't have to get directly involved, just point me in the right direction, can you do that?"  
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Angela didn't answer,

Joseph's eyes darkened slightly, but his demeanor remained gentle as ever. "Regardless, we're still siblings. To be honest, Zacharias has spoken up for you several times before. He feels it was our fault. We shouldn't have treated you that way. He thinks we owe you an apology. I can understand if you don't forgive me for what happened with Samuel, but as for Zacharias' situation, I hope you can lend a hand."

Angela lowered her eyes, her eyelashes trembling.

She hadn't expected that what Zacharias had said that day wasn't an act but genuine.

Yet, as she had said that day, the damage was done, so what was the point of bringing it up

now?

Angela let out a cold snort. "The only reason I agreed to meet with you was to tell you one thing. The matters of the Kins Family have nothing to do with me, so you'd better not come looking for me again. Samuel just hurt me like this, and now you want me to help Zacharias? Do you really think I'm that easy to bully?"

Joseph didn't show any anger upon hearing this. He continued to speak gently, "Angela, don't let your pride lead you to regret."

"Ridiculous." Angela sneered coldly. "I'd regret not helping the Kins Family? Please, get your facts straight. I've moved on."

Joseph sighed softly. "What must be done to save him?"

Angela became impatient and frowned. "Don't come to me. I don't have the skills to save anyone. Instead of wasting time here, you'd better think of another solution."

Despite Angela's words, Joseph persisted, "I acknowledge our wrongdoings. But this is a matter of life and death. Zacharias is truly in danger, and time is of the essence. He was on the brink of death before, but your presence gave him hope. If you don't help now, he will die."

But what did this have to do with her? When she sincerely reached out, how did they repay her?

Angela found it absurd, but she seemed to be stubbornly making a request. "I can consider saving Zacharias. However, you need to have Scarlet come and ask me."

Joseph was taken aback. "Mom?"

He let out a small sigh and said, "She came last time, but you..."

"So, what does it mean to plead?" She found it somewhat amusing. "With her attitude last time, how could I possibly agree?"

Angela did not make a definitive statement. When the time came, whether to save him or not, would depend on how the Kin Family chose.

Joseph knew that Angela harbored deep resentment, but it was also because of her longing

for family and affection in the past that she acted this way.

He didn't hesitate before nodding in agreement.

If Angela could set aside her pride and save Zacharias, Scarlet should agree.

But before seeking help, he had to inform Scarlet that she needed to change her condescending attitude; otherwise, everything would be in vain.

Shortly after Joseph left. Jonathan arrived with the heartwarming soup made by May.

Angela finished it all, showing appreciation.

Of course. Jonathan couldn't conceal the fact that Joseph had been there. When he inquired about it. Angela obediently responded, "I'm not trying to make things difficult for them. It's just that some things haven't happened to them personally, so they'll never understand the pain."

Jonathan nodded.

Curious, Angela asked, "Jonathan, aren't you going to inquire why I want Scarlet to do something for me?"

He inquired, "What do you wish to do?"

His tone was a bit too serious, and it lacked a hint of playfulness.

Angela playfully blinked. "It's a secret for now."

Jonathan indulgently smiled. "Alright."

Whatever she liked was fine with him; after all, he would support her no matter what.

Despite Angela's current happiness, she still harbored deep resentment towards her family, and the wounds hadn't completely healed. If tormenting her family could provide her with some relief, he was more than willing to do so.

The two conversed aimlessly, and before they realized it, it was almost ten o'clock at night.

Angela was surprised. "Aren't you going back yet? You should rest early, considering how busy you are with work."

Jonathan brought out the folding bed from the room. "I'll stay with you tonight."

It was only then that she noticed Simon had left at some point.

Actually, she was perfectly capable of being alone at night and didn't need someone to accompany her. Previously, Simon and Oliver had slept on the couch in the living room, but of course, Jonathan was different.

Observing the small folding bed, it was evident it could not accommodate the tall Jonathan.

Feeling a bit apologetic, Angela gestured toward her own bed. "Why don't we share the bed?"

Her voice was gentle and slightly sweet, causing her to feel a bit embarrassed as she listened.

Although they had shared a bed before, most of the time it was Jonathan who initiated it, and she had to reluctantly accept. Now, it seemed like she was the one suggesting it. However, she was merely being courteous.

But Jonathan did not hesitate at all and responded with an 'okay.'

There was a hint of laughter in his tone, as if he was about to burst out laughing.

The hospital bed was not like home. Angela could sleep alone just fine, but with Jonathan squeezed in, it felt cramped.

He simply pulled her into his arms, and his deep voice sounded in her ears. "Goodnight, let's sleep."

Chapter 214 Agreeing To Help At the thought of what it would take to get her to agree, Joseph couldn't help but furrow his brow. Then, as if ignoring Angela's sarcasm, he calmly set down the fruit and gave a gentle smile. "Angela, we're still family, and I'm still your brother. You don't have to be so hostile." "Is it me being hostile, or is it you guys?" She raised her eyebrows lightly. "You're here, aren't you, for Samuel? Joseph, do you think I'm easy to push around? Do you think if you come a few more times, I'll cave in?" Joseph shook his head calmly. "Angela, I'm not here because of Samuel. It's about Zacharias." When Zacharias was mentioned, Angela didn't feel as upset. She casually asked, "Oh, is he okay? He collapsed here the other day, scared me. Just to make it clear beforehand, don't falsely accuse me of saying anything offensive." Joseph nodded, his demeanor becoming even softer. "I understand. Zacharias' situation is not good. It was your care before that gradually improved his condition. We didn't recognize your kindness, so... I wanted to ask, could you help him again?" Hearing him finally admit his past mistakes, Angela felt a twinge of bitterness in her heart. But only a little because she didn't care about these things anymore. A faint smile curled on her lips, and she firmly rejected, with a hint of irony. "Of course not." She certainly wasn't a saint. Joseph's expression remained unchanged, as if he knew she would respond in this way. He glanced around, then suddenly smiled warmly and said, "Well, could you please give me some guidance? You don't have to get directly involved, just point me in the right direction, can you do that?" Angela didn't answer, Joseph's eyes darkened slightly, but his demeanor remained gentle as ever. "Regardless, we're still siblings. To be honest, Zacharias has spoken up for you several times before. He feels it was our fault. We shouldn't have treated you that way. He thinks we owe you an apology. I can understand if you don't forgive me for what happened with Samuel, but as for Zacharias' situation, I hope you can lend a hand." Agreeing To Help Angela lowered her eyes, her eyelashes trembling. She hadn't expected that what Zacharias had said that day wasn't an act but genuine. Yet, as she had said that day, the damage was done, so what was the point of bringing it up now? Angela let out a cold snort. "The only reason I agreed to meet with you was to tell you one thing. The matters of the Kins Family have nothing to do with me, so you'd better not come looking for me again. Samuel just hurt me like this, and now you want me to help Zacharias? Do you really think I'm that easy to bully?" Joseph didn't show any anger upon hearing this. He continued to speak gently, "Angela, don't let your pride lead you to regret." "Ridiculous." Angela sneered coldly. "I'd regret not helping the Kins Family? Please, get your facts straight. I've moved on." Joseph sighed softly. "What must be done to save him?" Angela became impatient and frowned. "Don't come to me. I don't have the skills to save anyone. Instead of wasting time here, you'd better think of another solution." Despite Angela's words, Joseph persisted, "I acknowledge our wrongdoings. But this is a matter of life and death. Zacharias is truly in danger, and time is of the essence. He was on the brink of death before, but your presence gave him hope. If you don't help now, he will die." But what did this have to do with her? When she sincerely reached out, how did they repay her? Angela found it absurd, but she seemed to be stubbornly making a request. "I can consider saving Zacharias. However, you need to have Scarlet come and ask me." Joseph was taken aback. "Mom?" He let out a small sigh and said, "She came last time, but you..." "So, what does it mean to plead?" She found it somewhat amusing. "With her attitude last time, how could I possibly agree?" Angela did not make a definitive statement. When the time came, whether to save him or not, would depend on how the Kin Family chose. Joseph knew that Angela harbored deep resentment, but it was also because of her longing Agreeing To Help for family and affection in the past that she acted this way. He didn't hesitate before nodding in agreement. If Angela could set aside her pride and save Zacharias, Scarlet should agree. But before seeking help, he had to inform Scarlet that she needed to change her condescending attitude; otherwise, everything would be in vain. Shortly after



Joseph left. Jonathan arrived with the heartwarming soup made by May. Angela finished it all, showing appreciation. Of course. Jonathan couldn't conceal the fact that Joseph had been there. When he inquired about it. Angela obediently responded, "I'm not trying to make things difficult for them. It's just that some things haven't happened to them personally, so they'll never understand the pain." Jonathan nodded. Curious, Angela asked, "Jonathan, aren't you going to inquire why I want Scarlet to do something for me?" He inquired, "What do you wish to do?" His tone was a bit too serious, and it lacked a hint of playfulness. Angela playfully blinked. "It's a secret for now." Jonathan indulgently smiled. "Alright." Whatever she liked was fine with him; after all, he would support her no matter what. Despite Angela's current happiness, she still harbored deep resentment towards her family, and the wounds hadn't completely healed. If tormenting her family could provide her with some relief, he was more than willing to do so. The two conversed aimlessly, and before they realized it, it was almost ten o'clock at night. Angela was surprised. "Aren't you going back yet? You should rest early, considering how busy you are with work." Jonathan brought out the folding bed from the room. "I'll stay with you tonight." It was only then that she noticed Simon had left at some point. Agreeing To Help Actually, she was perfectly capable of being alone at night and didn't need someone to accompany her. Previously, Simon and Oliver had slept on the couch in the living room, but of course, Jonathan was different. Observing the small folding bed, it was evident it could not accommodate the tall Jonathan. Feeling a bit apologetic, Angela gestured toward her own bed. "Why don't we share the bed?" Her voice was gentle and slightly sweet, causing her to feel a bit embarrassed as she listened. Although they had shared a bed before, most of the time it was Jonathan who initiated it, and she had to reluctantly accept. Now, it seemed like she was the one suggesting it. However, she was merely being courteous. But Jonathan did not hesitate at all and responded with an 'okay.' There was a hint of laughter in his tone, as if he was about to burst out laughing. The hospital bed was not like home. Angela could sleep alone just fine, but with Jonathan squeezed in, it felt cramped. He simply pulled her into his arms, and his deep voice sounded in her ears. "Goodnight, let's sleep."

#### Chapter 216 Scarlet Gets Framed

Upon stepping out of the car, Scarlet's eyes fell upon the upscale, luxurious residential area. It fueled her anger to its peak.

How dare that sc\*mbag George spend so lavishly to allow that wretched woman to live in such luxury!

No wonder that b\*tch Linda has the audacity to openly declare war on me now. It's all thanks to George spoiling her!

With determined strides, a fuming Scarlet stormed into the residential area, vowing to confront that woman and make her regret ever crossing paths with George.

Following the floor number provided by Linda, Scarlet quickly located the apartment.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, she was greeted by the sight of Linda leaning against the door frame in luxurious silk pajamas.

Scarlet made a beeline for her.

“Scarlet... Ah!” Linda didn’t even finish her sentence before Scarlet delivered a resounding slap, knocking her to the ground.

Without waiting for her to react, Scarlet delivered three swift kicks before stepping over her and barging into the apartment. She then turned, grabbed Linda by the hair, and dragged her inside.

With a loud bang, the door slammed shut.

The entire sequence of events unfolded swiftly, without a moment’s pause.

Linda was left dazed and disoriented on the floor while listening to Scarlet’s barrage-of insults.

“You filthy w\*ore, seducing my man. You sly fox, I’ll disfigure your face with scissors and see how you’ll seduce men then. You little sl\*t...” Scarlet ranted as she ransacked the entire living

room.

Linda had anticipated something like this happening, but she hadn’t expected Scarlet to be so relentless. Her heart raced as she watched the furious Scarlet headed toward the kitchen.

Panicked, Linda scrambled to her feet and attempted to escape through the door.

Scarlet heard the commotion, turned around, and immediately charged over. She grabbed a

handful of Linda's hair, dragged her inside, and delivered four hard slaps across her face, causing Linda's lips to split.

"You little slut, you dare to run away! If you move again, I'll kill you!" Scarlet's face was filled. with fury.

Linda's face throbbed with pain, blood trickling from her split lip down her chin and onto her collar. "Scarlet, you old hag, how dare you hit me! George will surely defend me!"

"He's just a passing fancy, a temporary plaything. Do you really think he'll come to your rescue? Dream on! Once I've disfigured you, let's see if he still cares." Scarlet sneered, her eyes filled with malice.

With that, she yanked Linda's hair and dragged her toward the kitchen.

There were knives in the kitchen! Linda felt a wave of terror wash over her. She was gripped with terror and regretted deeply for allowing this deranged woman entry.

Despite the pain in her scalp, Linda fought desperately. She pushed Scarlet away and fled while crying for help. "She's trying to kill me! Help me!"

Scarlet was caught off guard by Linda's strength. She clutched a handful of hair that came loose in her hand as she pursued her.

During this time, some people who were not at work heard the commotion and opened the door to see what was happening.

Linda immediately rushed over and pleaded pitifully for help. "Help me. She's going to kill me, sob..."

Witnessing Scarlet's menacing approach and Linda's distress, a bystander stepped forward and blocked her path. "Who are you? Do you realize this is illegal?"

"I'm confronting my man's mistress. Do you have any objections?" Scarlet retorted.

Despite society becoming more open in this era, having mistresses was still looked down upon by many.

The bystander hesitated and considered it better not to meddle in others' business.

These domestic matters were too complicated for outsiders to understand.

Upon seeing this, Linda burst into tears. "No, it's not true, I didn't... she... sob..."

But amidst her tears, her words were unclear, and she couldn't explain properly.

Scarlet seized Linda's hair and dragged her back inside. She cautioned the bystander, "It's best not to interfere in others' affairs"

The door slammed shut.

The bystander heard a woman's piercing scream from inside the house.

Meanwhile, Scarlet, upon seeing Linda hiding in the room and deliberately screaming before locking the door, looked at her with bewilderment.

of her wind?

After scolding Linda for a while, Scarlet prepared to leave.

Just then, Linda emerged from the room.

Unlike before, although she still looked miserable, there was a smug smile on her face. "You fool, do you know why I gave you the address? Do you know why I let you beat me up on purpose?"

Scarlet, reminded by her words, suddenly realized there was indeed something off.

Normally, a rational person would avoid their ex-partner at all costs. However, this despicable woman took the initiative to come over and didn't even fight back when she was attacked. Scarlet used to believe she could defeat Linda, but now she sensed something was

Scarlet's gaze was sharp, like knives, as she stared at Linda. "Are you planning to report me like last time? Let me tell you, I have many connections, and my position in the Kins Family

secure. I'm not afraid of George!"

She had found it hard to accept because of the decades-long relationship between husband and wife and never expected George to cheat.

But now, she realized it wasn't such a big deal after all.

Linda sneered. "Calling you stupid is truly fitting. You can only think this far, huh."

At that moment, another knock sounded at Linda's door.

With a confident smile, Linda remarked, "Your grand surprise has arrived."

It was the police, whom Linda had promptly alerted upon spotting Scarlet entering the neighborhood.

Having checked beforehand, she knew it would take approximately ten minutes for them to arrive from the nearby station. Everything fell perfectly into place.

Scarlet quickly grasped the situation. As she was escorted away by the police, she vehemently protested her innocence, claiming she was set up.

Linda shook her head in disbelief and couldn't help but think how naive Scarlet was.

Even if she was framed, it wouldn't change anything.

The evidence was clear: Linda had been assaulted, with neighbors witnessing the ordeal and her injuries bearing testament to the truth.

Besides providing the address and photos, Linda hadn't even hinted at inviting Scarlet to attack her. So, framing her was out of the question.

After Scarlet finished giving her statement, the police decided to detain her for five days for public security reasons and notified her family.

When George received the call, he was dumbfounded.

He initially thought it was his troublemaking son, Samuel, who was causing a stir again, but he never imagined it would be Scarlet.

When he bailed out Scarlet, he couldn't help but curse directly, "Are you in your thirties and still using your brain as a decoration? You fool, how could you go and hit someone? What were you thinking? Do you want to disgrace the Kins Family completely?"

Scarlet sneered. "I only hit someone because of you. If you couldn't control yourself, I wouldn't be in this situation now."

In front of everyone, her words embarrassed him, so he decided to ignore her for the time. being. "Shrew, I don't want to talk to you."

With that, he walked away.

But Scarlet wouldn't let it go. She immediately started arguing with him. "What? Feeling guilty? Let me tell you, if you continue to hang out with that little vixen, not only will I hit you this time, but I'll hit you next time, too. Are you not ashamed? At your age, with that smell on you, still messing around with your daughter's classmate. You really have no

shame...”

“What did you say? You hit Linda?” George looked shocked and angry.

Upon seeing George like this, Scarlet felt extremely upset, so she decided to let it all out. “Yes.

If it wasn’t for your precious little sl\*t, would I end up like this? Huh, you think she’s some kind of good girl, but she’ll use you up and leave you high and dry.”

George was so angry he raised his hand to hit her but was stopped by James, who couldn’t help but say, “Dad, Mom, this is the police station.”

They continued arguing from inside the police station to outside.

George restrained himself.

It really wasn’t appropriate to fight in front of a police station.

He snorted coldly. “I’ll settle the score with you later!”

With that, he left first.

Chapter 217 Heartbroken Scarlet

George left without a word.

Scarlet, with red eyes, cursed at his departing figure. “You are disrespectful to me. If you still play with women at your age, you will die in a b\*tch’s bed sooner or later.”

James sighed and said, “Mom, let’s go home first.”

Upon arriving home, George was nowhere to be found.

There was no need to ask. He must've been with that woman.

Scarlet was so angry that she began smashing things in the house.

Feeling annoyed by the scene, James didn't say much and made an excuse to leave.

Upon seeing that no one was paying attention to her, Scarlet became more and more depressed. She wished she could demolish the house so that no one could live a good life.

When George rushed to Linda's house, she was applying medicine. Upon seeing her swollen face, he felt sorry. "It's my fault that I didn't protect you. I didn't expect that she would find you here.

Linda shook her head with tears welling up in her eyes. "Mr. George, how can you blame yourself for this? I shouldn't have been with you in the first place. It was unethical. Madam Scarlet has every right to be angry. I got beaten, but it made me feel a little relieved."

Upon seeing her like this, he felt distressed. "Let me take you to the hospital."

shook her head and forced a smile. "Mr. George, my appearance may look terrible, but it's not that bad in reality. If we go to the hospital and someone recognizes us, it won't be good for your reputation."

Thinking about the scene at the police station where Scarlet made a scent and publicized the family scandal without caring about his image, George felt furious.

He felt sorry for her. "You've been through a lot in this situation. I'll transfer some money to your account later as compensation."

Linda was secretly pleased but still politely declined. "Mr. George, I admire and care for you. for who you are, not for your money. Acting this way only seems to justify Madam Scarlet's



criticisms of me..."

George's expression darkened. "Take the money. You've suffered, and it's only fair to accept it. Don't worry. If she dares to object again. I'll divorce her immediately."

Linda felt a sense of triumph inside but quickly pretended to be surprised. "Mr. George, you can't... that would make me feel guilty. While I want to be with you. I don't want to break up your family."

Just divorcing like that wouldn't be right, would it?

If the Kins Family fell apart, how could she justify enduring the discomfort of pretending to be in a relationship with this olde man?

George sighed softly. He had spoken in the heat of the moment. He had several sons of his own, and he was getting older. Although he was drawn to Linda's youth, beauty, and gentle nature, Scarlet had

been by his side for decades. Divorce wasn't a simple matter.

However, her behavior had crossed a line, and she needed to learn a lesson.

Linda's expression softened as she gently asked, "Is Madam Scarlet alright? I didn't expect the neighbors to call the police. Things were chaotic at the time, and she was taken away by the police. They saw that I was injured and told me to take care of my wounds first before giving a statement. But don't worry, I'll explain to them that it was just an accident."

Her maturity touched him deeply.

"You did the right thing. Regardless of anything, Scarlet is now my wife. If she were to be sued and jailed, it would indeed tarnish my reputation. But rest assured, I won't easily let this matter slide. I will definitely stand up for you."

Linda leaned weakly into his embrace. "Mm, I'll listen to you."

Disgusting man, she thought bitterly.

Indeed, no matter how sweet-talked they were usually, when it came to their own reputation. they would still hold it high and gently put it down.

As the saying goes, “The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. No wonder the whole Kins Family, except for Angela, who had long severed ties with them, were so hypocritical.

Especially Fanny. She was deemed understanding and obedient, right?

When the Kins Family was in dire straits, she wanted to see if she could still maintain such dignity.

After a brief moment of affection between George and Linda, he drove home to settle the

score with Scarlet.

When he saw the mess at home, it only fueled his already boiling anger.

He kicked open the bedroom door, only to find the room in complete disarray.

“Scarlet, can you still call this living?” he roared and grabbed Scarlet, who was slumped in a chair. “You know you’re in the wrong, yet instead of reflecting, you’re doubling down?”

Scarlet sneered and pushed him away. “What, done consoling your little mistress? Can’t bear to stay away? Ready to defend that little fox? George, do you even have a conscience to speak of?”

George, displeased with Scarlet’s attitude, couldn’t hold back. “Scarlet, stop calling her names. Let me tell you, she’s much kinder and gentler than you’ll ever be. She’s been beaten black and blue by you and still refuses to go to the hospital, just to save face for me. She even said. she wouldn’t sue you. Do you realize how much she’s sacrificed for me? And you? All you do is cause me trouble.”

Scarlet looked at him with disbelief. "What? You think she's kind... Hahaha, George, do you realize you're being played for a fool? It was that little slt who set this all up, do you know that? She sent me the photos and willingly told me where to find you. Otherwise, how would I have known?"

George didn't believe her words at all. "Even now, you're still trying to blame her. Scarlet, I have to admit, you're quite cunning. What happened to your former virtuous self? Did it all go to waste?"

"Don't believe me?" Scarlet rushed to find the photos Linda had sent her, but she couldn't remember where she had put them. It seemed like they were downstairs in the living room. She hurried to find them. "Just wait. I'll get you the evidence."

George's face darkened. "Have you gone mad? Let me tell you, instead of spending all this time tormenting Linda, you should be figuring out how to save Zacharias and Samuel."

With that, he turned and left. As he reached the door, he warned again. "If you dare to trouble Linda again, I'll make sure to deal with you."

The door slammed shut, and its sound echoed like a heavy blow to Scarlet's heart.

She collapsed to the ground with tears streaming down her face when she realized that George no longer loved her the way he used to do.

George instinctively protected the other woman.

However, he had a point. Instead of vying for a husband who had lost all affection, it was better to focus on protecting her sons.

With her sons by her side, George wouldn't dare to overstep his boundaries so, she decided. to go and beg Angela.

Chapter 218 I'm Begging Your

When Scarlet arrived, Angela was lazily sunbathing on the balcony.

This luxurious studio apartment had everything one could need, making it as comfortable as being at home.

Having money was truly wonderful.

With a good mood and comfortable living arrangements, Angela's injury healed quickly.

At that moment, Oliver came to inform her that Scarlet had arrived.

Upon hearing this, the smile faded from Angela's face.

She couldn't believe that someone as arrogant and unwilling to back down as Scarlet had actually come, all because of Zacharias,

Indeed, apart from Angela, any child in Scarlet's eyes was held in high regard.

When Scarlet entered, she seemed a bit uneasy. Having learned from the previous encounter, she didn't display the same arrogant attitude. Instead, she appeared somewhat gentler.

She was holding some things in her hands, and her gaze fell on Angela with a hint of concern. "Is your wound getting better?"

Angela sneered. "Let's be honest here. Why bother being so hypocritical about our relationship?"

Scarlet's expression stiffened. She was still somewhat displeased with Angela's attitude and couldn't help but say, "Angela, regardless of anything, I am still your mother. Can you please not speak to me with such a tone?"

Angela shrugged. "Then what tone should I use? Madam Scarlet, are you still unable to grasp the situation? I am no longer your daughter. Have you forgotten?"

The words came out without hesitation, leaving Scarlet visibly shaken. She struggled to hold back her frustration and managed a forced smile. "Angela, just say the word. I'll do whatever I can to help.

Angela glanced at her casually. "You've got it wrong, as usual. You're the one who came to me. Why do you act like I'm twisting your arm into doing something wrong?"

Scarlet's face soured, but she tried to keep her cool. "Angela, please, I'm begging you. Save Zacharias. He's still kind to you."

Angela scoffed as her eyes filled with sarcasm. "Kind to me? Has anyone in the Kins Family ever treated me well? I made it crystal clear before that I have nothing to do with the Kins Family's fate."

"But you said if I came to beg you..." Scarlet's face flushed as she stumbled over her words.

you'd agree to help Zacharias."

Angela smiled. "Yes, I said I'd think about it... And isn't this begging? Maybe life's been too easy for you, and you don't know what it's like to plead with someone?"

Scarlet was irritated by her teasing and said desperately, "So what do you want? Do you me to kneel and beg you? We've lived as mother and daughter for a while. Even if things aren't great for you now, it's still better than being with Britney."

That was the truth.

want

If it weren't for their past experiences, she wouldn't hold such deep resentment toward them. and willingly sacrifice herself for Fanny.

so diligently

Upon seeing Scarlet's reaction, Angela chuckled. "But didn't I care for all of you in the past? Hasn't that repaid your supposed kindness to me? Without me, Zacharias might not even be alive today."

Scarlet grew anxious. "Angela, will you help or not?"

"Here we go again..." Angela seemed detached, as if observing a spectacle. I've mentioned before that you lack the finesse to seek aid. If you seek my assistance, you must show respect instead of coercion. Otherwise, if I'm unwilling, I won't be able to devise a viable solution for saving someone."

Upon seeing Angela's demeanor, Scarlet felt truly at a loss, prompting her to humbly inquire. "Tell me, what are your terms?"

"If you want me to save Zacharias, then you must remove Fanny from the Kins Family and have her household registered at Mike's house," Angela stated coldly and emphasized each word. "If you choose Fanny, then your son will face death."

These words pierced Scarlet's heart like a dagger.

She had mulled over countless scenarios, was prepared to tackle any challenge and willing to spend a hefty sum to save Zacharias. Yet, Angela's condition caught her off guard.

Instinctively, she inquired, "How does this involve Fanny?"

As expected, it all boiled down to Fanny.

In Angela's past life, she vividly remembered a time when she had tirelessly served the family, only to fall ill from exhaustion. Despite running a high fever and delirium, no one bothered to offer her even a sip of water.

Her illness was brushed off as mere theatrics, with no one acknowledging its seriousness.

Meanwhile, Fanny, who had a minor cold, received an abundance of care and attention.

At that time, Fanny was like a little princess and was regarded as the apple of everyone's eyes.

Angela couldn't understand why she deserved to be neglected just because she didn't grow up around them from a young age, thus lacking emotional attachment.

So, this time, she wanted to see for herself what choice Scarlet would make between Zacharias and Fanny.

People often fail to empathize until they experience pain themselves.

Angela's eyes turned slightly cold, and she said sarcastically, "After all, Zacharias has been doting on her for so long. Doesn't Fanny want to do something for her dear brother? It's just a matter of status, nothing serious. Anyway, she's very sensible and kind, I think she'll agree."

"Well..." Scarlet was somewhat hesitant. "Can we change the terms? Fanny hasn't endured much hardship since childhood. If she goes back to the Lynch Family, she'll be miserable."

Angela didn't waste any words and said coldly, "Fine, then let Zacharias wait for death!"

Scarlet's expression changed, and she immediately approached Angela. "No, Angela, don't be so ruthless. He's your brother...your blood brother. I'm begging you...."

Angela stepped back with a hint of disdain in her eyes. "Don't try pulling at heartstrings. We never shared any real bond. If you can't let go of this, spare me the lectures about my lack of conscience. You're just as selfish, so spare me the sanctimony about motherly love. It's all just selfishness."

Scarlet's expression faltered. She felt unsure of how to respond.

She wanted to say more, but seeing Angela's distant demeanor, words failed her.

Finally, all she could manage was a nod and pleaded, "Could I have some time to think this. over?"

Angela nodded, a faint smirk playing on her lips. "You have one day to think about it."

Upon listening to Angela's sarcastic tone, Scarlet felt deeply uncomfortable, but there wasn't much she could do about it.

She left the hospital. When she squinted at the glaring sunlight, she felt a little dizzy. She nearly stumbled but was thankfully helped by a kind passerby.

Scarlet stumbled back home in a daze, and when she saw Fanny coming to greet her, she felt a pang of bitterness in her heart.

Chapter 219 I Won't Let My Fate Be Sealed

Fanny revealed a graceful smile.

She helped Scarlet to sit on the couch and asked, "Mom, how did it go? What did Angela say?"

Everyone knew that Scarlet went to the hospital today to ask Angela to save Zacharias.

Fanny was also very concerned about this matter and waited at home specifically for it.

Scarlet's mood seemed off, prompting Fanny to inquire. "Mom, what's wrong? Is everything not going well?:

It seemed like Scarlet had been crying.

Fanny suddenly had an ominous feeling in her heart.



Before she could ask, she heard Scarlet say gravely, "Fanny, I want to discuss something with you."

Her heart skipped a beat. Could it be that this matter also involved her?

"What, what is it?" Fanny felt uneasy. She held Scarlet's hand and comforted her softly, "Mom, don't put too much pressure on yourself. Christopher and I are trying to figure out ways to help Zacharias and Samuel. Even if Angela doesn't help, we can still find a solution. It's just that Christopher has been hospitalized recently, so he doesn't have much energy."

She tried to remind Scarlet that no matter what, she was the future lady of the Sanders Family, so she shouldn't hastily agree to any requests from the other side just because of a few words from Angela.

Scarlet still looked a little dazed. She gritted her teeth and seemed to have made up her mind. She looked at Fanny with a somewhat heartbroken look in her eyes and then slowly said, "Fanny, only

Angela can cure Zacharias' illness now, so I went to beg her today."

Fanny felt flustered and dared not make eye contact with Scarlet. She quickly said, "I understand."

"She said she wants you to move your household registration out of the Kins Family and back to Mike's family before she is willing to help save Zacharias."

Fanny's heart was suddenly in turmoil, and her voice quivered, "You agreed?"

"I..." Scarlet choked up. She had only given me one day to consider. I had no choice but to agree."

Fanny's fingers trembled slightly, and a hint of reluctance and disappointment flashed in her eyes. "Mom, are you really going to make me leave the Kins Family?"

“Fanny, I’m also in a difficult position.” Scarlet lifted her head to look at Fanny. “But, right now, this is the only way to save Zacharias.”

Fanny’s eyes turned red, and she immediately hugged Scarlet, silently expressing all her reluctance.

She felt Scarlet gently stroking her hair and comforting her in a warm voice, “Fanny, don’t worry. It’s just a temporary measure to deceive Angela. Once she cures Zacharias, we will immediately move your household registration back. This is my promise to you.”

Fanny sobbed softly in Scarlet’s arms. “Mom, I can’t bear to leave you.”

That was what she said, but in a place where Scarlet couldn’t see, a hint of disdain flashed in her eyes, and she also became cold.

All the promises and love were fake.

Usually, they were all talk and no action, but when it came to a crucial moment, she was the one being abandoned.

Indeed, whether it was an adopted daughter or a biological daughter, they were not as important as Scarlet’s sons.

Scarlet sighed softly. “Fanny, there’s nothing we can do about this situation now. Joseph said. it himself: Zacharias is beyond help in the hospital. If Angela doesn’t intervene, he’s just waiting to die.”

Thinking about this, Scarlet felt a deep sense of sadness.

One son was about to go to jail, another son was lying in the hospital waiting to die, and what made her feel even more hopeless was that her husband didn’t care about of it.

any

What sins had she committed?

“Why is Angela behaving like this? Does she despise me?” Fanny’s voice was muffled and tinged with bitterness, making Scarlet feel even more uncomfortable.

Scarlet’s eyes turned cold, and she said with a hint of disdain in her tone, “That’s just her nature. Living in a small town for too long has made her narrow-minded. Whenever she has the opportunity, she will make things as difficult as possible for us. Even though she’s my

own flesh and blood, she’s nothing like me at all.” Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

In comparison, Fanny, who was not her biological child, was much more sensible and kind- hearted.

Fanny stood up, wiped away her tears, and said, “But, but... you know what kind of person my biological mother is. She was already unhappy about the engagement, and if I really moved. in, she definitely wouldn’t treat me well.

She couldn’t refuse to change her household registration. Refusing wouldn’t bring any benefits, and it would only upset the Kins Family. So, at least on the surface, she had to agree

to it.

But she absolutely couldn’t move in with the Lynch Family.

After some consideration. Scarlet said, “I understand. Just changing your household registration will do. You can still continue living with the Kins Family.”

Fanny bit her lip and furrowed her brow lightly. “Angela won’t agree. She hates me so much that she will definitely make things ditlicult for me. Mom, if we do things according to her wishes, I don’t know if I can survive.”

Tears welled up in Fanny's eyes, and she was overwhelmed with sadness.

Observing Fanny's distress, Scarlet felt a pang of sympathy and her eyes involuntarily welled up with tears. "Fanny, it won't come to that. Don't worry, you still have your older brothers. They'll take care of you. Plus, we'll move your household registration as she requested. If she still refuses to let you stay with the Kins Family, then she's being unreasonable."

Fanny's expression turned somewhat icy, but Scarlet seemed oblivious to the situation.

Now, it was Angela who had the upper hand. She could call the shots, couldn't she?

Fanny composed herself and said understandingly, "Mom, don't worry. I'm willing to do anything to save Zacharias, even if it means selling blood or kidneys."

Relieved by her commitment, Scarlet nodded. "You're a good girl. I knew you'd agree. You're a wonderful daughter, and I'll always treat you right."

But, Mom... Fanny hesitated. "Wouldn't the Sanders Family have even stronger opinions about me if they found out?"

Scarlet shook her head reassuringly, "Don't worry, I talked to them about it. They understood."

Fanny forced a smile as she nodded.

To hell with understanding! she thought furiously.

With Samuel in prison, there was no escaping it. It was a criminal offense, and coming out meant being a convict. Her future father-in-law, Michael, already had strong opinions about the matter, openly and subtly mocking her for disgracing the Sanders Family.

If I lose my status as the adopted daughter of the Kins Family, can I still marry into the Sanders Family? If not, will my life be ruined?

She didn't dare to gamble on Christopher's love for her. After all, his status was quite awkward.

No! I absolutely won't allow things to go in that direction. I can't just sit around waiting for my fate to be sealed. I have to do something about it, Fanny whispered in her heart.

## Chapter 220 Unwelcome Guest

In Angela's hospital ward, Kevin and Bruce came to visit as agreed. They brought gifts that filled the room, each one valuable.

Angela was delighted to see them. "Old Mr. Lawson, Grandpa, I'm really happy to see you two here, but why did you bring so many gifts?"

She quickly ushered the two old men to sit on the couch before pouring two cups of water and placing them on the coffee table. "Didn't I say that I was fine on the phone? It's nothing

serious." Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Bruce gestured to Angela. "Come here. Let us take a good look at you."

Angela walked over to the two old men and obediently allowed them to examine her. carefully.

After a thorough examination, the two elders nodded in satisfaction. Kevin added, "Hmm, your mental state is fine. Has your injury healed? Should I invite some foreign doctors to check on you?"

Considering her future career as a doctor, he was concerned about the shoulder injury affecting the arm and potential issues that could affect her judgment as a doctor.

In response, Angela shook her head and reassured them, "It's fine, Grandpa. I'm a doctor myself. I know how my body is healing."

Bruce also insisted, "Angela, if you really need a doctor, look for me. The doctors. recommended by the Sanders Family..."

He glanced at Kevin with a hint of dissatisfaction on his face and continued "...are not trustworthy."

Infuriated, Kevin's face reddened. "How could you say that, old man?!"

"I'm just stating facts."

"What..."

Sensing the tension between them, Angela quickly interjected, "Old Mr. Lawson, Grandpa, I'm really fine. Jonathan will take care of it for me if anything happens."

At the mention of Jonathan Lawson, the two old men showed pleased smiles.

Both of them agreed that Jonathan was a capable kid and always handled things thoroughly. Angela was his wife, so her condition should be his concern.

Just as they were chatting happily, Fanny showed up. When she saw who was in the ward, she froze.

Why are those two here?

Fanny's sudden appearance drew everyone's attention to her.

With a bashful smile, Fanny uttered, "Angela, I came to see you." Then, she greeted the two elders, "Hello, Old Mr. Lawson and Old Mr. Sanders. Are you here to see Angela, too?"

What a pointless question.

Bruce's expression darkened as he did not feel the need to attend to her.

It was a rare opportunity for him to chat with his granddaughter-in-law when she was feeling better, but he didn't expect to encounter such a buzzkill.

On the other hand, Kevin nodded in acknowledgment. After all, she was Christopher's fiancée, so he had to respect her at some point.

Despite sensing how awkward the atmosphere had become since she entered, Fanny couldn't care less. Showing a kind smile to Angela, she asked, "Angela, how are you feeling? I cried as soon as I heard you were injured. I know you don't like me, so... I didn't dare to come and visit you as I was afraid of affecting your mood."

Here we go again. Here she goes, putting on a show in front of the elders.

Without giving her much respect, Angela bluntly exposed, "Is that so? Are you not afraid of affecting my mood now? Or did you come here specifically to do that?"

Hearing her words, Fanny bit her lip, lowered her head, and showed an aggrieved expression. "I—I didn't mean to... I just wanted to make sure you were really okay so I could feel at ease."

Angela coldly snorted and replied indifferently, "Are you satisfied now that you've seen me? You can leave now."

At this moment, Bruce pointed to the phone screen and waved at Angela. "Angela, come here. Can you help me see what this is?"

The three of them then chatted happily, completely ignoring Fanny's presence.

Fanny secretly ground her teeth.

When Angela gave her a rude attitude earlier, she assumed that the two elders who were the heads of the family would be dissatisfied with her behavior. At the very least, she expected them to reprimand her, just like her brother and parents, and perhaps teach her a lesson.

However, they didn't seem to care at all.

In comparison to Angela, Fanny felt extremely unwelcome. She had always been treated like a little princess surrounded by admirers, so being treated so coldly came as a shock to her.

In Fanny's mind, she should always be the center of attention, no matter where she was or who she was with. She understood that the two elders might have a bias toward Angela because of Jonathan, but she didn't anticipate the extent of their favoritism.

Initially, she had planned to wait for them to leave before speaking to Angela. However, as she waited, they showed no signs of ending their conversation and completely ignored her

presence.

The more Fanny observed, the more upset she became, feeling as though she might explode at any moment. Afraid of losing control of her emotions, she forced a smile and excused herself, "Old Mr. Lawson, Old Mr. Sanders, Angela... I have something to attend to, so I will take my leave now. I will visit you next time."

No one responded. Fanny was so infuriated that she swiftly exited the ward.

As soon as she left, the two elders ceased their conversation and stood up.

"Well, it's getting late, Angela. You should get some rest."

"Yes, indeed. If someone you dislike visits, just ask them to leave. Don't let them stay, silly girl..."

"And where is Oliver? Why isn't he keeping watch?"



Angela now realized that the two old men had stayed back to prevent Fanny from disturbing her. She smiled helplessly as she bid them farewell, feeling grateful.

At the hospital lobby, the two old men chatted casually as they waited for their drivers to drive their cars from the parking lot.

Kevin had a joyful expression. "Look at how generous Angela is. Despite facing a nuisance, she remains unaffected. Her mental strength is truly remarkable. My grandson is fortunate to have such a capable wife. I can trust him with the family."

Bruce was also pleased that his judgment was right.

He had taken a liking to Angela from the start and had worked hard to win over his granddaughter-in-law.

"I must say that your family is truly fortunate, too," Bruce remarked with a smile. "Your other grandson also married one of the daughters of the Kins Family, didn't he? Sisters to sisters- in-law. What a wonderful tale."

Kevin glared at Bruce, snorted, and remained silent. His displeasure was evident.

Just then, their car arrived, so they made their way toward it.

After they departed, Fanny emerged from around the corner, gazing at the disappearing vehicle with a look of defiance and coldness in her eyes.

Those two old men won't be happy for long.

She tossed the flower basket she had purchased into the trash can, walking away while dialing her phone.