

Serve NOTL 221

Chapter 221 Intimidated by Jonathan

Christopher nearly suffocated from getting grounded in Sanders Residence as he lounged on the couch playing games.

He heard the sound of a car entering the yard and soon saw Kevin coming in. He quickly got up to greet him, looking respectfully obedient to the latter.

Kevin frowned when he saw him. "You got discharged?"

Christopher nodded. "Yes, I came back yesterday afternoon. You weren't home at that time."

In the morning, when he woke up, Kevin had also left the house.

Kevin nodded without saying much. With a heavy heart, he uttered, "Be more careful in the future. You're a grown man now. You shouldn't get distracted while driving."

"I will." Christopher looked humbly receptive.

"Grandpa, where have you been?" Christopher tried to please him.

Since Michael wanted him to get closer to Kevin, he figured that it would definitely be beneficial.

No matter how much Kevin disliked him, he was still his grandson.

Kevin sat on the couch and sighed, "I went to the hospital to visit Angela."

Christopher was surprised to hear that. "What happened to her?"

He was merely curious.

Kevin glanced at him with a disdainful look. "Don't you know? Angela was kidnapped by Samuel Kins, that b*stard, so she got injured and is currently in the hospital.""

He knew about the kidnapping, but he didn't know about the injury and hospitalization as no one had told him, but it seemed like it had nothing to do with him.

Christopher quickly smiled awkwardly. "I just got out of the hospital, so I didn't know about

it."

Kevin snorted coldly without uttering another word. Then, he plopped onto the couch with his eyes closed, looking like he didn't want to be disturbed.

Christopher was stunned for a moment, thought of something, and then went straight to the underground garage and drove to the company. Within minutes, he arrived.

He went directly to Jonathan's office and put on a gentle and obedient smile on his face. "Jonathan. I heard that Angela was admitted to the hospital. Is it serious? Should I go and visit her too?"

Jonathan looked up and rejected him coldly, "No."

"We're family now, and Grandpa has been there. Wouldn't it seem appropriate if I don't visit her?" Christopher looked sincere as he continued, "Jonathan, I know I was disrespectful to her before, but rest assured, I've realized my mistake now. Taking this chance, I'd also like to apologize to her."

Jonathan leaned back in his chair with no expression on his face. "Don't act all sincere in front of me!"

"Besides..." Jonathan paused. "Aren't you on house arrest? How come you're ignoring my orders?"

Christopher shook his head in denial. "It's not that. I—I just acted impulsively and forgot about it."

Jonathan snorted coldly, tapped his desk with his finger, and uttered indifferently, "I'll lift your ban, but if you violate it again, I won't have mercy on you."

Christopher looked gratefully at him. "Thank you, Jonathan. What about... the credit card..."

That was his real purpose for coming here.

He wasn't sincere in visiting Angela, but in order to achieve his goal, he didn't mind pulling a little act.

Jonathan shot him a cold look. "I'll see how you behave in three months."

Disappointment cast over Christopher's face. "Jonathan, I..."

Seeing that look on his face, Jonathan showed a displeased expression. "What? Does the Sanders Family not feed you? Can't you live without a credit card?"

Christopher quickly denied, "No, of course not."

"If you have nothing else to say, please leave." After saying that, Jonathan lowered his head to read the documents in his hand.

Christopher knew that Jonathan hated being disturbed while working, and he probably had already exhausted his patience just now. Because of that, Christopher's frustration piled up, and he had nowhere to vent.

When can I become the true head of the Sanders Family? Being suppressed by Jonathan all the time is the worst feeling ever!

He had been feeling suffocated during his recent hospital stay. He wasn't able to eat anything he wanted during the stay and was unable to do anything that he wished. Without a credit card, he couldn't be carefree.

Even though his father used to give him money, he never had the concept of saving, so he was truly penniless now.

He needed to make some money.

In the downtown area, at a high-end beauty salon, Christopher was escorted to the VIP room by the staff, where Teresa was lying on the bed receiving treatment.

"What's wrong?" Teresa asked gently when she saw her son entering. "You sounded urgent on the phone."

Christopher smiled and settled on the couch in the VIP room, taking a few sips of the tea prepared by the staff before answering casually, "It's nothing. I just missed you and wanted to

see you."

Teresa sighed, "I know you too well. Tell me, did something happen to upset you? Is it that Jonathan guy again?"

His own mother always hit the nail on the head.

Christopher grumbled, "Ugh, Jonathan is really heartless. It's just a credit

yet he's

holding onto it, saying he'll review my performance in three months and only return it to me if I behave well."

Teresa felt secretly resentful. Is Jonathan deliberately seeking revenge?

But with an expensive facial mask on her face, she couldn't show too much emotion.

"Don't worry, I have money. I'll give you some. Your dad gave me a lot of expensive bags and necklaces before, so selling some of them will be enough for you to live freely in the meantime."

Christopher felt bitter. He knew it wasn't easy for his mother to live with his father. They had gone through a lot of hard times before, and even though they were wealthier than before

now, she always planned ahead by trying to get something from his father and save it in case of any unexpected situations in the future.

"No, thanks," Christopher declined. "I'll just tough it out. Three months will pass quickly."

He didn't believe that without money from the Sanders Family, he wouldn't be able to make

So, right in front of Teresa, he invited a few of his friends to a bar.

After ending the call, Christopher proudly showed off to her, "Mom, see that? Your son has loyal friends, too. In just three months, I'll get them to pay for me."

Teresa felt relieved, but thinking about his recent car accident, she said, "Remember, if you drink, make sure to have a driver pick you up. Or just don't drive at all, alright?"

Christopher was still shaken by the accident and dared not disobey. Otherwise, Jonathan would only punish him even more severely.

Jonathan was so terrifying that he didn't dare to upset him at all.

He used to be a cripple who was aloof but always with a sickly aura. Now that his leg had healed, his oppressive presence was even stronger.

Just the thought of Jonathan's cold expression made Christopher uneasy.

It was better to gather his friends to have some fun and go to the nearest bar to shoo the bad luck away.

He had just driven out for a while when his phone rang. It was Fanny calling.

With one hand on the wheel, he answered the phone, "Hey, Fanny. What's wrong? Are you crying? Who bullied you? Don't cry. Where are you? Wait, I'll come find you."

After hanging up Fanny.

the phone, Christopher turned the steering wheel and headed to look for

Chapter 222 Feelings

In the lavish suite, Angela joyfully hummed to herself while unwrapping the gifts from the two elders.

The gifts consisted of gourmet food, beverages, and health supplements.

As she gazed at these items, Angela smiled contentedly. They really are babying me

"Angela. Suddenly, a familiar voice resonated from the doorway.

She turned around and saw Jessica carrying bags of items and standing at the entrance with a radiant smile.

Taken aback, Angela promptly put down the items in her hands and approached her. "Your face no longer looks swollen, and there are no more bruises."

Jessica nodded. Then, she set down her belongings and embraced Angela as she drew near. "Samuel, that b*stard! After hearing he had assaulted me, my brothers assured me they would arrange for someone to deal with him in prison. I'm warning you; do not pity him!"

"No, I won't. It's up to your brothers which to spare his life or not. Angela sweetly smiled

while guiding Jessica into the inner room. "I was just wondering why visitors kept arriving one after another, yet none of them was you. It makes me unsure of your well-being."

Upon hearing that, Jessica sighed. Appearing somewhat sheepish, she explained, "I've been plagued by nightmares lately and haven't been sleeping well. I didn't want you to worry, so I postponed visiting you for a few days."

As she spoke, she felt somewhat shameful.

How ironic! Angela was the one who got injured. Yet, I'm the one experiencing nightmares.

At once, Angela embraced her and reassured her, "Rejoice, for better times lie ahead as we have survived a great ordeal."

Jessica nodded. "Yeah. Okay. Let's not dwell on that. You, though-

She paused and surveyed the room. "If I hadn't walked through the hospital entrance, I would have mistaken this for your cozy studio apartment. The setup here is way too lavish! Are you sure you're getting hospitalized and not enjoying a spa retreat?"

Apart from essential medical equipment, the room exuded a warm and inviting ambiance.

Jessica pressed Angela's hospital bed mattress before lying down on it. "Wow, this is incredibly comfortable. As expected, being the wife of a tycoon certainly comes with special

treatment."

It's so cozy that I almost wish I was sick.

"How much do you think all this costs?" Jessica sat up, looking perplexed.

Although her family was affluent, they had never gone to such an extravagant extent for their family's hospital stay.

Angela shrugged, shook her head, and said, "I'm not sure. Jonathan arranged everything. The public would start to gossip about our marriage again if I didn't stay in a VIP ward,"

Jessica nodded in agreement. "Indeed. But then again, you don't have to feel sorry about spending Jonathan's wealth. After all, he is a capitalist, and capitalists exploit the working class like us to amass their wealth."

Angela grinned at her words.

Then, Jessica raised an eyebrow and added, "Still, even as a bloodsucking capitalist, Jonathan seems highly affectionate. He sure does genuinely care for you. Love is indeed remarkable."

Angela widened her eyes and quickly clarified, "Jessica, don't jump to conclusions. Jonathan and I are merely allies with an agreement. It's not what you're imagining. Our marriage is all for appearances, alright? It's just a show we put up for the public eye."

However, Jessica smiled knowingly. "Why are you getting so panicked that you even reiterate it? In my opinion-" She leaned in closer to Angela and winked as she continued playfully, ". why not make it real? You two are only a few years apart. It's no big deal. Besides, not only is 'Cappiejo' good-looking, but he is also wealthy. Plus-"

“Oh, please stop!” Angeli shot her a look. She attempted to cover her mouth, but Jessica evaded her.

Just as Jessica was departing the ward, she suddenly jumped aside. Angela couldn’t halt her steps in time and directly collided with the person who was about to enter.

The individual deftly caught Angela with both hands. “How restless.” A calm voice sounded.

It was Jonathan.

Angela coughed and immediately halted in place. Then, she turned her head to glare fiercely at Jessica.

Despite her eyes darting around, Jessica avoided Angela’s gaze at all costs.

“Oh, come on. Must you two be lovey–dovey like this? Just then, a teasing voice sounded beside them, followed by Daniel showing up with a nonchalant demeanor. “Tsk, tsk. Mr.

zwson, is this the reason why you ignored me and rushed over here earlier? To hug your wife?*

Upon hearing Daniel’s words, Angela trembled. She quickly left Jonathan’s side and walked

inside.

As the warmth in his hand vanished, Jonathan couldn’t help but furrow his brow and look at Daniel with displeasure.

Daniel feigned innocence. “Why are you staring at me like that?”

Ignoring him, Jonathan walked straight into the ward.

Daniel hurried to catch up. “Wait up. About the things I had talked to you about earlier...”

“My God! Can you stop disturbing them?” Jessica quickly stepped forward to stop Daniel. While pulling him away from the ward, she criticized, “Sir, you sure are poor at reading the room. Can’t you see that you are extremely unwelcome here?”

This man is third-wheeling big time!

1. Daniel stared at the young lady in front of him with a hostile look. Did she just refer to me as Sir?! Do I seriously look so rigid that she addresses me as Sir?

Once Jessica led Daniel away, the ward instantly quieted down. But for some reason, Angela felt her cheeks burning. Moreover, as she recalled Jessica’s remarks earlier, she had to admit. that there was no way her heart could remain totally unaffected.

Meanwhile, Jonathan looked at Angela, his gaze deepening. “Since you can move around freely now, I suppose your wound is healing well.”

“Uh-huh.” Angela nodded, looking somewhat distracted.

“What did Jessica say to you that made you so uneasy?”

Angela’s mind raced. With a hint of hesitation, she said, “She mentioned that you are nice to me because you like me.”

Jonathan did not deny it, but his eyes carried a hint of amusement as he asked, “What do think?

you

His response is too ambiguous, itir

I must be overthinking everything

Thinking of this, Angela reassured herself that they were purely strong allies and no personal feelings were involved.

Suddenly, she felt a hule suffocated. After making an excuse, she hurried out of the ward.

As he watched Angela's retreating figure, Jonathan couldn't help but smile..

Meanwhile, in the hospital's general wards, Sarah had just finished washing her father's clothes when she caught sight of the well-dressed Fanny. Well, one couldn't blame her for noticing right away. Fanny's attire seemed too flashy in the general ward.

What is Fanny doing here?

Other than Angela, who stays in the hospital's IP ward, I haven't heard of any other Kins Family members getting hospitalized.

Moreover, knowing Panny's character, she definitely wouldn't associate with someone staying in the general wari.

Therefore, Sarah followed curiously.

Then, she witnessed Fanny approaching a patient's bedside. It looked as though she was hesitating if she wanted to remove the person's oxygen tubing.

"What are you doing?" Without hesitation, Sarah intervened and stopped Fanny's actions.

Fanny was surprised resee that the person who intervened was actually Sarah.

She hadn't locked the door because she wanted to monitor the situation outside in case someone suddenly barged in. Otherwise, it would be inconvenient for her to leave when that happened.

Sarah noticed the name on the patient's bed was Mike Lynch.

Isn't this Fanny's biological father?

I know because I heard some stories about the Kins Family from James.

Glaring at Sarah with a hostile expression. Fanny threatened preemptively, "What are you

doing here? I'm warning you; you're not allowed to mention what just happened. Otherwise, I won't spare you!"

Chapter 223 Gift

Furrowing her brows slightly. Sarah gazed silently at Fanny.

Fanny's behavior today is different from what I had heard. According to the Kins brothers, Fanny is gentle and kind. She's so kind-hearted that she would cry for a while, even if she accidentally stepped on

an ant.

But what Fanny had just tried to do clea

had nothing to do with kindness.

Sarah calmed her mind before saying flatly, "Fanny, I don't want to interfere in your family affairs. But I hope you will stop in the future. I can't keep silent if something happens to him."

The sense of panic within Fanny earlier seemed to have dissipated. Instead, she slowly became somewhat composed.

Disdain filled her eyes as she sized Sarah up. "Sarah, stop acting so morally superior and accusing me. What's the matter? Do you see yourself as a maidenly and kind woman? We are just as bad as each other. No one is virtuous here."

"I don't know what you're talking about." Sarah had no

intention of paying attention to Fanny.

"You don't know?" Fanny approached Sarah and elaborated softly, "You think you're innocent? You've been holding onto Yusof while engaging in immoral affairs behind closed doors. Hmph. You're not any better. Forget about escaping unscathed tomorrow if you dare. to speak out about today's events."

Sarah's face turned slightly pale as she stared at Fanny.

Upon seeing Sarah's expression, Fanny felt a weight lifted off her shoulders. Furthermore, she knew James wouldn't spare Sarah either if she really exposed the matter.

"That's more like it. I can still put in some good words in front of James and ask him to give you more money to save your dying father."

With these words, Fanny left with a smug smile.

Once she exited the hospital, she suppressed her smile. It was all Sarah's fault for getting in the way. It looks like this plan of mine won't work anymore. I have to think of another plan.

Sarah's eyes flashed with a hint of complexity as she watched Fanny walk away.

Meanwhile, outside the VIP wards, Angela was out for a slight breath of fresh air. Finally, she remembered Jonathan, whom she had left in the ward.

I think I truly had lost my mind back there. It would have been much better if I had just responded gracefully. But no! I just had to run away. Great! That just made me look like I was hiding something.

When she returned to the ward, she saw Sarah standing still at the door.

"Can I help you?" Angela approached her and asked directly.

Upon seeing Angela, Sarah slowly smiled. "I came to check on you."

"Oh." Angela looked at Sarah suspiciously,

As far as I remember, our friendship isn't so close to the point that she will show this much concern for

Sarah hesitated a little. Glancing around, she eventually approached Angela and whispered. "I just saw Fanny visit her biological father in the general ward."

Upon hearing that, Angela nodded. Then, she said, "Her business is not my concern."

Sarah pursed her lips, unsure of what to say. After much thought, she continued, "Regardless, Mike is still your foster father. You should still pay a little more attention to him if you have

time."

Angela frowned.

Before she could reply, Sarah interrupted, "Thank you for treating my father. I shall be going

now."

Angela was at a loss for words.

Is Sarah purposely here to tell me this nonsense?

Based on my understanding of her, it should be unlikely.

If so, what's her intention in mentioning Fanny and Mike specifically?

"What's wrong?" Jonathan walked out. "Who were you talking to just now?"

With something on her mind, Angela forgot about the embarrassment from earlier and repeated what Sarah had said.

After listening, Jonathan's eyes flashed slightly. Then, he spoke, "I will have someone keep an eye on this matter. Take care of yourself, and don't worry about others' affairs."

"Okay." Angela obediently nodded, looking as docile as a lamb.

Jonathan came to pick her up

Angela was somewhat surprised by the gesture

Halfway through the drive. Angela realised that they were not heading home.

pushed, she asked. "Jonathan, where are we going

to the Wake Jonathan turned the steering wheel. As he drove, he explained, "My Triend has a villa there. We can go there to have some fun"

where one could ski and go on a vacation. It was a very leisurely and relaxing place

During holiday there was a constant stream of tourists visiting the mountain. Angela had previously heard Jessica mention several times that she wanted to go there. However, it was difficult to book

To her surprise, it turned out that it was Jonathan's friend who had operated the place.

Angela felt grateful. "Is this a gift for my discharge?"

"Yes" Jonathan confessed before continuing. "You've been studying, and I haven't taken you to an outing. It's the holidays now, and my friends have been wanting to meet you. So, I set up this meeting. It's okay. Calm down."

With these words, Angela became even more nervous,

"Why didn't you tell me in advance?" she hurriedly complained.

After that, she lowered her head to look at her clothes, which were indeed too plain.

even if I'm no expert in business talks, at least I should make Jonathan proud in terms of

Jonathan couldn't help but smile. "How can I surprise you if I have told you in advance? Tomorrow is New Year's Day. Tonight, we will countdown to the New Year together. Don't worry. They are all easy to get along with."

Angela said somewhat awkwardly, "But I'm not properly dressed."

Jonathan said with a smile, "It's okay. You look good like this. Besides, you are my wife. They dare not say anything"

However the villa's interior did not exude a high-end luxurious feel. Rather, it had a sense of elegance.

Surrounded by white stow, the villa nestled in it, giving off a somewhat secluded vibe.

Looking at the entrance. Angela fch like she was watching the opening scene of a TV series when the protagonist entered

Seeing Angela in a dare. Jonathan directly took her hand and led her inside.

Jonathan's palm was warm and carried a hint of calluses.

The beaver in the lobbie was on full blast. The thick shut off the cold outside.

Even though the tables, chairs, and couches inside were all quaint, they weren't entirely old- fashioned, giving a teeling of blending the old and the new.

Angela didn't see any problem with the design. In fact, she thought it combined the best of boch past and modern, and the overall vibe was not jarring.

Upon seeing the two holding hands, everyone smiled widely and stood up to greet them.

Since Angela knew none of these people, she could only politely respond.

There were both men and women present. Angela speculated that each one of Jonathan's. friends must have brought a female companion.

Compared to their carefully dressed appearance, Angela suddenly felt that her outfit looked shabby today.

Angela dispiritedly forced a smile and responded.

But since Jonathan was the one who led her in, she attracted the attention of many people after being introduced.

Although she looked young and innocent, no one dared to underestimate her.

Several women approached Angela and warmly shook her hand. "You look so young. Are you still studying?"

"Yes, I'm a sophomore." Angela quickly adapted. She had dealt with these situations in her past life. "Is that bracelet from Countess Glamour's latest collection? Oh my God. I can't believe you managed to get it. How impressive."

Women naturally wouldn't run out of topics as soon as they talked about purses and jewelry.

Daniel licked his tongue a few times and raised an eyebrow at Jonathan. "Angie is quite impressive. She has already made friends."

Jonathan's mood lifted as he smirked. Then, he glanced at Daniel's hand, saying, "Get your hand off me."

Just then, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Chapter 224 You Must Take the Blame

115 As Cube

Someone frowned and said unhappily, "What's going on? Didn't we hook the whole place? Why are there still people here?"

The knocking on the door outside became more urgent. The waiter had no choice but to open the door. After the waiter opened the door, a gust of wind rushed in.

"John, go check it out." The man rolled his eyes. "It's been a while since we finally got to see each other. Don't let anyone ruin the mood."

John nodded. "Got it. Don't drink too much, or you'll get drunk."

Angela knew the person called John. When they first met, everyone introduced themselves. Although she didn't remember everyone clearly, she had a deep impression of Josh because he was the owner of the Elysian Villa.

John was chubby, had long hair tied in a small braid, and had a small beard. He looked like someone not to be messed with. However, he seemed to be a kind person, and his voice was soft when talking to Angela.

In no time, John returned, but a group of people followed him.

"What's going on, John? Why did you bring people in?"

Angela looked over and was surprised to see a familiar face.

Fanny was dressed lightly. Her face was pale from the cold as she cuddled in Christopher's arms for warmth. There were a few young people behind them, not worth mentioning by name, but they used to always hang around with Fanny in school. They seemed surprised to see Angela and Jonathan..

Jonathan raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's going on?" His voice, was not loud, but it made the others feel uneasy.

John walked up to Jonathan and explained, "We were having so much fun that we lost track of time, and we didn't book a hotel. All the nearby ones are fully booked. Then, there was a sudden heavy snowfall, so it was hard to drive. Hence, we thought of staying here for the night."

"I think it's your brother... So, I thought I would do you a favor. John's voice got low as he spoke.

Jonathan glanced at Christopher and said nothing.

The others recognized Christopher. Although they weren't on good terms, they couldn't turn away a family in need, so they said nothing more.

Fanny was unhappy since she ran into Angela while out on a trip. However, she had no choice. The car broke down, and the snow outside was heavy. They had no way to contact anyone down the mountain. Besides, she noticed that several people present were either wealthy or of high status. Being able to appear in this group meant that the others' identities were undoubtedly not simple.

Seeing that it was Christopher's brother, the others breathed a sigh of relief. Since he was familiar, they felt it should be fine to accommodate them for the night. Thus, someone nudged Christopher and whispered. "Christopher, I see that the boss and your brother are close. Why don't you ask him for help? This mansion is so big, so I bet there's enough room for a few extra guests.

Yeah. Christopher. We're counting on you."

Listening to their words, Christopher tensed up, feeling a sharp sting in his heart.

Jonathan" Christopher respectfully called out.

Jonathan glanced at him and nodded nonchalantly before pulling Angela over. "Drink this first to ward off the cold."

Angela blinked, wondering, are we showing our affection now?

"Okay." She didn't even glance at Fanny and Christopher.

Fanny stepped out of Christopher's embrace and shivered from the cold. She said softly, "Angela, I didn't know you were here. I'm sorry. We won't stay. We'll leave right away." With that, she turned around and pulled Christopher, getting ready to leave.

"Why are you leaving The others were puzzled. "It's snowing heavily outside. We'll freeze to death if we go out now."

Fanny hesitated and smiled apologetically. "Let's go look for another hotel. Maybe we'll get lucky and find a vacant room? If I stay here. Angela will be unhappy. I've taken her place for so many years. It's my turn to give back to her."

Hearing her words, Naomi, who was Fanny's friend, couldn't stand it anymore. "What are you talking about? Everyone knows the situation of the Kins Family. The Kins Family would rather have you than

their own daughter, which shows how despicable and vile some people can be."

Angela frowned as she listened to the two of them argue back and forth. She felt that this was

ridiculous. She didn't say a word and just sat there as she watched the duo. However, she was quite happy to watch the drama for free. She sat there and ate quietly without saying a word.

Fanny glanced worriedly at Angela and said, "Don't say that. Angela feels bad, too. She didn't want this either, but she has suffered a lot since she was young. It's only fair for her to ask for more when she comes back."

Does that mean I'm being unreasonable? thought Angela.

Fanny sighed again. "I don't want her to be unhappy. Let's just go."

"Why?" Naomi was displeased. "This mansion doesn't belong to Angela. It belongs to that man. He allowed us to enter, so why should we let her have her way? Who does Angela think she is to be so bossy?"

Jonathan's eyes turned cold when he heard this. On the other hand, John noticed and felt a chill down his spine. He wondered why Christopher and the others were being unreasonable.

Angela stood up and sneered. "If you two love acting so much, why don't you go to a film. school? Maybe you can become an award-winning actress."

Fanny immediately teared up. "Angela, don't be angry. We'll leave right away. You guys have fun. Don't worry. We won't disturb you."

Angela rolled her eyes and said mercilessly, "Come on, it's been about six minutes since you. walked in the door. You said you were leaving, so why are you still here? Fanny, everyone here is a powerful figure in the business world. Your acting skills might work on the idiots. around you, but do you really think the others will think ill of me? Are you that foolish?"

The others looked at Fanny with a hint of mockery in their eyes, trying to hold back their laughter.

Upon seeing this, Fanny turned pale. She said hastily, "I... I really didn't mean to make you

angry."

"Why would I be angry? You're the one who needs help now, not me." Angela gestured toward the door. "If you want to leave, the door is over there."

"You don't have the right to make us leave." Naomi stomped her foot angrily and pointed at Fanny. "This isn't your home. People show you a little courtesy, and you act like you're the

boss."

Fanny quickly held Naomi. "Don't be angry. Angela didn't mean it that way."

Angela tilted her head, "You don't say. We've really booked everything here. We've bought it

for the past few days."

With that, the two were left speechless, and Naomi was furious with nowhere to vent.

Jonathan picked up a napkin from the table and wiped his hands. "Christopher, she's your girl, so you must take the blame. Teach her some manners before taking her out." His tone was soft, but his harsh words made Christopher feel embarrassed.

This was a matter between the Sanders and the Lawsons,"

was nothing to do with them,

so they dared not listen and quickly found something else to occupy themselves.

For the first time. Jonathan scolded Fanny in public, and she had a pale face.

Christopher tensed up. "Jonathan, it's my responsibility. I will talk to Fanny about it. However, considering the heavy snow outside, would it be possible for us to stay the night? We won't cause you any inconvenience."

Chapter 225 Men Grows Tired Easily

Christopher then gently squeezed Fanny's hand.

Fanny bit her lip, took a deep breath, and glanced at Jonathan. "Jonathan, I am still young and didn't watch my mouth. I apologize if I said something to upset you."

"Jonathan?" Jonathan raised an eyebrow and said in a low voice, "It's too soon to address me as Jonathan now. Wait until you are part of the family. Even your father should address me as Mr. Lawson."

Upon hearing this, Fanny's expression turned grim. She trembled and lowered her head. "Yes, Mr. Lawson."

Angela blinked and thought Jonathan was sometimes harsh.

Jonathan turned to Josh, "Josh, prepare a few rooms for them."

Josh felt relieved and smiled warmly. "Mr. Sanders, please follow me along with your friends. Take a bath to warm up yourself. If you need anything, let the staff know." He implied they were not welcome to linger in the lobby and disrupt the peace.

Christopher understood the implication and forced a smile. "Of course."

After Christopher and the others left, Jonathan loosened his collar and raised his glass to his friends. "Enjoy yourselves," he said casually.

Once everyone had attended themselves, Angela approached Jonathan and whispered, "Wasn't it somewhat impolite of you not to show Fanny respect just now? I noticed Christopher's expression change. He seemed quite embarrassed and probably hates you now." She feared Fanny might spread this incident to the Sanders Family, tarnishing their reputation. After all, these aristocratic families placed great importance on their reputation.

Jonathan's face remained expressionless as he scoffed. "So what if I didn't show her respect? Besides, aren't you pleased about it?"

She couldn't help but admire his boldness. Angela's eyes sparkled in the light as she replied, "I'm delighted!"

Trailing behind, Naomi couldn't help but glance at the man. Even from a partial view, his noble demeanor was unmistakable.

Is this Christopher's brother, Jonathan? I thought rumors said that he was gravely ill and on the brink of death. Isn't he also disabled and needs to rely on a wheelchair? Naomi thought. However, by observing him just now, he appeared far from death, and there was no wheelchair in sight. He was tall and wore a casual suit, especially his commanding presence earlier, which was authoritative and undeniably handsome!

Naomi thought for a moment and quickly caught up to Fanny. "Was that man just now Jonathan?" she asked casually.

At the mention of Jonathan's name. Fanny couldn't help but frown. She felt hatred surge within her. However, Naomi was the daughter of her father's business associate, and they had recently sealed a

significant deal with the Smith Family, who held more influence than the Kins Family.

Naomi had just returned from abroad, so Fanny was told to accompany her. Thus, she said dismissively. Yes, he is Jonathan. Due to his previous illness, he has a hot temper and doesn't respect anyone" Fanny paused and smiled bitterly. "Just now, he didn't even show Christopher respect. He possesses a cold demeanor and is hard to interact with."

Naomi's eyes gleamed even more at her words. He is a man of challenge. It would be an accomplishment if I took him down.

"So... What is his connection to your troublesome sister?" Naomi pouted, sensing that the relationship between the two was rather peculiar. After all, Jonathan had scolded Fanny and Christopher, clearly helping Angela.

After a brief chat, Fanny finally reacted and glanced at Naomi's expression.

Among the wealthy young men present, Naomi didn't inquire about anyone else but showed particular interest in Jonathan. She wondered if Naomi had taken a liking to Jonathan. It made sense, though, given Jonathan's handsome face. He was indeed attractive.

Fanny sighed. "I'm not afraid of you laughing at me. Previously, Angela had a crush on Christopher and pursued him relentlessly. Fortunately, Old Mr. Sanders recognized the depth of our love and arranged our marriage. This made Angela'angry, leading her to somehow stay by Jonathan's side." Then, Fanny paused, intentionally leaving out the fact that they were already married.

Since Naomi had just returned, she probably wasn't aware of their relationship.

Hearing her words, Naomi narrowed her eyes. I see. Let's see who has the means then.

Then, she linked her arms with Fanny's and blushed. "I have feelings for Jonathan. You are my friend, so you must help me."

Fanny smiled inwardly but maintained a shocked expression. She nodded sincerely. "Of course."

"Later, help me..." Naomi lowered her voice and whispered in Fanny's ear

Fanny was surprised but pretended to hesitate. "Alright. If it weren't for our relationship, I wouldn't dare to do this for your happiness."

Naomi chuckled and was excited. "Blood is thicker than water. Once I become your sister-in-law, we will be a family!"

In the bedroom, Angela anxiously watched Jonathan, who reeked of alcohol. John and Daniel had encouraged Jonathan to drink. He was supposed to avoid drinking alcohol while still recovering!

Jonathan is such a fool. Didn't he know about this himself

To prevent him from waking up with a terrible headache, Angela found a waiter and gathered some ingredients to make hangover remedies. She had already inquired, but no hangover remedies were available, so she took matters into her own hands.

Using the kitchen, Angela prepared the remedy herself.

After about ten minutes, she carried the remedy upstairs, only to find the room locked.

At that moment, she found it odd.

Did Jonathan lock the door when I left?

Angela knocked and said, "Jonathan, open the door. It's locked from the inside."

After a few seconds, she heard a noise from inside. She listened closely, and it sounded like some erotic sounds.

A drunken man, a locked door, and a woman's gasps...

Having lived two lives, Angela immediately understood what was happening. For a moment, she felt like a bucket of ice-cold water had been dumped over her. Her hands trembled slightly, and she instinctively wanted to leave. However, her feet wouldn't budge.

Meanwhile, Christopher had just returned and saw Angela standing by the room door in a daze.

Before he realized what he was doing, he had already stood by her side. In that split second, he heard the sounds coming from inside the room.

Christopher comprehended the situation and sneered. "I've said before that people from families like ours are not as innocent as you think. Other than being somewhat attractive, you have a bad temper and are disloyal. Men will eventually grow tired of you."

Chapter 226 It's Because of Mr Lawson

His eyes showed a hint of pride, resembling a successful villain.

Upon hearing these words, Angela slowly came back to her senses. She had been confused just now. After all, there was no way Jonathan would be such a person. Even if Jonathan were that kind of person, given their alliance, he would not openly disrespect her like this.

At that moment, she was concerned that Jonathan might have been drugged.

In the past, when Jonathan's legs were still injured, there were people who wanted to send their daughters to seduce him. Now that his legs had recovered, there were probably even more people who wanted to seduce him. In her previous life, she had witnessed too many of these deceitful tactics with the growth of the Kins Family. Not to mention someone like Jonathan. When James had authority, some women also sought to seduce him.

Angela calmed down and smirked coldly. "Christopher, do you think everyone is like you who cannot control them like an animal? Jonathan isn't the same as you."

Christopher's expression darkened at her words. "Angela, why are you still lying to yourself when you have already caught him red-handed? When did you become so fond of self-deception? Is it so difficult to admit your mistake?"

Angela glanced at him without saying anything. Then, she turned around and headed downstairs directly. She intended to find Josh and asked for the keys.

Coincidentally, Daniel was also in Josh's room. Upon hearing this, he immediately sobered up a bit, and the two exchanged glances.

Daniel was very curious. "So, you're saying Jonathan locked you out, and a woman's voice was inside the room."

Angela remained composed and nodded. "Yes. To avoid damaging the door, I had to come and ask for the key."

Josh was momentarily surprised. Although he understood Angela's words, he did not have the key either. Thus, he enthusiastically said, "I'll go find someone to take it."

Angela found a place to sit and waited for him.

Her actions took Daniel aback. "Angie, aren't you worried at all?"

"About what?"

“Your husband and another woman A man and a woman alone in a room... Daniel gestured dramatically. “Aren’t you concerned at all? What if something happens and affects your marriage...

Before Angela could respond, Daniel seemed to remember something else. Then, he raised his eyebrows and said. “It’s alright, Angie. There are plenty of men in the world. If Jonathan doesn’t treat you well, I’ll definitely help you find someone better. There are still many talented young men in this world. Look at me. I’m much better than that heartless man aren’t 17

Angela remained indifferent and smiled faintly. “Thank you for your consideration”

“It’s nothing. I’m always here for you.”

Hearing his words, Angela was speechless. Isn’t it said that one should not deceive a friend’s wife

Soon, Josh returned while holding the key in his hand. “Let’s go and open the door

Angela widened her eyes. “Are you coming too?”

At that moment, Daniel also said eagerly, “I’ll go too. I want to see which woman dares to mess with Jonathan.”

With Josh and Daniel’s assistance, the door to the room was soon unlocked. The room was dimly lit, and everyone could only make out a figure sitting on the bed faintly. It was only when the main light in the room was turned on that they could see clearly that the figure was

Naomi.

Naomi was wearing Jonathan’s shirt. Her long legs were exposed, and her hair was disheveled. She looked like she was holding back something.

The rushing water could still be heard from the bathroom, indicating that the figure was likely Jonathan.

Clothes were scattered on the floor, suggesting a fierce battle had occurred here before.

Even though Angela had mentally prepared herself before opening the door, seeing such a scene still shocked her. She took a deep breath and said sarcastically, “You have the nerve to flirt but not the courage to be seen? What are you wearing?” She frowned with a cold expression. Her eyes were sharp, as if she was ready to tear Naomi apart.

Naomi gritted her teeth with a flushed face. She slowly buttoned up her shirt before Angela, covering her body.

“I’m not undressing for you to ogle.”

The two men who witnessed this knew it wouldn’t end well.

Daniel couldn’t help but think that Angie looks exactly the same as Jonathan when she is angry. As expected from a married couple.

Soon, they heard Angela’s cold voice. “Leaving so soon?”

Daniel and Josh looked over simultaneously. At that moment, Angela raised her hand and gave Naomi four slaps.

Naomi covered her face in disbelief. She stared at Angela angrily and said, “Angela, how dare you hit me?”

Without a word, Angela coldly chuckled and grabbed Naomi’s hair, dragging her into another luxurious bathroom. This room was specially designed by Josh. There were two bathrooms, one for showering and the other for bathing.

Angela ruthlessly kicked Naomi’s knees, causing the latter to kneel. Without hesitation, she pushed Naomi’s head into the toilet bowl, forcing her to drink the water. The entire sequence of actions was smooth and precise, leaving Daniel and the others stunned.

“Do you think I don’t know how you entered this room? Consider yourself lucky that I only slapped you.” Angela skillfully held Naomi’s pulse, preventing her from struggling.

Despite Naomi’s continuous struggles, Angela still forced her to drink toilet water. She felt the disinfectant water spreading through her mouth, throat, and stomach, causing her to be appalled.

“Angela, what are you doing?” Fanny, who had arrived just in time, pushed past Daniel and was shocked to see the scene before her. She quickly pulled Angela away and looked at her in disbelief. “Are you out of your mind? Do you know who she is?”

Seeing that the punishment was enough, Angela released her grip.

Fanny wanted to help Naomi, but she felt disgusted by the toilet water. After hesitating, she grabbed a towel and threw it to Naomi, comforting her softly, “Naomi, you should wipe yourself first. Let’s tidy up first.” Then, she glanced at Naomi’s clothes, which were a man’s shirt.

Looking at Angela’s angry and embarrassed appearance, she wondered if Naomi had succeeded.

Did she have sex with Jonathan?

Fanny thought Jonathan was difficult to deal with. It was rumored that Jonathan was cold and

abstinent, but Naomi managed to win him over so easily.

Fanny thought of something and protected Naomi behind her as she scolded Angela. “Why are you acting like a shrew? You can’t blame Naomi for this. If there’s any fault, it’s because of Mr. Lawson. If Mr. Lawson didn’t want it, Naomi couldn’t have forced him. Angela, you need to calm down. If you want to blame someone, blame Mr. Lawson for being unable to control himself.

Chapter 227 No One Is Allowed to Leave

After that, Fanny discreetly glanced towards the bathroom.

Jonathan was still showering inside, likely unaware of the conversation happening outside..

Angela smirked disdainfully and looked at Naomi coldly. “So, is undressing to seduce a man a test of self-control for Miss Smith? I will have to visit Mr. Smith with my husband and inquire if this is a common practice in the Smith Family.”

At that moment, Naomi froze.

Husband? Angela and Jonathan are married?

While she enjoyed taking down men, pursuing a married man was not something Naomi would ever consider!

Fanny’s eyes welled up with tears. “Angela, how can you say such hurtful things? Please mind. your words. If there is truly something between Naomi and Mr. Lawson, their families will take action. I am warning you out of concern, so I suggest you step back now.”

The Smith Family primarily operated in the film and television industry, where they held considerable influence. In terms of power, they surpassed the Kins Family. Despite Angela being the recognized heiress of the Kins Family, she was no match for them. Additionally, Angela was now part of Donald’s

family, further diminishing her status. Therefore, unless Jonathan were a fool, he would understand the advantages of forming a strong alliance.

Other factors might have previously blinded Jonathan. However, now that he was in good health, he had a promising opportunity to divorce Angela and marry Naomi.

As the daughter of the Smith Family, the Smiths wouldn’t tolerate this. Although the blame might not fall on Jonathan, Angela, who lacked a strong background, was not exempt from suspicion.

With these thoughts in mind, Fanny felt satisfied despite maintaining a sympathetic expression. "Angela, don't worry. Naomi and I are friends. I will advise her, and we can all part ways nicely. Money is not an issue."

Hearing her words, Angela raised an eyebrow. "You seem quite protective of Miss Smith. Did you come up with the idea of seducing men? After all, you have engaged in such behavior before." Then, she cast a meaningful glance at Christopher.

Having been engaged to Christopher for a long time, she had begun to view him as her future husband. She had always been fascinated with him. However, Fanny had been secretly

involved with Christopher, and Angela had unknowingly defended Fanny.

Christopher clenched his fists. He was always proud and arrogant, so he resented Angela due to their engagement. He couldn't understand why Angela had replaced Fanny during the engagement after she was back..

"Angela, mind your words. I never had any feelings for you. I have always cared for Fanny. It was you who kept bugging me, Christopher retorted.

"Did Miss Smith climb into Jonathan's bed out of genuine affection?" Angela raised an eyebrow with a cold expression. "If you had feelings for Fanny, why didn't you end the engagement back then? How could you allow Miss Angela to be a mistress for so long? Your family arranged the engagement, and now you speak ill of me. It's truly disgraceful!"

Fanny bit her lip as tears welled up in her eyes. "You are going too far. Before the engagement, Christopher and I had nothing to do with each other. Do not falsely accuse us!"

"Oh? Is clinging to Christopher's arm every day considered innocent? I can't believe waking up sick in the middle of the night and still seeking out Christopher, having intimate moments in the dark hours, is truly innocent." Angela chuckled, unable to resist applauding. Then, she turned to Naomi, who was stunned, and said, "Miss Smith, have you also picked up these dirty tactics from Fanny? I bet no friends of yours would be happy to see you become a

mistress.

Naomi felt embarrassed by the accusation, as she did not know about Jonathan's marital

status!

Daniel and Josh exchanged glances and said nothing. However, they praised Angela in their head.

The constant talk of being a mistress enraged Christopher. "Angela, that's enough. Fanny has always had your best interests at heart. Your jealousy clouded your judgment, leading you to speak so maliciously about her. Do you have any conscience, as your mother would say?"

"Please teach your fiancée a lesson," Angela warned. "If she dares to confront me again, I won't hesitate to intervene. As your sister-in-law, you show no respect for me. It seems you still haven't learned from Jonathan's previous lesson."

When Jonathan was mentioned, Christopher was still somewhat afraid. However, he still gave Angela a disdainful look. "You are too self-righteous. Do you think you can stay with the Sanders Family after today? You should start thinking about your future now."

Angela found these people to be quite peculiar. After all, Jonathan hadn't even spoken yet, but they all assumed she would be immediately abandoned. Furthermore, she wasn't the one

at fault.

"Yes." With Christopher supporting her, Fanny was confident. She pulled Naomi over with a determined look. "Regardless, both the Sanders and Lawson families owe Naomi an explanation. It's not up to you to decide."

Naomi met Angela's gaze and felt her knees weakening. She clung to Fanny and said, "Let's go. I will discuss this with my family."

“No one is leaving!” Angela grabbed a stool from the room and placed it in the doorway. Sitting down with crossed legs and folded arms, she blocked the exit. “Since you believe Jonathan has wronged her, let’s confront him.

Despite arguing for over ten minutes, Jonathan had yet to emerge. If he were simply showering, it wouldn’t have taken this long. Angela had a sinking feeling that things were more complicated than

they appeared.

“Angela, have some shame. Others still have dignity,” Christopher scolded.

Angela chuckled, looking at Christopher with disdain. “Are you out of your mind? I haven’t done anything to Jonathan. The suspicion is on them now.” She then turned to Daniel and Josh. “You two are witnesses. If Jonathan truly cheats, I am the victim. With the Lawson family’s wealth, I could claim a substantial sum.”

Daniel winked at Angela and said, “Don’t worry, Angela. I’ll guard this door for you. Not even a fly will escape.”

Angela was speechless. She felt that he was indeed a male succubus. With so many female classmates admiring Daniel in that peculiar school, she wondered why he chose to study medicine instead of becoming a movie star.

Christopher frowned. “Daniel, don’t you think you are meddling too much?”

“How am I meddling?” Daniel raised an eyebrow, looking like he wasn’t afraid of anything.

Chapter 228 Better Not to Get Involved

As time passed, Naomi couldn’t help but bite her lip. She recalled Jonathan’s reaction when he discovered she had drugged him, fearing that he would expose her ruthlessly. Therefore, she said, “If we are going to confront each other, I should at least change my clothes first, right?”

Despite the heater being on, she only wore a man's shirt, which provided no warmth. Her legs were bare, and she was shivering. If this continued, she would freeze to death before Jonathan came out.

Then, Naomi was on the verge of leaving.

As long as she left, she couldn't care less about these people.

"Stay." Angela looked at her. "I dare you to exit through this door."

Looking at Angela's icy gaze, Naomi shivered. However, she felt Angela couldn't do anything to her even if she left. With so many people present, there was no way Angela could do anything. It was merely a display of power to intimidate her.

With this thought in mind, Naomi regained her confidence and snorted coldly. Just as she stepped forward, a silver needle shot toward her, landing firmly on the tip of her foot.

"Ah!" Naomi's face turned pale. There was still a lingering fear in her eyes.

Daniel's eyes flickered with surprise and thought that Angela was impressive.

Suddenly, a noise emanated from the bathroom. In the split second, the bathroom door swung open from the inside, and Jonathan exited from the bathroom.

At that moment, all eyes focused on him.

Jonathan's clothes were drenched with water, clinging tightly to his body, making him even more uncomfortable. There was a deep gash on his arm, and blood was trickling from the wound, seeping into his clothes and forming a vivid red stain.

Angela's eyes widened at the sight of him. Did Jonathan do this to himself? Did he do it to resist the drug effects and remain conscious?

Jonathan's face was pale, and his lips were purple. Sweats formed on his forehead, and his breathing was rapid. His fingers were trembling, and he appeared very anguished.

Angela promptly approached his side. She helped him sit down and placed two fingers on

Jonathan's pulse.

The once healthy pulse had weakened significantly, and Jonathan could not say anything at the moment, merely weakly leaning against Angela's shoulder.

Angela's eyes were filled with fury. She glared at Naomi and said to Josh, "Please take the medical kit."

With the snow blocking the way, an ambulance couldn't arrive even if they called one.

Josh had previously mentioned that they had all the necessary equipment here as a precaution, and the medications were also fully stocked.

Josh's expression turned grim. Upon hearing Angela's words, he promptly fetched the medical kit.

Meanwhile, amidst the commotion, Jonathan's companions, except for those who were completely drunk, began to sober and naturally heard the commotion. Seeing that many people were gathering around and Jonathan was injured, the atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

Angela helped Jonathan recline slowly. She dried his hair with a towel and tucked him in with a blanket. At that moment, she touched his hand, which was freezing.

In the frigid winter, Jonathan was soaked in cold water.

On the other hand, Fanny glanced at the open door and beckoned Naomi. Naomi's eyes sparkled, and she understood Fanny's intention. She slowly walked through the door.

“Miss Smith, did I say you can leave?” Angela blurted out.

Fanny was displeased. “Angela, what are you doing?”

Angela paid her no mind. After settling Jonathan, she slowly walked toward Naomi and said coldly, “Go in. Now.” She pointed toward the direction of the bathroom..

Naomi was terrified of Angela’s fierceness. She hid behind Fanny and shook her head.

Fanny stood in front, facing Angela’s anger. “Angela, you are going too far. This matter...”

“Shut up!” Angela wasted no time pulling Naomi from behind Fanny and towards the bathroom.

“Let go of me!” Naomi struggled but to no avail.

Fanny dared not approach and could only be scolded. “Angela, you better stop. You can’t treat her like this.”

Angela turned a deaf ear to this. She threw Naomi into the shower room, turned on the water tap, and let the cold water run.

“Ah.” Naomi immediately curled up from the cold.

Angela kicked her and shouted. “Shut up!” She was already being kind by not harming her. She wanted Naomi to experience what Jonathan had just gone through.

After being drenched in cold water for so long on such a chilly day, she knew better than anyone how bad Jonathan’s condition was. It would take him a long time to recover from frozen like this.

Fanny’s eyes flickered. If she had let Angela deal with Naomi now, Naomi would definitely have sought revenge. She had to protect Naomi and challenge Angela’s authority. Only then would she have a chance

to maintain the identity of the daughter of the Kins Family. Otherwise, marrying into the Sanders Family would be full of obstacles.

She walked over and wanted to rescue Naomi. However, she was stopped by Angela. "You better not meddle in other people's business. I haven't settled the score with you yet."

"Is this how you bully people with the tricks you learned in the countryside?" Fanny looked pained. "Angela, you are too impulsive. You will get into big trouble. Haven't you punished her enough?"

Angela ignored her and said to Christopher, "If you don't take her away, I will take action."

Fanny, seeing Angela ignore her, was furious. "You... Move aside."

Naomi was drenched in cold water and screaming in agony.

Fanny was pushed back, almost stumbling. If it weren't for Christopher's quick reflexes to support her, she would have fallen flat on her face.

Christopher was annoyed. "Angela, you..."

He wanted to take action, but Daniel took a few steps forward and stopped him. "Mr. Sanders, maybe it's better not to get involved."

The room, which had seemed spacious before, suddenly felt cramped. Although Daniel was smiling, the smile didn't reach his eyes. Daniel is the son of the Lockwood Family. Although he studied medicine and did not participate in the Lockwood Family business, his influence should not be underestimated.

Christopher hesitated and could not offend the Lockwood Family for the sake of a bottle of

wine.

Seeing this. Fanny stepped out of Christopher's arms. She wanted to rush in but was blocked by Daniel and a few others.

Fanny frowned. "What are you guys going to do? Bullying a girl like me?"

Daniel clicked his tongue and rolled his eyes. He stood in front of Angela and raised his hands in surrender. "Hey, don't falsely accuse me. I haven't done anything. Everyone saw it clearly. I'm just standing here. Is that not allowed?"

Fanny felt wronged and thought Daniel was shameless! She had no choice but to hope for help from Christopher.

Christopher's face turned grim. After a while, he shook his head slightly at Fanny. He couldn't intervene in this matter.

Chapter 229 Critical Condition

There was no time to consider being an inpatient or not.

"Hurry!"

"Patient in Room 2 needs emergency treatment."

The hospital corridor echoed with the sound of doctors and nurses on the run.

At the same time, Zacharias was wheeled into the emergency room. He felt his eyelids getting heavier, his breathing becoming more labored, and his body feeling lighter.

I think I'm close to death.

But in the next moment, it seemed like he was conscious again.

Upon scanning the space, he became aware that he was in a hospital, more precisely, the operating room.

And there were two operating tables.

On one bed, Fanny lay, while Angela lay on the other.

With pale complexions, they both had their eyes closed.

Joseph, who was in his surgical attire, was performing surgery on Fanny. He said nothing, but

all even without words, it was

Zacharias couldn't believe it.

Is this a trade of a life for a life?

very

evident.

It all seemed natural, though, as if doing this was the right thing to do.

He suddenly felt a wave of memories wash over him, and he remembered. Fanny needed a kidney transplant, but there was no match. Angela happened to be a successful match, but she also had stomach cancer, so everyone hoped to make the most of the situation.

Coincidentally, Angela died from falling down the stairs, which was why Joseph was performing the kidney transplant surgery.

Then, he turned to face his worried parents and siblings, who were waiting outside the operating room. He saw himself among them, too.

The indicator for the operating room went dim.

Not long after, Joseph came out. He announced with a smile that the surgery had gone well.

“The surgery would not have gone as well if Joseph hadn’t been the surgeon. It’s a huge relief

“We must give Joseph the credit he deserves once Fanny is all better!”

The Kins Family members embraced each other, celebrating the rebirth of their little princess, Fanny.

When Fanny was wheeled out by the nurse, all eyes were on her.

But no one seemed to notice the body, all alone and dejected, wrapped in white cloth, being wheeled out behind her.

It was Angela.

Angela was no longer breathing and had died.

Zacharias felt a lump form in his throat as he saw her body. His body felt like it was getting heavier over time until he passed out.

As the machines began to beep, the doctors and nurses frantically worked to save him while sweating profusely.

Then, the indicator for the operating room went dim.

Outside, James was waiting and came over right away.

James heard the doctor sigh a little before he took off his mask and said, "Your family needs. to be mentally prepared for what's next. It may not be long either."

With a hospital notice indicating Zacharias' critical condition, Zacharias was wheeled back to the ward.

James clenched his fists before turning to Joseph beside him and asking, "Do we have another option? I do remember your professor. Doesn't he-"

With a somber expression, Joseph shook his head and said, "James, I've tried everything. Right now, we can only count on Angela."

That was when James understood that Zacharias might actually be gone if things kept going the way they were.

That night, James remained in the study until the sun came out, and the floor was littered with cigarette butts..

He pulled back the curtains, but his eyes struggled to focus on the bright light.

There's no more time for waiting, he thought.

To Joseph, he stated, "Hey, keep an eye on Zacharias, I'll be back in a bit."

With that, James grabbed his coat, opened the study door, and

he study door, and got in his car.

At the Lawson Residence's entrance, Angela was seen helping Jonathan out of the car.

After what happened to Naomi, no one was in the mood to socialize, so they left early after only one night.

Before she could step into the courtyard, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her, "Angela."

She had just turned around when she was pulled out by a firm grip on her wrist.

Luckily, Jonathan was quick to react and grabbed her other wrist.

He looked coldly at James, warning him, "Let go."

Though a little taken aback, James held onto Angela tightly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lawson, but my brother needs urgent help. I need Angela to save him."

Jonathan did not listen to James' explanation; instead, he grabbed James' hand and said, "Let go!"

The man's face was pale, but his dark eyes had the darkness of a winter night, and they were so oppressive.

"Mr. Kins, are you trying to fight against me?"

The next moment, as always, Simon, dressed in a black hoodie, appeared and stood behind James.

James' expression changed, and he was forced to release his hold.

Angela, her gaze cold, rubbed her wrist, which had been red from James' hold. "Are you mute? Can't you use your words instead of doing this?"

Upon hearing Angela's blunt words, James no longer had the will to argue as his tone

softened. "Angela, Zacharias isn't doing well. The hospital resuscitated him last night, and the doctor announced that his condition is critical."

"If

you don't save him now, he will die." James sounded like he choked on his words.

He looked haggard at the moment,

th stubble on his face, messy hair, wrinkled clothes, and dark circles under his eyes, as if he hadn't slept well.

When Angela heard these words, her eyes were unagitated and serene. "My demands were made clear last time

"Don't act as though you want to save Zacharias if you can't even remove Fanny from the Kins Family's household registration."

"See? You can't even do that. Ha!" With a mocking sneer, Angela continued, "Your brotherly love and mother-son bond aren't worth that much. Or perhaps you think Zacharias, a sickly child, is not as valuable as Fanny."

James' expression darkened as he shot back, "Angela, aren't you just turning a blind eye to Zacharias?"

"How many times do you want me to say it?" Angela felt like she was talking to a brick wall. "Please don't waste my time if you can't understand simple words."

What a pathetic attempt to guilt-trip me! Ridiculous! The Kins Family has no right to speak about morality. Morality? They don't have it.

With that, Angela turned and walked away with Jonathan.

James froze and rushed forward. Because of Jonathan's gentle prod, James didn't behave recklessly as he had previously. Instead, he merely begged, "Angela, do you really have to do this?"

"Fanny has always been weak since she was young. She won't be able to make it without the Kins Family."

"Then, let Zacharias die!" Angela was growing agitated, and her remarks also betrayed a lack of empathy.

Having no choice, James ran his hand through his hair and sighed. "Fine, I promise you."

He took out his phone and dialed Scarlet's number directly.

Meanwhile, Angela told Jonathan to go back to the house to rest.

In such cold weather, after being drugged and drenched in cold water for so long, even the strongest body couldn't handle it.

Jonathan didn't want Angela to worry, especially since they were on Lawson Family's territory and Ohver was nearby. He was confident that James wouldn't dare do anything to Angela.

The phone rang a few times before someone answered.

James immediately said. "Mom, listen to me. Take your household registration and Fanny, and change your residency immediately."

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

"Mom, there's no time to think about it. The hospital said Zacharias was in a critical state yesterday. Without Angela, Zacharias will not survive."

“Mom, are you listening?”

James was getting more anxious as he didn’t get a response from the other end of the phone.

“Mike...” Scarlet finally spoke, her voice tinged with a hint of sorrow. “He’s dead.”

Chapter 230 Five More Minutes

“Mike...” James couldn’t believe it. He glanced at Angela and repeated Scarlet’s words. “Mike is dead.”

Angela was shocked to hear this.

Then, her eyes darkened. She thought something was not right.

She remembered Sarah reminding her to pay more attention to Mike previously, and she even mentioned seeing Fanny go to see Mike.

She had always felt that things were not simple, and now she realized what she had overlooked.

James hung up the phone, and in a pleading tone, he added, “Angela, you see... Mike is dead. It takes more than a day or two to transfer the household registration, but Zacharias is

With a hint of coldness in her eyes, Angela sneered. “Mr. Kins, stop acting helpless in front of me. While it may take months for others to do such things, it’s not a difficult task for the Kins Family, is it?”

“Angela...

James wanted to say something else but was interrupted by Angela

With a hint of impatience, she said, “I hope you remember what I said. I will not entertain

any more excuses.”

With a deep breath and a somewhat defeated expression, James responded, “Don’t worry, I will find a way to handle this.”

Angela stated icily, “I’ll wait for good news then.”

As James turned to leave, Angela hesitated for a moment before calling out to him.

“There’s something I think I should tell you,” Angela smirked. “Fanny seems to have a knack for foreseeing things

“What?” asked a slightly perplexed James.

Angela smiled gently and explained, “When I was in the hospital before, I met Sarah...”

Upon hearing this name, James’ expression became somewhat unnatural.

Angela knew about their relationship, but it had nothing to do with Sarah.

She continued, “Sarah told me that Fanny had visited Mike, but she seemed very cautious, afraid of being seen by others.”

James furrowed his brow as if pondering something.

“Unexpectedly, shortly after she visited, Mike passed away.” Angela sounded sorry. “Mike’s illness was not as serious as Zacharias’. It seems like it was all planned.”

James looked puzzled. “What are you trying to say?”

Angela's gaze turned cold. "I just think it's a bit too coincidental. You're, after all, the big boss of Riverdon. Don't you get it?"

Angela continued to explain kindly, "According to the normal process, in a situation like this, Fanny would probably have to wait one or two months to change her household registration, right?"

James' face became serious.

Normally, when a household head passes away, the village waits a few days, holds a funeral, reports the death, cancels the household registration and then appoints a new head of the household. Changing househ

registration requires procedures, which, even if completed quickly, will take a long time.

Other people can wait, but not Zacharias.

And Fanny had no emotional connection with Mike. She also despised the Lynch Family, so how could she have visited Mike?

Could it be-

Was Mike's death related Fanny?

James was startled by his thoughts.

That's not possible.

How could Fanny kill someone when she is so delicate that she couldn't even bear to kill a fish or a rabbit?

His thoughts had become crazy lately due to too much pressure.

But why did Angela say these things?

She has no reason to accuse Fanny of anything like this.

Angela saw the look on James face and knew he was probably starting to piece things together.

James was skeptical but refused to believe. Similar to prejudice, fixed thinking is not something that can be instantly altered.

Want to say. You should know

She cleared her throat and stated. I've told you everything I what to do next, right? I do not want to hear any more excuses the next time you contact me."

With that. Angela entered the Lawson Family mansion.

Meanwhile, James, looking dejected, returned to the Kins Family.

At home, only Fanny and Scarlet were present.

The two appeared to be engaged in a conversation.

James weakly inquired. "Mom, have you prepared the documents I requested?"

Fanny and Scarlet turned to face James.

Scarlet responded. "I... didn't I tell you, Mike has passed away. It's not easy to change a household registry. I've checked, and it will take at least a month for the process to be completed."

James, with a blank expression, reached out his hand and said, "Bring the documents, Fanny, and your

1. ID. I've already contacted Dad. He will meet us there."

George Kins, who had been preoccupied with Linda, was still the head of the household at the moment and had no strong feelings about this.

Fanny's face darkened when she heard this. "James, do you have to do this? Can't you wait a little longer? Must you kick me out of the house?"

What the hell?

Was all the effort in vain

James didn't want to elaborate. "Fanny, you're an adult now, you should know better. I've explained it to you before about how urgent this is."

With a pitying expression, Fanny bit her lip and answered, "I understand. I want to help. Zacharias, too. But there have been complications. Mom and I have asked; this process.

doesn't move as quickly as we hoped."

"So... Can you talk to Angela, please? I promise I will comply with her wishes? Fanny appeared sincere. "I swear, I'll even sign a contract, Whatever it takes."

"Yes, that's right." Scarlet added, "It's not that we don't want to help, it's just not feasible. Can't we negotiate, James?"

James stated coldly, "Do you think Angela is someone you can negotiate with?"

The two fell silent.

Fanny fidgeted while standing still.

James grew irritated, saying, "Fanny, get your ID. We need to go now since they're are closing soon.

Fanny looked uneasy and asked softly, "Can it be done today?"

"You don't have to worry about that." James' tone became impatient. "Why are you still here?"

Reluctantly, Fanny turned and walked over, wiping her tears away.

Yet, she hesitated.

After a brief wait, James stood up and headed upstairs.

Scarlet was surprised, "Where are you going, James?"

James attempted to enter Fanny's room, but it was locked.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

James knocked on the door loudly and yelled, "What are you doing?"

Fanny's voice came from inside, saying, "I—I suddenly have a stomach ache. Just one second, James."

James was losing patience and felt like nothing was going right, especially after a sleepless night, with his inner turmoil escalating.

He tried to keep his voice down. "Fanny, you have five more minutes! If you don't come out, don't blame me."

He used to find his clingy sister endearing, but when it came to serious matters, he never

expected her to be such a hindrance.