

Serve NOTL 261

Chapter 261 I Don't Like You Anymore

Fanny naturally didn't let Christopher leave.

She reached out and grabbed his sleeve. "This decision isn't just up to you and me. We're engaged, not just casually breaking up. Do both sets of parents know about this?"

She couldn't understand why Christopher wanted to end their engagement. She was fine. So why would the Sanders Family intervene secretly? If they were willing to help her, why would they still want Christopher to call off the engagement?

Could the Sanders Family be using this as leverage to pressure Christopher? It seemed like something out of a TV drama.

With this thought in mind, Fanny softened her expression and whispered, "Christopher, do you have any difficulties? Is it that your family is forcing you to do this?"

Christopher was momentarily taken aback. He didn't want to hurt Fanny, but his father had warned him. If he continued his relationship with her, they would face consequences.

The teahouse was crowded, and their conversation could easily be overheard.

Christopher cleared his throat and said, "Let's talk outside."

With that, he grabbed Fanny's hand and walked downstairs, finding a deserted alley around

the corner.

Fanny thought she understood Christopher's intentions and felt less upset. He let go of her hand and said firmly, "Fanny, I don't like you anymore. Can you understand? It's not because of anything at home."

Fanny's face turned pale.

She clenched her fists tightly, feeling like something gripped her heart. "Christoplier, if you have any pressure, just say it. We can face it together. Seeing you like this hurts me."

Seeing that these words were useless to Fanny, he could only say something more ruthless. "Don't talk to me in that tone anymore. Fanny, I used to think you were quite cute, but now you seem rather artificial."

"Feelings change. He looked like a heartless man, sneering, his eyes showing disdain. "You know about my situation, right? My benchmark is my brother, so what help can you provide?"

Fanny couldn't help but take a few steps back when listening to these harsh words.

She couldn't believe that these were the words spoken by the person who used to love her, cared for her, and even broke off a previous engagement for her.

"Help" Fanny repeated these two words, her eyes suddenly confused. "If you want to marry someone who can provide help, why did you choose me after breaking off the engagement with Angela?"

Fanny's voice was hoarse.

She felt like she was in a dream.

She desperately pinched herself, trying to wake herself up.

But the pain in her hand made Fanny realize that this wasn't a nightmare but a cruel reality worse than a nightmare.

He said words that went against his heart, "The reason I chose you back then was simple. because you were too proactive and didn't refuse anyone who came. It was also thanks to you that I could ask to cancel the engagement with Angela."

I had never really looked up to Angela.

But for some reason, my brother treats her like a treasure.

I can't understand it.

"Slap!"

Christopher's thoughts drifted for a moment, and only when the pamame to his face did he realize that Fanny had slapped him.

She looked at her hand in disbelief, shaking her head. "I... I didn't want to do it.",

After hearing Christopher's hurtful words, she couldn't help but react.

Christopher raised his head, looking deeply at her. "You've slapped me. You've scolded me. Since you've vented, we have nothing to do with each other anymore, If you want

compensation, just ask. I still have some money."

"Christopher, what do you think of me?" Fanny exclaimed.

He had crossed a line.

First, he humiliated her with words, treating her as a shameless woman. Now, he wanted to humiliate her with money. How could she bear it?

Christopher didn't say anything more, just left the alley with an expressionless face.

And Fanny did not pursue him.

She was completely drained of energy.

She collapsed on the ground and burst into tears.

At this moment, she didn't care about her image anymore. No longer the gentle and tender girl of the past.

Christopher touched his hot face, a long scratch left by Fanny's slightly long nails.

He felt helpless, walking on the street and not knowing where to go.

Should I return home?

He did not want to go back to that oppressive environment.

Should I seek out a friend?

His friends were accustomed to indulging in food, drink, and fun. They would surely mock him if they discovered he was in such a state because of a woman.

So, he decided to wander the streets aimlessly.

But he intended to go elsewhere.

This was the center of Riverdon, where many people came to shop and have fun. He feared encountering acquaintances and causing a scene.

“What’s the matter?” As Christopher hesitated, a clear voice inquired, “You seem troubled.”

He looked up and saw the elegantly dressed Cassandra standing before him, a gentle smile her face like a breath of fresh air.

He felt he wasn’t in a good state, but he smiled. “Cassandra...

Cassandra noticed the scratch on Christopher’s face and chuckled, “Did a little wild cat scratch you?”

Christopher sighed, feeling somewhat defeated at the mention.

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Cassandra smiled and suggested, “I happen to have some free time. Why don’t we find a place

to sit?”

Christopher agreed.

He had a lot on his mind right now, and there was nowhere else he could go.

Being able to sit down quietly was also good.

Cassandra ordered two cups of coffee. She didn’t continue to ask him what happened. Instead, she gently opened her lips. “A young master like you from the Sanders Family should face challenges head–on rather than moping here.”

He felt a bit enlightened by her words.

Christopher smiled sheepishly, then asked with confusion, "Cassandra, have you always been able to achieve your desires since you were young?"

Cassandra shook her head, smiling gently. "Of course not. Haven't

you heard? Eight or nine out of ten things in life don't go as planned, and I'm no exception. But I have known what I want since I was young, and then I will strive for it."

"What if you can't attain it?"

"As long as you are resilient, there are few things you can't strive for." Cassandra's radiant smile exuded a confident aura. "If there truly is something you can't obtain, then learn to let go. Suppressing yourself will only bring pain and nothing else."

Christopher seemed to

Indeed.

grasp the concept. grasp

If I possess the authority of Jonathan now, who will dare to prevent me from marrying Fanny?

Why should I be in such a pitiful state?

Cassandra bid him farewell after offering Christopher a few more words of comfort.

Chapter 262 A Date

Christopher went straight home.

Even if the atmosphere at home was oppressive and he was in pain, he had to face it directly. at this moment.

Only by trampling these underfoot could he become more powerful and qualified to pursue the person and things he wanted.

Christopher returned home and voluntarily went to the study to explain the situation with Fanny to Michael.

His attitude was gentle as if he was discussing something trivial. "I've already handled it."

Michael snorted coldly, seeing the scratches on Christopher's face. "Christopher, look at yourself. Do you have the demeanor of a Sanders Family member? You and Jonathan... Look at you, getting injured while dealing with a woman. You really have some nerve."

Christopher remained silent, not retorting or getting angry.

Seeing his appearance, Michael was also unable to contain his anger. "Look at yourself. How are you going to have a date with Miss Martinez tomorrow?"

Christopher was reluctant to do so soon.

But he also knew that he didn't have much say now.

He could only grit his teeth and promise. "It's okay, Dad. I'll just come up with a random

excuse."

Michael felt that he was becoming more and more impatient with his son. Mainly because he didn't listen to him at all. He was always indecisive and procrastinating, which led to the current situation.

He wanted to curse aloud, but seeing his son's disappointed look, he couldn't bring himself to do it. He just warned. "Although the Martinez Family has not been in Riverdon for long, they are experienced in business. If you can marry Miss Martinez, your status will rise."

Christopher nodded and obediently said, "I understand."

Michael sighed, "Don't blame your father. As long as you become strong, you can have any woman you want."

Christopher glanced at him, wanting to say something. But in the end, he just nodded.

Do I have to marry one like his father and have another on the side?

Do I want to turn Fanny's identity into someone like his mother?

Christopher shook his head.

No.

Absolutely not.

He knew how much his mother had suffered, and he would not allow Fanny to go through

the same.

His strength had to come from within himself. He wanted to be like Jonathan, not relying

a woman's connections.

Of course. He wasn't powerful enough, so he had to follow his family's arrangements.

In the evening, Christopher contacted Sophia and arranged to take her out the next day.

Sophia happily agreed.

Christopher put a band-aid on his face and wore a blue and white outfit, looking youthful and energetic..

He brushed away the gloom of yesterday and carefully dressed himself up.

They warmly welcomed him when he arrived at the Martinez Family house.

Sophia's parents said she was changing clothes and asked Christopher wait a while.

Christopher smiled and didn't mind at all. "Girls should dress up nicely. It's only right for me to wait for her."

His attitude made Sophia's parents very happy.

Melissa Jones smiled as she looked at Christopher and said, "Last time, when you left in a hurry, we didn't get a good look at you. Now, seeing you like this, you're handsome."

Christopher felt a little embarrassed and lowered his head.

"Well..." Melissa looked puzzled. "At that time, we all thought, such a good young man, so capable and outstanding, why doesn't he have a girlfriend yet?"

Christopher answered with a wry smile. "I've been busy with what my dad assigned me, and I also need to learn some business management. I don't have time. I've had relationships before, but our ideologies didn't match, so I just focused on my career."

This answer satisfied Carlos Martinez and Melissa.

It was impossible to say he hadn't had relationships before.

Their daughter had also had partners before.

It's just that either they weren't satisfied, or their daughter wasn't satisfied, and they couldn't find someone they all liked.

On the contrary, their daughter accepted Christopher, and they took him as well.

When they learned that Christopher was coming to their house today to pick up their daughter, the two elders deliberately stayed home and waited to meet their future son-in-law.

Although Christopher was smiling on the surface, he was in great pain inside.

He felt he was becoming more and more hypocritical, lying so easily.

But it was for his and Fanny's future.

Christopher silently reassured himself.

Carlos chuckled and remarked, "Yes. Young people should focus on their careers. Those lovey-dovey things consume the most time."

Melissa shot Carlos a look and countered, "The ancients all say to stanamily before. pursuing a career. You are still young, so there shouldn't be too much pressity on your career. You two will be fine when the time comes, and the elders will naturally assist."

“Yes.” Christopher listened respectfully to the Martinez Family’s advice like a well-mannered junior.

At that moment, Sophia descended slowly from upstairs.

As she reached the bottom step, she even took a small leap, resembling a playful child.

Sophia was dressed in a fitted long dress, with a radiant smile, looking like a well-protected. princess.

Her eyes sparkled upon seeing Christopher, noting that he was in a completely different state

from their last encounter.

Sophia was a bit bashful as she softly inquired, “What happened to your face?”

Christopher smiled somewhat sheepishly. “Yesterday, a friend’s cat scratched me when I tried to pet it. I didn’t expect the little thing to be so temperamental.”

She asked worriedly, “Did you bleed? Did you get a rabies shot?”

Christopher patiently explained in a gentle tone. “I did. Don’t worry. I’m fine.”

She nodded.

Christopher greeted Carlos and Melissa before leaving with Sophia.

As they entered the car, Sophia turned and asked, “Where are you taking me?”

Christopher had already planned it out. “You’ve just arrived in Riverdon. Have you visited the attractions in Riverdon?”

Sophia shook her head. "Not yet. Actually, I'm a bit of a homebody. I'm unfamiliar with the place, so I rarely go out. Besides, I heard the tourist spots here are always crowded, so I'm not interested."

Christopher pondered for a moment. "That's true. I didn't consider that. How about I take you to Brighton Pavilion first? They not only have shopping but also many places to eat and play. Although there are many people, it won't be as crowded as the tourist spots."

This suggestion resonated with Sophia, and she agreed without hesitation.

Christopher drove them there, and reaching Brighton Pavilion took over forty minutes.

After parking the car, they took the elevator up.

He patiently accompanied Sophia to make some purchases and then took her to a dessert shop. "The desserts here are very popular. I see many girls come here to eat. I borrowed a card from a friend, so we don't have to wait in line."

She felt touched by Christopher's thoughtfulness and happily took a seat.

However, he noticed the figure of Fanny when he finished ordering.

His expression shifted, and he suddenly felt a bit awkward.

Chapter 263 I Apologize to Her for You

After she sent the message on her phone, Sophia looked at Christopher with a happy expression. "Do you know? You are the first gentleman willing to go shopping with me."

Christopher was a bit nervous, and his expression was slightly unnatural "Really?"

He was not in the mood to listen to these things at all and his attitude was somewhat perfunctory.

Sophia was immersed in her own happiness and didn't notice anything. "Of course. Although I have been in love before, but those people... Oh, forget it. They are all very career-oriented and they focus solely on work."

"My parents like that kind of person. But what's the use? Living together... If you can't see each other for long periods of time, how can you cultivate feelings? Even if there are feelings, they will probably fade."

"I think you're good the way you are. You have a bit of a career, but you haven't completely abandoned your own life..."

Sophia chattered on, but Christopher didn't pay attention at all.

His eyes kept drifting to Fanny's thin figure.

He had just seen her yesterday, but today Fanny seemed much thinner. Although he was not close, he could still sense Fanny's state.

He was also in pain.

"Hey..." Sophia waved her hand in front of Christopher. "What's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?"

Christopher was a bit restless and said, "Um, Miss Martinez, I'm feeling a bit unwell in my stomach. I'll go to the restroom first."

Sophia nodded.

Christopher thought to himself that he should leave this place first. It was crowded here, and Fanny would probably leave after buying her dessert.

Christopher turned his body to the ideas he covered his face and tried to avoid Fanny.. However, he accidentally bumped into someone carrying a dessert which caused the contents of the cup to spill all over him.

The person immediately complained, "Can't you watch where you're going? Didn't you see me carrying something?"

Christopher's face turned dark instantly.

He had no choice but to apologize, I'm sorry."

"Is that all you're going to do?" the person persisted as he grabbed Christopher. "You need to compensate me!"

Christopher had to take out his wallet and pay up.

The person was satisfied and went to buy more dessert with the money.

"Christopher..." At that moment, Fanny's voice was heard.

Christopher quickened his pace as he wanted to leave immediately, but Fanny blocked his way. Her eyes were still red. "I must not be dreaming."

Christopher awkwardly smiled. "Fanny, I'm not feeling well right now. Let's talk later."

But Fanny had finally seen Christopher, how could she let him leave so easily? "Are you thinking of me too?"

Her eyes were filled with resentment. "This shop is where we often come. You got the most. prestigious card here just so we wouldn't have to wait in line every time we come."

“So, this card was originally yours.” Sophia had somehow appeared and overheard their conversation clearly.

The shop was located in a mall with open surroundings which made everything visible to onlookers.

Christopher had been arguing with a passerby before being stopped by Fanny for about four or five minutes. Sophia was not deaf, so naturally she was also drawn to what was happening.

over here.

She had originally been worried that Christopher might be in trouble, but she hadn't expected to hear all of this.

When she saw Sophia, she looked at Christopher who couldn't meet her eyes; Fanny understood everything.

She sneered as she pointed at Sophia and questioned, “Is this the reason you want to divorce me?”

Christopher remained silent.

He felt that no matter what he said now, it would be wrong.

“Could you please step aside?” The three of them were blocking one of the entrances and exits of the small shop which made the already narrow space even more cramped.

Being educated individuals, they found a secluded spot to talk.

Sophia glared at Christopher as she looked displeased. “What's going on? What about the divorce? Did she have an engagement with you?”

Christopher was at a loss, and he was unable to meet Fanny's eyes; he could only gaze at Sophia and said, "She's my ex-girlfriend, she may be feeling a bit hesitant, so... she's talking

nonsense.

When she heard this, Fanny sneered.

She fixed her red, rabbit-like eyes on Christopher. "Ex-girlfriend?"

He even denied that they had been engaged.

The Christopher she knew was not like this.

Why?

Sophia understood, then she turned to Fanny. "We're all adults here. Since you've broken up, there's no need to create a scene."

She tilted her head and looked at Fanny as she sincerely advised, "You there's no need to keep getting involved like this. It's better to part on it too awkward."

not bad-looking.

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Fanny looked at Sophia with a cold expression. This is between Christopher and me, it has nothing to do with you."

Sophia was not pleased. "No, how old are you? It's really distasteful to see you act this way. No wonder Christopher broke up with you, always acting so insincere. If I were a man, I couldn't stand it either."

“You... Fanny was furious.

She didn’t confront her directly, she just looked at Christopher with a feigned look of vulnerability. “Christopher, are you really just going to stand by and let her bully me?”

Christopher frowned.

Although Fanny had always been like this, he now knew what he had to do.

He absolutely could not show any lingering feelings for Fanny in front of Sophia.

So, Christopher said in a cold voice, “Miss Martinez is straightforward and blunt, her words may not be pleasant, I apologize on her behalf.”

Fanny felt like the sky was falling.

In the past, this move had always worked, from Mr. Kins to Christopher.

But this time, Christopher actually chose to defend the woman in front of him.

Was Christopher really having a change of heart?

Was it not the kind of dilemma she had imagined:

But when did it all start?

Meanwhile, Sophia had a smug smile on her face. “Miss, since Christopher has spoken, could you please have some self-awareness? He may have gentlemanly manners and not argue with you, but I won’t be so kind to you.”

Fanny clutched her chest and felt extremely upset.

She looked at Christopher with resentment, "Fine, fine... I'll go..."

Fanny turned around.

But she hadn't taken a few steps before she staggered and fell to the

ground

Immediately, screams erupted from the people around her.

"Fanny..." Christopher's face changed suddenly and he rushed up to hug her. "Fanny, how are you? Please don't scare me."

"I... I feel really unwell... Fanny looked fragile as she leaned on Christopher's chest. "Maybe... I'm getting sick.

Without a word, Christopher immediately picked up Fanny and started to walk.

Sophia followed closely. "Christopher, where are you going?"

"To the hospital," Christopher apologized to Sophia with a serious expression. "I'm sorry, Fanny has been unwell."

Christopher walked briskly and soon disappeared from sight.

Sophia was stunned.

So, did Christopher just leave her behind like that?

Chapter 264 Michael Gets Angry with Christopher

Sophia was seething with anger.

She had been spoiled since childhood and no one had ever treated her the way Christopher did.

Christopher was not indifferent towards her.

He had actually left her alone here for his ex-girlfriend without a word.

This made her feel extremely humiliated.

“Christopher, just you wait,” Sophia muttered as she stormed off in her high heels.

Meanwhile, Christopher was consumed with worry for Fanny. He carefully carried her to the underground garage as he placed her in his car and asked softly, ‘Fanny, are you alright?’

Although Fanny was weak, she gazed at Christopher with a smile in her eyes.

She didn’t say anything, but her expression tugged at Christopher’s heartstrings.

As he held her hand, Christopher reassured her. “Don’t worry, we’ll be at the hospital soon?”

He drove swiftly and Christopher made arrangements with the hospital over the phone while on the road.

In the back seat, Fanny opened her eyes and gazed at the man who was so concerned about her as a faint smile played on her lips.

There was still a place for her in Christopher's heart after all.

So, who was that woman from earlier?

Was she sent by the Sanders Family to keep an eye on Christopher!

Regardless, she had emerged victorious in this battle today and she had done so splendidly.

As she was feeling proud. Fanny closed her eyes quietly once more.

Physically, she was indeed feeling unwell. When she was unaware of the truth earlier, Christopher had nearly driven her to madness.

Now, she only had Christopher to rely on. If even he abandoned her, what chance did she

have against Angela?

With this thought, a surge of hatred welled up in Fanny's heart.

The reason she found herself in this predicament must be due to Angela's interference

behind the scenes.

Though she was unsure of the specifics, she was convinced in her heart.

Upon their arrival at the hospital, a team of medical staff awaited them at the emergency

entrance.

Christopher lifted Fanny onto a stretcher and comforted her, "It's alright, Fanny

To an onlooker, Fanny appeared severely injured based on Christopher's demeanor.

After a series of tests by the doctor, Fanny slowly regained consciousness. The doctor informed them. "Miss Fanny's condition is not critical at the moment, but we are awaiting further test results. She will remain under observation in the hospital."

As he sat by Fanny's bedside, Christopher gazed at her affectionately. "You know your health is fragile, why did you venture into such a crowded place? What if you had been injured in the crowd?"

Fanny lowered her gaze. "I just wanted to revisit the places we used to frequent..

As she looked up, she poured her heart out to Christopher. "I miss you so much and I can't bear to be apart from you. Christopher, can't we be together?"

Christopher neither accepted nor declined.

He was torn.

He had believed he could distance himself from Fanny, but after he witnessed her nearly faint today made him realize his feelings for her were not easily extinguished.

Both of them fell into silence.

At that moment, Christopher's phone rang.

He retrieved it from his pocket and his brow furrowed in deep thought.

"What's the matter?" Fanny couldn't help but inquire when Christopher didn't answer the call.

With a faint smile, Christopher stood up. "I need to take this call outside."

After Christopher left the ward, she pondered deeply as a hint of unease crossed her face.

The call was likely from the Sanders Family.

Christopher had abandoned the woman to bring her to the hospital and she didn't seem like someone to be trifled with. She would undoubtedly lodge a complaint with her parents.

Fanny knew that Christopher was in for a rough time.

She felt remorseful for him, but she was powerless to assist in any way.

Christopher concealed himself in the hospital's fire escape to answer the call, as few people frequented this area.

He took a deep breath and he responded to the call.

Before Christopher could utter a word, his father, Michael, began shouting at him.

He scolded him for a full minute before he finally ceased.

Michael inquired, "Did a cat get your tongue?"

Christopher helplessly replied, "Dad, can we discuss this when I return?"

Michael was livid. "Return? You still have the audacity to come back? Christopher, you ruined a good opportunity. Do you even have the courage to return? Forget it. You are worthless. How do you manage anything?"

“If I had known you were like this, I would have dealt with you from birth

“I. Michael Sanders, who have always been wise, ended up with a son as foolish as you. Do you even know who the Martinez family is? How dare you walk away from me, who do you think you are?”

Christopher frowned at the scolding. Was this the same father who had always loved him since childhood:

How could he be berated so severely over a minor issue, simply because he made a mistake for a small profit, and in such a harsh manner?

Christopher pursed his lips and felt somewhat dissatisfied. “Dad, I will apologize to the Martinez Family for this. It’s done, further scolding won’t help.”

Michael paid no attention to anything Christopher said as he only warned, “Pine, because of that despicable woman Fanny, you dare to defy me. Let’s see who you can protect in the end.”

When he heard his father’s words, Christopher felt anxious. “Dad, what do you intend to do?”

There was no response.

“Dad, please, spare Fanny, she is inno...”

Beep beep beep!

Before Christopher could finish his sentence, Michael hung up. Christopher knew that his father, in a fit of rage, might take action against Fanny. He was worried and attempted to call back to plead, but was promptly disconnected.

As he felt resentful, he continued to call, but Michael kept hanging up, until he realized he had been blocked by his father.

Christopher was filled with rage.

He was incensed.

Why was it so challenging to be with the woman he cared for?

As he reflected on being the young master of the Sanders Family, he felt he was not even as good as being born ordinary, at least then he would have more freedom in many aspects.

Since childhood, his father had high expectations of him and always pushed him to measure up to that formidable James.

But some things are inherent.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't grasp it. Why couldn't his father comprehend?

His father had deprived him of so many interests and now he was even targeting the person he cared about.

Christopher was so enraged that he smashed his phone to pieces.

Nevertheless, this time he was determined to protect Fanny properly.

After he composed himself, he opened the door to the corridor and found Angela standing there.

Christopher felt embarrassed to have his private conversation overheard by someone else.

He glared angrily. "Angela, what are you doing here? How audacious of you to eavesdrop on my call!"

Angela was speechless.

She had only taken this route because the hospital elevator was crowded and she did not expect to encounter Christopher here.

Chapter 265 Christopher, Know Your Place

Angela had no intention of dealing with Christopher as she glared at him. "Move aside!"

Christopher looked at Angela and vented his frustration as he sarcastically said, "Feeling guilty, are we? If Jonathan knew what a shameless woman you are, what do you think he would think?"

Angela sneered. "Christopher, is this how you talk to your sister-in-law? What about upbringing? What about your manners?"

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Christopher choked, he had indeed been warned by Jonathan about this matter, but now Jonathan was not here.

Christopher sneered as he looked disdainful. "Angela, who do you think you are? Just because Jonathan is temporarily fooled by you, you think you're something special? You can't hold a candle to Cassandra."

When he thought of Cassandra's generosity, consideration, good family background, and abilities, Christopher looked down on Angela even more. "I heard that because of your impulsive actions recently, Jonathan ended up meeting a rich second generation? Angela, you really have some skills and only cause trouble."

Angela looked angrily at Christopher and couldn't help but snort. "This is between me and Jonathan. Now you're meddling in Jonathan's wife's affairs too?"

"I'm warning you!" Christopher was already full of anger and now he caught Angela and vented, "If it weren't for you, the Sanders and Lawson Families' businesses would be event more successful. You're just dragging Jonathan down. You better leave early; otherwise, the outcome will be very miserable."

Angela couldn't help but laugh at Christopher's stern appearance. "Fanny will only hold back your career, but I don't see you giving up. Christopher, if you can't do it yourself, don't lecture others with a straight face."

Christopher's face changed as he roared angrily, "You're different. What right do you have to compare yourself to her?"

As if trying to convince himself, he felt a bit stifled. "Angela, our difficulties are temporary, but you... do you really think you can stay by Jonathan's side for a long time?"

Angela sneered. "Christopher, my relationship with Jonathan is none of your business. I don't want to know how you and Fanny are doing either. Since we called off the engagement, let's go our separate ways. If possible, I really don't want to see you; you're simply a sight for sore

eyes."

Without further ado, Angela mocked. "A good dog doesn't block the way, so move aside. quickly.

Christopher paled at being scolded. "You..."

Angela didn't give him any respect; she just pushed the door and left..

Christopher felt very aggrieved.

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He was already full of resentment, let alone his father, why did Angela have the right to lecture him?

Christopher felt the urge to catch up, but at that moment, the nurse's voice was heard as she said, "Family of Fanny Kins in room 12, please come over. Family of Fanny Kins in room 12..."

The nurse's voice was loud and when it reached Christopher's ears, he stopped in his tracks.

As he stared at the closed door of the corridor, Christopher left in anger.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the corridor door, Angela also heard the nurse's voice.

She curiously opened the door and watched Christopher enter a hospital room.

The nurse had called for Fanny's family members just now.

What was wrong with Fanny again?

Although she was a bit frail, she had been in and out of the hospital so often that she was almost catching up with Zacharias.

She only knew that last time, due to Linda's report, Fanny was suspected of hiring a hitman, but later Linda told her that things seemed to have been settled.

So, who helped her?

The Kins Family didn't have that capability; the Sanders Family is more likely.

When she thought of this, Angela's mouth curled with a hint of sarcasm.

To deal with Fanny, Christopher appeared to be the main obstacle.

Nevertheless, she was not in a rush, as there was plenty of time ahead.

Initially, upon her reincarnation, she harbored resentment and hatred towards those individuals. However, she now found her days became more comfortable and wished to avoid getting entangled in those tedious disputes.

Yet, she is aware that with the personalities of the Kins Family and Fanny, they will never allow her to lead a peaceful life and will undoubtedly cause trouble for her.

Lost in thought, Angela was interrupted by the ringing of her phone.

“Hello, Jonathan, Angela greeted cheerfully.

“Where are you?”

“I’m at the hospital, Angela obediently explained, “I’m here to visit Sarah.”

Initially, Sarah did not want to owe Angela and Jonathan too many favors and believed her injuries were not severe enough to warrant a hospital stay.

However, she later realized that the pain kept her up at night, her wound had reopened due to improper treatment and Angela had brought her a substantial sum of money from the Sims family which prompted her to check back into the hospital.

Angela had come to visit her.

Unexpectedly, she ended up being attacked by the deranged Christopher.

After a moment of contemplation, Jonathan Lawson said, “I’ll come to pick you up.”

Angela instinctively declined, “No need, I can easily take a car there.”

“Wait for me,” Jonathan insisted and ended the call promptly.

Angela had no choice but to descend the stairs slowly and find a spot to wait for Jonathan.

Shortly after, Jonathan called.

Due to the hospital's congestion, he had parked the car across the street which required Angela to walk a short distance.

Angela didn't mind.

As she engaged in conversation with Jonathan, she said, "Guess who I bumped into at the hospital today?"

"Hmm?" Jonathan's voice held a hint of curiosity.

After some thought, Angela recounted the encounter with Christopher at the hospital and expressed her displeasure. "Do you think Christopher lacks respect? He spoke to me in such a disrespectful manner when you weren't around."

Although Angela couldn't see Jonathan's expression, his tone conveyed seriousness. "Indeed."

As she was about to cross the street, Angela ended the call.

Jonathan's car, a common black color, was easily recognizable on the street.

Upon arrival, Angela observed Jonathan speaking on the phone with a grave expression.

Intrigued, Angela took a seat in the passenger side.

Who could have provoked Jonathan's anger?

While Jonathan rarely smiled and typically maintained a serious demeanor, Angela could sense his anger clearly.

Without revealing the content of the conversation, Jonathan cautioned, "Christopher, you need to know your place. There are certain things I won't tolerate."

With that, Jonathan ended the call abruptly.

Angela was momentarily surprised as she gazed at Jonathan. Was he standing up for her?

Jonathan smiled at Angela and inquired, "Where would you like to go for dinner?"

you

After she regained her composure, Angela replied, "I'm fine with anywhere. Do have a place in mind?"

Jonathan nodded. "Yes."

Chapter 266 What Do You Want Me To Do?

Angela turned her head cautiously to look at Jonathan Lawson.

She stared ahead and then asked, "Did you just call Christopher?"

Jonathan looked indifferent. "Yes. He disrespected you, which means he disrespected me."

Although Angela was happy that someone was protecting her, she still asked, "Do you think I'm meddling too much?"

He glanced at Angela and then focused on driving. "Why would you think that?"

With her head down, Angela softly said, "I feel like I'm stirring up trouble between you two. Like a villain causing trouble."

Jonathan Lawson smirked and shook his head, "No. I'm happy that you can talk to me about these things. In the future, if anyone bullies you or upsets you, you can tell me."

"I'll stand up for you!"

After saying this, he thought aloud.

Angela felt like she could hear the sound of her own heartbeat.

Although this wasn't the first time, she couldn't help but feel elated every time Jonathan protected her.

Seeing Angela's smile, Jonathan also smirked and didn't say anything else.

Before long, Jonathan arrived at the destination for their meal.

It was a quaint garden with a small artificial mountain and pond inside.

They were led upstairs by a waiter.

"Is this a wooden-building?" Angela looked around and noticed that there were many dining tables here, but the entire room was made of sturdy wood, giving it an ancient feel.

Jonathan sat down and explained to Angela, "Yes. However, not many people are received here. Usually, you have to make a reservation several days in advance."

Angela was puzzled. "So, are you a VIP here or did you make a reservation in advance?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Jonathan's phone rang.

Looking at his phone with a furrowed brow, Jonathan seemed to be in a dilemma.

He answered Angela's question first. "This is also a friend of mine's shop. This private room is reserved for us, and we don't usually entertain others.

"It's great to have so many friends," Angela sincerely exclaimed,

He smiled and then answered the phone. With a frown on his face, he seemed a bit impatient. "What's up? I'm busy. Yeah, we'll talk later."

"They are from the Sanderses.

Although Angela didn't ask, Jonathan took the initiative to ask.

Angela nodded with a smile.

Although it wasn't necessary, the meticulous attention to detail made Angela happy.

Jonathan Lawson always paid attention to details.

The dishes were served quickly, perhaps because of Jonathan's status in the private room.

The two ordered some dishes.

Although Jonathan was wealthy, he always maintained a thrifty attitude.

He was not stingy where it mattered, but he was also unwilling to waste.

This was something Angela Kins admired about him.

If she had as much money, she would probably be extravagant and buy many things she had once longed for but couldn't afford.

The two leisurely ate their meal and chatted about some recent trivial matters.

When both of them rarely had the leisure to sit down, Angela Kins felt particularly comfortable.

As the sky darkened, the lights outside began to illuminate.

Looking outside, the distant Lake Cladra was adorned with shimmering ripples.

"I can't believe we can see Lake Cladra from here," Angela Kins exclaimed in surprise.

The environment here was quite secluded, as Lake Cladra was located in the center of Riverdon, a bustling area where the noise never ceased.

Jonathan Lawson looked at Angela Kins, who was smiling, and explained, "Yes. This place was specially chosen for its great view. It's a bit of a distance from Lake Cladra, but not too far."

Angela Kins nodded in agreement. The view here is indeed excellent.

With just one glance, there were no tall buildings blocking the view all the way to Lake Cladra

She thought to herself that the owner must have put a lot of thought into choosing this place.

After dinner, Jonathan walked Angela back home and advised her, "If there's nothing urgent, try not to go out recently."

Angela Kins was surprised. Did something happen?

Why did Jonathan Lawson suddenly say such a thing to her?

Her face fell slightly, and she looked at Jonathan Lawson with concern. "Is it about the Sims Family?"

She remembered Christopher accusing her of causing trouble for Jonathan at the hospital today.

Jonathan chuckled and shook his head, "Don't overthink it. Just go inside, I have some things to take care of."

Angela held Jonathan's hand and said solemnly, "If there's anything, you must tell me. Don't face it alone. I can be with you."

Looking at Angela, who was so serious, Jonathan felt warm in his heart. He hugged Angela and kissed her forehead. "I understand."

Then, Jonathan conscientiously confessed, "I have to go to the Sanders Family, so you should rest early tonight."

Angela nodded.

She watched Jonathan get into the car, which disappeared into the darkness, causing a ripple

in her heart.

It seemed like she had always been well protected by Jonathan.

If Jonathan really got into trouble because of the Sims Family's affairs, she would regret it.

She never wanted to burden others, especially Jonathan Lawson.

Jonathan Lawson was someone who treated her well without expecting anything in return.

Angela Kins sighed softly and then turned to enter the Lu Mansion.

Before Jonathan Lawson arrived at the Sanders Family, Michael Sanders had already asked the servants several times to see if he had come.

He seemed a bit anxious.

Although the Martinez Family's status in Riverdon was not as high as the Sanders Family's for the time being, they could not afford to offend them easily.

Moreover, this time, it was indeed the Sanders Family who was in the wrong.

Jonathan Lawson parked the car and went straight to Michael Sanders' study.

The door to Michael Sanders' study was open, and when he saw Jonathan Lawson, he quickly invited him in.

Jonathan Lawson sat down, wasting no time, and asked directly, "What do you want from me?"

Michael Sanders smiled and said, "How have you been recently?"

Jonathan Lawson looked impatient. "Just tell me if you have something to say, I'm busy."

Michael Sanders was helpless,

His son had talent, but he was really hard to communicate with.

As an old father, couldn't he show concern for his son?

But thinking of Jonathan Lawson's temper, Michael Sanders directly brought up the matter, "It's about Christopher's marriage..."

Jonathan Lawson raised an eyebrow.

He looked at Michael Sanders with a look of confusion.

Michael Sanders had to explain what happened between Christopher,, and Fanny.

After finishing. Michael Sanders sighed. "You see, I'm just doing this for his own good. This disobedient son, he never does anything right, always indulging in love affairs. Now, he has completely offended the Martinez Family"

Jonathan Lawson remained noncommittal, getting straight to the point. "So, what do you want me to do?"

Chapter 267 Embarrassment

Michael Sanders felt a twinge of embarrassment as he prepared to apologize to the Sims Family.

Confronting his eldest son, he struggled to adopt the role of a father, knowing that it wouldn't make much of a difference, especially since he had something important to discuss

with him.

Seeing Michael Sanders hesitate, Jonathan Lawson impatiently urged, "I'm busy, just tell me what you need."

Furrowing his brow, Michael Sanders sighed helplessly, "The Sims Family is not only ignoring Christopher's calls now, but mine as well. We had initially planned to discuss cooperation, but now..."

"So, could you help me inquire with the Sims Family about this?" Michael Sanders's expression showed sincerity, "Christopher made a mistake, and we will certainly apologize. However, we also need them to give us a chance. It's best to resolve this misunderstanding rather than let it escalate. I can assure the Sims Family that the issue between Fanny Kins and Christopher is completely resolved."

Jonathan Lawson listened silently, his expression turning sour.

He didn't know much about Fanny Kins, but due to Angela's situation, he found it hard to like

her.

Now, hearing all this, he felt even more repulsed by Fanny Kins.

Nevertheless, Christopher Sanders was still his brother, and when it came to future company collaborations, this matter couldn't be considered solely an internal issue of the Sanders Family.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Jonathan Lawson spoke up, "Well, I will assist with this matter. But I need to confirm some details with Christopher first."

"What do you need to confirm?" Michael Sanders looked puzzled.

Jonathan Lawson snorted, "Let's verify if Jing Cheng truly agreed to end the engagement."

Michael Sanders's expression turned grim.

What does this imply?

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Michael Sanders’s expression turned grim.

What does this imply?

Doesn’t he trust himself?

Can he deceive his own son about such a significant matter?

Michael Sanders felt a bit frustrated.

His son was either too strong-willed to control or too incompetent to achieve anything.

In any case, it wasn’t good.

Jonathan Lawson didn’t care about Michael Sanders’s thoughts. He immediately called Christopher Sanders in front of him.

“Hello, Jonathan.” Christopher Sanders answered the phone promptly, but his voice sounded hoarse, indicating that he probably hadn’t rested well recently.

Without beating around the bush, Jonathan Lawson simply reiterated what Michael Sanders

had said, then inquired, “Did you genuinely agree to end the engagement with Fanny Kins

and the Sims Family?”

Christopher Sanders weakly replied, “Yes. Dad was telling the truth.”

“You were mistaken in this matter.” Jonathan Lawson’s tone carried a hint of coldness. “The Sims Family treated you sincerely, but you were disrespectful. It’s truly not acceptable.”

Christopher Sanders acknowledged his fault. “Yes, I understand. I will apologize.

Jonathan Lawson was quite pleased with Christopher Sanders’s attitude. “Very well, I will coordinate with the Sims Family regarding the timing. Ensure you are prepared to apologize sincerely.”

“Okay, thank you Jonathan.” Christopher Sanders also realized that his Gao was not just a personal matter, but also involved the interests of bot

hip with Miss paties.

Although he had strong feelings for Fanny Kins and sometimes acted foolishly, he could still discern right from wrong in certain situations.

After ending the call, Jonathan Lawson departed.

He promptly contacted the Sims Family upon arriving home.

The High family naturally had to show respect to Jonathan Lawson, and their decision to ignore the phone calls from the Sanders Family father and son was merely a lesson.

Their beloved daughter had never experienced such treatment before.

They agreed on a meeting time, and Jonathan Lawson informed Michael Sanders, who then brought Christopher Sanders as agreed.

As the two entered the house, the High family of three were seated in the living room.

Sophia was elegantly dressed, but her face lacked its usual radiance.

She gazed at Christopher Sanders with a hint of annoyance in her eyes.

Michael Sanders slapped the still dazed Christopher Sanders, "What are you staring at, apologize!!"

His voice was stern, conveying a strong sense of reprimand.

Christopher Sanders set the items aside and then bowed ninety degrees, "I apologize, Uncle Gao, Ms. Gao, Miss Gao... it's my fault, I was confused and made a mistake. I shouldn't have left Miss Gao alone."

As he straightened up, he noticed that Mr. Gao's expression was still grim.

At that moment, Michael Sanders also sighed and stepped forward, "Ah, it's my fault for not teaching him well. This kid is talented in everything, just too kind-hearted. Not only would he help an ex-girlfriend, but he would also assist a stranger in need."

Mr. Gao offered a forced smile and hinted, "Having a kind heart is admirable. However, indecisiveness can lead to chaos. Lingering like this can turn good intentions into bad

outcomes."

Michael Sanders nodded in agreement, "Indeed. When I found out, I scolded him severely. Now he understands his mistake."

Mrs. Martinez sneered, "Where there's smoke, there's fire. I can see that Master Jonathan and the young lady in front seem to have feelings for each other. If that's the case stop causing trouble for other girls. There are plenty of fish in the sea, right?"

Christopher Sanders's expression darkened.

Michael Sanders quickly interjected, "Since they broke up, there are no lingering feelings. How can the young lady in front compare to Miss Gao? Not just in terms of background, but also in demeanor, they are not on the same level."

Praised by Michael Sanders, Sophia blushed slightly.

She turned her head away, stealing glances at Christopher Sanders beside her.

A mother knows her daughter.

Mrs. Martinez had spoken to her daughter before, and despite Sophia's anger, it was mostly jealousy.

What they sought was a response from Christopher Sanders.

With this in mind, Mrs. Martinez gazed at Christopher Sanders and softly said, "Christopher, this is a matter of young people's feelings. Parents should not interfere too much. Your father likes Sophia, but if you don't, I won't force it. If you still have feelings for your ex-girlfriend, we won't make things difficult for you."

"Everyone has been young before, and we understand emotions. A forced relationship is not fulfilling. Sophia may be wonderful, but to some, she may not be exceptional. Christopher, what do you think?"

Though Mrs. Martinez spoke gently, there was an underlying pressure in her words.

Christopher Sanders knew that Mrs. Martinez was urging him to make a decision.

Michael Sanders also picked up on it.

The Gao parents were not overly strict, and from Sophia's expression, there was nothing more to discern.

He looked at Christopher Sanders, whose face was now flushed, but he remained silent for a long moment.

Mrs. Martinez's expression also cooled, and she finally said firmly, "Alright, we won't pressure you. If it's difficult to say, then there's no need to say it."

She was giving them an out.

But even a simple declaration seemed challenging.

Just beginning to realize that they were not taking the Sims Family seriously, the thought of marriage in the future seemed even more daunting!

Chapter 268 Something's Wrong

Michael Sanders immediately sensed that something was amiss and said, "Hold on, hold on,

young

man has a slender face. How can you make such remarks in front of us elders?"

He glanced at Sophia and then gently suggested, "Sophia, why don't you two go chat in the garden? Regardless of what transpires, you're still friends after all."

Gao's parents looked at Sophia, who nodded and stood up, "Alright."

Michael Sanders turned to Christopher Sanders, who appeared stiff, "Apologize to Sophia. You're usually so articulate, why are you stumbling in front of Sophia? Oh, you truly concern

me.”

Gao’s father chuckled, “We jumped to conclusions. The perspective of a young person differs from us older folks.”

Gao’s mother’s expression softened and her tone became gentle, “Then go. Sophia, take Christopher for a stroll.”

By this point, Christopher Sanders had composed himself and courteously nodded towards Gao’s parents, “Thank you Uncle and Ms. May for your understanding. I will clarify things with Sophia.”

Whether he was referring to Fanny Kins or Sophia, no one present was certain.

However, matters of the heart cannot be coerced.

If Christopher Sanders truly does not have feelings for Sophia and is unwilling to continue, then there is nothing that can be done.

Michael Sanders playfully cautioned Christopher Sanders, “Christopher, as a guest, you should be courteous. Be mindful of your words and thoughts.”

Christopher Sanders nodded, “Understood, Dad.”

Sophia led Christopher Sanders to the garden, and the two settled in a pavilion entwined with vines. She initiated, “Do you still have feelings for your ex-girlfriend?”

Having spent time abroad in the past, she sometimes acted less coy than domestic girls, more direct and uninhibited.

Christopher Sanders gazed at her and sighed. She was truly a different kind from Fanny Kins.

He couldn't deny that he still cared for Fanny Kins. However, he couldn't divulge his inner

turmoil to anyone,

Christopher Sanders paused before responding. "We have a long history together. It's hard for me to discern my feelings for her now, whether they are familial or romantic?"

"After all, we share many years of memories. It wouldn't be tru

her at all."

Christopher Sanders spoke with a hint of truth.

to say I feel nothing for

Sophia not only found his words genuine, but also nodded in agreement, "You are quite honest."

She had experienced love before and knew that a relationship easily let go of was merely a

game.

Christopher Sanders smiled, feeling as if he were basking in the spring breeze. "You are the girl I truly want to understand, so I must reveal all to you. Otherwise, you may end up despising me,

Sophia was taken aback. "What do

Her heart raced a bit.

you mean?"

It was curious how a seemingly ambiguous statement could have such an impact on her.

Christopher Sanders gazed at her intensely, brimming with affection. “Miss Sophia, I sincerely apologize for my thoughtlessness last time. I hope you can forgive me, and I also hope we can have more opportunities to get to know each other in the future.”

Sophia’s ears tinged with red.

She looked at the sincere, gentle, and handsome boy before her, feeling a twinge of emotion.

Before she could respond, she had already nodded, a hint of delight lingering. “Alright, I forgive you, but let’s not repeat this.”

The apology was successful, and Michael Sanders was very pleased with this version of Christopher Sanders.

He had anticipated that things would unfold as he had envisioned, but Michael Sanders did not anticipate another issue arising with Fanny Kins.

Michael Sanders believed her case had been resolved, only to have it unexpectedly reopened.

Despite being old news, the situation was escalating, causing a headache.

Christopher Sanders found himself juggling Sophia and looking after Fanny Kins, feeling overwhelmed.

As events unfolded, Christopher Sanders lost his patience.

His involvement with Sophia had initially been for Fanny Kins, but if he couldn’t protect her, he wouldn’t bother anymore.

Michael Sanders reassured him, promising that this time, they would definitely resolve the matter completely.

Angela Kins had been enjoying a period of peace, and her relationship with Jonathan Lawson was improving. While lacking in romance, they were both preoccupied with their own lives.

This unexpected feeling of contentment brought them joy.

Jonathan Lawson no longer wore a stern expression as before, occasionally revealing a gentle side at the company, surprising the employees who wondered if the boss had changed.

However, all the tranquility was shattered by a phone call from Fanny Kins.

In a commanding tone, she demanded to see Angela Kins.

Angela Kins rolled her eyes silently, bluntly responding, "Who do you think you are?"

It was quite amusing.

"Angela Kins, are you satisfied with how I am now?" Fanny Kins yelled and screamed on the phone for some reason.

Angela Kins felt a headache coming on and promptly hung up the phone

She suspected Fanny Kins had gone mad due to being jilted.

Of course, she didn't inquire about it deliberately. Jonathan Lawson returned that day and informed her directly. She simply treated it as gossip.

But she couldn't deny feeling a bit pleased upon hearing about it.

Evil deeds will have consequences. She had no hand in the jilting incident.

So, why did Fanny Kins have the audacity to call and scold her like a shrew?

Before long, Fanny Kins called again.

This time, Angela Kins chose not to answer.

She wasn't a masochist, and answering the phone only invited abuse.

After several ignored calls, Fanny Kins fell silent.

Just when Angela Kins thought the other party had given up, the phone rang again, displaying an unfamiliar number.

Suspecting it was related to Fanny Kins, Angela Kins hesitated whether to answer or not.

After a moment of contemplation, she decided to pick up.

If it was Fanny Kins and she dared to curse again, Angela Kins wouldn't be polite.

"Hello."

Angela Kins was in a sour mood.

"Angela," the male voice on the other end said, "It's me."

Angela Kins furrowed her brow.

The voice sounded familiar, but she couldn't quite place it.

"Oh," Angela Kins responded casually.

Neither warm nor cold.

"I would like to meet you in person," the other party continued, "It's regarding Fanny's case."

Angela Kins finally recalled who the person was.

It was Michael Sanders!

Jonathan Lawson's father!

Chapter 269 Invitation From The Elders

Angela found herself trying to figure out how to respond.

Despite Jonathan and Michael's tense relationship, they were still regarded as elders. When the elders extended the invitation, Angela felt compelled to agree, even if she refused to.

At the same time, Michael remained patient. As Angela remained silent on the phone, he waited quietly without any hint of impatience. Finally, Angela's voice came through the phone, "Alright. Where should we meet then?"

Michael then provided an address.

Following that, he reminded Angela, "I'd prefer if Jon didn't know about this for now. You know his temper, and it's just a small matter. I don't think it's necessary to bother him."

However, Angela refused to comply with his wishes. "I've told Jonathan that we should be honest with each other. I'm afraid I won't be able to keep this from him."

Jonathan is her biggest supporter now. Reasonably, she would not want to keep anything from him. Besides, Michael had come to her for Fanny's case, and how would it benefit her?

After hearing her response, Michael did not try to persuade Angela further. He hung up the phone immediately.

Angela decided not to tell Jonathan about this matter. She had only said that to Michael as a precaution, but she had decided not to tell Jonathan yet because she did not want to bother him with such a trivial matter.

Michael arranged to meet Angela in a private tea garden. Away from the hustle and bustle of the city, nestled by the mountains and waters, it was a good place to discuss matters while enjoying the scenery.

Angela parked her car outside, as the road to the tea garden was too narrow for vehicles to enter. Some pedicabs were also arranged here to facilitate visitors' travel. On top of that, the scenery here was unique, and the fresh air lifted her mood, but only until Michael appeared did this mood endure. She did not expect Christopher to be there as well.

When Michael saw Angela, he noticed her displeased expression when she glanced at Christopher. She seemed somewhat awkward for no apparent reason. He could only politely invite her to sit to make her feel comfortable.

Although they had no connection, Angela was an understanding person who would act appropriately at the elders' invitation.

Michael gestured for Christopher to pour the tea that was warming on the small fire for Angela and then began to explain the purpose of the meeting. "I'm sorry for making you come all this way, but I was afraid it wouldn't be clear over the phone."

you need.”

She wanted to refrain from engaging in small talk with this father–and–son pair as much as possible. Michael also knew they were practically strangers and went straight to the point, “The thing is, I know

there have been some issues between you and Fanny. However, Christopher is planning to divorce her.”

Angela remained calm and smiled slightly. “Please, go ahead and tell me what

Angela frowned, looking at Michael with confusion.

Why would he tell me about their divorce? she thought.

She kept her composure and continued to listen as Michael said, “But, regardless, they were once engaged. Fanny is currently involved in controversial legal cases. We can’t just turn a blind eye. In other words, we have to help out in some way.”

Angela could not help but twitch the corner of her mouth.

Okay, I understand you want to help her, but why would you call me out and involve me in this matter? I hate Fanny, but did I have the ability to stop you from doing anything? she thought.

Michael continued his talk for a while, and Angela, as a younger one, had no choice but to nod obediently to his words. She felt that things should be more complex during the conversation with Michael.

On the other hand, Michael sensed a strange atmosphere as Angela remained calm despite him broaching the topic. He then lowered his voice and continued, “But Fanny’s situation is quite complex. You’re aware of that, right?”

she

She nodded in acknowledgment. Although she had provided the information to Linda, had yet to anticipate the extent of the complexity. Thanks to the Sanders family's covert assistance, Fanny was unharmed. Given their capabilities, Angela could not understand why they were seeking her out now.

She found the situation increasingly perplexing.

"I have some knowledge of the matter. However, my relationship with Fanny is strained, so I don't involve myself in her affairs," she vaguely replied.

"We understandable. I don't hold her in high regard either

ad Sull silent, Christopher interjected, "Let's not heat around the bush. She is playing shumb now. We need to common her directly to prevent further deception."

As Michael scolded him to be silent. Angela glared at Christopher sideways.

After reprimanding Christopher, Michael apologized to Angela, saying. "He can be impulsive.

Angela smiles in response

After noticing her lack of reaction. Michael continued, "We assisted Fanny before, and everything was resolved. But now, the issue has resurfaced. I was thinking you could speak to Jon about it.

Angela was puzzled by the mention of Jonathan.

As Jonathan's father, wouldn't it be more appropriate for you to approach him directly if you need his help?" Angela questioned Michael's indirect approach while being curious about his

intentions.

Jon has a stubborn nature, and our relationship is complicated,” Michael explained. “If he listens to anyone, it would be you. Fanny is no longer part of the Kins Family and has been through a lot.”

Angela grew more confused as the conversation got going, as she was unsure of Michael’s

true motives.

“I’m not sure I follow,” she admitted.

Before Michael could respond, Christopher erupted, blaming Angela for escalating the situation by involving Jonathan again.

“Angela, I never expected you to be so vindictive. Are you really that heartless towards Fanny, who has lost everything? You will get your karma in the future for sure,” Christopher accused.

Christopher launched into a relentless tirade as if he were unleashing all the recently accumulated grievances in one go.

Angela finally pieced together the truth that Jonathan was instigating trouble for Fanny behind the scenes, which explains the sudden resurgence of the issue that Michael had previously resolved.

Chapter 270 I Am Powerless To Help

She looked at the indignant Christopher and gradually figured out what was the current situation. First of all, Michael and his son seem to think she was behind Jonathan’s actions. This assumption needs to be clarified as while she may employ strategies to deal with Fanny and fight back without hesitation, she would not have Jonathan to carry out these actions.

After Christopher finished expressing his anger toward her, Michael stepped in to mediate. He reprimanded him for his ill-mannered attitude toward a guest and then looked at Angela, saying, “I’m sorry for my son’s bad mannerism. However, some of the things he said were right.

Jon is a man who is in charge of big scale businesses, and those power should not be used on petty personal grievances toward a woman like Fanny.”

So, you were on your son's side, huh? she thought while sneering inwardly.

These two fathers and sons really hold me in high regard. Did I appear to be the type of person who would enlist Jonathan's help with such petty matters?

To be honest, she did not anticipate that Jonathan would assist her in Fanny's matter.

However, after some serious consideration, she felt that Jonathan was not the type to involve himself in such trivial matters.

He was aware of the discord between Fanny and I, yet he had never used his influence to suppress Fanny. Otherwise, how could Fanny have successfully become engaged to Christopher? Perhaps he has ulterior motives for his action this time.

Angela had not yet deciphered the situation when she heard Christopher sneer, "What can't you defend yourself when the truth hits home? I've always expressed my concern to Jonathan about marrying a

woman like you who will always be plotting and scheming, potentially leading both the Senders and Lawson families astray in the future."

Angela uncontrollably rolled her eyes as Christopher held a high opinion of her.

Nevertheless, she was not one to be trifled with. While respecting her elders and being courteous to Michael, she saw no reason to maintain politeness in the face of Christopher's bullying and insults.

Thus, Angela coldly remarked, "Speaking of which, wasn't it you who came seeking a favor? Yet, I detect no sincerity in your demeanor. In that case, I believe our conversation has reached its conclusion."

With that, Angela rose and addressed Michael, "I apologize, but I must take my leave."

Naturally, Michael attempted to dissuade her, “No, please let Christopher apologize to you. Regarding this matter, my suggestion is that Jon has much on his plate, so let’s not burden him with this.”

Angela maintained a smile, clutching her purse, and appeared in a polite manner. “Of course. However, I’m truly unaware of this matter. As Jonathan’s father, your words undoubtedly carry

more weight than mine, so why not discuss it with him directly?”

Michael’s face darkened in a split second. He did not relish confronting his eldest son’s stoic demeanor, sometimes feeling like he was facing his father, always prepared to receive a piece of his mind.

After Angela concluded her statement, she paid no heed to the expressions of the Sanders. Family father and son and promptly took her leave, returning home.

Jesting aside, if Jonathan took action, he must have had his reasons, and she saw no need to aid others in undermining him. The tension between the Sanders father and son escalated as Angela departed.

Christopher acknowledged his impulsive behavior earlier, yet he remained steadfast in his convictions. “Dad, Angela is attempting to exploit us. No matter how kindly we approach her. she will not agree to assist.”

the

Michael shot him a cold glance. “I cautioned you countless times on way here to control your temper. How did you respond? What’s amiss with Angela? She’s a fine young woman. Why can’t you see that?”

He turned away with a look of disgust. “Your mind is clouded with nonsense. All you can see is Fanny. Let me make this clear. If you interfere between Miss Martinez and I, you’re out of the Sanders Family.”

With those words, Michael rose angrily and stormed out of the roof.

Christopher quickly followed, “Dad, what’s our next move? Dad, wait for me. Dad!”

Michael and his son had no choice but to approach Jonathan directly as they failed to convince him through Angela. They had hoped to keep him in the dark about the situation, but now they had to come clean to him.

Angela remained silent in front of Jonathan. She sensed that he had intentionally kept her in the dark, so she tactfully refrained from revealing the truth. Upon hearing the news,

Jonathan frowned and stayed silent for a while.

Although Christopher could be bold and loud in front of Angela, but he dared not utter a word in the presence of Jonathan.

Observing his eldest son's grave expression, Michael could not help but feel anxious. "Jon, maybe we should let this go. Pushing too hard on this matter might backfire, and none of us will benefit."

Jonathan's piercing gaze fell on Christopher, who averted his eyes and avoided his stare.

"Let's leave it at that for now. Michael, regardless of you guys' relationship in the future, keep an eye on him, or it won't end well next time,"

Christopher felt a pang of guilt and quickly assured, "Yes, Jonathan, you can count on me. I will clarify things."

Jonathan nodded slightly and returned to his work.

After some contemplation, Christopher gathered his courage and inquired, "So, Jonathan, what's our next step?"

Jonathan looked at him with confusion. "What do you mean?"

“You let Fanny off the hook, right?” Christopher felt uneasy under his intense gaze. “There should be some sort of agreement as Fanny is being slandered in the media.”

Jonathan snorted. “I agreed not to pursue this further, but that doesn’t mean I will assist her. I won’t intervene in your actions, but I won’t offer any help either.”

Michael understood that this was Jonathan’s borderline and pushing further would worsen the situation.

He immediately nodded as a response. “Understood, we’ll handle the rest.”

Christopher felt anxious after leaving Jonathan’s office. “Dad, our usual methods won’t work anymore, and the situation is even more dire this time. Even without Jonathan’s involvement, we may be unable to resolve it.”

Having worked alongside his father on numerous occasions, he had a sense of the gravity of the situation.

Michael glared at him, feeling a surge of anger. “What do you suggest then? If you provoke Jonathan further, who will rescue her?”

Christopher was at a loss as well.

Following behind Michael, he asked, “Dad, what’s our plan now? How can we help Fanny clear her name this time? Gossip can be incredibly damaging sometimes.”