

## **Serve NOTL 281**

### Chapter 281 Disaster Strikes

Jonathan gently patted Angela on the head. "Would you like to go and see her?"

After a moment of contemplation, Angela replied, "I'd prefer not to."

The previous day, George had invited her to visit Scarlet, and although she didn't encounter anyone, it had been sufficient for her.

"Let's go, then," Jonathan suggested, eager to spend time with Angela whenever he could.

Agreeing with a nod, Angela prepared to leave the hospital with Jonathan, but their plans were interrupted by a phone call he received.

Jonathan's expression darkened when he ended the call.

"What's the matter?" Angela inquired.

"It's just some business matters. Nothing significant," he dismissed.

However, Angela sensed that if it had caused Jonathan to frown, it might be more serious. than he let on, urging him to address the issue.

Reluctantly, Jonathan arranged for Oliver to accompany Angela to ensure her safety.

As Jonathan departed; Oliver dutifully trailed behind Angela.

Soon after, Angela received a call from Terence and hurried back to school.

Upon seeing Angela, Terence commended her, "Excellent work! You secured the top spot in the first round of exams.

"Thank you, Professor Terence," Angela responded modestly.

Recognizing the significance of the books Terence presented to her, Angela understood that he was reminding her to focus on the upcoming second round.

After expressing her gratitude to Terence, Angela accepted the books.

As she exited the professor's office, Oliver took the books from her.

After a mere few steps, Angela found her path blocked by two individuals.

"Angela, it's been a while. Are you heading to the library to return books? Let's go together!"

Winter greeted, attempting to appear friendly.

Stepping back to avoid Winter's outstretched hand, Angela inquired, "Is there something else, Winter?"

Recalling their previous unpleasant encounter, Angela noted the absence of Lily, who had accompanied Winter before.

Observing Angela's reaction. Winter asked with a hint of disappointment. "Are you still upset about relinquishing your spot last time?"

Winter, it seems we weren't particularly close to begin with, right?" Angela responded directly.

Amused by the situation. Oliver chuckled behind Angela, remarking, "Mrs. Lawson, Winter and Fanny share some similarities."

Smiling. Angela turned to the embarrassed Winter, asking, "Is there anything else, Winter?"

After a brief exchange. Winter excused herself and departed with her companion.

Walking a distance away, her companion inquired, "Was that Angela Kins, the one who took Lily's spar?"

"Yes, if it weren't for her impressing Professor Terence, she wouldn't have had the opportunity to secure the spot!" Winter lamented.

Envious of Angela's ability to gain Terence's favor effortlessly. Winter vowed to take action.

"Don't worry. Leave it to me. I guarantee she will lose her position. She should face the consequences for her initial mistake!"

Feeling reassured by the plan, Winter looked forward to witnessing Angela's downfall.

Back at home, Angela carefully read the book recommended by Terence, completely unaware that someone was plotting against her.

While Angela remained calm, the Sanders Family was in turmoil.

"How dare you secretly meet Fanny? If the Martinez Family finds out that the engagement is ruined because of you, don't expect me to continue protecting you!"

Michael pointed at Christopher with a look of disappointment.

Michael was really angry, and what made him even angrier was that Christopher still seemed unrepentant.

If he hadn't coincidentally caught Christopher coming back early and sweet-talking Fanny on the phone, he might have been kept in the dark.

Teresa tried to calm him down while signaling to Christopher.

Upon seeing that, Christopher quickly apologized to his father. "Dad, I know I was wrong.

"You know you were wrong? Then why did you go see Fanny?

"Fanny's mother had an accident. She was very upset, and I was afraid she might do something drastic, so I went to see her- Christopher couldn't help but explain.

Before Christopher could finish, Michael raised his hand to slap him, "Still talking back, are. you? Do you even listen to what I say? Didn't I tell you not to get involved with the Kins Family anymore?"

Michael was of the opinion that the Kins Family were nothing but trouble.

First, the Kins Family's fourth son Samuel got into trouble and ended up in jail, tarnishing the reputation of the Sanders Family. Then, rumors spread about Fanny, the former fiancée, causing another blow to the Sanders Family.

Now, something had happened again, and it was regarding Fanny's mother.

Michael was really annoyed. He didn't want to hear any more explanations and excuses—all he wanted was to discipline Christopher.

Before Michael could lay a hand on Christopher, Teresa stood in front of him.

"Move aside!" Michael was so angry that smoke was coming out of his ears.

Teresa, however, refused to move. She was usually submissive, but she was particularly firm when it came to her son. "He's grown up. Just talk to him. There's no need to hit him."

Michael slammed his hand on the table, startling Teresa.

"Christopher, didn't you make plans to go out with Miss Martinez? You'll be late if you don't go now."

After stopping Michael, Teresa brought that up to Christopher.

By saying this, she was hinting to Christopher to slip away, and also giving Michael a taste of his own medicine.

Christopher was going to meet with Sophia, so of course Michael couldn't slap him at this time.

"Dad, I'm leaving now. Sophia is still waiting for me. Christopher left dejectedly after speaking

After Christopher left, Michael was so angry that he slapped his leg and accused Teresa, "You always spoil him!"

Teresa was not afraid as she rebuked, "You always scold Christopher. He is afraid of you. I think the main problem is still Fanny's fault! He has cut off ties with her and even helped her solve a lot of problems, but she still doesn't know how to behave and keeps bothering us!"

Michael also frowned, not liking Fanny's two-faced behavior.

A long time ago, he had high hopes for Fanny as a daughter-in-law, but now it seemed that he was blind.

And as for his son, his eyes had never been good.

Not only were his eyes not good, but he was also stubborn and unrepentant.

Teresa couldn't help but continue to complain when she saw Michael not saying anything. "You only scold our son. Why don't you warn Fanny not to come near Christopher again?"

"I should definitely warn her."

Thinking about Fanny's previous assurances and comparing them to her current actions, Michael couldn't help but feel disgusted and decided to take some action.

Chapter 282 I Only Have You

The Sanders Family was not peaceful.

On the other side, the Kins Family was also in turmoil.

Joseph had a quarrel with George last night, and after returning to Kins Family, he was interrogated by James, and now he was furious.

What made him even angrier was another reason. He can't contact Linda.

The flight was only a few hours away, and even with the time difference, Linda should have contacted him or replied to his messages.

But a whole night and morning have passed, and he has not received any messages from

Linda.

He's nearly going crazy.

He was worried that Linda had had an accident, and he was afraid that Linda had been deceiving him all along.

If Linda deliberately disappeared, then his previous actions were simply foolish.

“Dad, Joseph has told me. Now you can tell me what happened yesterday.” James took time off at noon to come home just to ask George what happened yesterday.

Joseph just used a little provocation last night, mentioned the probable reasons, and angered George.

Last night, George left after cursing Joseph for being unfilial. The reason he came back today was because of James’ intervention.

“What’s the use of me telling you? Do you all want to punish your father for my sins?” George slammed the table, visibly angry.

Scarlet was still unconscious, and George no longer felt guilty, speaking with extra toughness.

“The woman you sent. Where did you take her? If you don’t tell me, I’ll have to call the police,” James kept pressing, feeling frustrated that this was going nowhere. He decided to confront George about his involvement with Linda.

“You want to call the police?” George was enraged by this and stood up, ready to hit James.

At that moment, Fanny timidly approached them, looking at the two men with caution before speaking softly, “Dad, James...”

The tension between the two men eased as Fanny spoke.

“Fanny, why are you back?” George stopped, angrily sitting back on the sofa.

Although George usually didn't interfere, he knew that Angela had made it a condition for Fanny to return to the Kins Family, which was crucial for Zacharias' treatment. He wasn't particularly welcoming towards Fanny.

Fanny shrank back, biting her lip with tears in her eyes, and whispered, "I came back for Mom.

The mention of Scarlet irritated George, who was about to dismiss them, but James spoke up first. Tell us more."

"I was worried that Mom wouldn't wake up, so I asked Christopher for help in finding a reliable doctor.

"Did you find a doctor?" James asked, getting to the point.

This made George tense up.

Scarlet was still asleep, so he could still keep his and Linda's secret. But if she woke up, things could get complicated.

Knowing Scarlet's fiery temper, she would definitely cause trouble for him and Linda.

But he quickly composed himself and turned to Fanny, scolding her, "Fanny, you've already broken off your engagement with Christopher, so why would he help you? The Sanders Family is about to form an alliance with someone else."

Fanny looked embarrassed at his words and turned to Jarhes on the other side.

James frowned and asked, "Did he agree to help?"

Fanny timidly took a breath, leaned weakly against the door, and whispered, "I begged Christopher for a long time, and he finally..."



She started coughing halfway through her words, her face turning pale, looking as if she could faint at any moment.

Seeing her like this, James helped her into the house, and Fanny coughed a few more times before fainting in his arms.

He always felt sorry for his sister, and seeing her in such a pitiful state, he couldn't help but continue to act indifferent.

Although Fanny had caused a lot of trouble recently, she was still their beloved sister for many years.

George observed her fainting mid-sentence and suspected that Christopher had not made any promises.

"Look after your mother, and let me know if there are any issues. Don't bother me every day? George glanced at James, and with a cold snort, he stood up and left.

James didn't try to stop him. Seeing Fanny hospital.

"Fanny. I'll take you to the hospital."

unconscious, he decided to take her to the

Upon hearing this, Fanny felt irritated, but she had no choice but to continue feigning

unconsciousness.

She hadn't returned just to be taken to the hospital. She had come back to rejoin the Kins Family.

Now that Scarlet was comatose, she didn't want to be trampled on by anyone outside. She didn't want to become a pitiful creature.

She came back to show off her achievements and to play the victim just to move back in with the Kins Family.

James lifted Fanny and headed out.

Fanny hesitated for a moment, pretending to just wake up, and asked in a sorrowful and puzzled tone, "James? What happened?"

Her acting skills were always top-notch, but this time, she woke up too quickly, making James suspicious.

"You fainted," James said, still holding her but halting in his steps.

He furrowed his brow at Fanny, appearing to be both scrutinizing and caring at the same time.

"I..." Fanny began to cry again as tears filled her eyes. "I'm sorry, Jonathan. I don't know what happened. I've been having these sudden episodes lately."

"I'll take you back to rest."

"Are you asking me to leave?" Fanny grabbed James sleeve, gazing at him with a pitiful expression.

James softened a bit and clarified. "Angela will handle the follow-up treatment and observation. You can't come back for now."

“But I’m scared. Mom had an accident. I only have you guys, my brothers. Fanny grew even sadder as she spoke.

Seeing James starting to relent, she continued to appeal to Scarlet. “I want to take care of Mom. This place is closer to the hospital. I can update you on Mom’s condition every day.”

James remained silent.

“I’ll be very cautious. Angela won’t find out. Fanny pleaded further, her tearful appearance evoking pity.

“Then be careful. Your health is fragile. Make sure to go to the hospital for another check-up.” James finally compromised, assisting Fanny back to the room she used to occupy.

“Okay, understand.” Fanny, with tears in her eyes, obediently responded, “Thank you, James. You’re always so kind to me. I’ll go to the hospital to take care of Mom, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

“Be good. Take care of yourself. Your health is important. Mom will have Joseph look after May, and you just need to visit her occasionally.”

Looking at Fanny’s pallid face, James also felt compassion for the recent hardships she had endured.

After consoling Fanny, James received a call from the company and hurriedly made his way to the office.

The Kins Family’s company was currently facing challenges that were causing him a lot of stress. He couldn’t find the time to manage Scarlet. With Fanny around, he felt more at ease.

Chapter 283 1 Simply Desire the Outcome

by the opposite end, the individuals sent by the Sanders Family discovered that Fanny was neither in the rental house nor with the Lynch Family..

Without even attempting to warn Fanny, they were unable to catch a glimpse of her, thus returning empty-handed.

Michael was displeased, realizing that Fanny had concealed herself after teasing Christopher.

Although Michael could have discovered where Fanny was hiding if he wanted to, quicker option would be to inquire with Christopher.

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However, Christopher was presently on a date with Sophia, making it an inappropriate time to ask him.

Furthermore, Christopher was currently infatuated with Fanny, so even if he inquired, Christopher likely wouldn't divulge the information.

Fortunately, his men promptly ascertained Fanny's whereabouts.

Teresa was concerned that Fanny's actions might disrupt the marriage alliance.

Upon learning that Fanny had returned to the Kins Family, she pondered for a moment before remarking, "Didn't Christopher mention that the Kins Family had expelled Fanny? How is it that she has returned?"

Teresa had been informed about Zacharias' life-threatening situation and subsequent rescue by Angela from Christopher.

At that time, she was irritated by Fanny's involvement with Christopher, so she was pleased to hear that Fanny had been expelled.

"Did you mention Angela?" Michael suddenly interjected, recalling something. "I have a plan."

A cafe near Lake Cladra.

Christopher was on a date with Sophia, but his spirits were low.

“Christopher, did you not sleep well last night?”

Sophia sat across from Christopher, still smiling as brightly as ever.

“I had a restless night.”

Christopher immediately perked up at the sound of her voice and smiled at Sophia.

Upon hearing Christopher’s response, Sophia promptly shared various methods that she had heard of for improving sleep quality. Christopher listened and responded with a smile, but his mind had already wandered elsewhere.

He had spent a long time consoling Fanny the previous night and had been reprimanded by Michael that morning. It was odd that he was feeling content now.

More importantly, he was still concerned about Fanny, worried that she might not be eating properly due to the incident with Scarlet.

Scarlet was comatose, and he had already arranged for a good doctor to visit. He had received a message early in the morning, but the results seemed unfavorable.

He had not yet informed Fanny of the results, fearing it would upset her further.

After conversing for a while without eliciting a response from Christopher, Sophia finally realized that he was lost in thought.

“Christopher, what’s on your mind?”

Christopher quickly snapped out of his reverie. "Nothing. It's just a trivial matter. Weren't you considering watching a movie? Let's go catch a film."

He suggested watching a movie to avoid further conversation with Sophia, knowing that even if he became lost in thought, it wouldn't be an issue.

Sophia was skeptical, but upon hearing Christopher propose watching a movie, she set aside her doubts.

"Let's go. There's a movie I'm eager to see. Christopher, let's go watch it now."

Linking arms with Christopher, she noticed his lack of resistance and felt even more content with him.

Angela had been reading at home for a while when she received a call from Cassie inviting her to go out.

Eventually, she was persuaded by Cassie's persistent calls to join her.

"Angela! Over here."

Upon arriving at the designated meeting spot, Angela could hear Cassie's cheerful voice from a distance.

Looking up, she saw Cassie waving enthusiastically at her.

Angela hurried over, and Cassie immediately linked arms with her.

"You finally decided to come out, Cassie remarked.

Glancing at Angela, Cassie stretched lazily, took a deep breath, and sighed. "I was getting so

bored."

“What’s the matter?” Angela inquired, curious about her complaint.

Rolling her eyes, Cassie began to vent. “It’s all because of that wealthy guy from the Sims Family. My dad scolded me, so I’ve been stuck at home besides going to school.”

Cassic, always lively and active, felt cooped up at home for days, which nearly drove her crazy. It was only when her mom intervened that her dad finally allowed her to go out and have some fun.

As soon as she got the chance to leave the house, she contacted Angela.

“Well, I understand.” Angela sympathized, subconsciously comparing Cassie to Jonathan and realizing he was much better.

Feeling guilty for thinking of Jonathan, Angela wanted to comfort Cassie and distract her.

But Cassie’s mood shifted quickly. Before Angela could console her, she was already dragging Angela towards the shopping mall.

“Let’s go, Angela. Today, let’s enjoy shopping at the mall and then relax in a hot spring. What do you think?”

The weather was just right for soaking in hot springs.

Considering the tension of the past few days, Angela agreed it was time to unwind and joined.

Cassic.

While shopping in the mall, Angela received a text message that upset her.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Cassie asked, concerned.

"It's nothing major. Just give me a moment to make a call," Angela replied.

It was a recurring issue in the Kins Family, and she didn't want to worry Cassie unnecessarily.

Seeing Angela's silence, Cassie urged. "Go ahead and make the call. We can continue

shopping and then head to the hot springs

Having made a reservation. Cassie was determined to help Angela relax.

Angela found a quiet spot to call Joseph.

"Angela, why are you calling suddenly? Is it about Zacharias' treatment?" Joseph asked in a neutral tone

Angela relayed the information she had received in a straightforward manner.

Upon hearing this, Joseph promised. "Let me confirm and get back to you."

"I just want the outcome, and if this recurs, you know the consequences, Angela stated firmly. only interested in the result.

After the call. Joseph's expression soured, feeling Angela was being too arrogant despite helping Zacharias.

Impatiently, he called James to verify if Fanny had indeed returned home.

James sensed trouble and admitted, "It's my fault for allowing her to return home. I'm not sure how Angela found out so quickly."



“Who knows how she found out?” Joseph grumbled, pondering whether someone was leaking information to her.

“Perhaps. James agreed. “I need you to handle the situation with Fanny as I’m swamped at work.

Concerned about persuading her again, Joseph agreed to go home and address the issue. Upon arriving home, he found Fanny seated on the sofa, enjoying a delicate cake.

#### Chapter 284 Spreading Rumors

“Joseph? Why are you back?” Fanny looked at Joseph with a mix of surprise and fear, unsure of where to place her hands and feet.

“Fanny, you shouldn’t have returned. Angela won’t go easy on Zacharias if she finds out,” Joseph said, his tone softening at the sight of Fanny’s pitiful expression.

“Joseph, I can’t go back to the Lynch Family. That woman treated me so poorly before, and even though she’s locked up now, people will still gossip about me.”

Fanny cried as she spoke, appearing very pitiful.

“Didn’t Mom rent a house for you?” Joseph suggested helplessly. “Move in there. You can always come to us if you need anything but don’t come back here. That way, Angela won’t have a chance to find fault with you.”

Fanny bit her lip, about to say something, when she suddenly heard a noise coming from the kitchen.

She gasped and hurriedly made her way to the kitchen.

Joseph followed, only to find Fanny carefully ladling out soup.

Seeing Joseph approaching, Fanny timidly said, "Joseph, this is the soup I made for you. I was planning to bring it to you when I visit Mom later, but she's still asleep, and I want to spend more time with her, taking care of her."

Touched by Fanny's thoughtfulness, Joseph felt a mix of heartache and tenderness and reassured her. "Thank you, Fanny. I know you've been through a lot, but there's no other option right now. Once Zacharias is better, we'll bring you back."

Fanny continued to plead, "But I want to be closer to my brothers so I can see all of you more often."

Scarlet had been kind to her, but the place she had rented before, as a compromise with Angela to save Zacharias, was not only far away but also had poor conditions.

She didn't want to live in such a remote place.

Joseph asked, "Fanny, do you want to take care of Mom? I've already hired a caregiver, so you don't need to worry about to take

"But a caregiver isn't family after all, and I'm not at ease." Fanny grew a bit anxious and started to cry. Joseph, please let me stay home to care for Mom. It's closer here."

"You can't stay at home." Joseph, feeling helpless, finally compromised by renting a house. near the Kins Family for Fanny. "But I can rent a house for you near home and the hospital."

Upon hearing this, Fanny, though still reluctant, understood that this was the best solution and could only agree.

"Joseph, can I visit Mom later?"

“You can. Joseph patted her head. “You’re Mom’s daughter. Of course, you can visit her. She’ll be very happy.”

When Angela was informed by Joseph that Fanny’s situation had been sorted out, she and Cassie had already left the mall with a successful shopping trip.

Angela had bought a few clothes, including some for Jonathan, while Cassie had purchased a variety of gifts to bring joy to the family.

After the previous incident at the club, her dad still hadn’t completely calmed down.

Cassie had booked a private hot spring, and the two of them planned to relax and unwind.

This is so relaxing, Cassie sighed while sitting in a bathrobe in the private hot spring.

Angela also found the hot spring very enjoyable and thought about Jonathan’s busy schedule lately. Perhaps she could find time to bring him here for a soak.

After finishing her run, Cassie went to the bathroom while Angela changed clothes and waited in the rest area. Unexpectedly, she bumped into an acquaintance.

“Angela, what a coincidence to see you here. Are you alone? Would you like to join us?”

Winter gestured towards a group of people in the distance.

Angela glanced up and spotted Winter, unconsciously furrowing her brow.

Encountering Winter twice in such a short span of time, she found it difficult to maintain a positive attitude.

“No worries. I have a friend accompanying me.”

“Oh, she’s too aloof to hang out with us,” Beside Winter was a stranger who sarcastically commented on her and pulled Winter away.

Casting a glance back at Angela, Winter noticed her frown and sneered inwardly.

“Let’s see how long you can keep up this pride, Angela. Enjoy it while it lasts!” With that, Winter departed reluctantly.

Curious to see how long Angela could uphold her pride, she feared that it wouldn’t last through the night.

Angela watched Winter leave without much thought.

Cassie swiftly returned, and the two of them packed up, preparing to depart.

Just as they were about to head home, Cassie mentioned, “Angela, something has come up. Someone is spreading rumors about you on the forum.”

She handed her phone to Angela, displaying a post accusing her of using connections to secure a spot and cheating to claim first place.

The post appeared convincing and supported by solid evidence.

“This person is spreading lies here. I’m going to set the record straight!”

With that, Cassie began responding to the post.

However, amidst the replies, in addition to Cassie’s firm stance, there were skeptics and even individuals hurling insults and curses at Angela.

The post was rife with hostility.

Before Angela could even open the post on her phone, she received a call from Jessica.

“Jess, what’s going on?”

International calls were costly, prompting Angela to wonder why Jessica had suddenly reached out.

“Angela, have you seen the post on the forum? Those people are fabricating stories there.”

Surprisingly, Jessica also referenced the post immediately, to which Angela responded, “I just saw it. No need to worry.”

Despite being overseas, Jessica remained attentive to her friend’s affairs, warming Angela’s heart.

With friends like Jessica and Cassie, even in the face of slander, she felt less intimidated.

“How could I not worry? You’ve been falsely accused! Angela, wait for me. I will report that post for spreading misinformation. It needs to be addressed!”

Expressing her indignation, Jessica was visibly angered upon seeing the post.

“Alright. I will take care of it as well. Thank you, Jessica.”

After a brief conversation with Jessica, Angela ended the call while Cassie sat beside her, engrossed in a heated exchange on her phone.

Cassie fervently responded to messages, his fingers flying across the keyboard. Her expression darkened upon seeing classmates specifically targeting Angela.

“These people are vile! They must have been bribed to tarnish your reputation.”

“Cassie, let’s not dwell on them for now. Jessica reported the post, so it should be addressed soon.”

Given that this was on the school forum, any reported post would be investigated, and action would be taken by the administrators.

“But it seems like the post was made by an administrator. He must have been bribed!” Cassie’s anger escalated.

“What’s her name?”

“Huh?” Cassie grasped the situation and looked at Angela in confusion.

“What’s the name of that administrator?”

Angela suspected a connection to Winter, especially considering her recent confrontational remarks.

Chapter 285 Clear Oneself

“The administrator who posted this is called Angelina,” Cassie immediately mentioned the name of the administrator and showed Angela a group photo of campus activities.

“Angela, this is Angelina.”

Angela looked at the photo and immediately remembered who this person was

Angelina was the person who stood next to Winter when they met at school before.

"I've seen her before. She was with Winter."

Cassie, feeling disgusted, vented, "It's Winter again! What does she want to do? It's one thing to envy and be jealous of you, but she always creates disgusting incidents!"

Angela said, "It's okay. The truth will come to light. Let's go home,"

Seeing her so calm, Cassie asked, "Angela, have you figured out a solution?"

"No," Angela denied, then said, "It's not right for innocent people to prove their innocence. They accuse me of manipulation and cheating, so it's their responsibility to provide evidence, not mine."

Cassie slapped her thigh. "Exactly! Angelina hasn't provided any evidence at all. Even if she's an administrator, so what? If things escalate, we can call the police."

-Angela nodded. "Yes that's the point. These rumors can't harm me. You don't need to worry."

Cassie nodded along, but she couldn't help but continue to argue with others who were slandering Angela in the comments.

The two left the private hot spring.

Angela glanced at the sky and estimated that it was time for Jonathan to finish work and head home.

Just as she was thinking this, Jonathan called.

Angela had just parted ways with Cassie and was already in the car when she answered. Jonathan's call.

"Why aren't you at home?" Jonathan's voice was quiet and soft on the other end of the line.

"I'm on my way home. I was hanging out with Cassic," Angela quickly replied.

Only then did Jonathan say, "I'll come pick you up.

"No need. I'm already in the car. I will be home soon," Angela declined before hanging up. Her ears inexplicably felt hot, and she had to roll down the window to cool off.

Upon arriving home, Angela saw Jonathan waiting on the sofa, reading a newspaper. The light fell on his shoulders, making him look exceptionally gentle.

"You're back. Have you eaten?" Jonathan heard her and set the newspaper aside, getting up to greet her.

Although Jonathan had only taken a few steps, Angela felt as if it had been a long journey. She quickly changed her shoes and walked inside.

"I have. Have you eaten, Jonathan?" she asked.

"Not yet. Would you like to eat with me?" Jonathan took Angela's hand as he spoke, feeling a bit nostalgic after not seeing her for a while.

"Sure." Angela nodded, and Jonathan held her hand as they went to wash up.

Angela felt like she was being treated like a child, but surprisingly, she didn't mind.

After dinner and getting ready for bed, Jonathan, as usual, embraced Angela.

As Angela's heart raced, she heard Jonathan ask, "Where did you go today, Angela?"

"I went to the hot spring, then to the mall for a while. Oh, by the way, I bought something for you."



Angela suddenly remembered that she had picked out clothes for Jonathan while shopping and had Oliver take them home directly, but she forgot to tell Jonathan about it.

“You bought me a gift?” Jonathan smiled. “What is it?”

He would be happy no matter what Angela bought for him because at least it meant that Angela was thinking of him while she was out.

If Angela could think of him, it meant that he was in her heart.

Jonathan felt a sense of unprecedented peace in his heart.

“It’s clothes. I’m not sure if you will like them, but when I bought them, I thought you would look good in them, so I bought them.”

Angela paused to respond to Jonathan’s question, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Her cheeks were flushed, and her ears were tinged with red..

“I like everything you’ve chosen,” Jonathan said.

Angela hesitated. “I’ll go get them for you to see...”

But before Angela could inquire with Oliver about the whereabouts of the items, Jonathan reached out and stopped her.

“Let’s take a look at them tomorrow.” Jonathan embraced her and whispered, “It’s too late. Let’s go to bed.”

The last light in Springgate Estates was extinguished, but Angela felt like she was consumed by a restless fire.

Fanny waited until the afternoon to visit Scarlet in the hospital. Joseph had arranged a new place for her close to the hospital, making it convenient for her to come and go.

Joseph even took a day off to assist her in moving her belongings to the new place, and she graciously accepted. She sent a text to Christopher but received no response.

“Joseph, you go ahead and keep yourself occupied. Mom has me here watching over her.” Fanny felt much more at ease with a caregiver by Scarlet’s bedside.

“Having a caregiver around was a relief, as she didn’t need to do anything with her there.

Joseph gave Fanny a concerned look and advised, “Fanny, don’t worry too much. It’s not good to overexert yourself. Go back when you’re tired.”

It was only later, when he informed James that he had sent Fanny away, that he discovered. Fanny had fainted again that day.

Their sister had always been in poor health, and now, with Scarlet in trouble again, there was. no one at home to care for Fanny. They could only hope she would take care of herself.

Moved, Fanny nodded and tearfully sat by Scarlet’s bedside, “Mom, please wake up soon. It hurts to see you like this.”

After Joseph left, Fanny couldn’t bring herself to pretend anymore. After sending May off to complete some tasks, she sat down and continued to text Christopher.

Christopher had not responded to her messages, and she worried he no longer wanted to deal with her.

Fortunately, towards evening, Christopher finally replied to her.

He apologized, explaining that he had been busy with work all this time, which brought her some relief.

After inquiring about finding a doctor and receiving a negative response from Christopher, Angela made a phone call.

“Fanny, what’s wrong?” It took Christopher a moment to respond, his voice low and with a slightly chaotic background noise.

Fanny sensed something was amiss, and she shed a few tears. After listening to Christopher’s voice for a moment, she asked pitifully, “Christopher, are you at a KTV2

“Yes. I’m accompanying my dad for a social engagement.” To avoid further questioning from Fanny, he even brought Michael into the conversation.

Fanny ceased her inquiries and instead encouraged Christopher to work hard.

Feeling relieved, Christopher relaxed and comforted Fanny for a while before ending the call.

Upon exiting the bathroom, Christopher was beckoned over by Sophia. “Why were you on the phone for so long? Is your dad urging you to come home?”

Chapter 286 Stop Bothering Him

Before Christopher answered the phone, he informed Sophia that it was Michael calling.

“No, my dad heard that we were out together and told us to have a good time,” Christopher

said with a smile.

Sophia teased, “Your dad didn’t rush you, so why do you look so worried? Don’t tell me you don’t want to hear my friends sing?”

The KTV private room was quite crowded, filled with Sophia’s friends and a few of their partners.

Upon seeing Christopher’s good behavior, Sophia decided to introduce him to her friends on a whim.

Since she and Christopher were already in a committed relationship, there was no harm in introducing him to her friends in advance.

However, a couple of her friends were not very skilled at singing, which was why she asked. that question.

“How could that be?” Christopher replied with a smile, “Actually, they’re good and not too terrible.”

As they were chatting happily, one of Sophia’s younger friends suddenly handed microphones to them and said, “Love songs, love songs. Since you haven’t sung yet, do sing a .duet.”

Sophia didn’t dampen her friend’s enthusiasm and directly took the microphone, then looked at Christopher.

Christopher also took another microphone.

While they sang together, Fanny hung up the phone and felt uneasy.

After waiting in the hospital for a while, she couldn’t sit still.

She wanted to find Christopher but didn’t know where he was, so she had to call him again.

Christopher had gone to the bathroom without bringing his phone, and one of Sophia's friends saw the phone light up and answered it casually.

"Who's this?" She gestured, and the music in the private room stopped.

At the same time, the voice of Fanny came through the earpiece.

"Who are you? Why are you answering Christopher's phone?"

Fanny's voice was too recognizable, and Sophia recognized it immediately, so she took the phone directly and asked, "Why are you still bothering Christopher? Didn't I make it clear to you last time? Stop bothering him."

"It's you!" Fanny remembered who Sophia was. "Why do you have Christopher's phone?"

"Don't call him 'Christopher' repeatedly, it's nauseating. Christopher is dating me now. If you're sensible, don't come and disturb us. Otherwise, don't blame me for causing trouble for

you."

After saying that, she hung up the phone directly.

Upon hanging up the phone, Sophia paused for a moment, then decided to delete the call logs. She noticed that most of the recent calls were from Fanny to Christopher, so she promptly blocked Fanny's number.

If this had happened before, when she and Christopher hadn't been together for long, she might have confronted him about it. But given their current progress, they would soon be engaged, and she didn't see the need to make a big deal out of a woman who was unilaterally fixated on Christopher.

Feeling aggrieved after being hung up on, Fanny sat on the steps, lost in thought. As soon as she got up, a sack was suddenly pulled over her head. She wanted to scream for help, but her mouth and nose were covered.

The pungent odor hit her nose, and she fainted.

Within a day, George made numerous calls to Linda, but none went through. He then checked her flight and discovered that she hadn't boarded the plane at all.

His initial reaction was that he had been deceived. Fuming with anger, he searched for Linda again but to no avail, so he decided to call the police.

His reason for calling the police was nothing else but theft and assaulting someone.

The theft was because he accused Linda of stealing his bank card, while the assault was directly attributed to Linda causing Scarlet to go into a coma.

The police quickly launched an investigation and after reviewing airport surveillance footage, they discovered that George was the one who had dropped Linda off at the airport.

As a result, George was also interrogated.

"She threatened me into taking her to the airport, I had no choice. I know I was wrong now." George couldn't believe the police had uncovered this, and he deeply regretted his actions.

If only I hadn't called the police!

The policeman who interrogated him took note of his words and asked, "Can you explain your relationship with Linda?"

"I, 1..." George dared not speak recklessly and could only stutter, "I haven't known her for long. She tried to seduce me for my money and even attempted to ruin my family. In the end, she even got physical with my wife."

"Is that so? Our investigation reveals that she's your mistress, and you've been supporting her financially." The police directly exposed his true nature.

George argued, "I was deceived by her into being with her. I haven't broken any laws. I'm also a victim. Why are you asking me this?"

"Since you're saying Linda is the one who assaulted someone, please recall the situation from that day in detail."

Upon hearing this, George began to make up his story and shift all the blame onto Linda.

By the time he finished speaking, he was already sweating profusely.

Even though he thought he hadn't said anything too incriminating, he couldn't help but about being found out.

"Do you remember any other details? Like which hand Linda used when she attacked?"

"How would I know which hand!?" George's eyes darted around, his heart racing.

"Just try to think about it. It's okay if you remember incorrectly."

"Her right hand, I was standing to her left, and she used her right hand to push my wife," George recalled the scene from that day, mentally swapping his and Linda positions, then. repeated it.

After speaking, he still felt uneasy and asked in a low voice, "Can we withdraw the report. now? I can settle this privately with her, so you won't be bothered."

"No." The police officer closed the written record book, stood up and solemnly addressed George, "We currently suspect that you are the one who resorted to violence. If the final result proves this, you will not only face charges of assault but also of making a false report."

"What? It wasn't me! It was Linda! How could I possibly hit my wife?" George panicked, stood

pursue this." up and kept pleading. "Please let me withdraw it. I won't

"You're free to go. We'll do our best to locate Linda. If you're innocent, we won't falsely accuse you. Just wait for our updates."

George was escorted out of the police station, but his tense nerves remained unrelaxed.

He deeply regretted making the report, but there was no turning back. Even if he withdrew the report, it was already too late.

Because the police suspected him, he had to find a way to clear his name.

But now, Linda was nowhere to be found, and he hated her more than ever.

Early the next morning, at Springgate Estates.

Angela woke up to see Jonathan sitting beside her. She rubbed her eyes and asked for the

time.

"What time is it?"



"It's 8:30 a.m."

"Huh? Then why haven't you gone to the company yet, Jonathan?" Angela quickly sat up and looked at him with a puzzled expression.

"I'm actually taking the day off today to spend time with you."

Feeling regretful from yesterday, Jonathan decided to leave Simon at the company today and strictly instructed him not to disturb him even if there were urgent matters.

Chapter 287 Blind Accusation

Angela felt touched and happy in her heart. "So, are we staying home?"

"You can do whatever you want. I'll accompany you," Jonathan replied, appearing ready to go along with whatever plans she had.

She suggested, "Well then... would you like to go to the hot spring?"

After enjoying the hot spring yesterday, she thought it was quite nice and had even considered taking him along.

But after suggesting it, she realized that it sounded like she was inviting him to bathe together.

Feeling a bit shy and regretful, she hesitated.

Before she could take back her words, he quickly agreed. "Sure, I'll take you to the hot spring today."

She breathed a sigh of relief inexplicably and nodded eagerly. "Okay, Jonathan."

Jonathan patted Angela's head affectionately and said, "Get ready and let's have breakfast."

On one side of Springgate Estates, everyone was happy and harmonious.

On Fanny's side, she was tied to a telephone pole, in a far less desirable state.

She had been unconscious all night, initially from being drugged, and later simply from exhaustion.

Now, upon waking up, she found herself bound to a telephone pole. Looking around, she realized she was in a remote area completely unfamiliar to her. When she saw the scene before her, she felt like crying out of frustration.

"Is anyone there?" She began calling out to her surroundings.

After calling out for what seemed like ages, her voice was almost hoarse. She realized there was nobody around, not even the person who had tied her up. She had no choice but to continue trying to figure out a solution. After numerous attempts, she finally managed to shake her phone loose from her body.

Once she adjusted her phone's position, she found a way to dial Christopher's number.

After finishing all of this, she was exhausted and sweating profusely. Her face turned pale as well.

Fortunately, the call finally went through.

But after waiting for a long time, there was still no answer on the other end of the line. Fanny only grew more anxious that she was almost on the verge of tears.

"Why isn't he picking up? What on earth is he doing?"

After struggling for a while, Fanny couldn't get in touch with Christopher, but someone passing by noticed her.

"Why are you tied up here? Who tied you up?"

The person who came seemed to be a villager who lived nearby and asked while untying the rope for her.

Fanny's wrists were red from being bound, and now that she was freed, all her attention was focused on her sore wrists. She replied absentmindedly to the villager, "I don't know who tied

I was tied up here last night." me up.

After saying this, she looked at the villager with teary eyes and asked, "I want to report this. Can you testify for me?"

Christopher's phone had been unreachable, and coupled with being warned by Sophia yesterday not to continue contacting him, this led Fanny to speculate about the person who had tied her up. It has to be Sophia! Only she will do something like this!

That despicable woman not only threatened her but actually went ahead and tied her up. Fanny was determined to make her pay!

The man shook his head upon hearing this. Upon seeing that she was no longer in distress, he stood up to leave, saying, "I need to go back to the construction site, and I don't have time to testify for you." Fanny took a look at his attire and realized that he was probably one of the laborers nearby, so she was disgusted and moved away.

But when she thought of calling the police, it would be best to have someone testify. So, she added, "I'll pay you for two days' wages if you testify for me!"

Though her attitude wasn't particularly good, the laborer agreed, thinking it was worth it to earn two days' wages in one day.

Fanny was filled with contempt when she saw how he acted opportunistically according to the situation. She called the police, and soon they arrived at the scene and took them both back to the station after collecting evidence.

During the confession recording, when the police asked if she had any suspects in mind, Fanny immediately mentioned Sophia's name.

Sophia had the audacity to warn her, so she was prepared to be suspected by Fanny.

Tearfully, Fanny recounted the incident of being warned by Sophia over the phone yesterday. They quickly took action and brought Sophia to the station.

They faced each other, and Sophia realized that Fanny was the reason for her questioning.

"Officer, I didn't send anyone to kidnap her," Sophia explained immediately after hearing the situation.

Upon seeing Fanny's pitiful appearance, Sophia found her annoying.

"She was pestering my boyfriend, and I just warned her a few times. I didn't harm her. She's just trying to slander me."

"Now, there's no evidence to prove it's you, Miss Martinez, so calm down," the police officer reassured her before continuing, "As for this young lady bothering your boyfriend, would you like us to help with that? Someone at the police station recognized Sophia as a daughter of the Martinez Family, so they were all polite to her."

On the other hand, Fanny was ignored.

Fanny was infuriated when she saw Sophia being complimented by everyone and not showing any signs of fear. She shouted, "Christopher is mine! The one who is bothering him is obviously you!" Sophia couldn't help but laugh at Fanny's anger. "Christopher and I are about to get engaged. Who do you think is really bothering him?"

Upon seeing Fanny's pale face, Sophia felt slightly relieved.

"It must be you who sent someone to kidnap me, but you won't admit it!" Learning that she couldn't argue with Sophia about Christopher, Fanny continued to point at her finger and said firmly. "Tsk, don't speak without evidence, or you'll bring trouble upon yourself." Sophia warned Fanny, then turned to the police and asked, "She's defaming me like this, can I sue her for defamation?"

"If the matter of her being kidnapped is really unrelated to you, then you can indeed pursue her for defamation."

Most importantly, Fanny made these accusations against Sophia in front of the police, so she couldn't just deny them.

Fanny was so enraged that her eyes turned red. The more fearless Sophia appeared, the more convinced she was that the latter was responsible..

"Can't you investigate her for me? She must have paid the kidnappers. Just investigate and you'll find out, right?"

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"Go ahead and check, Sophia said indifferently. "And after you find out, Put her in custody for a few days. Because of her defamation against me, my mental health has been greatly harmed. She should be det Fanny was visibly panicked for a moment, but she quickly realized that this might just be Sophia's way of avoiding the police investigating her.

She became even more convinced it was Sophia.

The police quickly conducted their investigation, but the results were completely unexpected for Fanny.

"It's not her?" Fanny widened her eyes in disbelief. "How could it not be her?"

Sophia folded her arms across her chest and gloated, "I told you it wasn't me."

Upon seeing Fanny's dumbfounded expression, Sophia couldn't help but mock. "People like you, there are plenty who don't like you. Think about who else might want to harm you, instead of blindly accusing me here!"

Chapter 288 Block His Number

"Miss Martinez, you can go now. I apologize for taking up your time," the police officer said politely after confirming Sophia's innocence.

Fanny, however, did not rush to release her as her case remained unsolved.

Sophia shot her a disdainful look and prepared to leave but was halted by Fanny calling out

to her.

"Christopher likes me! Even though you are engaged to him, so what? He doesn't love you at all!" Fanny exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, Sophia's face turned pale.

Recalling that Christopher had indeed been in touch with Fanny these past few days, she walked over to the latter's side in her high heels.

"I forgot to tell you that not only are we getting engaged, but we'll also have the wedding very

soon!"

Upon seeing the shock and fear in Fanny's eyes, Sophia continued, "As for your nonsensical remarks just now, I don't believe a word of it!"

Fanny bit her lip hard when she realized her tough talk was ineffective. She cried and pleaded softly, "Just give Christopher to me. We both like each other. If you like him too, you wouldn't want to see him unhappy, right?"

Sophia scoffed. “Don’t pull this act on me, I’m not buying it.”

Despite only meeting Fanny a few times, Sophie had seen through her deceitful nature. From initially ignoring her to now feeling repulsed, she chose not to engage further.

If it weren’t for Fanny persistently bothering Christopher, she wouldn’t have wasted her time conversing with her.

Upon seeing Fanny about to speak again, Sophia was extremely annoyed.

She turned to the police officer beside her and stated, “I almost forgot, I intend to pursue the defamation she committed. I believe she should be detained for at least three days!”

Seeing the police officer glance her way, she held her head, looking as if she had a headache, and continued speaking, “I’m feeling dizzy and disoriented now. It’s definitely her defamation that has caused harm to my mental well-being. I’m facing significant issues

because of it.”

Upon hearing Sophia’s words, Fanny’s expression changed, and she froze in place.

Anticipating what the police officer might say, Fanny panicked and quickly grabbed Sophia’s arm, pleading. “Miss Martinez, please don’t blame me. I was wrong..

“Is that so? Do you realize you were wrong?”

Fanny nodded repeatedly. At this moment, she couldn’t afford to be held at the police station. Even if it was just for three days, she didn’t want to be detained!

If she were truly detained, her reputation would only worsen upon leaving the police station.

“Then can you promise not to bother Christopher again?”

Sophia was fed up with Fanny, and what annoyed her even more was that Christopher hadn’t broken up with Fanny yet.

However, to address the issue at its core, she had to confront Fanny!

“I—I promise.” Fanny said with tears streaming down her face.

Even though she was making this promise, deep down, she was planning to eventually report to Christopher, telling him how Sophia had been bullying her.

After all, Christopher was currently her most useful and stable support.

But the more she thought about it, the more her emotions showed on her face. And she didn’t even realize that her thoughts were being exposed.

Sophia wasn’t foolish because she could easily see that something was wrong with Fanny.

She held out her hand and said, “Give me your phone.” 1

A puzzled Fanny asked, “Why do you need my phone?”

“To block Christopher for you. I can see that you are struggling to resist contacting him. I don’t trust your assurances.”

“You-”

Hearing her speak so bluntly, Fanny’s expression fluctuated repeatedly.



Are you gonna hand it over or not?" Sophia didn't bother negotiating and

appeared

nonchalant as if she didn't care whether Fanny gave it or not. But her words held a dangerous undertone. "If you don't, fine by me. I'll just keep pressing charges for defamation. That way, you won't be able to bother him for three days."

"I will give it to you, I promise. Fanny clenched her teeth, feeling a mix of anger and helplessness. Upon seeing that Sophia was truly going to block Christopher's phone number, she couldn't help but feel frustrated.

"If you block Christopher, and he tries to reach me, I won't be able to pick up his calls."

Sophia glanced at her as if she were a fool. "Yeah, you have no clue what blocking means, do you?"

"What do you mean I don't know what blocking means!" Fanny felt insulted but upon seeing Sophia's smug expression, she couldn't resist making a sarcastic comment.

"So, you're worried that Christopher might come looking for me? Deep down, you know he's into me, not you!"

Her confidence grew as she spoke, feeling like she had finally seen the truth.

However, Sophia didn't get angry because of her words. Instead, she suddenly thought of something, paused her actions, and handed the phone to Fanny, saying, "You block him out yourself!"

"What do you mean? Are you afraid that Christopher will hold you accountable?" Fanny smirked triumphantly.

Sophia chuckled. She gazed down at Fanny's smug face and calmly spoke, "You guessed right, but you got it wrong."

Fanny didn't expect Sophia to suddenly agree with her words. She paused for a moment, then quickly continued with her tough talk, "If Christopher finds out I didn't willingly block him, you'll be held accountable too!"

Ultimately, Fanny neither wanted to be detained nor to block Christopher.

Ignoring her provocation, Sophia continued, "So, in order to make you willingly block Christopher and to make you give up, I've decided to change the rules."

"What rules?" Fanny didn't know what tricks Sophia got up her sleeve.

If it wasn't reasonable, she wouldn't compromise!

"I'll give you a chance to see what a clown you are," Sophia explained. "You can contact him, but I trust my fiancé's loyalty to me. He promised me he wouldn't take

your calls anymore."

Sophia said confidently and dismissively as if she didn't consider Fanny a threat.

Upon hearing Sophia's words, Fanny pondered for a moment before responding. "That's what you say. I'll block Christopher, but I can still contact him!"

Sophia smirked. "Hmm."

Fanny then proceeded to block Christopher herself. After Sophia checked her phone to confirm, she warned, "Don't let me catch Christopher calling you again, or... or you'll be responsible for the severe mental issues I'll develop from your defamations."

Upon hearing her warning, Fanny trembled slightly but eventually nodded.

“I won’t unblock Christopher.”

Although I won’t unblock him, Christopher will definitely still contact me! I also doubt that Christopher will ignore my calls.

After all, despite singing with Sophia at the KTV the previous night, her Christopher still answered her call. Her Christopher loved her!

Chapter 289 Don’t Treat Me As An Outsider

An agreement was reached with Fanny, and Sophia left.

Fanny was informed by the police to return home and wait for further notice, so she left the police station.

“It can’t be anyone else but Sophia,” Fanny muttered to herself, suddenly thinking of Angela.

Who can’t bear to see me doing well? Of course, it’s Angela.

With this thought, Fanny felt a surge of anger.

She angrily decided to go find Angela but then worried that she might go to her brothers to complain, so she had to endure and finally gave up.

After returning home and tidying up herself, Fanny’s resentment still lingered.

Thinking that the efficiency on the police end was really slow, she couldn’t wait any longer.

She opened her phone and found someone had sent her a message asking her to check a forum.

As soon as she went on the forum, she found the post about Angela, and she was ecstatic!

Observing the skepticism directed toward Angela in the comments below, Fanny couldn't help but revel in satisfaction.

"Angela deserves to die, that wretched person!"

She immediately commented frantically on the post, saying Angela not only had a bad attitude but also had questionable character.

At that moment, Angela and Jonathan were on their way to the hot springs, driving up winding mountain road in a black sedan.

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Upon reaching the mountaintop and passing through a serene forest, they finally arrived at a particularly secluded and ancient-looking courtyard.

After getting out of the car, Angela looked around in amazement and asked, "Is there really a hot spring here?"

After all, to her, it didn't look anything like a commercial establishment, but rather more like a long-abandoned residence.

Jonathan whispered to her, "Yes, it's a natural hot spring. I've already had it cleaned up. beforehand."

"A natural hot spring."

Angela was surprised. She hadn't expected that a casual remark would weigh so heavily on Jonathan's mind, leading him to specially bring her to the natural hot springs.

Feeling a warmth in her heart, Angela stole a glance at Jonathan.

The two of them soaked in the hot springs for a while before enjoying some pre-prepared meals in the restaurant.

Suddenly, Angela's phone rang.

She picked it up and was surprised to see that it was Cassie calling.

"Cassie, what's up?"

Without avoiding Jonathan, she answered the call directly.

"Angela, what should we do about that post? People are already gossiping about it privately at school. Should we go to the police directly? It's getting out of hand, isn't it?"

After some consideration, Angela felt that it had probably reached a point where action needed to be taken, so she replied, "We can go to the police now and accuse Angelina of defamation. Don't worry about it. I'll handle this myself."

As soon as she hung up the phone, she noticed that Jonathan was looking at her.

She instinctively whispered, "Jonathan."

"What's going on?" Jonathan asked.

There was nothing to hide, so Angela straightforwardly said, "Someone on the school forum is causing trouble, accusing me of getting my spot and coming in first because of manipulation and cheating."

"I'll take care of it." He quickly offered upon hearing this.

"No need, Jonathan. I'll report it to the police." Angela did not want to burden him.

Jonathan lowered his gaze and said, "Don't treat me like an outsider."

"I—I don't consider you an outsider, it's just..." She began to explain.

"It's just that you don't want to bother me, right?" He leaned in closer and asked.

Angela nodded, realizing she had fallen into his trap, and apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Jonathan."

Jonathan gently patted her head and said, "I can't blame you for this. After this kind of thing happens again, you must tell me. Even if it's not difficult to handle, I really want to help you. We're family."

Upon hearing the words 'we're family,' Angela's face inexplicably flushed again.

The atmosphere between them was just right, but the mood was interrupted by the ringing of a phone. This time it was Jonathan's phone.

After answering, he listened for a moment, then instructed, "Send me the address and we'll go check it out."

Angela looked at him curiously as he used the word "we."

After hanging up the phone, he said to her, "There's news from Linda."

“Finally, some news.” She asked, “What happened to her before? Did she go into hiding?”

Jonathan briefly explained Lisa’s situation.

It turned out that Lisa was knocked unconscious that night and even suffered from temporary amnesia.

After George reported it to the police, they finally found Linda, who was suffering from amnesia and acting erratically, on a secluded street.

“Where is she?” Angela couldn’t help but feel sorry for Linda upon learning about her condition.

“She’s been taken to the hospital now,” Jonathan said and continued speaking only after seeing Angela’s subdued reaction. “I heard she has quite a few injuries like someone deliberately targeted her.”

Knowing someone suffered such severe amnesia made it clear that the perpetrator was truly ruthless.

The two quickly arrived at the hospital and soon saw Linda.

Linda appeared to be in a frenzied state, looking completely disheveled with all the injuries. on her face and body, now wrapped in bandages..

“Linda?” Angela struggled to contain her emotions upon seeing her in such a pitiful condition.

Lying on the bed, Linda seemed oblivious to her surroundings, absentmindedly playing with her fingers.

Angela called a few times, but Linda didn’t react much.

“George should be here soon,” Jonathan whispered while holding Angela’s hand.

After finding the person they were looking for, the police immediately informed him, but since George was the one who reported the incident, he shouldn't be too late to receive the

news.

Sure enough, before they could even exchange a word with Linda, George hurriedly arrived.

He was accompanied by two police officers, both of whom greeted Jonathan upon seeing him, indicating that they knew him.

"Linda!"

Ever since learning that Linda had been attacked instead of fleeing on her own, George had let go

of his anger toward her slipping out of the airport. He simply believed that Linda couldn't bear to leave him and didn't want to go abroad. After all, the consequences of her staying behind had already occurred.

She had been knocked unconscious, and the attacker was likely seeking retribution for Fanny's actions in the name of justice for his daughter.

Initially unresponsive, Linda went berserk upon hearing George's voice.

She leaped off the hospital bed and pounced on him, scratching at his face and neck in a frenzied rage.

George was terrified and frozen in place until Linda sank her teeth into his flesh, prompting him to finally react in pain.

Her manic state not only startled him but also the two police officers nearby. They quickly

moved to restrain her.



However, she continued to fiercely bite and claw at him, as if she wanted to tear his flesh apart!

George had been caught off guard, and Linda had managed to bite and scratch him in several places.

In a mix of anguish and fear, he cried out, "Linda! Linda, it's me, it's me!"

But the more he pleaded, the more ferociously she attacked him as if she harbored an intense hatred toward him.

Chapter 290 Don't Slander Me

"Ah! Be gentle! She's still biting me!"

George was in excruciating pain as Linda bit him. He dared not push Linda away forcefully. When the two police officers tried to pull her off, he couldn't bear the pain.

Upon hearing his screams, the two police officers quickly tried to pry Linda's mouth open.

Angela and Jonathan stood to the side, with him shielding her and looking at Linda with a gaze of scrutiny and indifference.

Meanwhile, Angela watched the scene before her with a complex mix of emotions.

Linda had harbored hatred toward George from the start, but she had hidden it so well that she had deceived him completely. Even until now, he still had no idea that something was

amiss.

George had willingly approached her and was calling her affectionately as 'Lindy,' but Linda had gone mad. She unleashed her pent-up hatred toward him:

She had completely lost control, tearing and biting at George with a crazed determination, as if this would somehow bring her revenge.

After what seemed like an eternity, the two police officers managed to pull Linda away from George.

However, George was left covered in nail marks and wounds, looking utterly pitiful.

The doctor rushed to attend to George, while the police officers stayed with Linda in the ward. A doctor administered a sedative to her immediately.

After the sedative took effect, Linda gradually calmed down, but she still stared fixedly at George.

She continued muttering incomprehensibly, growling like a wild beast.

After a brief howl, the medicine took effect, and she began to cry softly again.

Once Jonathan was sure the sedative had kicked in, he motioned for Angela to approach.

Angela stood in front of Linda and called out to her a few times.

Linda did not respond. In the end, Angela gave her a few more glances before deciding not to

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call out to her anymore.

“Let’s go, Jonathan,” she said.

Earlier, Angela had only wanted to find Linda out of curiosity about the secret George had mentioned.

Now that Linda was in this state, she knew she wouldn't be able to get any answers from her.

Jonathan and Linda walked out of the ward with the two police officers escorting them.

Jonathan took the opportunity to inform them of the false accusations against Angela, and they quickly came up with a plan.

"The situation is serious. Once we identify the person who posted the accusations and their accomplice, we will make arrests. This can lead to detention."

Satisfied, Jonathan took Angela home.

Meanwhile, Fanny was engaged in a heated argument with people on an online forum.

She didn't know that the person arguing with her was Cassie, but she could guess that they were defending Angela, so she responded with particularly vicious insults.

Since the forum allowed for anonymous replies, she felt emboldened to spread rumors.

After all, she had been mistreated by Sophia, and now she finally had a place to vent.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Fanny asked.

She was currently living in a place rented for her by Joseph, and only the Kins Family knew about it. She even deliberately softened her voice, sounding coy.

The person outside the door didn't respond, so Fanny went to open it.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw two police officers.

"Fanny Kins?"

Fanny thought that her kidnapping last night had a result, so she nodded quickly. "Yes, that's me. Have you found out who tried to hurt me? It must be Angela that b\*tch, right?"

"Is this your ID on the forum?"

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Fanny was puzzled but still nodded in agreement.

"You are suspected of spreading rumors and defaming others. Please follow us to the station for further investigation."

Now, Fanny was completely stunned.

"I didn't spread rumors!" she shouted as she tried to close the door, but the police stopped her in time. She continued to defend herself. "I didn't spread rumors!"

However, she was eventually taken to the police station.

Being taken into custody happened so quickly for Fanny that she couldn't even react.

She didn't expect that she would be here again after dealing with Sophia's matter and leaving not long ago.

And this time, she was brought in for committing a crime.

Also brought to the police station was Angelina, who was very arrogant.

Even during questioning, she confidently stated, "I didn't spread rumors. Everything I said is true. If you don't believe me, go check!"

The police had already investigated and coldly informed the two of them, "We have already checked. There are no problems regarding Angela's grades and the placement she received."

Angelina then became agitated. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake? How could she not have cheated? How could she not have used connections?"

Winter told me about this! She wouldn't lie to me?

"It has been confirmed. We didn't make a mistake. The two of you are suspected of spreading rumors and will be detained unless you receive forgiveness from the party involved."

"Forgiveness from the party involved?" These words hit the two, and both of them panicked.

They never expected that such a small matter would lead to detention.

"I don't believe it! There must be something wrong with her! This is what my senior told me. She wouldn't lie to me!" Angelina shouted hysterically. She was unwilling to believe the results found by the police.

"Please calm down," the police reprimanded sternly.

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Chapter

"I can calm down, but I want to ask Winter. Can you give me the phone?"

After being taken to the police station, their tools for the crime were confiscated. The police found evidence of them spreading rumors on their phones..

The police could tell from her words that she had been deceived. Although she had done something wrong, since she mentioned someone who incited her to do it, they could indeed have her contact that person.

"You can call her to the police station and confront her on the spot," the police officer said as he handed Angelina's phone to her.

Angelina took the phone and dialed Winter's number.

"Who is this?" The call was quickly answered, and Winter's voice came through.

"Winter, it's me, Angelina."

"Oh, Angelina. What's wrong?" Winter's voice sounded warm enough, apparently still quite fond of Angelina, her obedient junior.

"It's about Angela. Winter, didn't you say before that she got the placement through connections and cheated to get first place in the first exam? I want to ask if you have any

evidence."

Winter fell silent for a moment before asking, "Angelina, what happened? Why are you suddenly asking these questions?"

"I was taken to the police station. Can you-"

The moment Winter found out Angelina was at the police station, she decisively hung up the phone.

Angelina was stunned, staring blankly at the disconnected phone.

Just as the police were about to take back her phone, Winter sent a text message,

‘Angelina, I don’t know what you’re talking about. I have never said anything about Angela to you.’

‘Don’t slander me. Don’t hurt the relationship between me and Angela. I have always had a good relationship with Angela. Why would I say bad things about her to you?’