

## Serve NOTL 311

### Chapter 311 Gathering Together

“You’re talking nonsense.” Sophia felt a sudden surge of anger and slapped Fanny.

Fanny didn’t dodge, but the slap hurt so much that she instinctively covered her check. Despite the discomfort, Fanny couldn’t help but chuckle.

“If Christopher finds out you hit me, do you know the consequences?” With that, Fanny dialed Christopher’s number.

Sophia visibly panicked, instinctively trying to snatch her phone but accidentally knocking over the coffee on the table.

The coffee spilled all over them with a loud crash as the cup

shattered.

Other customers in the cafe looked over at them, and taking advantage of Sophia’s distraction, Fanny quickly left.

She redialed Christopher’s number after leaving.

Since Christopher didn’t answer her call, she hailed a passing car to head toward the Sanders Family residence.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Cassie were dining by the window in a restaurant across from the coffee shop.

Cassie was puzzled when Fanny emerged from the coffee shop in disarray and hurriedly got

into a car.

Daniel playfully tapped her head. "What are you looking at? Can't you focus on eating?"

"I saw Fanny. It seems she got coffee spilled on her as if she probably offended someone," Cassie remarked, preparing to share her observations with Angela.

Daniel stopped her. "Angela is going to training in Northland. Most likely, Jonathan is accompanying her. Don't bother them."

She was surprised. "Going to training in Northland already? So sudden?"

"Yes. The first round of selections is over. I was aware of the outcome beforehand." Daniel was one of the top surgeons in Riverdon, and having connections with Terence, naturally knew the news beforehand.

"Why didn't you inform me? I want to say goodbye to Angela." Cassie expressed, heading toward the door.

Daniel could only follow her.

In his mind, he had tried to stop her, but he couldn't. Jonathan couldn't be blamed for being unable to restrain her.

The two of them arrived at the Springgate Estates.

Angela was playing a jigsaw puzzle game with Jonathan, something she found exciting and bought on a whim.

Subsequently, she put it aside.

Jonathan unexpectedly decided to leave work early, so she took out the puzzle to play with him.

The puzzle was quite large, and the puzzle pieces exceeded the edges of the table.

They crowded together on one side, and Angela took out the puzzle reference and another piece to compare.

After looking for a long time, they felt it was about the same and didn't know where to place

Jonathan sat beside her and observed her adorable perplexity.

"Jonathan, where does this piece go?"

After a thorough examination, Jonathan pointed to the top left corner. "It

goes

here.

Angela looked again and found that it was indeed the case. She quickly placed the piece.

there.

After playing for a while, Angela found that Jonathan's observation skills were really unique. She had been looking at the piece for a long time without knowing where it should go, but he could tell at a glance.

The room was filled with her praises for Jonathan and his indulgent chuckles.

Oliver didn't want to disturb them at this time, but someone had arrived downstairs, and it was Cassie and Daniel.

Seeing Oliver acting suspiciously at the door, Jonathan whispered to Angela and then went to the door.

When Oliver saw Jonathan coming out, he quickly informed him that Daniel and Cassie were downstairs.

"Daniel? Why is he here?" Jonathan asked with a frown upon hearing Daniel's name.

"It seems he's here with Cassie," Oliver replied.

Upon hearing Cassie's name, Angela put down her jigsaw puzzle and came over.

"Is Cassie here?"

Although Jonathan was not keen on entertaining guests, he still nodded.

"Then let's go down. I'm leaving tomorrow and forgot to tell Cassie," she said.

Upon receiving the news, she sought out Jonathan. Since he brought her back, they had been inseparable, always together. She had forgotten to share the good news with Cassie.

They descended the stairs together, and Cassie hurried over upon spotting Angela.

"Angela, why didn't you inform me about your training?"

planning to tell you after informing

Angela quickly apologized. "I forgot for a moment. I was planning to tell Jonathan."

Cassie glanced at Jonathan, who had a severe expression, and smiled as she said to Angela. "It's okay. I know now. That's why I came to congratulate you."

At that moment, Daniel also congratulated Angela. "Angela, congratulations."

"After the congratulations, you should go back to the hospital and not disturb us." Jonathan was not courteous to Daniel, immediately ushering him away.

No one would appreciate their time being interrupted.

"Jonathan, why don't we invite them to dinner? It's a good opportunity to gather." Angela gently tugged on Jonathan's sleeve and gave him a pleading look.

He couldn't resist Angela, so he eventually agreed.

However, he added, "But dinner will be an hour earlier."

He had decided to send the disruptive guests away promptly.

May began preparing dinner ahead of time, and Angela offered to help, but May insisted, "Mrs. Lawson, just stay with them."

As Angela was departing Riverdon the next day, May didn't want her to tire herself out.

As Angela exited the kitchen, Daniel was conversing with Jonathan.

Cassie glanced at Jonathan and then at Daniel before approaching Angela and pulling her aside.

She informed Angela about seeing Fanny on the street, but Angela didn't inquire further.

"I understand, Cassie. I'm leaving tomorrow, so let's have a pleasant meal today without mentioning anyone who might upset us."

Cassie felt a bit disappointed but didn't say anything more.

Dinner at Springgate Estates was rescheduled an hour earlier. After the four of them finished eating, Jonathan escorted the guests out once more.

This time, Daniel took Cassie with him without hesitation.

After they left, Jonathan carried Angela Kins upstairs.

Angela whispered, "I haven't freshened up yet."

Jonathan nodded and led her to the bathroom.

Angela had an early flight the next morning, and he didn't want her to oversleep. He also desired intimacy with her, so he needed to adjust the timing.

Angela's face was flushed from the steam in the bathroom.

But when she came out of the bathroom, Jonathan handed her a glass of wine.

It was red wine, and the bright red liquid looked particularly beautiful in the light, making her feel intoxicated.

Before taking a sip, she was already half drunk.

“Don’t you

like it?” Jonathan asked as he held her.

Angela shook her head and took a sip.

It was good wine, especially under the influence of alcohol. It made her feel intoxicated. The

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person holding her was also the one who made her intoxicated.

Under the influence of alcohol, Angela kissed Jonathan’s lips actively,

The night began.

Chapter 312 1 Only See Her as a Sister

Springgate Estates passed a peaceful afternoon.

Meanwhile, Fanny was incredibly busy. After arguing with Sophia in the coffee shop in the afternoon, she headed straight to the Sanders Family.

Fanny hailed a cab. She still had a noticeable slap mark on her face, and her clothes were equally disheveled, with coffee stains from the earlier incident.

But the thought of Sophia's distraught appearance made Fanny feel a sense of

Although Sophia had initiated the conflict, it was Fanny who emerged victorious.

And she wasn't going to let Sophia win just this once.

tisfaction.

With a visible slap mark on her face, all she had to do was find Christopher and complain to him. Christopher would definitely not continue associating with Sophia.

As Fanny thought about how to handle Sophia when she arrived at the Sanders Family, she was unaware that the Sanders family was not at peace either.

Christopher followed Michael downstairs, where Michael sternly instructed him to apologize sincerely.

Although Christopher felt uncomfortable, he agreed earnestly.

When they saw Carlos downstairs, Christopher politely greeted him and then sincerely apologized.

"Mr. Martinez, this matter is my fault. I didn't consider Sophia's feelings."

"Of course. It's your fault. What do you mean you didn't consider Sophia's feelings? It seems to me like you didn't even have Sophia in your eyes." Carlos' anger hadn't subsided, and he reprimanded Christopher sternly.

Christopher hurriedly continued to apologize and soothe him.

Carlos held up a photo and demanded an explanation.



Christopher quickly recounted what had happened that day, not leaving out any details.

However, he referred to Fanny as someone who was like a sister to him rather than emphasizing any romantic involvement.

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"I really only see her as a sister now," Christopher affirmed. "Mr. Martinez, you can check the surveillance footage from that day. I left the hotel room shortly after escorting Fanny there."

He hadn't stayed long in Fanny's hotel room that day because her mood was very low, and he had comforted her briefly before leaving.

Reflecting on the incident, Christopher felt a sense of relief that he had departed early. Otherwise, things might have been unclear.

Mainly, he didn't want Fanny's reputation to be tarnished.

"That night, I went to see Fanny because her mother had become vegetative, and she was too distraught to go home. She asked me to go out to ask for help finding a doctor," Christopher explained.

Carlos listened to Christopher's explanation with suspicion.

He could see his daughter's fondness for Christopher. But even if Sophia liked him, he wouldn't let her marry Christopher if he was involved with someone else.

However, if the situation was as Christopher described, he could reluctantly allow Christopher to make amends and then smooth things over.

"Are you telling the truth? I'll have someone check right now." It was simple and quick to check the surveillance footage since they knew which hotel it was.

Upon hearing Carlos' words, Christopher breathed a sigh of relief and quickly assured him before sending someone to check the surveillance.

Soon, the surveillance footage confirmed Christopher's account. He had left the hotel room. less than two minutes after escorting Fanny in.

Seeing the situation casing somewhat, Michael hurriedly said, "Now that everything is clear. The marriage alliance can't just be abandoned. Many people in Riverdon know about our two families' affairs. Mr. Martinez, do you agree?"

After some thought, Carlos said, "Sophia likes you. Don't let her down."

Christopher quickly agreed.

Carlos continued, "Even if you see Fanny as a sister now, we don't want to speculate about her intentions. Can you do one thing? Cut off contact with that Fanny."

Christopher's expression changed, and he was about to refuse when Michael suddenly said, "Mr. Martinez, what are you saying? Even if you don't mention this matter, we will still make

him cut off contact with Fanny."

Seeing Carlos' expression improve slightly, Michael signaled Teresa, who was beside him.

Teresa quickly grasped his signal and spoke gently, "In fact, Christopher had already cut ties with that woman. It was she who kept pestering Christopher. Christopher has always been a kind child. When he heard about her mother's accident, he immediately wanted to help, but he was deceived by Fanny."

Teresa had always been dissatisfied with Fanny and didn't hold back in narrating how she had been entangling Christopher.

After listening to Teresa's words, Carlos looked at Christopher and asked him to promise.

Michael and Teresa fixed their gaze on Christopher, who reluctantly gave his word of assurance.

"I promise. I will never contact Fanny again."

In his heart, he thought that he would never be caught again.

Carlos felt much more satisfied now and thought about his daughter still being heartbroken at home. He said, "You, come back with me to the Martinez Family and comfort Sophia properly. Since she is in a relationship with you, you should take care of her and treat her well. She has been crying all day at home, and you didn't even show up."

Christopher didn't want to go. But in the end, he agreed and said, "Mr. Martinez, wait for me. I'll go change clothes."

He had to go and comfort someone. He couldn't just go casually.

Carlos agreed and felt stifled inside the house. He went to the yard to wait.

He tried calling Sophia to inform her to be prepared at home to welcome him.

But the call wouldn't go through.

As he was about to try again, he caught sight of a figure outside the Sanders Family gate, peering inside.

The person outside the gate was none other than Fanny, who had just arrived in a cab.

Fanny was solely focused on finding Christopher at the Sanders Family residence to vent her grievances and seek sympathy. Still, she didn't expect to encounter Carlos as she knocked on the door, preparing to leave.

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She didn't recognize Carlos and thought he was a member of the Sanders Family. As soon as she saw him, she started pleading. "Can you help me call Christopher?"

As Fanny spoke, she covered half of her face with her hand and pitifully hung her head.

Carlos didn't immediately recognize her as the person in the photo. He spoke to her calmly. "Christopher is changing clothes. He is about to leave. Do you need to speak with him?"

Upon hearing that Christopher was about to leave, Fanny panicked and hastily said, "I urgently need to speak with him. Can you please relay a message for me?"

She was too anxious when she spoke and didn't continue covering her face. Carlos saw her face clearly.

Carlos' expression immediately changed.

"Are you Fanny?"

The person they had just been discussing had unexpectedly shown up at their doorstep, and she seemed quite familiar with the place.

Fanny appeared puzzled and nodded.

"I'll

go

call him. You wait here," Carlos said and went straight into the house.

However, he didn't go to call Christopher. Instead, he informed the Sanders Family that he was leaving early, then discreetly retreated to a corner of the yard while no one was paying attention

### Chapter 313 Meet Yaxley, Your Senior

Christopher found himself in a vulnerable position when he descended the stairs and was informed that Carlos had already left. Christopher was then urged to quickly make his way to the Martinez Family before departing.

"Is Mr. Martinez still upset?" Christopher inquired.

"I'm not sure. He mentioned he was heading back to console Sophia for you," Teresa replied.

Christopher nodded and made his way out slowly. When he stepped outside, he spotted Fanny at the entrance and immediately scanned the area. He felt a sense of relief after he did not see anyone else.

"Why are you here, Fanny?" Christopher whispered as he approached her swiftly and opened

the door.

When she caught sight of Christopher, Fanny burst into tears of joy and embraced him. "Chris, I'm so glad to see that you finally came out!"

Christopher didn't push Fanny away but instead whispered words of comfort before he released her.

As he let go, he noticed a prominent slap mark on Fanny's face.

As she observed Christopher looking at the mark, Fanny quickly covered it with her hand. and she appeared frightened.

Christopher gently removed her hand and inquired, "Fanny, what happened?"

"I—It's..." Fanny hesitated as she looked like she wanted to speak but couldn't and she appeared. quite pitiful.

"Tell me, who dared to harm you? I'll handle it," Christopher reassured her as he patted her gently.

Only then did Fanny timidly meet Christopher's gaze and she disclosed, "It was Sophia. She called me out, berated me, and even struck me..."

As she spoke, she seemed increasingly distressed and leaned against Christopher.

When he heard that it was Sophia who had assaulted Fanny, Christopher couldn't contain his anger and exclaimed, "I can't believe that woman laid her hand on you, Fanny. Don't worry, I will definitely-

Before he could finish his sentence, Carlos abruptly interjected, "What will you do? Christopher, you promised me not to have any contact with this woman, and now you're embracing her!"

Carlos' voice was filled with anger, which startled Michael and Teresa inside the house,

As they witnessed Christopher holding Fanny, there was no need for further explanation. They immediately pulled Christopher away.

Despite their efforts to intervene, Carlos remained resolute. He departed in a rage as he warned, "The Sanders Family will face consequences."

Fanny was bewildered, and before she could react, she was promptly escorted out by the Sanders Family.

Christopher was angrily confined to his room by Michael.

The Martinez Family would make a decision, but they all knew that the marriage alliance was now off the table.

Fanny returned to the Kins Family in a daze, with a sense of impending doom.

The following morning, Angela arrived at the designated meeting point outside the airport, where Jonathan was supposed to see her off, but she blushed and declined.

After a restless night, she felt a flutter in her heart upon seeing Jonathan.

“Angela is here,” Professor Terence announced from the car.

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Angela approached them with her luggage, and a young man of similar age stood next to Professor Terence, dressed conservatively and appearing serious.

When he observed Angela halt with her suitcase, Terence introduced the individual beside him.

It was revealed that the person standing next to Terence was another senior who had also. advanced to the second round of training.

“This is Yaxley, who will be joining you for the next phase of training. Our school only selected the two of you.”

When she heard this, Angela greeted Yaxley promptly, “Hello, Yaxley.”

As she had never crossed paths with Yaxley before, she stole a few more glances at him.

Professor Terence told Angela, "Yaxley usually enjoys conducting research in the laboratory. It was only after I convinced him to participate in the first round that he unexpectedly passed."

Professor Terence was clearly proud of Yaxley and very pleased with his performance.

Although Yaxley appeared reserved, he added, "Professor Terence has been very kind. I

the laboratory. Even if I don't understand the importance of exploring the world outsi

make it to the second round, it's fine."

When he heard this, Terence patted his shoulder and advised, "During this trip to Northland, look out for Angela. She is talented like you, and you can learn from each other."

Yaxley nodded in agreement.

Terence then turned to Angela and said, "Angela, if you have any questions, don't hesitate to ask Yaxley as he is your senior. He knows Northland well."

Angela smiled and agreed.

When he saw their obedience, Terence gave them a few more instructions before he allowed them to depart together.

At the airport lobby, Yaxley handed the plane ticket to Angela. She realized she had forgotten to ask Professor Terence for the ticket and quickly thanked him.

"Thank you, Yaxley."

Yaxley casually replied, "No need to be so formal."



They boarded the plane, and before takeoff, Angela messaged Jonathan.

When she landed, she received a call from Jonathan.

She followed behind Yaxley and answered the phone.

“Have you arrived?” Jonathan asked.

Angela felt her cheeks flush at his voice as she nodded and replied, “Yes, I just landed. I’m heading to the hotel now. Training starts tomorrow.”

Yaxley had briefed her on the itinerary during the flight, so she felt reassured.

After a brief chat with Jonathan, Angela fell behind Yaxley. As Angela was about to end the call, Yaxley stopped in front of her.

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She was about to mention hanging up to Jonathan when Yaxley said, “No rush. I need to reply to a message, too.”

“Who are you with?” Jonathan inquired.

Angela turned away and whispered, “I’m with a student whom Professor Terence brought along. It’s a senior.”

She had never met Yaxley before, so she didn’t know how to describe him to Jonathan and had to use Terence’s name.

“Alright. When you arrive at the hotel, send me the address. When I’m done with my matters in Riverdon, I’ll come over in a couple of days.”

Angela naturally agreed but didn’t forget to tell Jonathan not to rush. “Jonathan, you don’t have to rush for me because I do expect I’d be busy with the training. I

She was actually a bit worried that Jonathan would come over and she wouldn’t have much time to spend with him. After all, she came to Northland for her training and would definitely be busy during the day.

Jonathan was noncommittal. “It’s okay. We have a branch in Northland. So, if you’re busy, I can treat it as a business trip.”

At that, he reminded her once again to send him the hotel address upon arrival.

When Angela heard Jonathan’s words, she, finally relaxed and hung up the call—after reassuring him. She realized that Yaxley was absentmindedly playing a mobile game in boredom.

It was only at that moment that she realized Yaxley stopped for her sake.

Chapter 314 He Is From Northland

“Yaxley, thank you,” Angela sincerely thanked Yaxley.

Yaxley waved his hand indifferently as he exited the mobile game and said, “Let’s go.

The two walked out of the airport, and a very luxurious car was waiting for them outside.

The driver stood beside the car; he was dressed very decently and greeted Yaxley as “Mr. Collier” very politely when he saw him.

Angela glanced at Yaxley, who still had no expression.

“Are yo

you Mr. Collier’s junior? Let me help you with your luggage and please get in the car.” The driver was too enthusiastic as he took Angela’s luggage and put it in the trunk.

When he saw that Angela was a little uncomfortable, Yaxley casually said, “Don’t scare people away.”

The driver then restrained himself a bit and was no longer as respectful as before.

But Angela still felt a bit awkward.

Fortunately, after they got in the car, Yaxley said he wanted to rest his eyes, so the driver stopped talking.

Although he said he was resting his eyes, Yaxley opened his mobile game again and played it in boredom.

Angela knew that Yaxley was taking care of her emotions, and she was very grateful for his )

actions.

Although the driver’s respectful attitude and the luxury of the car indicated Yaxley’s

extraordinary status, Angela was not curious about others, so besides whispering a thank you, the two rarely communicated.

It was Cassie who had been messaging her as she asked who else from school was attending the training.

Angela mentioned Yaxley's name to her, and Cassie immediately replied with surprise.

As she did not understand, Angela listened as Cassie repeated all the rumors she had heard about Yaxley.

Cassie said that Yaxley was from Northland and had come to Riverdon for school.

Although Yaxley was always in the lab conducting experiments, his good looks were well-known, and he had many fans both on and off campus.

After she read the information Cassie sent, Angela could only sincerely exclaim in surprise. She had not expected Cassie to know so much, and she did not even know where Yaxley was from.

However, based on the driver's address, it made sense that Yaxley was from Northland.

As Angela was about to reply to Cassie, the driver suddenly asked, "Mr. Collier, are we going home or to the hotel?"

Yaxley lazily replied, "To the hotel, and please don't tell my family that I'm back yet."

As she listened to Yaxley's words, Angela couldn't help but wonder if Yaxley's family situation was complicated, but she quickly stopped herself from speculating-

Why should she be thinking about other people's business? Was she affected by Cassie?

Soon, the car pulled into the hotel garage.

Yaxley didn't even need to check in; he just took the elevator straight to his room.

Before he left, he instructed the driver to help Angela with the check-in process.

“Miss Angela, please come this way. Give me your identification, and I will help you with the check-in.”

Angela complied, and the driver returned the room key.

“Thank you.” Angela took the room key and thanked the driver as she refused his offer to accompany her further and went straight to her prepared room.

During lunch, Yaxley knocked on Angela’s door and took her to the restaurant.

After lunch, Yaxley returned to his room and said he would come find her before they left the next day.

After Yaxley left, Angela received a call from Professor Terence and chatted with him for a few minutes.

She sent Jonathan the hotel address and received a call from him.

They talked on the phone calmly and sweetly.

Meanwhile, Christopher boarded a plane to Northland from Riverdon.

However, he was going to Northland to lay low.

Teresa looked exhausted as she bid farewell to Christopher. “When you arrive in Northland, please remember not to act too familiar and try to keep your temper in check.”

“Mom. I didn’t do anything wrong, to begin with; this whole situation was orchestrated by the Martinez Family! Sophia framed me.”

The conflict between the Martinez Family and the Sanders Family had caused quite a commotion in Riverdon, and most people who were in the know were aware of it.

The crucial point was that the Martinez Family made the first move by circulating a photo of Christopher entering the hotel with Fanny

Those who followed the drama immediately jumped to conclusions and assumed that Christopher had a secret relationship while dating Sophia.

Despite efforts by the Sanders Family to clarify, it was in vain.

Christopher's reputation was tarnished, and Fanny was also affected by the fact that she stayed hidden at the Kins Family's residence all day.

Michael was embarrassed by Christopher and wanted to kick him out.

Initially, he had planned to send him abroad, but after Teresa pleaded with him extensively, they agreed to send Christopher to a school in Northland as an exchange student at least for

six months.

Before Christopher boarded the plane, he attempted to reach out to Fanny again, but Teresa kept a close watch on him and prevented any opportunity.

Just before the plane took off, Christopher managed to contact Fanny.

Fanny was crying on the other end as she sobbed uncontrollably, which pained Christopher.

"Christopher, what should I do now? If my family discovers that I was in a hotel room with you, they will surely come looking for you."

When he heard this, Christopher felt a wave of guilt wash over him.

He had not anticipated that Fanny would still be concerned about him at this point, as he had

left Riverdon, a place filled with gossip and rumors, without informing Fanny.

He had the urge to disembark from the plane, but the cabin door had already been shut.

As he abruptly stood up, still on the phone, a flight attendant approached to stop him and requested that he switch off his phone.

Fanny heard the commotion on the other end; she was initially stunned, then burst into

louder sobs.

“Christopher, are you on the plane? Where are you headed?”

As she grew increasingly anxious, Fanny’s tears flowed more freely.

She had believed that at this juncture, the Sanders Family would reject the marriage proposal from the Martinez Family and allow her to be with Christopher,

Although she had shed tears earlier, she had held onto this hope deep down.

However, she had not anticipated Christopher being on the plane. Was he truly leaving?

What would she do if he departed?

Was Christopher going to leave her to face the city’s ridicule alone?

“Christopher, are you abandoning me?”

She pleaded as she attempted to reignite Christopher’s affection for her and hoped he would stay.

“Fanny, please stop crying. I will find a solution. I will find a way.”

Christopher reassured her while he tried to soothe her.

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He was unable to leave the plane, and his previous actions angered Michael.

If he continued to resist Michael’s frequent arrangements now, he and his mother might face difficulties in the future.

Especially his mother, Teresa, who had been extremely worried about him.

He had nearly been sent abroad, but only after Teresa’s prolonged plea did he end up in Northland.

Chapter 315 Visiting the Northland Medical University

Christopher was afraid that if he resisted again, Michael would continue to send him abroad.

“Fanny, don’t be afraid. I won’t leave you,” he reassured Fanny.



However, Fanny couldn't calm down. Instead of listening to Christopher's comforting voice, she heard the flight attendant urging again, which indicated that Christopher was really on the plane.

"Christopher, are you really on the plane? Where are you going?" Fanny cried sadly as her voice trembled.

She never expected Christopher to leave like this, even though things had been tumultuous.

Before she could get a direct response from Christopher, she only heard, "Fanny, I'll call you back when I get off the plane, followed by a busy tone.

The call was hung up, and Fanny couldn't help but cry.

After she cried for a while, she wiped away her tears and called Sophia. She was certain that the Martinez Family was behind this.

She remembered meeting Mr. Martinez in front of the Sanders Family yesterday, and she believed he must have done it to vent his anger for Sophia, which caused Christopher to leave Riverdon.

As she felt overwhelmed, she wanted to call Sophia and scold her, but there was no answer.

Instead, James came to find her as he looked concerned. "Fanny, is what they're saying about you and Christopher true?" he asked before Joseph interrupted, "James, don't ask Fanny like that.

Fanny, with red eyes and a weary complexion, felt hurt.

"James, Joseph, do you not believe me either?" she asked.

Joseph quickly reassured her, "No, we all believe you, Fanny. Don't worry. We will help you

clarify things."

As she felt relieved, Fanny explained, "I didn't do anything with him. That day was when Mom had an accident, and I went to Christopher for help in finding doctors for her."

After they heard her explanation, both brothers felt heartache. "Fanny, don't worry. We will

handle this matter," they assured her before they left.

In Northland, Angela received a call from Cassie, who explained the situation between Fanny and Christopher. Angela finally understood why Cassie had come to share the news with her.

Later, Yaxley knocked on Angela's door and offered, "Angela, do you want to take a look around the city as Professor Terence suggested?"

Angela was about to refuse when she heard Terence's voice on the phone.

Terence suggested, "Angela, go out and explore with Yaxley as he's familiar with the place. Even if you don't feel like going anywhere, at least pay a visit to Yaxley's alma mater, the Northland Medical University."

Angela's eyes sparkled at the mention of the university, and she eagerly asked Yaxley, "Can we visit the library at Northland Medical University?"

Before Yaxley could say anything, Terence encouraged, "Don't worry, he has his ways. Both of you should spend more time exploring the city together. Yaxley, make sure you take good care of Angela."

Yaxley agreed, and Terence hung up.

Angela glanced at Yaxley as she paused briefly at his expressionless face and then spoke, "Yaxley, maybe we should reconsider going. I can just stay at the hotel and read."

“Weren’t you eager to visit the library at Northland Medical University?” Yaxley inquired as he stood to the side and looked as though he was prepared to leave at any moment.

As she understood his implication, Angela swiftly grabbed a bag and rushed out the door.

“Yaxley, let’s go,” she urged.

Professor Terence had requested Yaxley to give her a tour, and since Yaxley had agreed, it would have been impolite for Angela to decline.

Yaxley led the way, with Angela following closely behind. They entered the elevator and proceeded to the garage, where Yaxley retrieved a car key.

Although Angela intended to sit in the back seat, Yaxley opened the passenger door first.

After a moment of hesitation, Angela settled into the passenger seat.

Yaxley shut the door, circled around the front of the car, and smoothly drove out of the garage.

During the journey, there was minimal conversation between the two. Angela was not particularly talkative, and Yaxley was not one to engage in idle chatter.

As Angela gazed out the window, there was no sense of awkwardness in the car.

Before long, they arrived at the gates of Northland Medical University.

Similar to most universities, the gates of Northland Medical University were always open, but access to the library required a student card or an alumni card.

Yaxley parked the car and whispered to Angela, “Wait here for me.”

After he informed her, he made a phone call. Upon connecting, a male voice responded in surprise.

While Angela waited quietly in the car, she observed the campus of Northland Medical University and refrained from exiting the vehicle like Yaxley.

As she listened to Yaxley arranging for the student card over the phone, she stole a few glances at the serene campus surroundings.

Following the call, a male student swiftly approached. Clad in sportswear with sweat glistening on his forehead and clutching a basketball, he seemed to have just come from the basketball court.

“Yaxley?” the male student called out as he neared the car.

Only then did Yaxley step out of the car as he extended his hand to the male student, “Where’s the card?”

“Do I look like I have the card on me? Let’s go find someone to retrieve it...” the male student brusquely leaned against Yaxley and attempted to push him down, but Yaxley effortlessly evaded the gesture.

As she observed the interaction between the two, Angela hesitated on whether to exit the car

at that moment.

Just as she deliberated, Yaxley suddenly beckoned, “Angela, come out. Let’s go get the student. card.”

Angela finally emerged from the car, and the boy with the basketball stared at her in disbelief as he exclaimed, “Yaxley? You ditched me for such a beautiful girl? Aren’t you always in the lab?”

When she heard this, Angela nearly lost her balance, but she managed to steady herself by

grasping the car door.

“I’m not...” Angela began, but Yaxley interjected, “She’s not my girlfriend. She’s just a junior.”

The boy beside him remained skeptical as he made suggestive remarks and then leaned in to inquire of Angela. “Are you also studying medicine, future sister-in-law?”

At the mention of sister-in-law, Angela blushed, partly from embarrassment and partly from a desire to clarify.

#### Chapter 316 Angela Must Come Along

“I’m really not Yaxley’s girlfriend. I’m just his junior,” explained Angela once more.

Despite her clear explanation, the blush on her face was too obvious, which invited teasing.

Before the boy could speak. Yaxley intervened, “Lead the way.”

Seeing Yaxley’s indifferent expression, the boy restrained his playful demeanor and guided the two to the dormitory.

However, he couldn’t resist asking Angela a few questions.

Starting with her name and moving on to her hobbies, he was quite talkative.

Angela didn’t mind his inquiries and responded warmly.

The boy introduced himself as Mobius Turner, mentioning that he had been friends with Yaxley since childhood. Mobius offered his help if they ever needed it.

Angela rarely encountered someone as friendly as Mobius. If they hadn't been close to the dormitory, he might have even asked for her address.

Upon reaching the dormitory building, Mobius bid them farewell and hurried upstairs. When he returned, he not only had three student cards but had also changed into a more polished outfit.

Dressed in a white shirt on top and black trousers, he appeared much more refined than before, but the moment he spoke, he revealed his true nature.

Handing two campus cards to Yaxley, he suggested, "Let me show you around our school. since you're here."

"I appreciate it, but I don't need it." Yaxley politely declined the offer.

As Mobius was about to say something to Angela, Yaxley took her hand and led her away.

They walked a considerable distance before Angela realized Yaxley was holding her hand. He released it before she could comment.

"My friend can be a bit loud. Please don't mind him."

Yaxley continued walking confidently, displaying his familiarity with Northland Medical University.

1/4

Angela shook her head. "It's fine. He seems nice."

Without Mobius' help, they wouldn't have gained access to the library at Northland Medical University. Angela sensed his genuine curiosity, mostly sparked by her association with Yaxley.

Inside the library. Angela quickly found the book she wanted. When she turned to look at Yaxley, she noticed he had already secured a seat for her.

Approaching him with her book, she whispered a thank you, and Yaxley began reading as

well.

The afternoon flew by in the tranquil library. Before silencing her phone, Angela informed Jonathan of her whereabouts.

Jonathan was busy, and Angela only received his reply after some time.

As evening approached. Yaxley escorted Angela out of the library.

Although Angela had considered borrowing a book, she decided against it to avoid using someone else's student card.

Following the crowd, they exited the library. Yaxley inquired about Angela's food preferences. Before she could respond, a person hurried toward them.

"Yaxley! You're back. Why didn't you inform me?" A lively and attractive girl approached Yaxley and embraced him.

Observing the girl, Angela instinctively wanted to create distance between herself and Yaxley to prevent misunderstandings.

Yet, the girl noticed Angela first and leaned on Yaxley, asking, "Yaxley, who is this?"

“She’s my junior, here to attend the training with me. Yaxley pushed the girl away, furrowed his brow, and asked, “Who told you I was back? Mobius?”

Initially thinking of Mobius, Yaxley then realized it didn’t sound like something he would do. The girl’s voice confirmed his suspicion. “No, it was Mr. Cole. After I visited Ava, Mr. Cole escorted me out and accidentally mentioned it.”

Seeing Yaxley’s frown, the girl hurriedly added, “But Yaxley, don’t worry. You had Mr. Cole keep it a secret, so I didn’t tell Ava even after learning about it.”

Yaxley’s expression softened a bit, and he spoke gently to the girl. “Yoanna, I only returned for training this time.”

2/4

Yoanna Tuckson was displeased to hear this and moved closer to Yaxley, saying, “Yaxley, while you came back for training, you can also spend time with me.”

As she spoke, she kept glancing at Angela on the side, clearly showing some concern about her presence.

Feeling uneasy, Angela handed her campus card to Yaxley. “Yaxley, you go ahead and chat. I’ll head back to the hotel on my own.”

Accepting the campus card, Yaxley told Angela, “Wait for me. I’ll escort you back.”

With that, he took Yoanna and walked to the side.

Yoanna was being led by Yaxley, but she didn’t resist. Instead, she linked her arm with his and leaned against him like an accessory.



Once they reached the side, Yaxley said, "Go back by yourself, and don't inform anyone except Ava that I've returned."

He disliked trouble and troublesome people.

If Terence hadn't informed Yaxley's driver, Keith Cole, beforehand, Keith wouldn't have come to pick Yaxley up upon his return to Northland this time.

Fortunately, he instructed Keith not to disclose it to anyone else when he contacted his driver. While Keith hadn't mentioned it, he hadn't anticipated Yoanna finding out.

He didn't blame Keith. Yoanna was always curious, and K couldn't keep it from her.

"It's alright if you don't want me to tell anyone. But you must make time to accompany me." Seeing Yaxley frown, Yoanna added, "Could it be you haven't seen me in so long you'd rather hang with your

junior than me?"

"Angela's lecturer asked me to look after her, and we have formal training tomorrow, so I don't have the time to accompany you," Yaxley addressed seriously.

Yoanna snorted. "Training begins tomorrow, so can't we go out today? Yaxley, where would you like to eat? Can we have a meal together?"

Yaxley inquired, "Will you leave after eating?"

"I will, but Yaxley? You have to dine with me alone." Yoanna insisted as she nodded, making a request. She simply couldn't trust Yaxley being with Angela, a woman of unknown background.

"No, Angela must come along. Or you can eat alone." Yaxley vetoed firmly.

Yoanna wanted to argue further but ultimately relented. "Fine. Since she's your junior, we'll bring her along."

Upon hearing this, Yaxley led her toward Angela.

When they reached Angela, he introduced Yoanna, providing a brief explanation that she was simply his neighbor.

Chapter 317 I Missed You, so I Came

Yoanna appeared somewhat dissatisfied with Yaxley's introduction of her, so she added to Angela politely, "I grew up with Yaxley, so I am very familiar with Northland. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me."

Angela nodded awkwardly and replied, "Okay, I understand. Thank you."

Seeing her tactful response, Yoanna didn't say much more.

Yaxley didn't notice anything amiss, either. He asked the two to wait on the side of the road while he went to fetch the car to pick them up.

"You two wait here. I'll go get the car."

"Okay, Yaxley. You go ahead. I'll stay with Angela." In a short span of time, Yoanna had already become friendly enough to address Angela by her first name.

Angela also nodded at Yaxley, allowing him to retrieve the car without worry.

However, as soon as Yaxley departed, Yoanna crossed her arms, scrutinized Angela, and inquired, "Are you very familiar with my Yaxley?"

"Not particularly." Angela shook her head.

Although taken aback by Yoanna's sudden change in demeanor, Angela still truthfully answered. It was evident that she was not acquainted with Yaxley, and she had never even heard of him before today.

Yoanna likely did not anticipate Angela's response. The words she had prepared seemed to stick in her throat, and she was unsure how to proceed.

She shot Angela a glare and remarked, "How can you not be familiar? Yaxley wouldn't be so kind to someone he doesn't know! Are you trying to catch me off guard by saying that?"

Angela felt thoroughly perplexed and helplessly replied, "I had never heard of Yaxley before today, so we truly are not familiar."

Yoanna made no effort to conceal her animosity toward Angela, who was not oblivious and could clearly sense the hostility.

"I don't believe you. How could you not have heard of my Yaxley? Wherever he goes, he must be a prominent figure!"

Yoanna was displeased with Angela's attitude and continued to argue.

Angela fell silent, unsure of how to respond.

Yoanna then chuckled. "Speechless, huh? Do you think I can't see through your intentions? You just want to attract his attention!"

This sarcastic remark left Angela speechless, and she even contemplated revealing the fact that she was married but eventually refrained.

She believed it was not worth it.

Yoanna was about to say something else when she noticed a car approaching. She immediately altered her expression and even linked arms with Angela, putting on a friendly facade.

Her sudden change startled Angela, who almost pushed her away.

The car halted in front of them, and Yaxley alighted and walked around to the passenger side.

“Yaxley, you’re fast. Angela and I haven’t even had a chance to chat,” Yoanna remarked with a smile.

Angela thought to herself. Thank goodness Yaxley showed up. Otherwise, I’d have to put up with Yoanna’s mood swings a few more times.

Yaxley responded casually, then opened the passenger seat for Angela. “Angela, get in.”

As Angela was about to step forward, Yoanna suddenly grabbed her arm and pushed her aside, positioning herself in front of Angela.”

“I get motion sickness, so I’ll sit in the front. Is that okay, Angela?” Yoanna said in a pitiful tone, casting a headache-inducing look at Angela after settling in the car.

Angela paid no heed to her theatrics or her words and simply opened the back door directly.

Yaxley frowned at Yoanna and stated, “Get out.”

Yoanna remained unmoved, gazing at him with a pained expression.

Angela said, "Yaxley, I'll take the back seat."

She could feel Yoanna's animosity toward her and suspected that Yoanna had a crush on Yaxley, hence the hostility.

2/4

However, Angela had just met Yaxley, and he showed no interest in her, so she had no reason to be interested in him.

It was all Yoanna's imagination.

Still, even if it was just a figment of her imagination, Angela saw no need to address it.

Some things were better left unsaid, as it would only cause embarrassment.

Angela chose to stay silent.

She settled in the back seat, and once she was seated, Yaxley glanced at Yoanna before getting into the car.

The atmosphere in the car was no longer as serene as before as Yoanna persistently questioned Yaxley about Riverdon.

Although Yaxley was not very talkative, he responded briefly.

From their conversation, Angela sensed Yoanna's regret and Yaxley's indifference.

It appeared that Yaxley's acceptance of Riverdon was unexpected to everyone. Yoanna was deeply affected by it. She had tried to locate Yaxley at Riverdon a few times, but he was always in the lab and did not see her.

After listening for a few moments, Angela lost interest.

Even someone who had only known Yoanna for a short time, like Angela, could discern Yoanna's feelings toward Yaxley. How could Yaxley not notice it himself?

Even if he did, Yaxley showed no inclination to respond.

His demeanor was nonchalant and detached, not extreme, but it made the decisive Angela feel uneasy.

Reminding herself not to meddle in others' affairs, Angela took out her phone to play a game and diverted her attention.

As she took out her phone, she noticed a call from Jonathan. After a moment of hesitation, she decided to decline the call.

Instead of returning the call immediately, Jonathan sent her a message.

Angela promptly responded to Jonathan's message, explaining that she was in a friend's car and unable to talk on the phone.

They exchanged a few messages, and Angela found a peculiar sweetness in watching Jonathan type out his replies.

She was so engrossed in their conversation that she completely tuned out the voices of Yoanna and Yaxley to the point where she could not hear them at all.

Jonathan inquired about her well-being at the library and how she was adjusting to Northland's weather. She answered each question without any impatience.

Jonathan messaged again, asking if she had eaten dinner.

After a moment of thought, Angela replied that she was heading back to the hotel for dinner.

Just as she finished speaking, Jonathan's response came.

He said, "Wait for me."

Confused for a moment, Angela did not understand what he meant until the car pulled up in front of the hotel.

Upon exiting the car, she saw Jonathan dressed in a suit, looking slightly disheveled.

Angela had never anticipated that he would arrive in Northland early.

Upon seeing him, she hurried out of the car and ran toward him.

After embracing Jonathan, she finally felt the reality of the moment.

"Why did you come to early?" she asked joyfully, her eyes sparkling and her heart racing.

Jonathan held her, gently stroking her head and gazing at her affectionately.

"I missed you, so I came."

As always, his deep, magnetic voice caused Angela to blush.

Chapter 318 I Am Her Husband

Yoanna and Yaxley had not even stepped out of the car when they witnessed Angela hastily exiting the vehicle and embracing someone.

The two wore contrasting expressions, with Yoanna even glancing back at Yaxley multiple times.

“Yaxley, who is that man?” Yoanna inquired.

Yaxley shook his head.

Exiting the car, he handed the keys to the hotel concierge before making his way toward Angela and Jonathan.

Seeing him leaving the car, Yoanna hurriedly followed, attempting to reach out and Yaxley’s arm.

grasp

Yoanna noticed that Yaxley did not push her away and smiled, her eyes squinting with delight.

After embracing Jonathan for a moment, Angela recalled Yaxley and Yoanna, promptly releasing him.

“Angela, who is this?” Yaxley’s voice emanated from behind, composed yet tinged with curiosity as he fixed his gaze on Jonathan.

He had a nagging feeling of familiarity toward Jonathan but could not pinpoint where he had seen Jonathan before.



Anxiously clutching Jonathan's hand, Angela debated whether to reveal their relationship outright or keep it concealed.

Unable to decide, Angela glanced up at Jonathan.

Jonathan tenderly held her hand and addressed Yaxley, "I am Angela's husband, Jonathan.

Lawson."

Upon hearing this, both Yaxley and Yoanna were taken aback. Even Angela instinctively tightened her grip on Jonathan's hand.

"Yes, he is my husband. He coincidentally came to Northland for a business trip," Angela stated, a noticeable sweetness gracing her features.

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Yaxley nodded, recalling Jonathan's name from somewhere. After a moment of contemplation, realization struck him.

He gazed at Jonathan, initially with skepticism and then with certainty, eventually morphing into a clear expression of respect.

"My lecturer has mentioned you before, he remarked.

Yaxley's remark created a slightly awkward atmosphere, though he remained oblivious.

Yoanna gently nudged at him, prompting him to snap out of his reverie and suggest, "Mr. Lawson, would you care to join us for dinner?"

Jonathan glanced at Angela, who nodded in agreement before accepting Yaxley's invitation.

The four proceeded to the hotel restaurant, where the atmosphere among them was surprisingly much more pleasant than earlier in the car.

At Northland Airport, Christopher eagerly checked his phone upon disembarking from the plane.

Not finding any missed calls from Fanny, he felt a sense of unease.

Unable to wait until he left the airport, Christopher dialed Fanny's number.

He feared Fanny's strong feelings for him might lead her to act impulsively.

The call went unanswered.

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Meanwhile, over at the Kins Residence, in Fanny's room, a phone kept ringing insistently.

Fanny was absent from the room, standing at the entrance of Kins Residence.

Britney shouted for an extended period before finally coaxing Fanny to emerge, appearing both haughty and irate.

"Are you trying to avoid me? Why did it take you so long to come down?"

Before arriving at Kins Residence, Britney had visited Fanny's previous residence, only to find it vacant.

Fortunately, her quick thinking led her to surmise that Fanny might have returned to Kins Residence, which prompted Britney to head straight there.

Stopping a few paces from the iron gate, Fanny faced Britney. Her demeanor was not one of

joy, but she concealed her displeasure, mindful of their surroundings.

“Why did you come here?” Her voice was hushed, clearly indicating her desire for privacy.

Britney, however, was unfazed and continued to raise her voice. “Why else would I be here? I am your mother. Can’t I come to see you?

After spending the money she received from Fanny a few days ago, she returned to ask for

more moncy.

Initially planning to ask Fanny politely for the money, she was surprised when Fanny disappeared without a word and went back to Kins Residence.

This made her angry, and she had no patience left for Fanny.

“I am not your daughter. I am a member of the Kins Family, and I share no relation with If you’re looking for your daughter, go find Angela!”

Fanny was upset but kept her voice low on purpose.

you.

Britney was like a persistent nuisance, which irritated her. She was not only annoyed by Britney but also upset that Angela had returned the household registration back to Angela.

Fanny held Angela responsible for Britney's current pestering of her!

Britney sneered, "The one on the same household registration as me now is not Angela but you, Fanny. I'm out of money now, so give it to me quickly!"

Fanny was easily manipulated, and Britney knew that very well. Whenever she thought about Mike's death being connected to Fanny, she couldn't help but feel a deep hatred toward her.

If Mike were still alive, Britney wouldn't be in this situation! She believed it was all Fanny's fault.

"Money? You won't get any from me!"

"If you hadn't caused your father's death, why would I ask you for money? It's your own fault!" Britney was furious, leaning against the iron gate and pointing at Fanny. Her voice was loud and intimidating, which caused Fanny to cover Britney's mouth in fear.

As Fanny tried to silence Britney, Britney stepped back,

"What are you talking about? You're spreading rumors! The police have cleared it up. It wasn't me!" Fanny was so anxious that she wanted to open the door and shut Britney's unguarded

mouth.

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Britney stepped back a few paces. With hands on her hips, she continued yelling from a distance from the iron gate. "I don't know how you managed to smooth things over with the police, but don't think nobody knows! You wanted Mike dead the most!"

Worried that Britney's loud voice would attract attention, Fanny angrily replied, "Shut up! How much do you want?"

Britney smugly held up a few fingers. "Let's start with this amount for now. I don't want to cause trouble for you, either."

Reluctantly, Fanny went to get the money.

"If you come knocking on my door again, don't expect to get any money!" she warned before handing over the money.

Britney took the money and began counting, ignoring the warning.

Not only that, she gave Fanny a disdainful look after counting the money.

Provoked by her gaze. Fanny angrily asked, "What's with that look?"

Britney put the money away and pulled out a newspaper from her bag. "Why do Look at yourself! You've made a fool of yourself in the newspaper!"

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ask?

She then threw the newspaper at Fanny's face.

Seeing Fanny's confused expression, she continued, "If you hadn't embarrassed yourself in the newspaper, I could have gone back to Lynch's village!"

Britney was deeply embarrassed. She was already humiliated in Lynch's village by rumors accusing Fanny, Mike's biological daughter, of causing his death.

Now, Fanny was spotted entering a hotel with a man known to have a girlfriend, an incident that made its way into the newspapers.

She remained oblivious to the news article about Fanny until someone from Lynch's village reached out to her, seeking to verify its truthfulness.

### Chapter 319 Confronting Her Deeds

Upon receiving a call from a fellow villager, Britney purchased a newspaper. After perusing it, she felt that Fanny had been thoroughly humiliated. The residents of Lynch's village were likely aware of Fanny's predicament, and upon her return, she would undoubtedly face inquiries.

Contemplating this, Britney could not help but harbor disdain towards Fanny again. Fanny was taken aback when the newspaper struck her. She retrieved the paper from the ground and discovered her image on the front page. The newspaper displayed a photograph of her and Christopher embracing as they entered a hotel. Despite the grayscale print, the bold headline was striking.

Fanny nearly gnashed her teeth. Her visage contorted as she tightly clutched the newspaper, exclaiming. "This must be the work of the Martinez Family!"

"Does it truly matter who orchestrated this? Is it not a consequence of your lack of self-restraint?! Now, I've lost my dignity because of you!" Britney disregarded the publisher's identity, directing her dissatisfaction solely toward Fanny!

As this incident was publicized in the newspaper, Fanny found herself unable to hold her head high among the people in Lynch's village. Furthermore, the publication in question was the Riverdon Daily. It exaggerated Fanny's reputation as a woman of loose morals, which would be widely known throughout Riverdon.

Fanny glared coldly at Britney. "You've taken the money. It's time for you to leave."

"Settle your own issue. Do not implicate me in your troubles!" Britney retorted before walking away with the money.

She had not completely severed ties with Fanny as she still hoped to obtain money from her. Following Britney's departure, Fanny did not retreat to her room but instead went to George's quarters.

"Dad, Ms. Kourt has returned and issued threats against me."

With a quavering voice, Fanny knocked on the door and burst into tears as soon as it opened.

"Why does that woman dare to return?" George, who has been relatively reclusive lately, recalled the encounter when Linda accosted him and subsequently encountered Britney at his doorstep.

During that encounter, he, too, was threatened by Britney. He realized that Britney had obtained Fanny's whereabouts from him. Not only did she abscond with Fanny's money, but

she also instilled fear in Fanny, leading to Fanny's hospitalization.

He felt a pang of regret, so as Fanny tearfully approached him, he could not help but feel sympathy for her.

"She saw me in the newspaper and proceeded to insult me Fanny sobbed. Tears welled in her eyes as she choked, "I was photographed while pleading with Christopher to seek medical assistance for my mother."

Upon mentioning Scarlet, George snatched the newspaper from her grasp and read the headline and photograph of Fanny and Christopher.

"How dare Britney stoop to this level! After all, you are still part of the Kins Family. Who gave her the right to pass judgment on our family members?" George's countenance darkened as he was frequently

questioned by the authorities regarding the events at Scarlet, causing intermittent bouts of anger.

Upon hearing that Fanny was striving to revive Scarlet, he endeavored to suppress his

temper.

Fanny softly wept, "I fear that Britney will come after me, all at Angela's behest. Moreover, Dad's previous predicament was also linked to Angela."

George listened intently to Fanny's words and was incensed upon learning of the hidden machinations behind everything. "Is this truly the case?" he inquired, his tone laced with

anger.

Fanny nodded solemnly. "I am. You must have been influenced by Angela, which is why the police kept bothering you. She had conspired with Linda before to harm me, don't you

remember?"

As she recounted the past, she appeared deeply upset with teary eyes.

When Fanny mentioned Linda again, George's expression changed, and he slammed the table forcefully!

"Yes! It must be Angela who influenced my Linda! Otherwise, Linda wouldn't have done such a thing!"

George was so agitated that the wounds inflicted by Linda were throbbing, but he clenched his teeth and directed all his anger toward Angela!

"Yes, Linda must have been manipulated by Angela to become like this," Fanny echoed George's words. "Linda might have turned into what she is now because of Angela."

2/4

Linda turned into what SII and fearful.



Angry at Angela's malice, she feared the consequences if Linda had not gone mad. She might have accused him of pushing someone.

"It's Angela, for sure! She must be afraid that Linda will expose what she made her do, so she did something so extreme." After saying this, Fanny observed George's expression.

Concerned that George might not believe her, Fanny continued, "Dad, one morning, I was tied up at a construction site, and Angela must have arranged it. She enjoys these kinds of schemes."

"She did that to you?" George was furious. Fanny had always been sheltered in their family and never allowed to endure any hardships, especially due to her fragile health, as we always took extra care of her. How dare she have someone tie up our Fanny, he thought.

"We'll go confront her. I'm not afraid to face her and demand the truth." George was outraged, growing more furious as he spoke, ready to confront Angela.

Recently, due to the issues with Linda and Scarlet, he distanced himself slightly from the family. Still, Scarlet ended up in a coma, and Linda went insane, making him realize that his children were his top priority. On top of that, Angela, who dared to harm a member of their family, completely disregarded him.

Seeing that George fully believed her, Fanny continued tearfully, "But Angela has gone to Northland now, Dad. Please don't be upset. Please don't jeopardize your health. Jonathan and Joseph said that they will find a solution soon."

George slammed the table. "Wait for them to find a solution? By then, it will be too late. Fanny, trust me. I'm taking you to Northland now. We will confront Angela face to face!"

"But Jonathan and Joseph advised me not to leave home, and my relationship with Christopher has become public knowledge throughout Riverton. I—1..."

If her reputation had not been tarnished in Riverdon, Fanny would not have had to implore George. Among the Kins Family, only George, with a straightforward mind, could truly assist her in this situation.

Seeing Fanny with teary eyes, George recalled the news in the newspaper and declared, "Dad will go alone, you stay here. I will ensure that Angela explains this."

Upon discovering that Angela was not in Riverdon, George became enraged. He had recently sent Angela to visit Scarlet, instructing her to find a way to awaken Scarlet. However, she failed to comply with his request and secretly fled to Northland.

Clearly, she did not take me seriously, he thought.

He resolved to travel to Northland, retrieve Angela, and compel her to awaken Scarlet.

#### Chapter 320 Summoning Her Back to Riverdon

"Dad, you may not be able to leave Riverdon now. The police in Riverdon are still investigating you, aren't they?"

With this reminder from Fanny, George suddenly remembered why he had been staying home these days and became even gloomier.

"In that case, Fanny, you go to Northland. Find Angela and make her come back to Riverdon! As for Jonathan and Joseph, I will talk to them."

This was the best plan George could come up with.

"Are you sure, Dad?" Fanny asked hesitantly, but her tears had stopped.

"Of course! Don't worry. Angela doesn't have support in Northland, but I know people there who can help when needed." George reassured her.

Upon hearing this, Fanny brightened. She thought she could only rely on George to persuade her brothers to let her leave Riverdon, but she didn't expect that he also knew people in the Northland.

So, when I arrive in Northland, Angela will be in for a surprise, won't she? It turns out that playing the victim in front of George is effective, she thought.

Having achieved her goal, Fanny did not stay long in George's room.

Before leaving, she continued her sentence in tears, "Dad, please talk to Jonathan and Joseph about this matter. Otherwise, they won't feel at ease with me leaving home."

George immediately accepted her request. Ever since he discovered that Linda had turned into what she was now, all because of Angela, he had been itching to get back at her. He felt a twinge of pain as he remembered how Linda had hurt him, although it had all happened in a chaotic and foolish circumstance.

After Fanny left, he could not resist visiting the hospital to find Linda. However, when he asked the nurse, he discovered that Linda was no longer there.

"Where did she go?" George asked loudly.

The nurse was startled by him and inexplicably looked at him. "She was sent to a mental hospital. She went crazy and had no family, so she could only be sent there."

George felt heartbroken and asked which mental hospital it was, then went straight there.

1/4

When he arrived, George saw Linda. Linda was quietly curled up in the corner of the bed, looking harmless and pitiful.

He called out softly. "Linda," but got no response. He took a bold step forward, but she still did not show any reaction.

The person behind George said, "She has been like this since she was brought in. No response. Just staring at things blankly."

"Is there any possibility of her recovering? Has she shown no other reactions?" George asked.

The person shook his head and said, "I'm just a part-time worker at this hospital, so I'm not very familiar with her situation. You might want to ask the doctor."

George said, "I am her family. Can I take her out of the hospital?"

The person replied, "Go ask the doctor. I am not sure, but it should be okay."

George was slightly annoyed by his lack of information but did not throw a tantrum. "Thank you anyway. I'll talk to her before leaving"

The person left without saying a word, leaving only George and Linda in the cramped room.

Linda had remained seated from the beginning as if she had not heard a word of George's conversation with the other person.

George closed the door and walked towards Linda. "Linda?"

Linda did not react, so he reached out, pulled her up, and lifted her head.

"Linda, it's me. Are you awake?" George held her face, speaking to her up close.

Linda's gaze was initially unfocused, but she looked around in confusion as her head was raised. When her vision cleared, she suddenly became frantic.

“A–Ah....”

Linda fiercely sank her teeth into his nose, then yanked back as if trying to rip it off.

George’s face contorted in pain as he attempted to push Linda away, but her vicious bite held firm. Bright red blood poured from the wound on his nose, flowing freely. At George’s screams, someone outside began knocking and banging on the door. Eventually, the door was unlocked with a key.

As the door swung open,

was taken aback. George had lost consciousness, his nose

was completely severed, and his face was drenched in blood.

On the other hand, Linda was chewing on something, her expression fiercely intense.

A group of people rushed George to the hospital, where they discovered fragments of his nose in Linda’s mouth, too mangled to be reattached. Upon hearing the news, James and Joseph hurried to the hospital, shocked and perplexed by Linda’s attack on George. At the same time, Fanny arrives at the hospital disguised in a mask and hat to avoid being recognized.

Jonathan, Joseph, what happened to Dad?” George’s sudden hospitalization took Fanny aback.

Just moments before, she had spoken with George, who had promised to help her persuade

their two brothers.

That woman, Linda, attacked Dad.” Joseph, the first to arrive, provided more details.

“Why did he go see Linda again? She already harmed him before. Why would he visit that woman again? James, already stressed about work, grew even more frustrated upon learning of George’s return to Linda.

Feeling uneasy, Fanny lowered her head.

The brothers failed to notice her discomfort, and Joseph attempted to reassure her, “Fanny, don’t worry. Your situation is not resolved yet. You should head home.”

He feared Fanny might be recognized, as the Kins Family was already a subject of gossip, and he did not want to add more drama at that moment.

With a pale face, Fanny hesitated to leave. She feared George might reveal something after surgery, and she did not want her brothers to know that George visited Linda because of something she had said. Furthermore, she never expected George to return to Linda after mentioning Angela to him.

She could not comprehend George’s actions at all.

Did he believe his supposed true love could cure Linda, who is already unstable? she thought.

“Joseph, I’m worried about Dad. Please let me stay here,” Fanny weakly requested, leaning against the wall.

Joseph sighed at her words and her masked appearance. “Alright, Fanny. If you are unwell, you must tell me.”

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Three of them waited outside, with James reviewing documents while they waited. The company had been facing numerous challenges, keeping him occupied. Even in such a situation, he could not completely detach from the company’s affairs.