

Serve NOTL 321

Chapter 321 Northland Is Beyond His Reach

Northland is not a place where he can dominate everything. After the four people finished their meal at the Northland Hotel, they went their separate ways.

Although Jonathan had a room, he went to Angela's room instead.

"Jonathan, have you been experiencing any discomfort in your legs recently?"

He shook his head and replied, "No."

He had been taking the medicine provided by Angela. Along with her usual care, his legs were recovering quickly.

"Good to hear that." Angela breathed a sigh of relief, somewhat surprised that Jonathan had arrived in Northland so quickly.

"Is everything settled on the Riverdon side? It won't affect you negatively, just because you return to Northland, right?"

With Yaxley and Yan Yoanna there before, she never had the chance to express this concern.

Jonathan helplessly rubbed her head. "It won't have any impact. Simon will handle it."

Simon in Riverdon sneezed, and Axel glanced at him. "Don't get sick at a time like this, or I'll be overwhelmed alone."

Simon adjusted his glasses and lifted his head, which was buried in the documents, to look at him. "Don't jinx me," he said.

After Angela checked Jonathan's legs and gave him acupuncture to relax, they washed up and went to bed. That night, the Kins Family in Riverdon was in chaos. George insisted on leaving the hospital, bought Fanny a ticket to Northland overnight, and contacted old friends in Northland to help Fanny as much as possible.

After everything was done, George finally informed James and Joseph. When they found out that George would make Fanny leave Riverdon, they unanimously opposed it. However, George does not care about their opposition and takes Fanny to the airport."

After she was put on the plane, he finally revealed the rumors he had heard about Angela.

"Linda became like this because of Angela? Then why didn't you just call the police?" Joseph asked.

Even James looked puzzled, "If Angela can do such things, why did you still send Fanny away? How could Fanny stand up to someone as malicious as Angela?"

George slammed the table, enduring the pain in his nose. "In Riverdon, do you think calling the police would help when it comes to people with "Lawson" as their surname?"

Seeing the change in their expressions, it's clear that Jonathan is the one in their minds regarding the Lawson Family, George then took a deep breath. "Northland is not the same as Riverdon. It is not a place where he can dominate everything! With your help and Fanny going to Northland, you can make Angela pay for what she did before."

James asked. "Mr. Leigh? Mr. Leigh from the Lime Family in the Northland?"

Joseph was confused, "Mr. Leigh? Which Mr. Leigh are you referring to? Why don't I know?"

George snorted. "It's fine if you haven't heard of his name. You must know that he can make Angela pay for her deed. On top of that, no one will be by her side in Northland.

Upon hearing that, Joseph and James glanced at each other and remained silent. Fanny took a flight at ten o'clock at night and did not land until early morning. When she landed, she wanted to contact Christopher but resisted the urge.

Christopher had called her during the day, but she missed it. Surprisingly, he did not call back, which made her feel uneasy. She has arrived in the Northland now, and George has also found a backer for her there. Even without contacting Christopher, she can still make Angela face her punishment.

Just as she exited the airport, a lean man approached her.

"Are you Fanny?" The man compared a photo with Fanny before asking.

Fanny nodded and timidly asked, "Are you Mr. Leigh?"

The lean man replied, "I am your Mr. Leigh's driver. He asked me to pick you up at the airport."

Fanny hesitantly entered the car with the man, feeling uneasy once inside.

The car swiftly drove into the city and eventually stopped in front of a villa in the residential area. The man escorted her into the villa, where George introduced her to Mr. Leigh.

Mr. Leigh, a large, corpulent man, warmly greeted Fanny upon her arrival, asking with a smile, "Are you my dear niece?"

Upon seeing Mr. Leigh's hefty frame and oily complexion, Fanny felt uneasy but managed to

force a smile and approach him. Dylan took Fanny's hand and embraced her, instructing the slender man, "Arrange for my niece to enroll in school. I will personally accompany her

tomorrow.”

The man nodded respectfully and departed.

Fanny smiled. “Mr. Leigh, should I still stay in a hotel?”

Dylan’s expression darkened as he questioned, “Fanny, do you look down on my villa? I had it prepared for your stay. Why are you considering a hotel now?”

Upon hearing this, Fanny inquired, “Is this villa for me to stay in? Will I be alone here?”

Dylan nodded affirmatively, holding Fanny closer.

“You are my brother’s daughter. Hence, I will treat you as my daughter. Relax, your father and I are close. You need not be formal with me.”

Fanny endured Dylan’s presence for a while before using the excuse of needing rest to bid him farewell. After he left, she took a shower, unaware of a faint red spot in the bathroom.

The following morning at the Northland Hotel.

Angela woke up in Jonathan’s embrace, exchanged morning pleasantries, and prepared for their tasks. She was scheduled for training with Yaxley, while Jonathan had matters to attend to at the Northland branch.

Yaxley led her to Northland Medical University, where they joined thirty–eight other students for the training session. These students hail from various regions, most traveling alone, at few universities, like Riverdon, allow two to pass the review simultaneously.

Two students stood out as leaders in the group. They warmly greeted Angela and Yaxley upon arrival and inquired about their origins. After some lively interaction, the mentors arrived. There are three

mentors in total. All of them belong to the International Medical Association. At the beginning of the session, they all gathered the group for introductions.

Angela sat beside Yaxley, attentively listening to the mentors' introductions and making mental notes. Subsequently, each group member introduced themselves, a process that took half an hour due to the forty participants.

When Yaxley introduced himself, he kept it brief, mentioning only his name and Riverdon University. Similarly, Angela added a simple "please take care of me" after Yaxley's introduction. However, some individuals began to gossip upon seeing Yaxley, especially upon

learning that Angela and Yaxley were from the same school. They could not resist sizing up Angela as well.

Chapter 322 What Does It Have to Do With You That I'm Here?

Angela was oblivious to the gazes around her, and Yaxley remained unfazed. When the time was up, someone approached to greet them.

"Yaxley, I didn't expect to see you back in Northland like this."

"Is there something you need?" Yaxley looked at him with confusion, unsure why he would make such a comment.

Angela recognized the person as Tyler from Northland Medical University. She wasn't surprised that Tyler knew Yaxley, considering Mobius was also from Northland Medical University.

Tyler was slightly annoyed by Yaxley's indifferent reaction. At that moment, a girl beside him said, "Have you forgotten him, Yaxley? This is Tyler, your classmate from high school."

The girl, named Lara Parker, was also from Northland Medical University. However, Angela only remembered her name and nothing more.

Yaxley nodded and said coldly, "Is there something you need?"

Not only did this response puzzle Tyler, but it also left Lara, who tried to smooth things over, at a loss for words.

Lara regained her composure and explained, "Well, this training session is taking place at our university. As the hosts, we have arranged a welcome banquet for tomorrow. You are Angela, right? You must accompany Yaxley to the event tomorrow."

As Lara spoke, she handed Angela two invitations.

Due to Yaxley's ice-cold expression, Lara didn't say much and simply led Tyler away.

Although Tyler was upset, he allowed Lara to lead him away. It wasn't until they returned to their seats that Tyler clenched his fist and muttered, "Why did Yaxley pretend not to know

me?"

Having been classmates with Yaxley in high school, Tyler had always viewed him as a rival, as Yaxley consistently ranked first in their class while he came in second. He never expected Yaxley to not even remember him.

Lara comforted him and said, "Yaxley may have forgotten since it had been a long time. Don't worry. When they attend the banquet tomorrow, you can take the opportunity to talk

with them."

Tyler glanced at Yaxley from a distance, uncertain if he had listened to Lara's words.

"Angela seems quite young, perhaps the youngest among us." Lara couldn't help but say as she thought of Angela.

Tyler scoffed and caught sight of Angela engaged in conversation with Yaxley, who appeared to be leaning in attentively.

“Who knows how she managed to get in here?”

Upon hearing Tyler’s disdainful tone, Lara wanted to say more. However, she held back her words when she saw his grim expression.

Shortly after, the forty participants gathered together, and the mentor briefly explained that the training would focus on teamwork and individual development. Then, several topics were introduced, and the group was left to discuss. Soon, they began to form into small

groups.

Yaxley promptly pulled Angela aside. Due to his cold expression, only a few people attempted to approach him, but he rejected them all.

“Yaxley, shouldn’t we join a group with them?” Angela was still confused as to why the training seemed informal, but she didn’t dwell on it.

At least each participant was issued a temporary campus card after confirming that the training would be held at Northland Medical University to grant access to various facilities, including the library!

There’s no need for that,” Yaxley replied. “We will focus on our research.”

In Yaxley’s view, the topics provided were not challenging. Thus, he believed they could manage without the help of others.

Soon, it was lunchtime, and Yaxley took Angela to the cafeteria. At that moment, Mobius and Yoanna came out of nowhere.

Yoanna and Mobius clearly didn’t get along well, as they argued all the way. Fortunately, with

axley there, it didn't escalate into a fight.

just as the four of them sat down, a middle-aged man approached Yaxley and said, "Mr. axley, Mr. Collier asked you to return."

axley looked at Yoanna, who innocently waved her hand, indicating she had no idea.

"Mr. Yaxley, it wasn't Miss Tuckson who said it. Mr. Collier heard it from the Renslayer Family. Mr. Tyler said he saw you at Northland Medical University."

Hearing his words, Yaxley frowned. Just as he was about to refuse, the man suddenly said, "Miss Ava also hopes you can return. She had wanted to go to Riverdon these few days, but she didn't expect you to return suddenly.

"How is her condition?" When the man mentioned Ava, Yaxley's expression changed slightly.

Seeing a chance to persuade him, the man quickly talked more about Ava's condition. Then, Yaxley turned to Angela and said, "Remember to call me if there's anything, or just ask Mobius for help.

Besides, Mobius said. "You should go back. I'm here with Angela, so you can rest assured." He didn't joke around and call Angela by a playful nickname like he did the first time. Instead, he referred to her nicely based on the relationship with Yaxley.

"Why don't I go with Yaxley? I haven't seen Mr. Collier and Ava in a long time." Yoanna stood up and walked toward Yaxley.

"Why are you going to my house?" Yaxley glanced at her confusedly and left with the man.

After Yaxley left, only three people were left at the dining table. Yoanna was absent-minded and unable to eat her food. Mobius couldn't be bothered to tease her and told Angela that he would take her to visit their school after the meal.

While Angela was eating and listening to Mobius talking, she saw a familiar figure and froze at that moment. Before she could look away, Christopher also saw her.

Christopher walked directly towards her and looked at her with an unfriendly gaze. "Angela? What are you doing here?"

He had just finished the exchange student procedures and was led to the cafeteria by a senior. However, he didn't expect to see Angela here. In that split second, he felt Angela wouldn't go away!

"What does it have to do with you that I'm here?" Angela retorted coldly back to Christopher.

While Christopher didn't expect to see her at Northland Medical University, so did Angela. She wondered if the Sander Family had sent him back here since Christopher couldn't stay in Riverdon anymore.

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Although she thought so, she didn't dwell on it much further.

However, Christopher was provoked by her words and scowled. "It's all because of you!" He remembered the night he argued with Sophia. The reason Sophia argued with him was because of Angela!

If it weren't for Angela, I wouldn't have been here at Northland to avoid those rumors, he thought.

Chapter 323 Where Are You From, Country Bumpkin?

Upon noticing Christopher's inappropriate attitude, Mobius stood before Angela and said unhappily, "What's wrong with you? Watch your mor

Unaware of Christopher and Angela's relationship, Mobius felt the need to protect Angela against Christopher's hostility.

Only then did Christopher realize there was someone else sitting with Angela. Recalling the moment his senior had abandoned him alone in the cafeteria after bringing him here, Christopher felt a surge of resentment.

“What’s it to you? Who are you to Angela? You have no right to interrupt our conversation.”

She Before Mobius could respond, Yoanna slammed her utensils on the table and stood up. looked at Christopher disdainfully and said, “Where are you froin, country bumpkin? Why do you speak with that accent? Leave! Don’t disturb us.” Yoanna, known for her haughty demeanor, spoke arrogantly, leaving Christopher seething with anger.

While the people in Northland might not consider Riverdon prosperous, most would refrain from speaking as harshly as Yoanna did.

Hearing her words, Mobius clapped his hands and said, “Good talk.”

Yoanna snorted and turned to Angela with a smile. “Have you finished your meal, Angela?”

Despite feeling unsettled by Yoanna’s smile, Angela replied, “Let’s eat.”

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“Let’s go then. Let’s not let these country bumpkins bother us,” said Yoanna as she led Angela away.

Mobius sneered at Christopher before following the duo.

Christopher clenched his fists and glared hatefully in their direction.

Only after they had exited the cafeteria did Yoanna release Angela's hand.

Angela thanked them gratefully. "Thank you for standing up for me earlier." Though not intimidated by Christopher, she found him bothersome. Without Yoanna and Mobius' intervention, Christopher might have confronted her directly. Even if she could use Jonathan to intimidate Christopher, he would still ridicule her.

"Who was that?" Yoanna asked as they walked. Ever since she knew that Angela had a husband. Yaxley respected, Yoanna had changed her opinion of Angela and even tried to befriend her.

Angela replied casually, "Just a stranger."

Mobius interjected, "He doesn't seem like a good person. Angela, is he from Riverdon?"

Noticing Christopher's non-local accent and animosity towards Angela, Mobius suspected he was from Riverdon.

"Yes," replied Angela. "I wonder how he ended up at Northland Medical University." While she was invited for training by the International Medical Association, Christopher's presence at the university puzzled her.

Mobius thought momentarily and said, "I heard a new exchange student arrived a month later than the others in our department today. Could it be him?"

Upon hearing it. Angela bid farewell to the duo before heading to the library without further inquiry.

After they left, Christopher finished his meal in frustration and headed to the new dormitory before contacting Fanny again. Just as he thought he couldn't reach her like last time, he was surprised when Fanny answered his call promptly this time.

Fanny had been waiting for Christopher's call all day. When her phone finally rang, she answered but remained silent.

“Fanny, are you still upset with me?” Christopher asked softly when he didn’t hear her voice. He hadn’t informed Fanny in advance about his arrival in Northland to lay low. Although it was his mistake, he had no choice either. He hoped Fanny would understand his point of view and not hold it against him.

“Christopher, I’m not angry. I’m just concerned about you,” Fanny said after calming herself.

She had also arrived at Northland and met Dylan, as George mentioned. However, her impression of him was not favorable. After all, he didn’t mention helping her locate Angela, so she was uncertain about what to expect. Therefore, it would be best if Christopher was willing to help her deal with Angela.

Christopher’s ego was satisfied as he heard Fanny’s words. He reassured her, “Fanny, don’t worry. Stay in Riverdon and wait for my return. We will be able to be together openly when I come back!” Not only was his visit to Northland to avoid gossip but also to establish himself in the city’s prosperity. By the time he returned to Riverdon, he would ensure that no one would dare to question his relationship with Fanny! Furthermore, he was determined to make the Martinez Family and Sophia regret their past actions!

Fanny felt relieved upon hearing Christopher’s words and whispered, “Christopher, my father sent me to Northland. I am here now.” She had refrained herself from contacting

Christopher out of fear of appearing weak. At the same time, she was also angry at his sudden departure. However, all her negative emotions vanished upon hearing Christopher’s

confession.

She couldn’t wait to see him.

Christopher felt the same way. Upon learning of Fanny’s presence in Northland, he immediately arranged to meet her at a villa.

When Fanny saw Christopher, she cried and told him about the trouble Angela had caused for their family, including Linda’s actions against George, which she interpreted as Linda being influenced by Angela.

While comforting her, Christopher said, "I saw Angela at Northland Medical University today. She had befriended two of the locals!" Christopher still felt humiliated as he recalled being called a country bumpkin by Yoanna.

Recalling Yoanna's attitude toward Angela, Christopher was convinced that Angela had already won Yoanna and Mobius over!

"Don't worry, Christopher. Angela won't have the upper hand for long. My dad's friend has promised to help us make things right," Fanny reassured him as she thought about Dylan's

promise

"Does Mr. Leigh own the place where you're staying?" Christopher was surprised by the Kins family's connections in Northland. Observing the impressive villa, he inquired about its ownership.

"Yes," Fanny replied. However, Mr. Leigh is quite busy. Thus, it may take a few days before he can help us."

Chapter 324 No One Can Protect Her Anymore

Upon hearing Fanny's words, Christopher quickly said, "Don't worry, Fanny. Even if no one can help us, I won't let Angela off the hook either! Without Jonathan here, no one can protect her anymore."

"I believe you," Fanny replied tearfully.

Seeing Christopher deep in thought, Fanny also mentioned George asking Dylan to help her transfer to another university. If Angela hadn't ruined her reputation in Riverdon, she wouldn't have moved to another city. Fortunately, now that she's in Northland, she could be with Christopher again.

Before they could talk for long, the villa's door was opened.

It was none other than Dylan.

Behind Dylan was the slender man called Turret. When they saw Fanny and Christopher embracing each other, they stopped in their tracks.

“Fanny, who is this?” Dylan squinted his eyes and patted his round belly as he looked at Christopher.

Fanny got out of Christopher’s embrace and looked at Dylan. “He is my boyfriend. Mr. Leigh, why are you here?” Dylan’s sudden appearance caught Fanny off guard. What made her even more uncomfortable was that Dylan didn’t even knock on the door but just walked in directly. Even though this villa belonged to Dylan, he didn’t consider the fact that a girl was living inside at all.. t

Thinking of Dylan getting handsy with her last night, Fanny felt a wave of goosebumps and nausea, urgently wanting to find a new place to live.

“Fanny, didn’t I say I would take you to enroll today? Have you forgotten it?” said Dylan. However, to be honest, Dylan would have forgotten if Turret hadn’t reminded him. However, he looked at the villa’s

surveillance today and noticed another person in the villa. Thus, he brought Turret along.

“You are right. Shall we leave now? Can my boyfriend come with us?” Although Fanny didn’t continue to cling to Christopher, she still held onto his arm. As she spoke, she looked timid, as if she had been bullied.

Hearing her words, Dylan frowned slightly but nodded in agreement.

Christopher politely addressed Dylan, but the two didn’t say much on the way. When they

arrived at the school, Christopher was even more upset. After all, Dylan had arranged a completely unknown university for Fanny.

“Mr. Leigh? Is this the only school she can get into?” Holding Fanny’s hand, Christopher looked at the school entrance, reluctant to let Fanny enter.

Dylan nodded. "This school has my investment, so it's easier to get in. It's not easy to transfer to other schools midway. Besides, Fanny's records.

Before he could finish his sentence, Fanny interrupted him. "Christopher, I think this place is good. It's close to Northland Medical University, so I'll be able to visit you often," Fanny said.

Christopher wanted to say something else, but he realized that his father could not help him get Fanny into Northland Medical University even if he asked for help. Thus, he nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

Then, the three of them went to handle the enrollment. Dylan couldn't stand the intimate atmosphere between the two, so he would send Fanny back to the villa after completing the enrollment. However, Fanny politely declined and said she wanted to go out with Christopher.

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"Fanny, don't just think about playing around. Even though the school is average, you still need to focus on your studies," Dylan said with a hint of displeasure as he looked at Fanny.

Fanny nodded timidly as Christopher stood before her and reassured Dylan, "Mr. Leigh, don't worry. I will show Fanny around the neighborhood and take her home."

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It would be hilarious to those aware of the situation since Christopher had only arrived here a day before Fanny. However, Dylan was unaware of it and was satisfied with Christopher's words.

Once Dylan had left, Fanny tugged at Christopher's sleeve and said, "Christopher, I want to move out and live on my own." After all, living with Dylan made her feel uneasy.

Despite Dylan being George's friend, she couldn't shake off the discomfort of how he had barged into her room without knocking when he came to see her today.

Christopher was about to respond when he noticed someone in the distance. It was none other than Angela, who was alone.

"Fanny, look. Angela is over there."

In that split second, Fanny immediately perked up. After all, other than coming to Northland

to find peace of mind, she was also here to settle the score with Angela. However, she couldn't confront Angela alone with Christopher by her side.

"Christopher, what should we do?" She held tightly onto his arm, looking as if she was terrified of Angela.

Feeling protective, Christopher reassured her, "Fanny, don't worry. I'll help you get justice!" Just hearing about Angela's actions from Fanny was enough to disgust him. Now that he saw her, he naturally wanted to confront her.

Just as he stepped forward, he noticed Angela entered a coffee shop. Sensing something fishy, Christopher decided to head towards the coffee shop with Fanny without revealing themselves.

"Christopher, why don't we just go there?" Fanny felt anxious when she saw Christopher doing nothing after seeing Angela enter the coffee shop.

"Don't worry. Let's see who she's meeting with first. Although I don't approve of her being my sister-in-law, she would still need to be punished by Jonathan if she dares to do anything inappropriate since she is Jonathan's wife!" Christopher assumed the worst of Angela since he looked down on her.

Fanny bit her lip. Although she felt Christopher was right, she still wanted to confront Angela directly.

Two minutes after Angela entered the coffee shop, they followed suit. Christopher quickly found a table and noticed Angela sitting with her back to the door while facing a guy across from her.

“I can’t believe Angela would do something like this,” Fanny told Christopher. “Christopher, should we record this?”

Being from the wealthy Sanders Family, Christopher naturally had the latest mobile phone with a camera function. Not wanting to miss the opportunity, he took a photo of Angela and the man before sending it to Jonathan.

“I’ve sent it to Jonathan. Let’s go meet her now.” After sending the message, Christopher

and headed toward Angela.

Chapter 325 What’s Your Relationship With Her

Sitting across from Angela was none other than Yaxley.

Yaxley had left school early due to family matters. After meeting with his family, he contacted Angela, only to find out that she was no longer at the library. He then arranged to meet her at a cafe outside of school.

Angela gladly accepted the invitation regarding the training project.

However, before she arrived, she received a call from Cassie.

It was only on the way that she learned about Fanny and Christopher.

She heard that their matter had caused quite a stir in Riverdon, even making the front headlines of the Riverdon Daily.

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Cassie sounded quite upset on the phone, but Angela didn't seem to care much about Fanny's situation.

As Angela neared her stop, before hanging up the phone, she learned from Cassie that George had been injured by Linda again and was sent to the hospital.

This news surprised Angela. After all, she thought George wouldn't dare to provoke the crazy woman again after what happened last time.

Unexpectedly, George was still passionate about Linda, even after everything that had happened.

After sharing the good news with Angela and mentioning that she would tell Jessica, Cassie quickly ended the call.

Meanwhile, Angela suppressed a sigh and headed to the cafe.

She recalled the topic given by her mentor and the information she had found in the library. She wanted to quickly organize the research details after meeting Yaxley, so she didn't notice that two people in the distance had been staring at her intently.

"Angela is here." Yaxley saw Angela arrive and glanced behind her, asking, "Has Mr. Lawson not finished his work yet?"

Angela replied, "He's at the branch office. I didn't want to distract him, so I didn't ask him to pick me up."

Jonathan had told her to let him know when she was ready to leave school. He would come to pick her up, but she didn't want to delay Jonathan too much. Instead, she planned to meet with Yaxley first and then go over to Jonathan.

“Okay.” Yaxley didn’t ask any more questions. “Sorry. I had some things to deal with at home this afternoon, so I can only finalize the topic with you now,” he stated.

Yaxley had been called away by his family during lunch, and Angela naturally understood.

“It’s okay. It’s not too late now.”

Neither of them was fond of small talk. Without exchanging pleasantries, they took out several topics, analyzed and compared them, and then settled on one.

They had finalized the topic and hadn’t had a chance to delve deeper into the discussion when a voice suddenly sounded next to their table.

“Angela! Have you no shame? You’re meeting someone secretly like this and getting so close!”

Christopher’s voice was loud and full of anger, as if he wanted everyone present to hear.

There weren’t many customers in the cafe, only five or six tables. However, they all looked toward their direction.

Angela and Yaxley both looked up at Christopher.

Before Angela could speak, Yaxley coldly asked, “Who are you?”

“Who am I?” Christopher was stared at by Yaxley, which inexplicably reminded him of the

Yoanna looked at him. He angrily slammed the edge of the table and shouted, “I am the one who catches cheaters!”

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Fanny stood next to Christopher, and she was startled by his table slam. Others were also drawn to him and caught the explosive information in his words.

Catching cheaters?

It was all in human nature. As soon as people heard about this piece of juicy gossip, their eyes were glued to the few people involved.

Some even moved closer, afraid of missing out on what was being said.

‘Catching cheaters? Have we done anything wrong? Or perhaps, do you have a relationship with her?’ Yaxley completely disregarded Christopher, looking at the latter as if he were a clown.

Angela remained silent, observing Christopher and also noticing Fanny, who was beside him.

While they were in the car, Cassie had informed her that Fanny and Christopher had a bad reputation in Riverdon, and their days were numbered.

Angela never expected that these two would show up in Northland so quickly.

She had seen Christopher before in the cafeteria at Northland Medical University, but she had never imagined Fanny would also come to Northland.

Christopher was almost silenced by Yaxley’s words, but he quickly pointed at Angela and retorted. “Do you not know that she is a married woman? She is from Riverdon, and she likes to flirt with people like you from Northland!”

He looked at Yaxley, who was dressed and behaved very appropriately, and could only assume that he must be a person from Northland, just like Yoanna. Christopher thought that Yaxley probably had no idea how Angela was in Riverdon, so he started to fabricate stories

about her.

He recalled when he had encountered Angela in the cafeteria at Northland Medical University—Angela had been defended by two students from the university, which made Christopher feel aggrieved. He still couldn't shake off the frustration.

“Hmph!” Yaxley sneered coldly, not even moving the corners of his mouth. “If you had a bit of brains, you would know that there is absolutely nothing inappropriate going on between us.”

Angela then stood up and looked at Christopher, asking, “What do you get from spreading rumors about me?”

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She couldn't understand what Christopher was thinking. Does he believe that just because he saw me with someone, he can label me as an adulteress?

At that point, Fanny chimed in, “We are not spreading rumors about you. You know very well what you have done.”

It was a clever move to muddy the waters, which only piqued the interest of the onlookers even more.

Some even started gossiping about Angela, with words like ‘married woman on their lips.

Christopher looked smugly at Angela, clearly having heard what the others were saying.

After looking around, Angela commented, "Is a married woman not allowed to have coffee with a friend? Besides, I was just discussing a topic with a senior of mine."

Seeing no one respond, she continued, "The country has been open for so many years. Why hasn't your mindset opened up along with it?"

After speaking, Angela coldly glanced at Christopher and Fanny. She then picked up the book on the table and said to Yaxley, "Yaxley, let's go. There are some nutcases here."

Yaxley took his things and left, not even sparing a glance for Christopher.

The onlookers around realized that Christopher was falsely accusing someone, and their eyes toward Christopher and Fanny were filled with scrutiny and disdain.

Christopher was so angry that his face turned pale. Being watched by everyone around made him feel ashamed and full of frustration.

He grabbed Fanny and walked out, finally able to breathe a sigh of relief once outside the cafe.

Fanny also felt uncomfortable under the gazes of those people. She wanted to find Angela and give her a piece of her mind after Angela's arrogant behavior, but with Christopher still around, she managed to restrain herself from acting impulsively.

Chapter 326 Insignificant

The two of them left the cafe without saying a word. It was Fanny who calmed down first. She kept looking at Christopher.

Seeing that he looked better, she asked softly, "Chris, didn't you send the photo to Jonathan?"

Upon hearing this, Christopher suddenly realized the situation.

Indeed, he had sent the photo to Jonathan. As long as he made Jonathan believe that Angela had done something to hurt him, his goal would be achieved.

“Chris?” Fanny tugged at Christopher, who then came back to his senses.

“Don’t worry. Jonathan hasn’t replied to me yet. It will be fine when he docs.”

Christopher was confident about handling this matter. After all, Jonathan was far away in Riverdon while Christopher was in Northland. He knew better than anyone what Angela had done in Northland.

Even if Angela tried to defend herself, Christopher could easily come up with a plan. He didn’t believe that after Angela did something to hurt Jonathan, Jonathan would still protect

her.

By then, when Angela returned to Riverdon, they would have control over her.

Christopher thought everything out optimistically and then decided to take Fanny home.

He didn’t want Fanny to see too much darkness, nor did he want her to get involved in trouble.

He would handle these matters himself.

When Fanny heard that Christopher was going to take her back to the villa, she whispered. again, “But Chris, I don’t want to go back to Mr. Leigh’s place. Can you help me find a place to stay?”

Her voice was soft as she leaned against Christopher. The man melted at her plea.

He also thought of Dylan entering the villa and said, "In that case, let's find a nearby house to rent for you to live in. I'll stay in the dormitory at Northland Medical University."

Christopher felt a little embarrassed when he said this.

If it were back in Riverdon, he could have easily persuaded Michael to secure a small apartment near the school for them to live in.

But this was Northland, and he had come to this place for refuge. Not only could he not ask Michael for money now, but he also had to be frugal with his pocket money.

Fanny felt a bit uncomfortable at the thought of renting a house again, but considering Dylan's attitude toward her, she nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Christopher. Shall we go look at houses now?"

As the two went to look at houses, Angela and Yaxley left for another cafe to continue discussing their project.

After the discussion, Yaxley mentioned the welcome banquet to Angela.

The invitation is here. I almost forgot to give it to you." Angela remembered the invitation Lara had given her earlier. She took it out and handed it to Yaxley.

Yaxley took it glanced at it indifferently, and pushed it back to Angela, saying, "I might not be able to make it tomorrow."

Angela was puzzled. "Do you have something to deal with at home again?"

After some thought, Yaxley said, "An elderly family member suddenly fell ill."

He didn't go into detail, but Angela knew it must be important family matters.

"If I don't go either, it shouldn't be a problem, right?" she asked.

Although she received the invitation today, she was not interested in such a lively occasion and would rather go to the library to read up on books.

"It's up to you as long as we work on the project. Yaxley thought for a moment before suggesting they go their separate ways.

The two got up and walked out. Yaxley was going to send Angela to Jonathan, but Angela did not refuse.

Although Angela guessed Yaxley wanted a glimpse of Jonathan, she didn't reveal it.

After getting in the car, Yaxley suddenly mentioned Christopher. "Is the person spreading rumors about you and me today the illegitimate son of Mr. Lawson's family?"

Angela looked surprised, "So you know him?"

Yaxley replied, "I just recalled. I heard that woman call him Chris, and I thought of the illegitimate son of the Sanders Family named Christopher"

Coming from Northland, Yaxley didn't know much about Riverdon. However, his teacher was Terence, who had a close relationship with Jonathan. After meeting Jonathan through Terence, he admired him and learned some things about the Sanders Family.

"It's him. He is Jonathan's half-brother. They're from the same father but have different mothers." After confirming Yaxley's guess, Angela sighed. "I didn't expect him to come to Northland, and he even transferred to Northland Medical University"

The Sanders Family still had some influence in getting Christopher into Northland Medical

University in such a short time.

“He got

into Northland Medical University?” Yaxley frowned. “Have you met him before? Was he giving you a hard time?”

Yaxley’s concern for Angela was partly because she was a student that Terence specifically asked him to take care of and partly because Angela was Jonathan’s spouse.

Angela shook her head. “At that time, Mobius and Yoanna were both there, and they helped me chase away Christopher.”

Thinking back to Christopher’s face turning red with anger at Yoanna, Angela couldn’t help

but smile.

“Do be careful. He didn’t do anything to you this time, but he will definitely try to cause trouble. If anything happens, contact me immediately,” Yaxley immediately instructed Angela.

Angela naturally agreed repeatedly, thanking him for his concern.

Before long, the car stopped in front of an office building.

After getting out of the car, Angela bid farewell to Yaxley and immediately called Jonathan.

Jonathan answered quickly, and he soon came downstairs.

“Are you done with your work?” Angela asked.

She had originally wanted to go upstairs to find Jonathan, but he asked her to wait for him, so she obediently stayed put.

Jonathan hugged her and said, “I’m done. How about you? Did everything go smoothly today?”

He saw the message Christopher sent him but ignored it. He merely called Michael to make sure he kept an eye on Christopher.

If Jonathan’s guess were correct, Christopher would be getting scolded by Michael right now.

After the fallout between the Sanders Family and the Martinez Family due to the marriage alliance, Michael asked Jonathan for help, but the latter coldly refused.

Later, when the scandal between Christopher and Fanny made it to the newspapers, Jonathan also ignored it.

However, he didn’t expect Michael to actually send Christopher to Northland. Michael was still as doting on Christopher as ever. Jonathan found out about it and just sarcastically smiled, not caring about the aftermath.

He didn’t pay attention to Christopher, but Christopher came looking for trouble, even taking photos of Angela and Yaxley to try and sow discord between her and Jonathan.

Jonathan couldn’t stand it anymore, so he turned around and asked Michael to properly discipline Christopher. Otherwise, if Jonathan took matters into his own hands, the outcome would be much worse.

Upon hearing Jonathan’s question, Angela held the man’s hand and said. “The project is progressing smoothly, but we’ve encountered some unpleasant people.”

She had no intention of keeping anything from Jonathan, and she also had no plans to cover up for Christopher when he came looking for trouble.

Chapter 327 She Needed Some Time Alone

After learning about the trouble caused by Christopher, Jonathan furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment before saying, "It appears that he's too comfortable. Rest assured, I will take care of this and ensure he doesn't bother you for a while."

Michael had sent Christopher to Northland for safety, but the younger man didn't seem interested in seeking refuge. He was simply looking for trouble.

"With Jonathan here, I'm not worried," Angela remarked without inquiring about Jonathan's plans.

Christopher was undeniably bothersome, but as long as he didn't trouble her, she was fine with it.

Jonathan mentioned having accommodations in Northland, so they returned to the hotel, retrieved their belongings, and made their way to their lodging.

Meanwhile, shortly after receiving the news from Jonathan, Michael phoned Christopher and reprimanded him.

When Christopher received Michael's call, he had just secured a house with Fanny.

Fanny was exploring the house, and her mood was improving.

After ending the call, Christopher sought out Fanny and whispered, "Fanny, I may be occupied with other matters in the coming days and might not be able to assist you for a while."

Taken aback, Fanny asked with a hint of hurt in her tone, "Chris, are you saying you won't help me anymore?"

Christopher reluctantly nodded and added, "Mr. Leigh is based in Northland. With his assistance, you should be able to resolve matters concerning Angela."

Although Fanny didn't anticipate Christopher's withdrawal at this juncture, she refrained from further comment, merely biting her lip and saying, "Chris, if you're busy, you don't need to dedicate too much time to helping me, but can I reach out to you later?"

Christopher couldn't refuse Fanny, so he casually commented, "You can, but please inform me in advance."

Considering Michael had instructed him to act cautiously in Northland, he refrained from mentioning assisting Angela any further.

At least outwardly, Christopher couldn't take any further action.

Moreover, before Michael had summoned him to Northland, he had arranged a blind date for him.

Christopher couldn't disclose the blind date to Fanny, as it would surely upset her

Yet, he couldn't decline the blind date either and had to attempt to expedite it, given the unfavorable situation the Sanders Family found themselves in after being manipulated by the Martinez Family.

With Christopher's assurance, Fanny no longer pressed the issue.

Following a brief exchange, Fanny bid Christopher farewell.

As she prepared to head to the villa Dylan had arranged for her to retrieve her belongings, she received a call from Dylan.

“My dear Fanny, why haven’t you returned home yet?”

Upon hearing Dylan’s voice, Fanny couldn’t help but shudder, suppressing her discomfort as she softly replied, “Mr. Leigh, I found a house near the school, and I intend to move in there.”

She couldn’t afford to offend Dylan, hence her gentle tone.

After a moment of silence, Dylan questioned, “Fanny, why are you being disobedient? I specially prepared a villa for you, but you insist on renting a house. Don’t you think you’re hurting my feelings?”

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Uncertain how to respond, Fanny was taken aback when Dylan continued, “I was planning to introduce you to the sons of some close friends of mine. Your father tasked me with finding you a suitable husband in Northland.”

“What? Dad asked you to find me...” Fanny was bewildered and perplexed.

Dylan remarked, “Indeed, that’s what your father intended. I am aware that Angela has tarnished your reputation in Riverdon, but this information has not reached Northland. Do not fret, dear Fanny. I will certainly introduce you to a respectable family.”

Fanny, who was quite charming, noticed that Dylan seemed eager to discuss this. He hoped that Fanny would marry into a prominent family in Northland.

Despite the fact that the Leigh Family was somewhat respected compared to Riverdon families, it did not hold the same status as noble families in Northland.

“Mr. Leigh, there is no need. I have someone I am fond of. Fanny gently declined and added, “I will speak with my father about it, so there’s no need to concern yourself.”

Upon hearing this, Dylan became visibly upset. “Fanny, what do you mean by that? Are you implying that I would sell you off?”

Even through the phone, Fanny was taken aback by this and managed to calm her heart to respond, “No, Mr. Leigh. I apologize. That was not my intention.”

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“In that case, return home obediently, and I will arrange for you to meet someone, Dylan said before ending the call.

Fanny hesitated briefly, then phoned George.

After receiving confirmation from George and discovering that even Christopher was involved in blind dates, Fanny felt uneasy.

Christopher had just left, and she recalled his mention of asking her for advanced notice if she needed his help. She couldn’t help but draw certain conclusions in her mind.

Chris is keeping something from me. This isn’t the first time. He’s going on another blind date, and he hasn’t informed me!

Tears welled up in Fanny’s eyes, but she fought them back. She glanced at the newly rented. house, dropped the keys on the ground, and walked out.

There were two keys to the house. When she had received them from the landlord, she had specifically given one to Christopher, but she hadn’t anticipated him going on another blind date.

Even if he was compelled to do so, he hadn’t planned to inform her.

Fanny felt both disappointed and upset. Without taking a car, she randomly chose a direction and began walking.

With a heavy heart, she strolled down the street, thinking that the later she returned to the villa, the better. She needed some time alone to compose herself.

In an elegant mansion in Northland, a car was parked outside.

As Angela and Jonathan exited the car, the sky was gradually darkening.

The courtyard of the detached house was illuminated by soft lights, casting long shadows of the flowers along the path—it was tranquil and refined.

you like it here Jonathan inquired as he led Angela in his hand

As entering Angela looked around and couldn't

detached house, holding

gain her excitement. "This place..."

The interior of the house, with its furnishings and decorations, closely resembled Riverdale Estate

If she hadn't seen the exterior upon arrival, Angela might have believed she was back in Riverchan

"This place was set up beforehand, during the establishment of Springgate Estates. It was prepared simultaneously Jonathan embraced Angela and guided her inside. "You arrived in Northland in haste, so I didn't have time to have it cleaned beforehand,

Therefore, Angela had to stay in a hotel.

After all, Northland was not Riverdon, and Jonathan had very few people he could trust. Progress needed to be made gradually.

I love it. I really love it!" Angela exclaimed. "It's not too late. I truly adore this place."

She surveyed the place and noticed it was exceptionally clean. It was clear that Jonathan had recently tidied.

There were fresh fruits and snacks on the coffee table, and there were likely prepared ingredients in the fridge as well.

Chapter 328 You Shouldn't Have Kept It From Me

"I never expected you to secretly set up a place identical to Springgate Estates," Angela withdrew her gaze and whispered to Jonathan.

Jonathan handed a key to her and said in a low voice, "This is for you. It's a surprise and a gift."

Angela didn't take the key. Instead, she looked at Jonathan. Seeing his serious expression, she responded seriously, "Jonathan, I can't accept this. It's not--"

Jonathan looked at her helplessly and interrupted her by saying, "Take it. This is our joint property as husband and wife."

Angela was about to say something else when her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Sophia, which completely caught her off guard.

Jonathan also looked at her phone, signaling her to answer the call.

As soon as the call connected, Sophia's voice came through. "Miss Angela? I was delayed by something the other day and haven't been able to contact you. Do you talk

have time to

now?"

Sophia was deeply hurt by Christopher and hadn't fully recovered emotionally for two days. But thinking of the favor requested by Ava, she contacted Angela.

Angela sat on the couch listening to Sophia's call while Jonathan poured two glasses of water and placed them on the coffee table.

"I have time now, Miss Martinez. What's the matter?" Angela glanced at Jonathan and smiled at him.

The matter between Christopher and Sophia caused quite a stir in Riverdon. Although Angela didn't witness it with her own eyes in Riverdon, just hearing about it from Cassie was enough to make her realize how strange and twisted the situation was.

In the whole ridiculous incident, Sophia was undoubtedly the most injured and innocent

one.

Angela felt a little sympathy for Sophia. Thinking of her was like thinking of her naive self in her past life.

"My friend wants to come to Riverdon to thank you. Can I make an appointment for you to

meet my friend?" Sophia's voice continued to come through the receiver.

Angela came to her senses and politely declined in a low voice, thereafter informing Sophia that she was not in Riverdon at the moment.

Although Sophia was somewhat regretful at the news, she didn't ask further.

Feeling low in spirits, she hung up after a few words and decided to reply to Ava's letter.

After hanging up the phone, Jonathan hugged Angela and asked, "Why do you look so upset?" She replied, "Just thinking about some unpleasant things, but they are all in the past."

Yes, they are all in the past. Those unpleasant things are all from my past life. Now, I'm living well and also have Jonathan by my side.

Thinking of how Jonathan died at such a young age in her past life, Angela became even

more uneasy.

She gazed at Jonathan. "Jonathan, you haven't been hurting yourself recently, have you?"

Recalling Jonathan's serious self-harm issues, she suddenly panicked.

Jonathan looked puzzled as he asked, "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

As he said this, he subconsciously released his left hand and moved it back a bit.

It was just a subconscious gesture, but Angela caught him in the act.

Angela ignored her racing heart as she reached out to grab Jonathan's left arm and rolled up his sleeve, causing him to freeze in place.

Jonathan didn't have time to hide, so he just covered Angela's eyes with his hand.

"It's okay. It's already been bandaged up."

Angela's eyes instantly turned red, and there was a sharp pain in her chest that she couldn't control. In a choked-up voice she herself didn't even notice, she asked, "When did this happen?"

I've been keeping an eye on Jonathan recently, so when did he hurt himself again?

Jonathan hugged her, feeling helpless and at a loss, as he softly comforted her, "It's okay. It

doesn't hurt."

Angela stubbornly inquired, "Jonathan, when did this injury occur?"

Feeling resigned, he finally responded, "It happened last night."

Last night, Angela repeated silently in her mind.

She hadn't been in Riverdon last night, and Jonathan had a relapse. How helpless and painful he

must have been at that moment...

Now, after all this time had passed today, she hadn't even noticed Jonathan's injury. She felt

so careless,

Angela gently moved Jonathan's hand away from her eyes, determined to examine his injury. She gazed at the blood-stained bandage and asked, "The wound is bleeding. Why haven't you re-banded it?"

Jonathan pursed his lips, choosing not to respond.

Angela understood that he didn't want her to know, nor did he want her to worry.

"You didn't want me to know, but you shouldn't keep things from me," Angela stated, then inquired, "Is there a first aid kit?"

"Yes, it's in the same place as in Riverdon," Jonathan finally replied, though his expression was uneasy.

Angela retrieved the first aid kit and carefully began to remove his bandage.

"I won't keep things from you in the future," Jonathan stated.

This time was different, as he had not had urges for a long time. His urges coincided with Angela leaving, and he was afraid she would misunderstand.

Angela suddenly left him, and he felt the urge while alone at home. This fact alone made him fear that Angela would blame herself.

"Okay, you'd best remember what you said." Angela rarely made firm requests, but now she wanted Jonathan to give her double assurance.

Jonathan solemnly provided a positive response, watching Angela as she unwrapped the bandage to treat his wound, feeling a warm sensation in his heart.

In the Collier Residence in Northland...

Before Yaxley returned home, Ava was pleading with her mother, Tyra Moore, to allow her to go to Riverdon.

“Mom, please let me go. I promise nothing will happen this time! I want to personally thank the person who saved me last time, and also, with what happened to Sophia, I can go and accompany her.”

Sitting on the couch with Ava was a well-maintained woman. The woman helplessly held Ava’s hand and sighed. “Ava, let’s discuss this when your brother returns. Your health is not good, and your grandmother is seriously ill. It’s better for you not to leave Northland at this

time.”

Ava reluctantly agreed and asked, “When will my brother come back? He came back for a while at noon and left again, but he hasn’t returned yet.”

She had been pampered and sheltered, relying heavily on her brother, Yaxley.

Originally, Ava had wanted to use the excuse of visiting Yaxley to go to Riverdon, but she didn’t expect her brother to have returned to Northland, just not back home yet.

At noon, it was not easy to get him to come back for a visit, but he didn’t stay long before going to the hospital, and he hasn’t returned since.

Although Ava’s grandmother was in poor health, she was not allowed to visit. One reason was Ava’s poor health, and the other was Jacob’s dislike of her being around her grandmother.

“He’s coming back soon. I told Yaxley to make sure he comes back for dinner,” Tyra said as she glanced at the time.

As soon as she finished speaking, the maid’s announcement came from the door.

“Yaxley is back!” Ava heard the voice and immediately got up from the couch and headed straight to the entrance.

Upon seeing Yaxley, she gave him a big hug. “Yaxley, you’re finally back! Please help me persuade Mom to let me go to Riverdon.”

Chapter 329 Can You Take Me to See Her?

Yaxley was embraced by Ava, who gently pushed her away a bit, allowing her to cling to his arm. “Why do you want to go to Riverdon?”

Everyone else had returned, so why was Ava still insistent on going to Riverdon?

Ava innocently replied. “Last time I went to Riverdon, didn’t I faint from heatstroke while shopping with Sophia? Sophia found the person who saved me, and I want to thank her.”

After speaking, she waited for Yaxley’s response but received no response.

Tyra interjected, “If you wish to thank her, simply send a gift. Your health is not great, so refrain from wandering around.”

She was genuinely concerned about Ava, especially upon learning that she had nearly died from heatstroke in Riverdon previously. She was hesitant to let Ava go out again.

Upon hearing Tyra’s words, Yaxley also advised Ava, “You should listen to Mom.”

Ava grumbled unhappily and persisted. “But I’ve already asked Sophia to help me arrange a meeting with the person who saved my life. I can’t just cancel, can I?”

She played her trump card.

Tyra smiled and said, "You should listen to me. I will have someone express gratitude to your lifesaver and present her with a generous gift as a token of appreciation."

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Just as Ava was about to say something else, the phone suddenly rang. Ava noticed it was a call from Sophia and informed the two of them, "It's Sophia calling me. We must have everything arranged already. I must go in person."

Without waiting for Tyra and Yaxley to respond, Ava answered the phone.

However, Sophia informed her, "Ava, Angela is not in Riverdon, so you may not be able to see her for a while."

Ava was taken aback by this news, but sensing Sophia's somber mood, she refrained from saying much and ended the call.

Tyra and Yaxley both gazed at her, and Ava had not thought of a reason to continue persuading them. Suddenly, Yaxley inquired, "Angela?"

"Huh? Angela is the one who saved me in Riverdon before," Ava explained. "But Sophia said she is not currently in Riverdon."

Yaxley pressed further. "Angela Kins?"

Ava asked in astonishment, "How did you know? Are you acquainted with her?"

“Yes. She accompanied me to Northland to participate in a national training program.” Yaxley did not disclose to his family that he had enrolled in the selection process for the International Medical Association, so he only vaguely referenced the training program.

Ava was pleasantly surprised. “I didn’t realize you knew her. Can you take me to see her?”

Tyra also felt relieved, thinking that Ava should not persist in going to Riverdon.

“I can, but you must accompany me to the hospital to visit Grandma.”

When Yaxley mentioned this, both Ava and Tyra appeared uneasy.

Before they could respond, Yaxley continued. “Grandma mentioned you at noon today. She has something to discuss with you.”

“But Father won’t allow me to visit Grandma,” Ava innocently remarked.

She had been eager to go to the hospital, but her father had forbidden it, so the matter was left unresolved. If it weren’t for Yaxley bringing it up, no one in the family would have dared

to mention it.

“Tomorrow, I’ll take you there. Don’t worry about him.” Yaxley frowned and stated, then proceeded straight upstairs.

Ava hurried to catch up with Yaxley, “Yaxley, when will you introduce me to Angela? I have a gift for her, and I’d like to get to know her.”

Upon discovering that Angela was also in Northland, Ava felt relieved that she hadn’t gone straight to Riverdon, avoiding a wasted trip.

Yaxley didn't give her a specific time, only mentioning that he would inquire with Angela first.

Upon hearing this, Ava urged him to ask right away.

However, Yaxley went upstairs to retrieve something and appeared ready to leave.

Seeing him downstairs looking prepared to depart, Tyra quickly reminded him, "Didn't we agree to have dinner at home? Your father will be back soon."

Yaxley glanced at her and replied, "Yes. I'll leave after dinner."

Tyra finally relaxed and instructed the servant to prepare dinner.

After Jacob arrived home, they had dinner. As he became angry and insisted that he stay.

low was about to leave after the meal, Jacob

"The house is spacious. Why do you want to stay in a hotel? Are you intentionally provoking me?" Jacob slammed the table, glaring at Yaxley.

The others at the table were taken aback by Jacob's outburst, with Tyra holding Ava's hand.

Ignoring Jacob's anger, Yaxley calmly replied, "No."

"No? I believe you are!" Jacob pointed at Yaxley. "You didn't even inform your family when you returned to Northland! I only found out because someone saw you. Were you planning on coming back at all if no one had seen you?"

Tyra tried to intervene. "Don't be upset, Jacob. Yaxley didn't mean any harm."

“He didn’t mean harm? Then, what did he mean? Don’t spoil him!” Jacob’s expression turned cold as he glanced at Tyra, who fell silent.

Yaxley said, “This doesn’t concern Mom. You don’t need to be harsh on her.”

Tyra stiffened briefly, sighed, and said nothing more.

“Have you forgotten about your family? You secretly applied to a university in Riverdon without a word, not even returning to Northland during breaks. Now that you’re back, you don’t even want to stay at home?”

Yaxley remained composed, waiting for Jacob to finish speaking before leaving. “Are finished?”

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Jacob stood up angrily, ready to confront him physically, but Tyra held him back, preventing a confrontation.

“Let go of me! Let me teach him a lesson. He completely disrespects me!”

Yaxley simply stepped back and said, “If you have the energy to teach me a lesson, you might as well take care of Grandma.”

With that, Yaxley left.

Jacob was fuming while Tyra tried to calm him down.

Why are you so angry with him? If he doesn’t want to stay at home, let him go. We can afford a hotel.”

Although Tyra said this aloud, she was actually uneasy. Since the previous incident, Yaxley seemed to have distanced himself from them as parents.

“This kid is deliberately provoking me! I wanted him to come back to discuss blind dates. I forgot again because of his provocation. Although Jacob was still upset, his tone was not as harsh as before.

Tyra perked up at the mention of blind dates and asked eagerly, “Blind date? With whose daughter?”

Jacob scoffed. “Whose daughter? He’s been fooling around in Riverdon for years. Which decent family in Northland would consider him? Find some suitable matches for him to

meet.”

“You should discuss this with Yaxley. He’s more likely to listen to you.”

Feeling lost, Ava sat at the dining table for a while before quietly slipping upstairs after overhearing a few words.

Once upstairs, she contacted Yaxley.

“Yaxley, Dad wants you to go on a blind date and not just one.”

Upon connecting the phone, Ava promptly relayed the news she had just heard to Yaxley, showcasing her adeptness at being an informant.

Chapter 330 Is It Because I Left?

When Yaxley received a call from Ava, his car was stopped at a traffic light on the road.

In the evening in Northland, a light rain began to fall, the sky was dark, and the visibility was much lower than before.

His return to Northland had already been known by his family, but he didn't let Uncle Cole send him off. Instead, he drove to the hotel by himself.

While waiting at the traffic light, he saw Ava's call and casually answered it.

He only thought that their reason for calling him back was impure, but he didn't expect them to even have the idea of arranging blind dates for him.

"I understand." Even though Yaxley was dissatisfied in his heart, he didn't express much to

Ava.

Ava asked incredulously, "Is this all your reaction?"

Yaxley looked at the rain suddenly getting heavier outside the car window and asked lightly, "What kind of reaction do you want from me?"

"At least you should be shocked or angry. Brother, you're not actually going to listen to them and go on a blind date, are you?" Ava asked.

She obviously had strong opinions on this matter, even though she didn't dare to say a word. When she overheard her parents mention it downstairs before.

Yaxley said calmly, "This is not something you should be concerned about."

After speaking, without waiting for Ava to respond, he continued, "I will come to pick you up tomorrow morning to go to the hospital and see Grandma."

"Are we going tomorrow? But Dad is at home today." Ava was a little worried that if Yaxley came to pick her up tomorrow and Jacob saw them, they would end up fighting.

Jacob was the one who was most against her visiting her grandmother. Taking her to see her grandmother was like challenging him.

“Yes, tomorrow. Since he wants me to go on a blind date, I have to make some concessions.”

After saying that, Yaxley hung up the phone without paying attention to Ava’s wailing.

The traffic light turned green, and Yaxley drove the car forward.

In front of him was a taller van, blocking most of his view of the road ahead.

The van passed the intersection, and he followed slowly behind, but then he saw a figure walking aimlessly towards the zebra crossing.

He quickly hit the brakes, but the person still fell to the ground.

The rain started to pour harder.

The pouring rain obscured his vision, and the wipers were swinging frantically. Yaxley got out of the car to check on the person’s condition, only to see a girl lying pale on the ground.

Not wanting to cause a traffic jam, Yaxley confirmed that the girl was still breathing but unconscious, so he carried her to the car and placed her in the back seat.

He didn’t hit the person, but leaving someone out in the rain like this was him.

Meanwhile, Angela had finished treating Jonathan’s wound and prepared a meal.

Jonathan wanted to help, but Angela refused, citing his injured arm. He just stood at the kitchen door, not going far.

Jonathan knew that Angela was angry, but he was always clumsy in this regard. Although he had improved a lot compared to before, he still didn't know how to appease Angela.

Angela wasn't in the mood for anything too complicated. She simply made some noodles and cracked two eggs into the soup.

Seeing Jonathan standing in the doorway, tall and imposing, with a cold demeanor, but his eyes always fixed on her.

The contrast was stark Jonathan never showed such a look in front of others.

More accurately, he had never shown such an expression in front of anyone other than Angela.

"Come over and pick your noodles," Angela called out to him.

Jonathan quickly approached and picked up the chopsticks to help. Angela watched from the side and suddenly asked, "Is it because I left suddenly?"

She had thought about this possibility before but quickly dismissed it after thinking about it.

Having such thoughts without reason seemed a bit self-centered.

Jonathan paused for a moment, then quickly responded, "No."

Angela sighed, knowing that Jonathan wouldn't admit it, but it didn't matter. She had already gleaned the answer from his subtle reaction.

"I'll give you acupuncture on your legs tonight, and I'll prepare a new traditional medicine for you to drink later. You must drink it properly."

After her conversation with Daniel earlier, she had a new idea. She thought that perhaps Jonathan's obstacles could be approached more from the perspective of traditional medicine.

If it didn't work, there wouldn't be too many adverse effects. If it succeeded, it would be a pleasant surprise.

"I'm feeling a bit tired tonight, so let's skip the acupuncture for now," Jonathan said, then added, "I will drink the medicine you prepared for me."

Angela frowned, somewhat agreeing with Jonathan's explanation.

She was indeed a bit tired, and Jonathan had been busy at the company all day, presumably

also tired.

Okay. Let's postpone the acupuncture." She needed to adjust her approach in order to have a

better effect.

After dinner, Jonathan offered to wash the dishes. She didn't stop him and instead made a phone call to Daniel.

Daniel was someone who knew Jonathan quite well. If she wanted to inquire about why Jonathan had self-harmed again after leaving Riverdon, Daniel would be the best person to talk to.

When she saw the bandages on Jonathan's arm, she was already considering contacting Daniel.

It took a while for Daniel to answer the phone, his voice sounding weak and breathless.

"Angie? Why are you calling me? Aren't you in Northland?" Daniel was genuinely surprised, at his question seemed unnecessary and redundant.

ngela got straight to the point, “You bandaged Jonathan’s arm. Do you know when he had

episode? Why did he have an episode?”

She asked calmly but with a firm tone.

“What?” Daniel hesitated for a moment before asking, “You found out so soon?”

“Yes. Tell me everything you know. I need to prescribe medication for Jonathan later. Even a little relief would help.”

Angela was worried that Jonathan’s condition had not actually improved at all, and the reason there had been no apparent problems recently was because she had been with him all along.

Jonathan cared about her, and she cared about Jonathan.

This was what she realized after they both expressed their feelings to each other. But now, Jonathan’s concern for her seems to miraculously suppress his self-harming tendencies.

This made Angela happy but also uneasy.

She didn’t want Jonathan to be good because of her, but rather, she hoped that Jonathan could be fine with or without her.

Daniel didn’t continue to keep her in suspense.

Jonathan had told him that Angela was a very important person, and Angela had already received his approval. Even though Jonathan tried not to worry Angela, she directly asked him about it, and he had nothing to hide.

The night you left, I received a call at 2 a.m. When I got there, his condition was terrible. He injured himself all over.”

Daniel was almost scared out of his wits when Jonathan called him to Springgate Estates. If it weren't for Jonathan's remarkable self-control, he might have arrived too late and Jonathan. night have been gone.