

Serve NOTL 371

Chapter 371 You Should Be Thankful That Nothing Happened

Yaxley gave Fanny a cold glance and inquired, "Nothing transpired that night, did it?"

Fanny paled, caught off guard by Yaxley's question. She bit her lip, lowered her head, and remained silent.

Yaxley furrowed his brow as he observed her. Unable to discern Fanny's expression, he didn't try to understand her feelings. After a moment, he grew impatient and pressed. "Are you not going to tell me?"

Fanny was startled by his tone, lifted her head resolutely, and inquired. "If I confess, will you release me? While I was involved in those activities, most of it was at Dylan's behest!" Moreover, Dylan is also responsible for Yoanna's car accident. Since Dylan won't be free for a while, he should shoulder all the blame!

"Release you?" Yaxley frowned. "No one is attempting to bail you out?" He thought of Fanny's former lover. Christopher. Although he didn't know much about their relationship, he suspected Christopher might find a way to secure Fanny's release.

Fanny clenched her teeth in frustration. Seeing Yaxley's oblivious expression, she realized the subordinates had acted against his wishes.

Yaxley had no intention of blocking anyone specifically from bailing her out. It was the subordinates who had imposed such a rule to appease

him.

Joseph has been here before, but the police denied my bail request, Fanny said pitifully, gazing at Yaxley. "Yaxley, I was deceived by Dylan before. I won't make the same mistake again. Please release

me."

Yaxley coldly cut her off. "Answer my question first. Fanny was accustomed to playing the victim, so he needed to be cautious around her. He had no desire to further involve himself with her, but he also had no intention of causing harm.

"I... Fanny bit her lip. She was unsure whether to tell the truth or not. That night. Yaxley had been heavily sedated and was incapable of doing anything, even if she had wanted to. However, she feared he would walk away if she admitted that nothing had occurred between them. After all, she had been manipulating him all along, and he had assumed that something had transpired between them when he woke up.

"Nothing happened?" Yaxley questioned bluntly. His voice was cold and abrupt, startling Fanny, who was still deliberating. In the end, she couldn't withstand the pressure and nodded.

"Hmph, you should be thankful that nothing occurred, Yaxley said coldly before turning and departing. Before leaving, he had a quick word with the police officers,

Incidentally, Mr. Louise was also present. He respectfully sent Yaxley off before reprimanding Mr. Leofric, who had been on duty the previous night. "What's the issue? Can you directly say it can't be bailed out? Can't you think of any other reasons?"

Mr. Leofric asked nervously, "What should we do now, Mr. Louise? Mr. Collier instructed us not to cause any problems because of his connections."

Mr. Louise raised his hand and patted Mr. Leofric's head. "Are you daft? Allow the individual seeking to bail her out to come and gather more money, understood?"

Mr. Leofric nodded, and Mr. Louise departed. Once Mr. Louise had left, Mr. Leofric promptly arranged for Fanny to contact the person who could secure her release.

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This time. Fanny reached out to Joseph directly Joseph had taken a leave from the hospital and was attempting to devise a solution with Christopher by his side, equally perplexed. Just as they were

fretting and at a loss Joseph received a call from the police station. Upon receiving the news, the two rushed to the police station immediately. Upon learning the required bail amount, Christopher didn't hesitate and paid it immediately. Christopher's enthusiasm toward the situation made Joseph view him more favorably.

two had previously brainstormed out of necessity, if Joseph could find a way to get Fanny

out alone, there would be no need to consult with Christopher.

After completing the process. Fanny was finally released. Joseph she saw him again and embraced him, tears of joy streaming down her face.

Joseph soothingly patted Fanny. It's okay, Fanny, let's go home."

Fanny shook her head Dylan gave me where I was staying I don't want to return."

Upon hearing Dylan's name. Joseph frowned in disgust and said. "Well, you can stay with me. I have a place. Although Joseph's place was a bit remote, the cost of living in the Northland was high. With Zacharias and Scarlet spending money at the hospital, he would naturally be more frugal.

Christopher couldn't even get a word in while listening to the conversation. He could only follow along with a bitter smile

Before the three could leave the police station, a police officer caught up to them. "Fanny, wait"

Fanny was startled, leaning into Joseph as she looked at the approaching officer. She was genuinely terrified of these people, afraid they would lock her up again. Although the food and drink inside were

not had her spirit was tormented

"Is there anything else, officer?" Joseph asked, protecting Fanny.

“Dylan, who was brought in with her, wants to see her. the officer said.

Upon hearing it was Dylan. Fanny quickly shook her head. ‘I don’t want to see him.”

The officer didn’t inest, saying. Then let’s go. Ive delivered the message.” The Leigh Family was in a precarious situation, so it was already a relief that he could deliver this message. He didn’t have the time to take Fanny back to talk to Dylan forcibly forcefully.

Fanny breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this, but she felt a sense of foreboding as if something bad was about to happen. But she didn’t want to see Dylan again. She wished she could stay far away. It wasn’t until they got in the car that Fanny’s anxious heart finally settled down.

Christopher drove in the front seat, hardly saying a few words. Fanny and Joseph didn’t pay much attention to him and he didn’t even have a chance to speak. Joseph sat beside Fanny, soothing her with a gentle voice. Then, he said they would move her luggage to where he lived and take her to the hospital to see Zacharias and Matavia. Zacharias is in poor health. I haven’t told him about your situation, but now that you’re out, you can see him” Joseph sighed.

Fanny nodded obediently and said. “I know.”

Christopher hesitated in the front seat but ultimately chose not to speak.

Joseph had everything arranged perfectly, but plans can always be disrupted. Before the car reached the villa Dylan had arranged for Fanny, he received a call from the hospital leadership. Even though he was on

leave, he had to be ready to be called back at any moment. Now that the call had come and the hospital needed him, he had to return immediately.

As he answered the phone, Fanny was beside him and immediately understood Joseph’s predicament. She kindly said, “Joseph, go ahead. I can handle the move myself.”

Christopher finally found an opportunity to speak and said, “I’ll help Fanny move while you’re gone.”

Although Joseph was still worried, he had to leave. He could only give a few instructions to Fanny and then ask Christopher to pull over so he could get out and take an Uber.

As the car set off again, only Fanny and Christopher remained inside. Christopher tried to ease the tension

with Fanny and awkwardly reassured her. "Fanny, don't worry, I'll hel

you.

Fanny, who had previously paid little attention to Christopher, suddenly realized that he was still wearing a mask after Joseph had left. She inquired with suspicion. "Christopher, is your allergy improving?"

Chapter 372

You Should Be Thankful That Nothing Happened Yaxley gave Fanny a cold glance and inquired, "Nothing transpired that night, did it?" Fanny paled, caught off guard by Yaxley's question. She bit her lip, lowered her head, and remained silent. Yaxley furrowed his brow as he observed her. Unable to discern Fanny's expression, he didn't try to understand her feelings. After a moment, he grew impatient and pressed. "Are you not going to tell me?" Fanny was startled by his tone, lifted her head resolutely, and inquired. "If I confess, will you release me? While I was involved in those activities, most of it was at Dylan's behest!" Moreover, Dylan is also responsible for Yoanna's car accident. Since Dylan won't be free for a while, he should shoulder all the blame! "Release you?" Yaxley frowned. "No one is attempting to bail you out?" He thought of Fanny's former lover. Christopher. Although he didn't know much about their relationship, he suspected Christopher might find a way to secure Fanny's release. Fanny clenched her teeth in frustration. Seeing Yaxley's oblivious expression, she realized the subordinates had acted against his wishes. Yaxley had no intention of blocking anyone specifically from bailing her out. It was the subordinates who had imposed such a rule to appease him. Joseph has been here before, but the police denied my bail request, Fanny said pitifully, gazing at Yaxley. "Yaxley, I was deceived by Dylan before. I won't make the same mistake again. Please release me." Yaxley coldly cut her off. "Answer my question first. Fanny was accustomed to playing the victim, so he needed to be cautious around her. He had no desire to further involve himself with her, but he also had no intention of causing harm. 'I... Fanny bit her lip. She was unsure whether to tell the truth or not. That night. Yaxley had been heavily sedated and was incapable of doing anything, even if she had wanted to. However, she feared he would walk away if she admitted that nothing had occurred between them. After all, she had been manipulating him all along, and he had assumed that something had transpired between them when he woke up. "Nothing happened?" Yaxley questioned bluntly. His voice was cold and abrupt, startling Fanny, who was still deliberating. In the end, she couldn't withstand the pressure and nodded. "Hmph,

you should be thankful that nothing occurred, Yaxley said coldly before turning and departing. Before leaving, he had a quick word with the police officers, incidentally, Mr. Louise was also present. He respectfully sent Yaxley off before reprimanding Mr. Leofric, who had been on duty the previous night. "What's the issue? Can you directly say it can't be bailed out? Can't you think of any other reasons?" Mr. Leofric asked nervously, "What should we do now, Mr. Louise? Mr. Collier instructed us not to cause any problems because of his connections." Mr. Louise raised his hand and patted Mr. Leofric's head. "Are you daft? Allow the individual seeking to bail her out to come and gather more money, understood?" Mr. Leofric nodded, and Mr. Louise departed. Once Mr. Louise had left, Mr. Leofric promptly arranged for Fanny to contact the person who could secure her release. 1/3 This time. Fanny reached out to Joseph directly. Joseph had taken a leave from the hospital and was attempting to devise a solution with Christopher by his side, equally perplexed. Just as they were fretting and at a loss, Joseph received a call from the police station. Upon receiving the news, the two rushed to the police station immediately. Upon learning the required bail amount, Christopher didn't hesitate and paid it immediately. Christopher's enthusiasm toward the situation made Joseph view him more favorably. Two had previously brainstormed out of necessity, if Joseph could find a way to get Fanny out alone, there would be no need to consult with Christopher. After completing the process, Fanny was finally released. Joseph saw him again and embraced him, tears of joy streaming down her face. Joseph soothingly patted Fanny. "It's okay, Fanny, let's go home." Fanny shook her head. "Dylan gave me where I was staying. I don't want to return." Upon hearing Dylan's name, Joseph frowned in disgust and said, "Well, you can stay with me. I have a place. Although Joseph's place was a bit remote, the cost of living in the Northland was high. With Zacharias and Scarlet spending money at the hospital, he would naturally be more frugal. Christopher couldn't even get a word in while listening to the conversation. He could only follow along with a bitter smile. Before the three could leave the police station, a police officer caught up to them. "Fanny, wait" Fanny was startled, leaning into Joseph as she looked at the approaching officer. She was genuinely terrified of these people, afraid they would lock her up again. Although the food and drink inside were not, her spirit was tormented. "Is there anything else, officer?" Joseph asked, protecting Fanny. "Dylan, who was brought in with her, wants to see her. The officer said. Upon hearing it was Dylan, Fanny quickly shook her head. "I don't want to see him." The officer didn't insist, saying, "Then let's go. I've delivered the message." The Leigh family was in a precarious situation, so it was already a relief that he could deliver this message. He didn't have the time to take Fanny back to talk to Dylan forcibly. Fanny breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this, but she felt a sense of foreboding as if something bad was about to happen. But she didn't want to see Dylan again. She wished she could stay far away. It wasn't until they got in the car that Fanny's anxious heart finally settled down. Christopher drove in the front seat, hardly saying a few words. Fanny and Joseph didn't pay much attention to him and he didn't even have a chance to speak. Joseph sat beside Fanny, soothing her with a gentle voice. Then, he said they would move her luggage to where he lived and take her to the hospital to see Zacharias and Matavia. Zacharias is in poor health. I haven't told him about your situation, but now that you're out, you can see him" Joseph sighed. Fanny nodded obediently and said, "I know." Christopher hesitated in the front seat but ultimately chose not to speak. Joseph had everything arranged perfectly, but plans can always be disrupted. Before the car reached the villa, Dylan had arranged for Fanny, he received a call from the hospital leadership. Even though he was on leave, he had to be ready to be called back at any moment. Now that the call had come and the hospital needed him, he had to return immediately. As he answered the phone, Fanny was beside him and immediately understood Joseph's predicament. She kindly said,

“Joseph, go ahead. I can handle the move myself.” Christopher finally found an opportunity to speak and said, “I’ll help Fanny move while you’re gone.” Although Joseph was still worried, he had to leave. He could only give a few instructions to Fanny and then ask Christopher to pull over so he could get out and take an Uber. As the car set off again, only Fanny and Christopher remained inside. Christopher tried to ease the tension with Fanny and awkwardly reassured her. “Fanny, don’t worry, I’ll help you. Fanny, who had previously paid little attention to Christopher, suddenly realized that he was still wearing a mask after Joseph had left. She inquired with suspicion. “Christopher, is your allergy improving?” Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Chapter 373 Don’t Dirty My Eyes

Angela had already anticipated that Fanny would show up when she learned about Dylan’s presence, but she couldn’t conceal her repulsion upon seeing Fanny standing unscathed before her. Observing Christopher and Fanny reuniting, Angela was at a loss for how to react. She glared at the duo blocking her path and stepped aside to make way,

However, Christopher obstinately obstructed her path once more.

Angela, in disbelief, inquired, “Is there a problem?”

Only after she initiated the conversation did Christopher smugly retort. “Nothing, just a friendly reminder. Refrain from mistreating Fanny Although Yaxley had brought Fanny to the police station this time, Christopher was aware of Angela’s involvement.

Angela smiled, checked the time, and, realizing it was still early, she was curious to hear how she had supposedly mistreated Fanny. “Mistreat her? When have I mistreated her, and in what way? Enlighten me She refused to indulge them simply because they felt uncomfortable in her presence.

Sensing her deliberate inquiry, Christopher pointed at her accusingly and exclaimed, “How dare you ask!”

Angela Isked, glanced at Fanny beside Christopher, and inquired, “Since he’s unable to articulate it, would you care to explain?”

Fanny feigned surprise and sought refuge in Christopher’s embrace.

Fanny's seemingly spontaneous reaction elicited a chuckle from Angela. Christopher noticed that Fanny was once again intimidated by Angela and held her closer. "Don't be frightened, Fanny, Christopher whispered reassuringly, as though afraid Fanny might faint from fear.

Fanny leaned against Christopher like a fragile flower, clutching his arm tightly, and timidly trembled as she stammered. "Christopher, don't worry. I'm not afraid of her."

Witnessing Fanny and Christopher's intimate display in broad daylight, Angela rolled her eyes in disgust.. She could no longer tolerate their affectionate exchange and turned to depart. As she stepped away, Fanny emerged from Christopher's embrace, appearing timid yet resolute as she blocked Angela's path.

"Wait." Fanny spoke again in her sickeningly sweet voice that Angela detested, her hand quivering and trembling slightly.

"Impressive performance, truly playing the innocent. But could you please not dirty my eyes?" Angela couldn't help but applaud Fanny's acting skills, expressing her honest opinion. Her words lacked courtesy, causing Fanny to tremble as if she were unable to bear it.

Fanny broke free from Christopher's embrace. Only then did Christopher react, swiftly catching up to Fanny and positioning himself before Angela. Upon hearing Angela's impolite remarks, Christopher glared at her and demanded. "Who gave you the right

to speak of Fanny in such a manner!?" Only at the end did he remember to comfort Fanny. "Fanny, pay no heed to her words. She's the one dirty other's

eyes.

Fanny gazed up at Christopher, tears welling in her eyes. She glanced meaningfully at Angela and restrainedly remarked. "Christopher, you shouldn't say that."

"Why shouldn't I? It's the truth!" Christopher defended Fanny while glaring fiercely at Angela.

Angela yawned nonchalantly. "Tsk, anything else to add?" Not to mention that Christopher merely parrots her words, Angela indeed underestimates the feeble verbal sparring skills of Christopher and Fanny. Furthermore, while she was unsure why the two had suddenly provoked her, it was evident that both were holding back.

Fanny, perhaps to maintain a pitiable image, would never display disrespect towards Angela in Christopher's presence, assuming the role of an innocent and helpless damsel.

Christopher was not good at verbal confrontation and was cautious because of Jonathan.

Angela's yawn irritated Christopher, and he pointed at her, saying, "I told you! I'm here to warn you to stop bullying. Fanny!"

"Did you see me bullying her? Why are you wearing a mask? Do you have something you don't want others to see on your face?" Angela asked casually. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

This comment angered Christopher, who retorted, "Stop making up stories! Fanny's arrest is connected to you!"

Angela remained unfazed as she coldly glanced at Christopher's mask. "Looks like I hit the nail on the head. You seem quite agitated."

Fanny also looked at Christopher's mask, her expression uncertain. Noticing Fanny's gaze, Christopher hurriedly explained. "Fanny, don't listen to her lies, I have allergies. When Fanny remained silent, he scolded Angela again. "Don't try to create conflict between us!"

Ignoring Christopher, Angela looked disapprovingly at Fanny. "Control your friend."

Fanny paled at her words, and Christopher looked uneasy. Just as he was about to confront Angela, she abruptly walked away. Wanting to follow her, Christopher was stopped by Fanny, who whispered,

"Let's deal with the enrollment first."

Remembering their task, Christopher agreed. "Okay, let's focus on enrollment."

However, both walked a few steps with their concerns. Fanny slowed down.

Noticing her gaze, Christopher instinctively adjusted his mask. The marks left by Jane had faded, but the nail marks were still visible even without the mask. Feeling anxious, he didn't know how to explain it to Fanny. "Fanny."

Fanny hesitated for a while. Before Christopher could speak, she interrupted. "I believe it's just an allergy. As soon as she said this, she saw Christopher look surprised and breathe a sigh of relief. She felt relieved. Her thoughts were clear, and she realized it was not an allergy. Could it be that Angela is right? Or does she know something? Desperate to see his face, Fanny knew she couldn't. My relationship with Christopher is thin ice, and I can no longer tolerate mistrust or conflict.

"Thank you, Fanny. Thank you for believing in me." Christopher was deeply moved. Though he felt a twinge of guilt, he quickly made amends. "Fanny, I didn't want you to see me looking bad with allergies.

"I understand." Fanny nodded.

After handling the transfer, Fanny didn't have to rush to class, so Christopher took the day off to spend

time with her. As promised, he received a call from Jane but promptly ignored it. Jane made my face making me ashamed to be seen. As long as I don't have a masochistic tendency. I will stay far away from
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Fanny saw Christopher hang up the phone. She felt puzzled and asked, "Christopher, who was that He casually replied. "Just a nuisance call. Let's go."

Chapter 374 She Is Trying To Mess With Him

Upon hearing Christopher's statement, Fanny obediently refrained from asking further questions.

As a precaution, Christopher promptly blocked Jane's number.

Once they were in the car. Fanny suddenly inquired, "Christopher, how did your blind date go?"

Caught off guard by Fanny's question, Christopher was unsure how to respond.

"Christopher, I understand you didn't willingly go on the blind date. I initially intended to use Yaxley to tease you." She realized she had to confront Christopher about Yaxley. Ignoring it would only leave Christopher with lingering discomfort. However, she couldn't solely focus on Yaxley. Instead, she intertwined the topic with Christopher's blind date. In this manner, even if Christopher felt slighted, he would also experience a sense of indebtedness.

"I understand." Christopher paused before stating. "It was my mistake, and I won't repeat it. Even if my father insists on another blind date, I won't comply." With a firm resolve, he spoke slowly and decisively.

Fanny breathed a sigh of relief. Though Christopher's assurance isn't entirely convincing, it does alleviate my

anricly.

After blocking Jane, she was spared further harassment, but a call from Michael interrupted when they entered a clothing store. Michael's call came in.

As Christopher's phone rang, Fanny observed him closely. She had a nagging feeling that Christopher was keeping something from her, which made her hypersensitive to his interactions. Fearing Christopher might dismiss the call as a nuisance again, she couldn't help but let her mind wander.

all, Christopher informed Fanny. "It's my

Upon seeing Michael's incoming dad calling. Fanny, You go ahead and browse the clothes. I'll be back soon." And with that, he left.

Fanny watched him depart, pondering silently, but she chose not to follow.

Most likely, Michael's call concerned setting up another blind date for Christopher.

Fanny, unsure if Christopher would uphold his promise, decided to make the most of her time. Instead of dwelling on Christopher, she selected an outfit to try on.

As Christopher answered the call outside the store, he was met with Michael's unrestrained scolding. "Why are you ignoring Ms. Coolidge's calls? Finally, she is interested in you. What's wrong with you? If you mess this up, I'll ensure you learn your lesson."

The reprimand took Christopher aback, especially Michael's initial statement. "She interested in me? Dad, what do you mean?" Although I ignore Jane's call, the idea of her liking me is perplexing.

Michael calmed down and elaborated. "Ms. Coolidge from the Coolidge Family finds you appealing. So go out with her, get to know each other, and let's set a wedding date soon!"

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Christopher was bewildered. Am I unaware of Jane's feelings for me? Despite my uncertainty about her intentions, I am sure Jane is trying to mess with me. "Dad, I don't think we're a good match."

Before he could continue, Michael interjected, "Do you believe you have the luxury to be selective? I asked

you to meet with the Martinez Family before, but you declined. Now that someone is interested, you refuse? Are you trying to provoke me?"

Even over the phone, Michael's anger was palpable. Before Christopher could respond, Teresa's voice came on the line. She reassured Michael. "Don't be upset, Christopher mentioned that Ms. Coolidge from the Coolidge Family may not be the right match for him, so he may not have feelings for her. As parents, can we force him to marry someone he doesn't like?"

Christopher listened and silently thanked Teresa. Compared to Michael's firmness, Teresa was more focused on his emotions.

"You, step aside!" Michael was so upset that he pushed Teresa, who was leaning in.

"Ah—Teresa was pushed and fell to the ground, holding her leg and sweating. "Michael, my leg hit the ground."

Michael quickly set down his phone and went to check Teresa's leg, but she said, "Michael, just get me some ice to apply

Then stay put. Wait here for me." Michael helped her up and went to get some ice.

Christopher overheard their conversation and worried that Teresa had injured her leg. It wasn't until he heard Teresa's voice on the phone that he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Christopher, your dad is not here right now. Let me talk to you." Teresa's voice was low and sounded a bit tired.

Christopher felt concerned and obediently replied. "Mom, go ahead. I'm listening. In the Sanders Family, the person who cares for him the most is someone else or Teresa. His reliance on Teresa was

naturally greater than on Michael Sanders.

Teresa sighed and said, "Christopher, you are not in Riverdon. You don't know how difficult things are for our family now. Your father had to arrange blind dates for you in the Northland. Now that Ms. Coolidge is willing to contact you, it's considered a good thing."

Christopher understood Teresa's implication but didn't know how to respond. Jane is not interested in me at all. After all, she showed no mercy when she slapped me in the face.

He remained silent, and Teresa continued, "Christopher, I don't ask anything else of you. Just stabilize Ms. Coolidge first so that your father can feel better."

Upon hearing Teresa's weary voice, Christopher clenched his teeth and reluctantly agreed. "Okay, I'll just stabilize her. not engage her."

Upon receiving this reply, Teresa's tone changed, and she said, "Then quickly call Ms. Coolidge back and make an appointment with her. Don't keep her waiting."

Christopher frowned, thinking about Teresa's injured leg. He hesitated for a moment but ultimately

Your father agreed. However, just as he was about to ask how severe Teresa's injury was, he heard her say. is back. I have to hang up now."

Christopher stared at the phone for a moment but eventually resigned himself to removing Ms. Coolidge's number from the blacklist. Instead of calling her, he texted her the meeting time and place. After sending the message, regardless of whether she replied, he turned off his phone and entered the store to find

Fay

Fanny had just

shed trying on a new.outht when Christopher suppressed his guilt. Although he felt sorry for Fanny for visiting Jane, he had no choice

"Did Mr. Stosders scold you? Fanny doesn't ask Christopher what Micheal has asked him to do bur insocently asks it Michael has scolded him

Christopher nodded. "My dad has a temper, but don't worry, I didn't agree to go on a blind date with him." He disagreed with Michael but couldn't bear to refuse Teresa's earnest plea. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Fanny blinked and didn't pursue the topic further. Instead, she pointed to her outfit and asked, Christopher, does this outfit look good?"

Christopher hurriedly praised. It looks great I'll buy it for you?

Fanny blushed and smiled before saying. Christopher, Joseph said we can visit my mom and Zacharias in the hospital now. Will you accompany me?"

Christopher thought about when he had agreed to meet Jane and softly said, "I'll accompany you. It's been a while since we visited Mrs Square and Zacharias. Christopher was aware that Joseph had transferred Zacharias and Scarlet to the Northland. Still, due to the strained relationship he had with Fanny before, he had not visited them. Now that we have reconciled, it is time for me to pay a visit.

Chapter 375 As Fate Would Have It

Fanny and Christopher were rushing to the hospital when Angela also received a call from Joseph.

Joseph asked her to treat Zacharias and stabilize his condition. Without hesitation, she promptly refused. The last time I treated Zacharias, he accused me of mistreating Fanny. Why should I bother treating someone who will only cause me trouble? Furthermore, despite only treating Zacharias twice since his arrival in the capital, she was well aware of his current condition. Even if she chose not to go, his life could still be sustained for the time being.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Joseph informed Fanny that she could visit. He observed that Zacharias was not faring well. He considered having Angela come to attend to Zacharias's needs. Surprisingly, Angela flatly refused. Not only did Angela decisively decline, but she also did not offer any explanation. As he was about to inquire further, he heard the dial tone on the phone. "Angela!" Joseph's expression immediately darkened. He knew Angela couldn't possibly have good intentions. Despite agreeing to treat Zacharias before, she was now reneging on her word, which greatly displeased him. At that moment, Joseph had already forgotten that without Angela, Zacharias might have lost his life long ago. With a look of disdain in his eyes, Joseph paced restlessly before finally gritting his teeth and entering Zacharias's ward.

Upon noticing Joseph's solemn expression, Zacharias made a knowing remark. "She turned you down, didn't she?"

“You’re right. She hung up on me outright!” Joseph replied, feeling disheartened and annoyed.

However, Zacharias calmly responded. “It’s for the best.

Glancing at Zacharias, Joseph sighed and decided not to mention Angela any further. “Fanny will be visiting later, and if she sees you looking so frail, she will undoubtedly worry,” Joseph remarked as he

approached and sat beside Zacharias’s bedside. Finally able to take a moment to rest, Joseph sat down, alleviating his fatigue.

Initially indifferent, Zacharias furrowed his brow upon hearing that Fanny would be concerned. Joseph believed Zacharias was furrowing his brow to prevent Fanny from worrying, but only Zacharias knew the actual reason behind his furrowed brow. He was frowning because he couldn’t bear the thought of Fanny worrying about him. Even before arriving in the Northland, he had realized that despite his illness, he typically made sound decisions in most matters, except when it concerned their beloved sister, Fanny. His judgment would falter when it concerned her. During his near-death experience, he had a moment of clarity and saw many things. As a result, he believed his mind was now clear, and he wouldn’t make the same mistakes again. Yet, just one visit from Fanny, and he had once again hurt Angela with his words. Subsequently, he acknowledged his error, but he was powerless to resist. He thought to himself, this must be fate as it has it. Although I don’t comprehend why all this is happening. I can’t help but follow the will of destiny to see

what awaits me in the end.

As he contemplated, there was a knock on the hospital room door. Not only Fanny entered, but also Christopher. Despite Christopher wearing a mask, Joseph and Zacharias recognized his voice as soon as he spoke.

After exchanging pleasantries, the atmosphere became quite cheerful.

Fanny recalled that she was able to attend Northland Medical University because of Zacharias’s connections with the people in Riverdon. Fanny expressed her gratitude and concern. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Upon hearing Fanny's words of concern, Zacharias nodded reassuringly. "Fanny, don't worry. I will protect

you."

Touched by Zacharias's words, Fanny's eyes welled up with tears as she hugged him to express her gratitude.

Zacharias gently patted her to comfort her. But nobody knew that in Zacharias's heart, there was a cold indifference as he watched this loving scene before him.

After exchanging pleasantries with Zacharias, Fanny instructed him to take care of himself and then left the hospital room with Joseph.

Christopher also followed but kept his distance from the siblings to give them space to talk.

"Joseph, how is Mom doing?" As soon as Fanny left the ward, she thought of Scarlet and felt sorrowful.

Joseph replied, "Mom has shown signs of waking up. The doctor said we need to stimulate her more"

"Stimulate?" Fanny murmured, repeating it once more, then excitedly asked Joseph. Joseph, how can we stimulate Mom to wake up?"

you

Joseph shook his head. T'm not sure, but the doctor said that Mom only showed signs of waking up after

left last time." It was precisely because the doctor said this that Joseph was eager for Fanny to come back to the hospital and try again. If Scarlet could wake up and recover from the hospital, he wouldn't have to be so confined by its restrictions. I am working overtime almost to the point of going crazy.

Fanny lowered her eyes, recalling the words she had said to Scarlet when she visited him, and she pondered in her heart. Joseph, don't worry, I will do my best to wake our mother up!" As she became excited, she coughed harshly twice, which made Joseph nervous. After coughing for a while, Fanny finally recovered, but her face had become much paler.

Christopher, who had been following the two of them a few steps behind, quickly stepped forward and carefully supported her. "Fanny? What's wrong?"

Fanny had always been in poor health, a fact known to all. In Riverdon, Fanny could still recuperate for a long time, but after coming to the Northland, she didn't even have the conditions to recover.

"I'm fine. Just feeling a bit tight in the chest. Fanny said weakly, her face pale and drained.

As soon as they heard this, Christopher and Joseph became nervous.

"Isn't this serious? Feeling tight in the chest! Let's not see Mother first. Let's go for a check-up. Joseph decisively decided that Fanny should go for a check-up first.

But Fanny resolutely refused, her face still pale. "Joseph, a check-up might take a lot of time. I'd rather go see our mother first." Her voice was weak, and her appearance was pitiful. Despite Joseph's reluctance in his heart, he ultimately agreed.

"I'll accompany you. I want to make sure your body can hold up." Joseph said.

Christopher quickly added. "Fanny, I'll accompany you as well."

Christopher and Joseph accompanied Fanny into Scarlet's ward, but neither of them paid much attention to Scarlet lying on the bed. Instead, they were constantly watching Fanny's condition.

Even Evic appeared concerned and worried when she saw Fanny. "Miss Fanny, what's wrong?" Fanny weakly smiled. I'm fine. You go out. I'll talk to Mom for a while."

Evie looked at the two people beside Fanny. She nodded and left. After Evie left, Fanny sat down by Scarlet's bedside with the help of the two. After sitting down, she relaxed and said, "See, I really am fine. You two go out."

Joseph hesitated. "Fanny, your face looks so bad. I am worried."

Christopher also wanted to say something, but Fanny suddenly had a violent cough, which startled the two into wanting to take her for a check-up immediately.

But Fanny stubbornly refused. "Joseph. Christopher, let me talk to Mom for a while." Fanny weakly requested and then promised. "I'll listen to you and go for a check-up later. Fanny was adept at playing on people's sympathies. Without needing to say much more, Christopher and Joseph agreed, unable to bear seeing her in distress.

Once the two men had left the ward, they remained concerned about Fanny, waiting anxiously on opposite sides.

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Fanny tearfully shared her ordeal with Scarlet.

Chapter 376 Putting More Effort

Fanny not only said so but also occasionally sobbed a few times.

As she cried, she felt it wasn't enough, and even coughed violently.

"Mom, please wake up soon. I haven't been feeling well lately, so I may not be able to visit you often in the future.

It was unclear if these methods would work, but she tried every stimulating method she could think of to try to wake up Scarlet.

After all the fuss, when she left the ward again, her body felt even more shaky.

Christopher and Joseph quickly helped her go for a check-up.

Meanwhile, Angela had just finished training and was sitting in the car on her way to see Jonathan's company.

"Mrs. Lawson, there's a traffic jam up ahead. The traffic in Northland is much worse than in Riverdon." Oliver sighed as he saw the long line of cars ahead.

Angela thought, after all, there are many more cars in Northland than in Riverdon.

"Mrs. Lawson, should I ask Mr. Lawson to leave work early to come and see you? This road will be jammed for at least an hour, After being stuck in traffic for more than ten minutes, Oliver looked at the sea of red taillights ahead and suggested.

After a moment's thought, Angela shook her head. "We shouldn't disrupt Jonathan's work. I'm going to see him just because I have to leave Northland Medical University for two days due to training exams."

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed since the training began. During this time, everyone had each completed excellent projects, but what truly mattered was the midterm exam.

Everyone in the training program attached great importance to this exam because they speculated that the midterm exam should be similar to the final one.

When Oliver heard that she was leaving Northland, he quickly asked, "Where are you going?"

He was assigned by Jonathan to protect Angela and needed to be aware of where she was going in order to better protect her.

Angela reassured him, "Just to the outskirts of Northland. Although it's not far, I probably won't be able to come back during the exam."

Upon hearing that it was on the outskirts of Northland, Oliver didn't say anything further.

Angela felt nervous at the thought of the exam. The reason for her nervousness wasn't anything else but the fact that the exam was set in the outskirts of Northland.

She heard that this exam would simulate a battlefield rescue.

Although she knew long ago that they would likely be dispatched to Third World countries with frequent conflicts to provide aid after joining the International Medical Association, she didn't expect them to start hinting at it so soon.

She was somewhat concerned that after this exam, the already limited number of participants might dwindle further.

However, she didn't dwell on it too much. She closed her eyes and rested while gazing at the long line of traffic ahead.

Just as she closed her eyes for a few minutes, a phone call interrupted her tranquility.

Upon seeing Cassie's name on the phone. Angela smiled and cheerfully answered, "Cassie, what's up?" Over the past half month in Northland, they had been in frequent communication.

But each time Cassie reached out, aside from the basic inquiries, she would also share a lot of gossip. Angela wasn't particularly curious by nature, but as Cassie contacted her more frequently, she found herself looking forward to the gossip she brought. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Sure enough, this time Cassie first asked about Angela's recent health and mood before delving into the gossip.

However, when Angela learned from her about Cassandra's arrival in Northland, she was somewhat taken aback..

“Why is she coming to the capital?” She always felt a strange feeling in her heart whenever she thought or

Cassandra, who was paired with Christopher in her previous life.

It was this feeling that made her especially concerned about Cassandra.

When Cassie heard Angela’s question, she hesitated before responding. I’m not entirely sure, but it could. be related to the company. Perhaps they’ve heard about the success of the Lawson Family in Northland, and maybe my family is also considering expanding there?”

As Cassie was still a student and not well-versed in the family business, she found herself in a state of half- knowledge and half-guessing.

When discussing Cassandra’s visit to Northland, her words were tinged with envy.

“I envy my cousin so much as I’ve never been to the capital, she admitted..

Angela didn’t press her further and simply offered, “When you’re on vacation, come to Northland and I’ll show you around.”

Excited by the prospect of visiting Northland, the latter quickly agreed. Just because of your invitation, even if I can only take a three-day break, I’ll come to visit!”

Angela smiled warmly and replied, “Please do. Jonathan has indeed made a name for himself in Northland. When you come, I’ll provide food and accommodation for you.”

Since she had accepted that she and Jonathan were truly husband and wife, she no longer felt so distant from him. And it seemed like he didn’t like them keeping their distance either. Though he didn’t say it

4chan Dad sell a high roller? Casade teased Angela before turning serious. "By the way Angela my cousin should have arrived in Northland. If I had known you were inviting me, I would have asked you to accompany her and visit you"

Valomacy if you had come today, I really wouldn't have been able to accompany you. I have exams How the next day Angela regally informed her.

on her Alexandra had already arrived in Northland, Angela felt a slight unease, but she didn't dwell

much. After chatting a bit more with Cassie, she hung up the phone.

Not long after the call ended, the previously congested road seemed to clear up considerably.

As he drove forward, he muttered. So it was a car accident here. No wonder the traffic was so bad. It shouldn't take us much longer to get to the company now."

Recul and drive slowly Angela cautioned.

She also saw the various police cars on the roadside and the accident scene that had been reduced to a mess Nie couldn't help but sigh.

Oliver was always cautious while driving and nodded. "Yes, Mrs. Lawson."

The car accident was just a minor incident, but it led to someone receiving a call demanding their return to the country after the accident.

In a bustling bar overseas, a vivacious and beautiful woman hung up the phone and let out a hearty laugh.

she was in such high spirits. Florence?" the bartender inquired as he slid a vibrant red cocktail across the counter, with curiosity in his eyes.

lorence flashed a mischievous grin and took a sip of her cocktail before answering gleefully, “Just got some great news

“What kind of news? It wasn’t just the bartender but others nearby as well who leaned in to catch the

They were all acquainted with her and understood her personality well enough to recognize that her beaming smile meant something more than usual.

“My brother passed away in a car accident,” she announced, downing her cocktail in one gulp before adding casually. Drinks are on me.

The initial shock from those around her quickly turned to understanding and happiness as they began offering their sincere congratulations.

you headed back home? Your family’s business in Northland, both legitimate and less so, can only be managed by you, right?” someone familiar with the Shelton Family’s affairs chimed in.

Florence smirked. Those old–fashioned people in the Shelton Family couldn’t find anyone else, so naturally, they had to hand it over to me. Tsk, they supported my brother who was such a failure. But now

it’s my responsibility, and I’ll put in even more effort than he ever did.”

Amidst the shocked gazes of the others, she raised her glass and continued, “I’ll work even harder to ruin- the Shelton Family.”

With that, she laughed nonchalantly.

Chapter 377 She Doesn’t Seem To Be Talking Business

Shortly after, Oliver drove steadily and parked the car in front of Jonathan’s company building.

Upon exiting from the car, Angela attempted to reach Jonathan by phone, but he was preoccupied and did

not answer.

Having visited his company numerous times in the past, she didn't think much of it and headed toward the company as usual.

Just as she arrived at Jonathan's office floor and stepped out of the elevator, she ran into Spencer coming out of the meeting room.

Surprised to see Angela, Spencer inquired, "Mrs. Lawson, why are you here?"

Angela naturally addressed Jonathan by his first name whenever she met his friends. "I need to talk to Jonathan.

If she didn't have to leave for training that evening, she wouldn't have hurried to the company to see Jonathan. After their meeting, she would have to return home and pack her bags. It was unlikely she would wait for him to finish work before departing.

Spencer nodded understandingly, then hesitated a bit before saying, "Jon is in a meeting. I'll take you to his office to wait."

Angela nodded. Since Jonathan didn't answer her call, she guessed he was probably in a meeting. Now, hearing it from Spencer confirmed her suspicion, so she wasn't too surprised.

After escorting Angela to the office, Spencer had tea brought in and went to attend to his own matters.

He was undoubtedly the busiest person in the company at the moment. Usually, he would be in the conference room negotiating partnerships with other business partners. However, the woman who came today requested a private meeting with Jonathan, and she claimed to be from Riverdon.

When he thought about Angela waiting in the office, he couldn't help but feel concerned for Jonathan.

Feeling a bit anxious, he worried that she might feel uncomfortable knowing that Jonathan was meeting with a woman from Riverdon.

Suddenly, there was a sound from the conference room. Since he was nearby, he went in directly.

To his surprise, the woman who was supposed to be discussing business earnestly was now apologizing to Jonathan with a guilty expression. "Mr. Lawson. I'm sorry. It was unintentional. I just didn't have a good grip on the teacup and spilled it on you."

As she spoke, she tried to wipe it off Jonathan.

However, Jonathan coldly stood up and avoided her. He walked out and said icily, "I'm going to change clothes."

Upon seeing Spencer at the conference room door, Jonathan nodded. "Please ask someone to come in and tidy up the table."

The woman Dose in place when she caught a glimpse of Spencer, who had suddenly entered the meeting room. After listening to Jonathan's instructions, Spencer glanced at the messy table and sofa before saying to the woman. "I'll have someone come in to clean up."

"No need?" She directly refused. "I'll tidy up myself. The business I discussed with Mr. Lawson needs to remain confidential for now."

Spencer didn't express any opinion. He simply nodded and left.

He couldn't shake the feeling that the woman wasn't here to discuss business as it seemed more like she was trying to seduce Jonathan.

After all, who would bring a suitcase when they were just here for a business meeting at someone else's company? And not only did she not introduce herself upon arrival, but she immediately asked to see Jonathan

If it weren't for Jonathan actually knowing her. Spencer wouldn't have let her in at all.

Yes, Spencer was the vice president of Jonathan's company's branch in Northland, yet he didn't even know

the woman's name.

Spencer waited anxiously nearby for a while. Upon seeing Jonathan return in different clothes, he quickly asked. "Who's that woman?"

"Cassandra Hayes, Jonathan said, giving him a strange look before entering the meeting room. "We can consider this collaboration."

Spencer chewed on the name Cassandra Hayes in silence for a while.

With only one name given to him, he couldn't really assess the woman's identity or intentions. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Believing that Angela was still waiting for Jonathan, Spencer couldn't keep her waiting. After serving tea in the meeting room, he returned to his office.

However, he was preoccupied with something, making it hard for him to concentrate. Reflecting on the woman's behavior that appeared to be trying to seduce Jonathan, he grew even more uneasy.

Unaware of Spencer's unease, Angela mentally reviewed all the steps related to the test before opening her

eyes

Upon opening her eyes, she was met with his concerned gaze.

“What’s the matter. Spencer?”

Jonathan shared a close bond with Spencer, and they would often gather at Jonathan’s apartment or meet up outside. As a result, Angela was quite familiar with both Spencer and Yarrison.

Especially Spencer, who assisted at Jonathan’s company. Whenever Angela visited Jonathan’s company, she would inevitably run into Spencer.

After a few such encounters, they had become casual friends and were able to exchange a few words.

Spencer looked at Angela, hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth, and finally spoke, “Mrs. Lawson, the person who came to speak with Jon, is from Riverdon, and she’s a woman. As soon as she arrived, she

insisted on speaking with Jon alone, and her eyes were fixed on him. Mrs. Lawson, you need to be cautious!”

Upon hearing Spencer’s words, Angela first fell silent for a moment, then realized that he was reminding her not to be deceived.

She chuckled softly, first thanking him, then saying, “Jon wouldn’t do anything to hurt me.”

Upon hearing her words, Spencer became anxious and quickly said, “I am his friend, so I know he wouldn’t do anything to hurt you. I trust his character!”

Angela smiled at his anxious demeanor. She knew he had something else to say, so she didn’t interrupt him and let him continue.

Upon seeing that Angela didn't misunderstand his intentions as trying to sow discord, he continued, "But that woman's gaze toward Jon seemed off, and she kept trying to get close to him whenever she could."

After the tea was spilled, he had initially planned for someone else to bring more tea to the meeting room, but he was concerned and decided to do it himself. To his surprise, he witnessed the woman attempting to get closer to Jonathan during their conversation.

Despite Jonathan rebuffing her advances, Spencer was worried that Angela might misunderstand and create some distance between them due to Jonathan's concern for her.

Upon hearing this, Angela simply nodded and said, "I understand."

Just when he felt that she was too indifferent and still somewhat worried, she suddenly inquired, "Is that woman named Cassandra Hayes?"

"Mrs. Lawson, you know?" Spencer breathed a sigh of relief. He realized that she was not indifferent at all, but had prior knowledge.

"Yes, her name is Cassandra Hayes."

Just moments ago, he had been grumbling internally about Jonathan only providing a name, but now it proved to be useful.

Upon Cassandra's arrival in Northland, she went straight to see Jonathan, even carrying her luggage. She didn't seem to be there for business but rather seeking refuge.

Both Jonathan and Spencer were taken aback by the disheveled Cassandra, but Jonathan was intrigued by the collaboration she proposed and agreed to discuss it.

Even the unexpected and sudden events that surprised them both, Angela seemed to be aware of, as if she had foreknowledge.

It appeared that she still harbored concerns about Jonathan, fearing he might be swayed by someone else.

With this in mind, Spencer also felt a sense of relief.

Angela didn't know what he had imagined, but seeing him relaxed, she knew he wasn't as worried as before.

Chapter 378 Carrying A Suitcase To See Jonathan

After setting aside his concerns, Spencer continued, "The collaboration she suggested should benefit our development in the capital, so Jon agreed to meet with her. But don't worry, Mrs. Lawson, Jon only has you in his heart! He won't betray you"

During this period of time, everyone in the company could see from Spencer that Jonathan genuinely cared about Angela, so he was cautious not to cause any misunderstandings with her.

Angela nodded and smiled. I understand. But rest assured, that woman also attempted to test Jon in Rivendon. She's just a persistent troublemaker"

Angela spoke naturally as if a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

On the way here, she had been feeling a bit lost.

Now that she was Mrs. Lawson, how could she feel like everything was obtained through deceit? Her simple task now was to protect those around her.

Reflecting on how Jonathan's condition had improved with her companionship and care. Angela felt that she and Jonathan were truly destined to be together.

In her previous life, Jonathan passed away early, and Cassandra only became his wife after his death. Such a marriage was simply not valid.

Realizing this, Angela felt a sense of relief in her heart.

She was never a homewrecker, and Cassandra was never that kind of person.

Upon hearing her words. Spencer finally felt at ease.

“Hold on, Mrs. Lawson. I’ll go tell Jon to come out sooner,” Spencer said as he prepared to urge Jonathan.

Angela helplessly replied. “No need to go. I’ll wait.”

Spencer glanced at her, nodded, and went to attend to his own tasks.

Angela didn’t have to wait long before Jonathan returned to the office.

Upon seeing her there, Jonathan’s usually stern expression softened considerably.

“You’re here? Why didn’t Spencer call me?”

Had he known Angela was waiting outside, he wouldn’t have let Cassandra delay him for so long.

Cassandra’s proposed collaboration indeed seemed beneficial for their development in Northland. However, her intentions were dubious, as representatives from the Hayes Family were not limited to him

alone.

Even if negotiations with her fell through, he could easily reach out to another member of the Hayes Family. As long as the Hayes Family still harbored intentions of doing business with them, he did not need to worry about Cassandra.

"It's alright, aren't you here now?" Angela replied. She hadn't waited long.

"Why did

you come to see me so early?"

She was well aware of his usual off-work hours, so her early visit likely wasn't to pick him up after work.

It was then that she explained the purpose of her visit. "Starting tomorrow, I'll be heading to the outskirts of Northland for a two-day mid-term training and testing. I'll be leaving tonight."

"So you've come to bid me farewell?" he inquired.

Angela nodded. "I'll be back in two days, so you don't need to worry."

Though she said this, she couldn't help but feel a pang of reluctance. Ever since she arrived in Northland, Jonathan had been by her side almost constantly, except for the one day he arrived later. Even though they both had their own busy schedules, whenever they had free time, they would spend it together.

Now, facing the prospect of being apart for a few days, neither of them felt quite ready for it.

Jonathan let out a sigh. "Let Oliver accompany you."

Unfortunately, Cassandra's timing couldn't have been worse. If it were any other time, without the distraction of the Hayes Family's business, he could have easily accompanied Angela to the outskirts of Northland for a few days. But not only did Cassandra insist, even the Hayes Family also demanded that their cooperation be overseen by him.

He considered entrusting this matter to Spencer, but he couldn't easily trust him with it. Thankfully, he agreed.

Angela nodded. They didn't talk for long, but she knew he had other matters to attend to, so she suggested going back to pack her bags.

Jonathan intended to see her off, but she stopped him.

"Oliver is waiting downstairs, so you don't need to worry." After saying this, she felt a little reluctant, and couldn't help but step forward and hug him.

Jonathan hugged her back and couldn't resist kissing her lips.

Angela blushed but did not resist.

It felt like a farewell compensation.

After a brief moment of tender kisses, Jonathan finally stopped kissing her but kept his arms,

"Good luck with the test and come back soon."

Angela softly replied, "Okay."

her.

She walked out of the office door with her heart racing. Before she had gone far, she saw a familiar face in front of the elevator.

Cassandra was surprised to encounter Angela there. The bright smile on her face stiffened slightly.

Confidently, Angela strode into the elevator and greeted, "Miss Cassandra."

“Miss Angela Cassandra made some space and pretended to be relaxed. “Are you here to check up on things?

connection between Angela and Jonathan. However, Cassandra’s feelings for Everyone was aware of the Jonathan persisted, driven not just by her family’s wishes but also by her own affection for him.

She had always looked down on Angela. In her opinion. Jonathan, who was such an outstanding individual, had been in a difficult situation before, but now that his leg was healed, he should be with someone as exceptional as her.

Angela, on the other hand, lacking a prominent family background and any outstanding qualities, was simply not suitable for holding Mrs. Lawson’s position for long.

When Cassandra asked if she was there to check on things, Angela suddenly smiled and glanced at the suitcase beside Cassandra.

“You’re joking, I trust Jonathan.”

Cassandra’s expression froze momentarily.

However, Angela paid no attention to her reaction. She looked Cassandra up and down before speaking slowly, “Furthermore, since you believe I’m here to check on things, you should acknowledge my status and address me as Mrs. Lawson.”

The latter’s expression immediately turned sour.

She hadn’t expected Angela to change so drastically in such a short time.

Mrs. Lawson!? Is she even deserving of being called Mrs. Lawson? She isn’t!

Nevertheless, in this situation. Cassandra had no choice but to comply.

“Mrs. Lawson, you have a commanding presence. She forced a smile, but it was evident she wasn’t pleased. Fortunately, the elevator doors opened before they could exchange any more words.

Angela smiled at her. “Miss Cassandra, you’re welcome.

As they exited the elevator separately. Oliver was waiting by the car. When he saw Cassandra, he couldn’t help but furrow his brow

Cassandra happened to be looking at Angela when she noticed that even Oliver, who was standing beside Angela, was frowning at her. Thus, making her expression even more grim.

She had come to Northland alone, eager to meet Jonathan as soon as possible. But in Northland, there were also other distant relatives of her Hayes Family.

These people looked down on her, thinking she had come to see Jonathan carrying a suitcase.

But she really wanted to see him as soon as possible, and she genuinely didn’t want to wait. So after getting off the plane, she immediately went to see him.

She just hadn’t expected to run into Angela

And she felt like even after she left the conference room, the deputy general manager of Jonathan’s company had looked at her strangely

Although everything was going against her wishes, she quickly composed herself and contacted their distant relatives in Northland.

Chapter 379 She Needs a Kidney Transplant

Fanny wept beside Scarlet’s hospital bed for what felt like an eternity. She cried until she felt a little exhausted. Finally, Joseph and Christopher assisted her with an examination together.

The examination was thorough, mainly consisting of routine check-ups. However, the doctor's demeanor upon receiving the results was far from reassuring.

"Dr. Craig, what's the matter with Fanny?" Joseph, having spent some time at Mercy Hospital, was acquainted with many colleagues, though most were more senior in both title and expertise.

Henry, with a rank higher than Joseph's, studied the report with a solemn expression. "Let's conduct another round of detailed checks, focusing primarily on the kidneys."

Joseph was taken aback and instinctively reached for the report. Sure enough, among the various indicators, there was an abnormality concerning the kidneys..

Upon exiting Henry's office, Joseph wore an uneasy expression and it immediately drew the attention of Christopher and Fanny.

"Joseph, what's going on?" Fanny asked with reddened eyes.

Joseph shook his head and said, "We still got to do one more round of checks, Fanny. I'll stick with you."

He figured it best to keep her in the dark until they had more info. Telling her now would just pile on the worry.

Christopher glanced at Joseph's face and tried to figure out what to say.

After they finished up with the last checkup and Fanny was exhausted, Joseph decided. "I'll hang around for the results, but you, Fanny, head on home and get some rest."

Fanny hesitated, sensing there was more to it than what Joseph let on..

Christopher caught Joseph's eye and suggested, "Come on, Fanny. Let's walk you home."

Fanny shot Joseph a look before finally heading out.

Once they were out of the hospital, Fanny couldn't shake the feeling of dread. "Christopher, do you think I got something serious?"

Christopher rushed to reassure her, "No way, Fanny. You'll be fine, trust Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Even though he tried to sound sure, he had doubts nagging at him.

He couldn't shake off the

me."

somehow foreseen the gemory of the look Joseph gave him last, making him wonder if the latter had

somehow foreseen the grim outcome and that's why he sent Fanny away beforehand.

Since childhooiti, Fanny had always had poor health, never without minor ailments. But today, Joseph's expression made it seem that it wasn't just another minor ailment.

Christopher comforted Fanny and sent her back to her residence before calling Joseph.

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In the hospital. Joseph awaited the results of the tests anxiously. As he stared at the report, his expression shifted from confusion to realization.

He stared at the words on the report, going over them repeatedly, yet unable to change the outcome staring back at him.

Fanny's kidneys were failing. It was a renal failure. Though still in its early stages, she would need a kidney transplant for sure.

She was so young. They couldn't possibly deny her the treatment, but where could he find a kidney donor?

While he had some influence and connections at Riverdon Hospital, this was Northland. Where could he possibly look?

While mulling over the situation, he felt a headache coming on. He decided it was best to discuss the matter with James and figure out a solution together.

Just as he was about to dial a number, he noticed a call coming in from Christopher. After some hesitation, he answered.

Although the Sanders Family wasn't as affluent as before, they might still be able to help with finding a kidney donor.

Joseph, have the test results for Fanny come out yet?" Christopher asked eagerly as soon as the call connected.

Joseph sighed. "Yes, they have. Fanny isn't with you, is she?"

"I've already taken her home. Joseph, please tell me, is she sick?"

"She needs a kidney transplant."

Upon hearing this, Christopher initially thought he had misheard. But after confirming multiple times, the reality remained the same.

Fanny's illness was grave and she needed a kidney transplant.

Then let's arrange for a transplant!" Christopher suggested.

Joseph sighed. "Kidneys are hard to come by, but the Kins Family will do our best to find one. Christopher, you can keep an eye out too."

In moments like these, Joseph's attitude toward the latter softened a bit.

Christopher quickly agreed and then called Michael, who was far away in Riverdon, asking for help in the search.

However, when Michael received his call, he first asked how his date with Jane went.

"Have you met Jane? Did you apologize? Did she forgive you?" Michael's tone was calm as he was obviously trying to reassure Christopher.

After all, if Christopher was set up on a blind date with a girl he didn't like, and had to apologize on top of it, his mood probably wouldn't be great.

After Michael's reminder, Christopher remembered that he had arranged to meet Jane, but it had been quite a while!

"Dad. I'm sorry, I completely forgot about meeting Jane." He had informed Michael about his plans to meet Jane beforehand, so Michael knew that, according to the normal schedule, he should have finished his meeting with Jane by now.

But he had been at the hospital with Fanny for her check-up and then had taken her home, so he completely forgot about his appointment with Jane.

He had stood her up, but Jane had not reached out to him, which was unusual.

Upon hearing this, Michael scolded him. "What were you thinking? How could you forget your appointment? Has she contacted you?"

After Michael scolded him, Christopher felt both frustrated and unable to argue back.

He still needed to ask Michael for help finding a kidney source, so he couldn't afford to keep upsetting him at a time like this.

"Dad, don't worry. I'll apologize to her right away!"

Even though he really didn't want to see Jane, he had no choice but to go. For the sake of helping Fanny find a kidney source, even if Jane deliberately made things difficult for him again, he would sincerely apologize to her.

"Hurry up" Michael was not in the mood for more discussion. He just wanted him to go and make things right with Jane.

Afraid of his father hanging up the phone, Christopher quickly added, "Dad, wait, please don't hang up yet, I need to ask you for a favor."

But Micheal didn't give him a chance to speak again and hung up after the last sentence.

"First, sort things out with her before you're qualified to ask for my help."

After hanging up the phone, Michael felt pretty annoyed. He couldn't believe how compliant Christopher was just now. Turns out, he had something to

ask for.

“Did Christopher go to see Miss Coolidge?” Teresa asked cautiously as Micheal hung up the phone.

Michael replied grumpily, “Nope. Not only did he stand Miss Coolidge up, but she didn’t even try to contact him.”

Earlier, he had gone through the trouble of orchestrating a whole act with Teresa to get Christopher to meet Jane. But that unreliable Christopher dared to stand her up!

But Christopher was the one he personally sent to Northland which was far away, so he really couldn’t do much about him now.

Teresa fell silent upon hearing this.

“He seems to need my help with something, so he’ll probably apologize to Miss Coolidge next. Michael added.

Upon hearing this, Teresa felt a bit relieved and comforted him. “Christopher is still young and immature. Hell learn.

In Northland. Christopher stared at the abruptly ended call. He was tempted to call Michael back and urge him to start looking for a kidney donor.

But after hesitating for a while, considering Michael’s anger, he decided to hold off for now.

He tried contacting Jane.

However, despite calling her number several times, each call was promptly dismissed. It was clear that she had no intention of answering his calls.

Chapter 380 For Fanny, He Wouldn't Mind

When Jane hung up on Christopher for the third time impatiently, her friend beside her leaned in.

Her friend, Harley Swift, handed a glass of wine to her and casually inquired, "Who keeps calling you?" Frowning, Jane took the glass of wine from her friend and replied, "It's someone from a blind date. Harley suddenly became intrigued, sitting up a bit straighter. "Blind date? The one who dared to hit you?"

It was hard for her not to focus on Jane's face as she asked this. Despite the dim lighting of the bar, she could still see the imprint of a slap on Jane's face.

Noticing Harley's gaze, Jane frowned and said. "I hit him back much harder."

Even though she had returned the slap several times over, the thought of the slap mark left by Christopher, which had not yet faded, made her realize that he had not held back at all.

Feeling infuriated, she downed another glass of wine.

She had seen Christopher's text invitation before, but she had chosen not to respond. Unsure of his intentions in contacting her now, she preferred to ignore him.

Her father had mentioned that the Sanders Family was seeking a favor from them, so she could act entirely as she pleased.

Despite her father's words, she hadn't explicitly expressed her dislike for Christopher. She knew that even without him, her father would arrange another blind date for her.

However, not everyone would be as manageable as Christopher.

Just as Harley was about to say something. Jane's phone lit up again. Harley decisively offered, "Jane, if you don't want to answer, let me do it. I'll give him a piece of my mind!"

Jane, having had a few too many drinks, didn't catch what was said, especially with the sudden increase in the bar's music volume.

"What did you say?" She asked.

Harley had already picked up her phone, pointing at it and saying, "Jane, I'll scold him for you!"

With that, Harley answered the call..

By the time Jane realized what was happening and tried to snatch the phone back, it was too late to stop her.

Christopher, who had finally gotten through to Jane's phone, was pondering how to start the conversation when he was greeted with a barrage of insults.

He was stunned, confused, and puzzled.

After a moment, he realized that the person on the other end of the line was not Jane.

"Who are you, and why are you answering Jane's phone? Where is Jane?"

Harley snorted, ready to continue her tirade, but Jane took the phone from her.

Without hesitation. Jane promptly ended the call.

"Jane, why did you hang up?I wasn't done scolding him! You can't let a man who hits women off the hook!"

Harley said regretfully, her heart aching and her indignation growing as she saw the not–yet–faded red mark on Jane’s face.

“Why bother with him?” Jane understood Harley’s temperament and handed her a glass of wine. “Just drink.”

Reluctantly, Harley took a sip before inquiring, Jane, what’s wrong?”

Jane pondered for a moment before recounting the earlier events. She had just stood Christopher up didn’t want to see him now.

However, Harley had a different perspective.

and

“Jane, if he’s calling you long after the agreed time, it’s not just you who stood him up; he didn’t show up either!”

Harley never hesitated to assume the worst of men when it came to defending her friends. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Her offhand accusation turned out to be spot–on.

“That must be it; a man as impatient as him would have called you immediately after being stood up!”

The more she spoke, the more convinced she became, piling up her grievances against Christopher.

Jane, somewhat convinced, found Harley’s theory plausible.

Seeing Jane mostly convinced, Harley felt that such a man needed to be taught a lesson, egging her on: Jane, if he calls again, just play along and you’ll know.”

Jane reluctantly agreed.

As if on cue, Christopher called the next second.

Jane took a deep breath and answered the call.

“Why did you stand me up?” Jane questioned as soon as the call connected.

Christopher was taken aback, confused by her question since he thought Jane also hadn’t shown up.

But his first reaction was to explain, “I got held up by something, I’m sorry, Ms. Coolidge.”

His answer confirmed he had indeed missed the appointment..

Harley, listening in, couldn’t help but interject, “He really did stand you up! What a jerk, standing someone up and then keeping in touch?”

Hearing the voice of the person who had just insulted him, Christopher realized he had been tricked, but he didn’t mind; his aim was to apologize to Jane.

As long as he could satisfy Michael afterwards, he could ask him to find a kidney donor.

Thinking that all of this was for Fanny, Christopher suppressed his temper and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Collidge. I’m here to apologize for this,”

Jane snorted. “A phone call to apologize? I don’t hear any sincerity.”

Harley chimed in, “If you have the guts, come and apologize in person!”

Christopher hesitated for a second, then decisively asked, “Ms. Collidge, where are you? I’ll come and apologize in person.”

He could tell from the noise on Jane’s end that she was probably in a bar or a similar place. In such a place where he might not even be able to see people’s faces clearly, he could just apologize and leave. He couldn’t care about a little dignity for the sake of Fanny.

Jane and Harley exchanged a glance, and under Harley’s encouragement, Jane gave Christopher the address of the bar.

After hanging up the phone, Harley said, “Just watch me later, Jane. I’ll make sure he’s embarrassed!”

Jane knew she was up to something mischievous, but she also wanted to see Christopher embarrassed. She smiled and raised her glass to clink with Harley.

“Then I’ll leave it to you.”

As their glasses clinked, they shared a smile.

Meanwhile, at the Northland Airport.

A woman walked out of the airport.

The woman was bright and flamboyant, and as soon as she appeared, someone noticed her and hurried over to greet her.

“Miss Shelton, welcome back to the country!” The person who greeted her didn’t seem like an ordinary businessman but more like someone associated with the underworld.

The woman glanced at him and ignored him.

The man didn't mind and continued, "Miss Shelton, do you want to go home? The car is over there."

The woman finally paused, giving the man a faint smile, "Why go home? Take my luggage; I'm going to see some friends."

Her return was not to attend her brother's funeral; she was back to squander the family fortune.

The woman was Miss Shelton from the Shelton Family. She was convinced that after her brother's death, the Shelton Family, influential in both the underworld and legitimate spheres, would inevitably fall into

her hands.

Not only because she was of the Shelton bloodline, but also because of the family's old-fashioned patriarch.

If the outcome was already destined, why should she exert herself? Why not live as freely and recklessly as her brother did?