

Serve NOTL 61

Chapter 61 I Don't Want to See Them Ever Again

"Where? Angela, you must have seen it wrong. I was just helping Lina since she almost fell down." Horace shrugged and looked at her innocently.

Lina eyed Angela up and down. Then, she smiled and thought, She is just a little girl with no curves.

She was his wife's cousin who was still in college. A young girl who was still studying.

Angela smiled and said, "Is that so? Maybe I did see it wrong."

So, Horace had been cheating with other women at such an early stage.

Angela felt upset just thinking of Queenie serving the Swine Family every day and even getting scolded if she came home late.

In the meantime, Horace looked at Angela suspiciously, wondering whether her words were true or not. "Alright, I still have some business to attend to. It's getting late, and a young girl like you shouldn't be wandering around in a place like this. If you're bored, you can spend time with your sister. She has nothing to do at home anyway."

Lina grew impatient and glared at Horace. "It's getting late, Mr. Swine. Let's go!"

"Don't worry. I'm not alone." Angela glanced at them and smiled. "I came here to eat."

"At here?" Lina sneered. "Lady, do you know how expensive it is here? Are you sure you can afford it?"

At Laurel Hotel, a meal cost at least a thousand dollars.

Angela was dressed in clothes that were only worth over a hundred dollars. She was also a student who had been kicked out of her home and had no money. Thus, Lina thought she was joking about coming here to eat.

Hearing Lina's words, Horace also realized that Angela couldn't possibly eat at the Laurel Hotel. Instead, she was here to monitor them on behalf of Queenie.

In that split second, his face darkened. He grabbed Angela's shoulder and scolded her. "Angela, stop fooling around. This isn't a place you can come as you wish."

Angela frowned and avoided his hand, as she hated being touched by men. Then, she faked a smile and said, "I told you. I'm here to eat with a friend."

Although she appeared fragile, she stood there with a straight back, exuding stubbornness. Her eyes were filled with mockery, and her smile told them she wasn't easily deceived.

Lina and the security guard were watching, leaving Horace feeling humiliated.

To him, a man's pride was more important than anything else. There was no way he would allow a woman to trample it.

At that moment, Horace's face turned grim.

changed

Lina over posture and deliberately leaned towards Horace in front of Angela. "Mr.

Swine, you should teach her a lesson. Nowadays, young girls will do anything to get into high-end places. They will tell any lies..." She hinted. Then, she paused and clicked her tongue as she looked at the

security guard. "You can't just let anyone into the Laurel Hotel. Can you afford to pay the price if they offend anyone here?"

The security guard nodded repeatedly, thinking there were indeed important guests at Laurel Hotel. If anything terrible happened...

The security guard's expression changed drastically as he thought about it. Then, he raised his hand and wanted to drive Angela out. "Miss, please leave. Don't cause trouble for us. Otherwise, we will do it the hard way!"

Although he was just a security guard, he had seen many women like Angela who wanted to sneak into the Laurel Hotel and seduce wealthy people. All of them always claimed to have friends inside. If Angela hadn't appeared decent and knew these two guests, he would have already taken action.

She is here in cheap clothing. Does she think she is the main character of the world? the security guard thought.

Angela looked at the security guard coldly and asked, "Is this how the Laurel Hotel treats its guests?"

Lina scoffed and whispered to Horace, "She's quite the actor. If she causes any trouble inside, we won't be able to handle the consequences."

Upon hearing her words, Horace also became angry.

"Stop her!" Horace grabbed Lina's wrist and walked in. "Let's go

first."

At the entrance, Jonathan's expression darkened when he saw the scene.

Sebastian sensed Jonathan's mood change and whispered, "I'll find the manager to handle

this.”

at

Jonathan looked ahead without expression and said. ‘I don’t want to see these people ar

Laurel Hotel again.”

“Yes.” Sebastian understood. Then, he waved his hand towards the nearby bodyguard. Soon, the manager appeared at the entrance with several bodyguards, and they were heading straight for Horace and the others.

When the manager saw Angela, he bowed respectfully and said, “Miss Angela, Mr. Lawson has told us to escort you. Please follow us.”

Mr. Lawson? Is he talking about Jonathan? Thinking about it, Angela looked up and glanced through the glass door of the entrance. Within seconds, she spotted Jonathan not far to the right.

Jonathan possessed such charm that even in a wheelchair, he still emitted a sense of nobility.

Immediately, Jonathan smiled and silently beckoned her to come over.

From a distance, Angela felt her heart being struck as it raced wildly. A few seconds later, she hurriedly averted her gaze, no longer looking at Jonathan’s face..

Suddenly, the kid who had been quietly standing by Sebastian’s side rushed out.

“Aunt Angela!”

He quickly approached Angela and hugged her arm. “Are you Aunt Angela? I’m here to pick

you up.

He looked handsome and cute. His fashionable clothing made it obvious that he came from a wealthy family.

At this moment, his big eyes sparkled as he stared at Angela, seemingly infatuated with her.

On the other hand, Angela was as surprised as the others.

Aunt Angela?

“You’re in trouble for being mean to Aunt Angela! Uncle Jonathan is angry and will fire you!” The boy put his hands on his hips as he warned the security guard in an imposing manner. Then, he held Angela’s hand and led her inside, saying, “Uncle Jonathan is waiting for you.”

The security guard’s face turned pale when he saw the child. He couldn’t believe that Angela, who dressed so ordinarily, had a connection with the powerful Lawson Family.

After Angela and the child left, the manager’s warm expression disappeared. He glanced

coldly at the others..

“You’re fired. Go collect your salary and leave.”

The security guard looked defeated and begged, “Sir, please put in a good word for me...”

“I’m not the one who can

Lina with a frown.” make the final decision.” Then, the manager looked at Horace and

Lina with a frown. "You have offended our guest and have now entered our blacklist. Please leave immediately."

Horace was shocked and wondered who Mr. Lawson they were mentioning about.

Could it be Jonathan Lawson, the young master of the Sanders and Lawson Families?

At that moment, Horace's eyes

lit up, and he became bolder. "Do you know who I am? The woman who just went in is my sister-in-law! Get out of my way!" Horace was excited. After all, this was a great opportunity for him to establish a connection with the Lawson Family!

Chapter 62 Shameless

"Uncle Jonathan, I have brought Aunt Angela over," the child said proudly, seeking praise.

Jonathan is his uncle, but he refers to me as Aunt... Angela was confused as she wondered how she became the boy's aunt!

Sebastian smiled and covered the boy's mouth. "Let's take you to eat some delicious food. How about some cake?"

Upon hearing the mention of cake, the boy's eyes lit up. He nodded eagerly and obediently. followed along.

With only the two of them left, Angela broke the silence and asked, "What a coincidence, Jonathan. Are you having dinner here?"

"Yes, Grandpa and the others are upstairs." Jonathan naturally rested his hands on his legs and looked behind her. "Who are they?"

Turning around, Angela saw Horace and Lina, who were blocked at the door. She frowned and gritted her teeth. "That man is my cousin's husband, and the woman is his colleague. They claim to be talking about business, but who knows what they're really up to!"

After all, what kind of company's gathering would need a man and woman hugging each.

other?

Seeing that Angela was furious, Jonathan silently smiled and asked, "Do you need my help?"

Hearing his words, Angela hesitated momentarily before saying. "Can we talk about it later? If I need help, that is."

"Of course." Jonathan agreed without hesitation, causing Angela to show a heartfelt smile. "Thank you, Jonathan. You're such a kind person. You will live a long and healthy life!"

Jonathan smiled and lowered his darkened eyes.

She is genuine about wishing me a long and healthy life.

At the gate's entrance, Lina looked bewilderedly at Horace, who suddenly became arrogant when he was about to be kicked out.

The boss behind Laurel Hotel was not one to be trifled with. He was said to be a man who Laurel Hotel. Otherwise, they would have already dealt with Angela. However, they were holding back due to being in Laurel Hotel's territory.

walked between good and evil. Thus, no one dared to offend the "to be a man who

"Mr. Swine, let's forget it. We..."

Horace swatted Lina's hand and averted his eyes at the man in the wheelchair not far away. Besides Jonathan, who else could it be? Thinking about it, Horace boldly pushed the manager aside. He adjusted his collar and quickly walked toward Angela.

Seeing this, Lina gritted her teeth and followed suit.

The bodyguards hesitated and asked, "Should we stop them?"

The manager stared at the duo and replied, "Why should we get in the way when those powerful figures are about to fight? Get two men to follow them while the rest can leave."

Blood would always be thicker than water. As long as this man was Angela's brother-in-law, they were a family. Thus, they had no right to interfere in family matters. After all, it would be hard for him to deal with this matter if they ended up on good terms later.

In the meantime, Lina followed Horace and saw Angela with a man sitting in a wheelchair.

"Who is that?" she asked curiously.

Horace quickened his pace. His excitement was evident in his voice. "That's our fortune. He is the young master who holds the fate of both the Sanders and Lawson Families. He is Jonathan!"

Jonathan? Lina's gaze fixed on the man sitting in the wheelchair.

The man casually rested one hand on the wheelchair's armrest. His fair skin looked pale. His sleeve was slightly rolled up, revealing a cufflink embedded with a bluish-green jade.

The glimmer of that jade cufflink first caught her attention. If she remembered correctly, she had seen the same one on a luxury goods website she was browsing yesterday. It was a brand. from Forvernia, and a pair cost over six thousand.

In order to meet wealthy people, Lina put a lot of effort into familiarizing herself with luxury goods. Although she couldn't immediately identify the brand of the man's suit, she had trained herself to recognize its quality. Just by looking at it, she knew it must be worth a fortune. It was likely a custom-made suit instead of an off-the-rack suit.

Finally, she looked at the man's face and was momentarily taken aback.

His face alone was enough to make any woman's heart skip a beat, filling her with excitement.

At that moment, Jonathan's eyes were fixated on Angela. His eyes were warm and gentle, like the summer breeze.

Perhaps sensing her intense gaze, he turned his eyes towards her. With just one glance, Lina felt chills run down her spine. Only when she heard Horace's appeasing voice did she suddenly snap back to her senses. At that moment, she was drenched in cold sweat.

Mr. Lawson, what a coincidence to run into you here, Horace said warmly and flashed a smile. Then, he turned to Angela and pretended to scold her. "Angela, why didn't you make it clear that you were coming here to eat with Mr. Lawson? Since you're with him, I feel relieved. Otherwise, how can I explain it to your sister?" After that, he took out his business card and handed it over. "It was nice to meet you, Mr. Lawson. I am Angela's brother-in-law. I worked as a product manager at Flyther Company."

"Hello," Jonathan replied politely with a calm and distant expression.

Everyone could hear the coldness in his tone, but even just this response excited Horace. He didn't feel embarrassed and withdrew his hand. Then, he suggested, "It's fate that we meet. How about I treat you to a meal today?"

Jonathan frowned and calmly replied, "I'm sorry, but I already have plans with someone else."

Is it having dinner with Angela? Horace planned to approach the situation from Angela's side. "By the way, Angela, how did you and Mr. Lawson meet?"

Hearing his words, Angela blinked and realized Horace knew little about her family. After thinking momentarily, she smiled faintly and said, "Jonathan's brother, Christopher, is my

ex-fiance."

Seeing Horace's enthusiastic attitude, Angela understood he wanted to establish a relationship with Jonathan. However, she was still angry about what had happened. She didn't want to act as if nothing had happened and let Horace take advantage of her. Moreover, based on Horace's past behavior, which caused Queenie's death, Angela didn't want him to get close to Jonathan either.

After all, he was a terrible person!

Horace and Lina were at a loss for words. Both of them had awkward

expressions, especially Horace. Although he knew that Angela had a fiancé, Queenie never mentioned it. Thus, he didn't expect Angela's fiancé to be Christopher!

"Damn it. How could Queenie not tell me such important news? Horace's mind was brainstorming, and he gave a signal to Lina.

Lina immediately understood. Although she felt nervous, she was even more excited. After all, establishing a relationship with Jonathan was such a great temptation. As long as she could gain Jonathan's favor, she wouldn't have to worry about anything in the future.

Then, Lina intentionally pulled down her shawl a bit, revealing her alluring curves. She slightly bent over and extended her hand. "So you are Mr. Lawson. I didn't dare to recognize you at first. Would you mind if we exchanged numbers? I hope we can have a chance to collaborate in the future.

Her cleavage could be seen clearly when she bent over!

Angela was shocked. She had guessed that a woman who would get involved with a married man lacked shame, but she didn't expect Lina to be so shameless!

Instinctively, she glared at Jonathan with resentful eyes.

Chapter 63 If Jonathan Dares to Call Her “Sister-In-Law,” She Won’t Cure Him Anymore

Jonathan had a calm expression as his cold eyes looked at Lina. “I’m afraid we won’t have anything to cooperate on.”

Hearing his words, Angela couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

This was the first time she had realized how venomous Jonathan’s words could be. After all, he had openly despised their company, saying it was not qualified to cooperate with him.

Lina, who was bending and reaching out, didn’t know what to do. She stood there stiffly as her face turned pale.

That’s right, Horace. It seems like your company doesn’t have any business that can cooperate with Jonathan’s company, right?” Angela walked to the back of the wheelchair and smiled at them. “It’s getting late. Don’t you guys still have business to attend to? Hurry up and go. That way, you can go home early so Queenie won’t be worried about you.” After saying that, she pushed the wheelchair and left.

As Horace stared at the duo, his expression turned grim. He was furious and wondered if Angela was a fool for not helping him.

On the other hand, Lina gritted her teeth and was frustrated. She wondered if Jonathan was an idiot for choosing Angela, who was still a student, over her, who was hot and sexy.

“What’s wrong with Angela? She doesn’t even want to help you!” Lina asked sarcastically.

Horace replied, “Hmph! Don’t take your anger out on me when you can’t seduce Jonathan yourself!” He glanced coldly at Lina before storming off.

Lina remained silent for a moment before stomping her foot and chasing after him.

Meanwhile, on the second floor of Laurel Hotel, a group of wealthy young masters watched the scene.

“Hey, Christopher. Isn’t that your fiancée who used to follow you like a dog?”

Christopher gave his friend a cold stare and said, “She is not my fiancée. We broke off the engagement a long time ago!”

Christopher couldn’t stand any connection with Angela. If it weren’t for her return, he could have been with Fanny now. Moreover, he could even ask for his father’s approval and get engaged to Fanny. Then, he would be able to marry her after graduation! He wanted to

“Sister–In–Law,

marry Fanny and give her the best of everything

Among the group, a particularly charming man suddenly said, “Your

fiancée seems to be

quite something. After breaking up with you, she immediately got in contact with Jonathan. If he weren’t sick, he would be a much better catch than you”

I think she’s just trying to get into your family. Since she can’t marry you, she’ll marry your brother. Either way, she is determined to marry into your family!”

Christopher, does that mean you’ll have to call her your sister–in–law?”

As Christopher listened to their nonsense, his expression turned grim. “There’s no way Jonathan would be interested in her. She’s just a country bumpkin. Stop spreading rumors!”

Seeing that Christopher was genuinely angry, the group exchanged glances and stopped joking as they quickly changed to another topic.

However, Christopher lost his appetite and became increasingly annoyed.

Brooke's words reminded him that the public would never have a good impression of him if Jonathan weren't sick. However, Jonathan was ill and didn't have much time left. Thus, it was obvious as to what Angela was plotting.

The more Christopher thought about it, the darker his face grew. In that split second, he wished he could choke Angela to death.

Meanwhile, Angela was pushing the wheelchair as Jonathan helped her navigate.

Suddenly, he said, "It seems like you don't like your cousin's husband."

Hearing his words, Angela tightened her grip on the wheelchair handle. She was feeling conflicted since family matters should not be made public. She wondered if she should tell Jonathan the truth. However, on second thought, she felt that Jonathan might offer her a solution since he was smart.

"He's having an affair. Although I'm unsure if it's the woman with him today." Angela pursed her lips.

"His family mistreated Queenie and even scolded her for spending money on taking a cab. I want them

to get a divorce." Only by divorcing early, before Queenie became pregnant, could they escape from the Swines. Perhaps this could change Queenie's future and prevent a tragic death.

"Do you want to hear my opinion?" Jonathan turned his head slightly and looked at her.

Angela nodded, feeling at ease.

“Create a list of assets to prevent him from transferring them. Gather evidence of his affair and strive to maximize compensation for the assets during the court,” Jonathan said calmly. “I can provide a lawyer from my family. He is skillful and can ensure Horace loses everything.”

Hearing his words, Angela widened her eyes and thought, As expected from a formidable businessperson. He is so ruthless in his actions.

However, compared to what Queenie had to suffer in her previous life, Horace losing his entire fortune was child’s play.

A cold glint flashed across Angela’s eyes. Then, she thanked him sweetly. “Thank you so much, Jonathan. Make sure to let him lose everything he had!”

Hearing her words, Jonathan chuckled.

When they arrived at the private room, the waiter opened the door. Then, Angela pushed Jonathan inside.

As soon as they entered, they saw Bruce happily holding the child, whose face was covered in

cream.

Hearing the sound of the door opening. Bruce saw the duo. The sight of Angela pushing the wheelchair made Bruce’s heart warm. Jonathan looked elegant and mature, while Angela. looked bright and charming. They were a perfect match.

Their children will definitely be more good-looking than this kid!

The more he looked, the more he felt they were suited for each other!

“Angela, come and have a seat. Are you hungry?” Bruce smiled warmly and waved for the waiter to come in. “Order whatever you like! Look at you. You’ve lost weight in school, haven’t you?”

Angela touched her face and wondered if she had really lost weight. After all, she clearly gained three pounds.

The waiter handed the menu to Angela and briefly introduced the dishes.

Angela's eyes lit up, and she blurted out, "Do you still have Chef Gordon's Orange Blossoms?"

To be honest, Angela didn't have much hope since it was already evening. Based on Chef

Gordon's reputation, getting a reservation for this at this hour was impossible. They must have been fully booked long ago,

When the waiter heard her words, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he looked at Jonathan. After all, the 50 portions had already been taken.

Jonathan looked up and nodded lightly.

The waiter was attentive and immediately said to Angela, "There's still more left. Do you need anything else?"

"No, this is enough." Angela was a bit surprised but still smiled sweetly.

Then, she handed the menu back to the waiter.

"Do you like it?" Jonathan asked softly. "If you want to eat it, come to Laurel Hotel. I'll save a portion for you." His deep and melodious voice echoed in Angela's ear, making her feel

dazed.

She stared at Jonathan and felt a strange sensation rising within her.

Do I really enjoy eating it? Perhaps, but more than that, it's because of regret. Who wouldn't love such a popular dessert?

Fanny loved it. As long as Laurel Hotel had it, they would always remember to get a portion for her. She loved it, too, but she would never have her share.

The first person who said he would save a portion for her turned out to be a stranger she had recently met.

At that moment, Angela felt a slight pang of sadness. She waved her hand with a smile and said, "It's fine. After all, I can't afford it." She just wanted to have a taste on behalf of her past self.

Chapter 64 I'm Afraid of Being Hated

Jonathan glanced at her and said, "Put it on my tab

Angela raised her eyebrows and leaned closer to him. "Are you sure? It's quite expensive, she whispered.

Jonathan chuckled softly and thought she didn't look shy at all.

Angela couldn't help but smile. She wondered how rich Jonathan was since the cost of this dessert meant nothing to him.

After that, Angela diligently served Jonathan, attending to his every need.

"Come, have a seat."

"Are you thirsty? Would you like some water?"

"Are you hungry? I urge the waiter."

Seeing Angela's actions, Bruce was displeased and snorted disdainfully, "A grown man relying on a young girl to serve him. It's embarrassing just to think about it."

The child, Andrew, nodded in agreement. "Great-grandfather is right. Uncle Jonathan is... Embarrassing! I don't need adults to help, and I can eat by myself! Mommy said that's what it means to be an independent man." As he spoke, he even stuck his tongue out.

Angela immediately explained, "Uncle Jonathan is also strong and independent. However, he's sick and needs someone to take care of him. Don't you need someone to take care of you when you're

sick?"

Andrew frowned and said, "But when I'm sick and want to sleep with Mommy. Daddy says. I'm not a kid anymore. I need to be independent. He says that's called growing up."

Hearing his words, Angela was speechless and thought there was a bit of affection in his family, but not much.

Jonathan looked over and made a casual comment. "Some people are just jealous because they can't have what they want."

Stung by Jonathan's remark, Bruce huffed and turned his head away. Then, he smiled brightly at Angela and said, "Angela, you arrived late. Andrew's grandfather just left due to some business. Otherwise, I could have introduced you to him. I don't think that old man is capable. He's just an honorary professor. He has been treating Jonathan for years without any

progress You're more impressive than him."

Angela smiled and replied. Grandpa, everyone has their own expertise. Being an honorary professor is quite an achievement. I've been striving my whole life, yet I'm unsure I can ever

such an honor Being an honorary professor was quite a rare achievement.

After finishing the meal, Angela was thinking about her grandmother's house and wanted to return home

Brace asked about the location and noticed it happened to be on the way. Without hesitation, he asked Jonathan to drop Angela off while he waited for the driver to arrive.

Grandma's house was not too far away. It was about a twenty-minute drive from Laurel Hotel

After a few encounters, Angela was no longer nervous while sitting in his car. She even had other things on her mind.

Seeing him dressed lightly, Angela nagged like a concerned mother. "Jonathan, it's almost

inter. Your legs can't handle the cold. You can't dress so lightly. Whether in the car or the office, you should have a small blanket to keep your legs warm and improve blood circulation. One more thing. You need to replenish your energy. You can ask Sebastian to buy some snacks for you to munch on."

As soon as Angela started talking, she couldn't stop rambling. When she returned to her senses, it felt like she was the only one talking.

These talkative habits were developed in her past life to please everyone in the Kins Family. She forced herself to pay attention to every aspect of their lives, interests, dislikes, etc. She was worried that she would talk too much and annoy the others as if she was deliberately trying to please them. For example, Zacharias hated her because she gave him too many

instructions.

"Angela, who do you think you are? Are you a doctor? Why do you want to control everything? Are you crossing the line because I can't refuse due to my immobility? Can't you see that I hate you? Don't you ever appear in front of me again!"

Then, Angela snapped back to reality and immediately shut her mouth. She scratched her head and said, "I'm being too talkative."

"No, you explained it very well. I will listen to you." Jonathan smiled.

Coincidentally, the car arrived at the courtyard's entrance. Angela opened the car door, jumped out, and waved at Jonathan and Sebastian. "Jonathan, Sebastian, I'm home. You guys can go back now." After saying that, she walked towards her home.

As soon as Angela left, Jonathan's warm gaze instantly turned cold. He took out his phone and dialed a number. Then, he asked faintly, "Has he revealed anyone else?"

"Not yet. This guy is stubborn."

Jonathan looked out the car window, the scenery flashing in the darkness. His eyes darkened as he said in a low voice, "He may be stubborn, but what about his family? No matter what it takes, we need to make him talk."

There was a moment of silence on the other end. When the person understood what Jonathan meant, he puffed and jokingly responded, "What was he thinking? He actually believed that you could survive until now and is still a good person."

Jonathan didn't listen and hung up the phone directly.

The man crushed the cigarette butt with his foot, grinding it a few times with the tip of his shoe. Then, he raised his head, revealing a cruel smile.

In the vast scrapyard, the man had already been beaten into a bloody mess. The ground was covered in blood.

The man had a crew cut and a fierce face, which made him seem like a tough guy. He casually picked up a chair and sat before the man, saying, "When I tried to talk to you nicely. you didn't listen. Now, you'll say things I want to hear."

As soon as he finished speaking, several people dressed in black pushed the tightly bound group of people roughly to the ground. The black cloth covering their eyes was torn off. When they saw the man who had been beaten half to death, they cried out in shock.

Daniel was irritated by the noise and said, "You're making too much noise. Shut their mouths."

Immediately, someone stepped forward and stuffed several foul-smelling rags into their. mouths.

The two elders were his parents, while the child was abandoned by his wife.

"Come at me. Don't target my family. Aren't you afraid of karma?" The man i blood trickled down his mouth.

angrily ast

Daniel's eyes turned cold. "Shut up. Right now, I only want to hear what I want. How many beatings they will endure depends on you."

As soon as his words fell, five black-clothed men wielded an iron rod and surrounded the

group.

Then, they began to beat the group of people mercilessly.

The iron rods struck on the boshes

The restrained groups of people could only mutter their cries. Their faces were filled with

cars as they looked at the man pleadingly

“You b’stards All of you! Stop!”

“Please, I beg you. Don’t hit them anymore. They’ll die.”

The damp air was mixed with the smell of blood as it filled the entire scrapyard. Daniel held a cigarette and looked impatient, seemingly annoyed by the loud cries.

In the meantime, the pleas gradually weakened. One of them even passed out from the beating. It was unclear if they had beaten him to death or not.

The man on the ground looked defeated as his head hung low. “I’ll speak... It was Mr. Samuel. He told me to do it.”

Daniel lit his cigarette, stood up, and looked at the man coldly. As he stepped over the man covered in blood, he waved his hand and left with all his subordinates.

Chapter 65 What Did I Do Wrong?

Just a few days into winter, the nighttime temperature suddenly dropped. The cold wind seeped in through the cracks in the staircase, causing Angela’s limbs to grow cold.

Angela rushed up the stairs, only to find the lights were off. As she searched for the keys in her pocket, she sighed.

Suddenly, the motion sensor lights on the stairs flickered on.

Angela halted her footsteps on the stairs and stared at the man who was waiting at her doorstep.

Angela frowned. Her expression turned cold as she approached him.

“What brings you here?”

As the temperature continued to drop, Angela’s face grew even paler. Even in the dim light, her face was as white as snow, utterly different from the dullness of when she was with the Kins Family.

Her face remained youthful since she was still young. However, one could imagine how stunningly beautiful she would become when she grew up.

Christopher held a cigarette between his fingers. The smoke rose sparsely, obscuring his face.

“Angela, stay away from Jonathan.” Christopher raised his hand and took a deep drag of his cigarette, feeling somewhat regretful about his previous thoughts.

What was I even thinking? Even if Angela becomes more beautiful than Fanny, a kind-hearted nature is what truly matters. Someone like Angela, who is malicious, a gold digger, and will easily turn to other

men, is simply not worthy of being compared to Fanny.

Hearing Christopher’s words, Angela ignored him.

She unlocked the door with her key and was about to close it when Christopher suddenly reached out and blocked the door, squeezing half of his body inside.

With sharp eyes, Christopher said coldly, “Angela, did you hear what I said?”

Angela was annoyed and wondered if Christopher was out of his mind. After all, she no longer cared about him and Fanny. Thus, she felt that Christopher was a fool since he came over in the middle of the night to warn her.

“Christopher, go see a doctor if you have a problem. Stay out of my business” Angela stared at Christopher.

“Angela, are you an idiot? That’s my brother. Do you think this is none of my business?” Christopher became agitated and kicked the door.

With great force, the fragile door trembled violently.

From her previous life until now, Angela never quite understood the complicated relationship between Jonathan and the Sanders Family.

In her past life, the Sanders Family did not show any sadness when Jonathan died. Instead, they seemed to be suppressing their excitement. It gave her the feeling that the entire Sanders Family was anticipating Jonathan’s death.

At Jonathan’s funeral, she unexpectedly overheard Christopher’s relatives saying that their good days were coming since Jonathan was gone.

At that time, she naively thought it was just a struggle for inheritance. Thus, it was normal for Christopher’s relatives to dislike Jonathan.

In her previous life, her heart was filled with Christopher, so she trusted the person she loved. However, she now realized that Jonathan was too exceptional. Even though his illness had made him transform from a bright guy to a sick man, Christopher was still no match for him.

Only with Jonathan’s death could Christopher take his place.

Thinking of this, Angela felt a chill run down her spine, and the cold wind blowing through the building felt even more piercing.

“Don’t you think it’s ridiculous that you are concerned about him?”

“What do

you

mean?"

Angela released her hand from the door and gave up resistance. "Jonathan is seriously ill. Your family is the one who hoped for his death."

Although the Sanders Family and Lawson families had many branches, the legitimate heirs were only Jonathan and Christopher. Christopher was once an illegitimate child but was acknowledged.

"Nonsense!" Christopher reached out and gripped her neck. He gritted his teeth and said menacingly, "My brother's illness is congenital. Don't talk nonsense if you don't know anything about it."

grip was firm, and Angela's delicate neck was as fragile as a feather.

The weakness is inherited from birth, but what about his legs?" Angela struggled to breathe. Her face was turning red from lack of oxygen.

Christopher's expression changed drastically as he heard her words. Then, he released his

grip.

With her newfound freedom, Angela covered her neck and took a few steps back. She positioned herself in a safe spot and glared at Christopher mockingly.

can become my! "Regardless, stay away from him. You're aiming high if you think you in-law." Christopher's tone was cold. "If I see you clinging to him again, I'll make sure to give you a miserable life."

"Hah..." Angela dropped her hands and revealed the obvious marks of strangulation on her neck. She leaned against the wall and laughed bitterly.

“Christopher, who do you think you are? A god? Why do you guys keep stopping me from doing whatever I wanted? What did I do wrong? Why do you treat me like this?”

“You shouldn’t desire what doesn’t belong to you!”

Angela’s eyes turned cold, and she said, “What doesn’t belong to me? My biological parents? Or my brothers? Or perhaps you? My ex–fiancé? Is it my fault for being mistakenly taken? Did I willingly leave my family for over a decade? What Fanny is enjoying now should have been mine!”

denied the opportunity to receive an education because she in the countryside, she was

Having been mistakenly raised since childhood and growing

was a girl. She only attended elementary school, and her foster parents wanted her to work alongside fellow villagers.

She always considered others’ opinions and was obedient. However, it wasn’t her since she

never had a choice!

Angela’s sudden outburst startled Christopher. “But Fanny is also innocent.”

This was the difference between love and lack of love. They only cared about Fanny. They only worried about whether she could handle it or not if she was now sent back to the family in the countryside for hardships. However, no one ever considered that this was how she

grew up.

Angela sneered and forcefully pushed Christopher away before slamming the door shut.

“Leave! Don’t ever come here again!”

After Christopher regained his balance, he stared at the closed door with a darkened gaze.

As Angela scolded him, he felt a strange emotion slowly rising.

Christopher walked down the stairs and sat in the driver's seat. He lit a cigarette but didn't

smoke it.

In fact, Angela was the biological daughter of the Kins Family. If Angela hadn't competed with Fanny, she would have everything the Kins Family's heiress could have.

With this in mind, Christopher suddenly had a strange thought. Fanny's belongings were originally Angela's.

At that moment, a cold wind blew through the car window, causing him to shiver and suppress his thoughts.

He had a grim expression as he drove away.

Only after the sound of the car starting could Angela finally relax. She walked to the bedroom window, lifted a corner of the curtain, and happened to see the shadow of the car leaving. Through the window, she also saw her own disheveled reflection.

Chapter 66 Don't Make Me Ask Twice

Angela lowered the curtains and switched on the lights in the dark living room.

The living room was in the worst condition. The couch, chairs, and tables were all destroyed, and the walls were painted red.

The painter had repainted the walls white to cover up the glaring red paint, but they still needed to buy new furniture.

Although things could be replaced, they were different from Grandma's belongings.

Angela felt the house was unfamiliar because it was empty, and all the familiar items were gone. She looked around and left the house.

Angela went to the alley and purchased red candles, three incense sticks, and joss paper. Then, she took the bus to the cemetery on the outskirts. Charlotte was buried in the public cemetery in Northcity. George had paid for it and made it luxurious due to his reputation.

It was almost 9 p.m., and the cemetery was quiet. There were no streetlights, and the cold wind blew loudly. She was dressed lightly and felt cold. The exposed parts of her limbs had turned slightly blue from the cold. Finally, she arrived at the cemetery. The caretaker was an old man. He shone his flashlight on Angela's face and said, "We're closed now. If you want to pay your respects, please come back tomorrow morning."

Angela was taken aback momentarily and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know I couldn't come at night." She was afraid of causing trouble and apologized before turning around and leaving.

The old man saw Angela standing outside in the cold night while dressed lightly, holding a few candles in her hand. He felt she must have suffered some grievances but had no one to talk to. Thus, she could only come to visit her deceased loved ones. In that split second, he felt that she was pitiful.

"Never mind. Come in. After paying your respects, you should hurry back home."

Angela expressed her gratitude and followed her memory to find Charlotte's tombstone.

On the black and white photo was Charlotte's face.

Angela felt like crying as she silently lit up the candles and incense. She also burned some

paper money.

With the help of the burning paper money, Angela's frozen body gradually warmed. she felt a hint of warmth.

up, and

She said softly Grandma, I've come to see you. Fin useless. I was bullied in my past life and

annet fight back this time. Maybe God thinks I'm too much of a fool, so they let me be reborn instead of seeing you. Say, why did you pass on so early? After you left, no one loved me. They all favored Fanny. I'm not doing well, not at all. Today, Christopher even scolded me, saying him greedy and arrogant. See? No one protects me anymore after you are gone. They even dare to come

sit easily. I sent him to the house. Samuel destroyed your belongings, but I didn't let him

easily. I sent him to jail for a week. Even George couldn't save him." Angela rambled.

By the end, the large stack of paper money had burned away, and the surroundings became utterly dark

Angela could no longer see Charlotte's face.

She sniffled and stood up, brushing the dust off her knees before turning to leave.

Just as she stepped out of the cemetery, her phone rang. She took out her phone and saw that it was Donald calling.

"Angela, it's already 10 p.m. Why aren't you home yet? Is something wrong?" Donald's anxious voice came through the phone.

Angela had been talking for quite a while, so her throat was hoarse. "I went back to Grandma's house. The painter called me and said everything had been repaired, so he asked me to look at the finishing touches. I'm sorry. I forgot to tell you. Don't worry." Angela explained.

Relieved that Angela was fine, Donald told her to return soon and hung up.

When Angela returned to Donald's house, it was already very late. She tiptoed, trying not to make any noise since she feared waking anyone up.

Just as she entered the room in the dark, the lights suddenly turned on. Angela was surprised and turned around to find Quincy with a stern expression.

"Where have you been?" he asked.

Angela blinked. "Didn't Uncle Donald tell you? I went to Grandma's house..."

Quincy raised an eyebrow and stared at her coldly. "Don't make me ask twice. Tell me honestly, where have you been?" After all, even if Angela had gone to Charlotte's house, it was still too late. The house was small, and she could have seen it hundreds of times by now. Thus, she should have come back sooner.

"I went to the cemetery to visit her," Angela admitted, knowing she couldn't hide the truth. from Quincy.

Quincy frowned and asked, "Why did you suddenly go to the cemetery?"

Angela pursed her lips and lowered her head, unsure what to say.

The only people who knew about her treatment of Jonathan were the Lawsons, and they believed her.

She wondered if Quincy would believe her if she told him about it. After all, she dared to use Jonathan as a practice when she had only learned little medical knowledge from Charlotte.

“Forget it. Go wash up and rest early. Don’t let Uncle Donald worry about you again.” Quincy glanced at her faintly. Then, he went back to his room.

Angela breathed a sigh of relief when Quincy didn’t continue questioning.

The next morning at the breakfast table, Angela took out an envelope she had prepared. yesterday and handed it to Donald.

Donald was taken aback. When he realized it was money, his face immediately turned sour. “What are you doing? I don’t want your money!” As he spoke, he threw the sealed letter onto the table.

Angela smiled and tried to comfort him. “Uncle Donald, you can keep the money. This is my first time showing gratitude to you with the money I’ve earned. Do you think it’s too little?”

On the other hand, Emilia’s eyes were fixated on the envelope when she heard it was money.

Donald’s expression softened when he heard Angela’s explanation. There was no problem with gratitude, but he felt that there were other things she could do instead of giving him.

money.

Donald could also guess Angela’s intention in giving him the money. She knew it all and wanted to appease Emilia by giving her money.

However, Donald couldn’t bring himself to accept the money.

Seeing that Donald wouldn’t take it, Emilia decided to take matters into her own hands. She smiled and said, “Since it’s Angela’s gratitude, you should keep it. If you feel embarrassed to accept it, I’ll take it for you.” Then, she eagerly opened the envelope, revealing hundreds of dollars. At that moment, she found Angela more pleasing to the eye.

Angela took the opportunity and said, "By the way, Uncle Donald, I have something to tell you. Grandma's house is renovated, so I'll be moving back this week. Thank you for letting me stay here these days."

"That's too sudden... Can't you wait a couple more days before moving? I can help you move. your things and check out the place where you'll be living. Be careful. Those workers might not have done a great job and deceived you." Donald was reluctant to let her leave. He was also afraid that the Kins would bully Angela once she returned.

Quincy said, "It's her own fault for being deceived because she's stupid. Do you think you can take care of her for the rest of your life? Don't strain yourself to help. I'll do it."

Donald became infuriated and slapped Quincy in the head, causing the latter to cry out.

Looking at the scene, Angela smiled warmly.

At that moment, her phone buzzed. Angela glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was James.

After contemplating for a few seconds, Angela returned to her room before answering the call.

"Angela, Mom's birthday is coming up this week. I don't care if you still want to throw a tantrum, but remember to come home on that day!"

Chapter 67 Hey Handsome, Something's Wrong With You

Over the weekend, Angela moved back to Charlotte's house. She only had a few belongings. She only had a suitcase she brought when she first arrived. Now, she had more stuff that Donald and Hecate had bought for her.

Although Quincy didn't have a good attitude towards Angela, he still fulfilled his responsibilities. He even helped carry her luggage upstairs.

“Since you’re moving back, try to live nicely. Be tough, and don’t come crying to us if you get bullied later.” Quincy glared at Angela and walked away expressionlessly while holding his suit.

Angela chased after him and said, “I understand, Quincy.”

Life returned to normal. After passing the transfer exam, Angela received her medical school books and class schedule. She will officially start classes this week.

As Angela looked at the unfamiliar teaching building of the medical school, she finally felt like she had escaped the tragic ending of her previous life. She wouldn’t allow herself to repeat the same mistakes.

After finding the classroom, Angela chose a spot by the wall where she could see the yellowing ginkgo leaves outside the window. Whenever the wind blew, they would flutter down.

However, after Angela sat down, she noticed many people staring at her. It was as if she shouldn’t be sitting there,

“Who is she? I’ve never seen her before.”

“Could she be another girl trying to get Louis’ attention?”

“Wait and see. When Louis arrives, it will be a sight to behold.”

Angela ignored the chatter around her and focused on revising. Although she had passed the exam successfully, the real challenge lay ahead. There were still many things she didn’t know, and she needed to work harder than before.

As time passed, more and more people filled the classroom. Suddenly, the back door was pushed open, and several boys walked in. The boy in the middle looked rebellious. His sapphire-colored eyes were cold.

The group was walking to their usual spots when they saw someone had already taken Louis seat. In that split second, Louis stopped in his tracks and looked annoyed.

Beside Louis were Yusof and Alex. The trio were close friends who often spent time together.

Yusof and Alex exchanged a mischievous smile and whispered in Louis' ear. "This girl looks kind of pretty from the back."

Indeed, from this angle, Angela had long hair and a beautiful face. Her long and curled eyelashes looked like butterfly wings, and her skin was fair. As she slightly raised her head, her slender neck looked intriguing.

She looked both innocent and alluring, incredibly captivating.

Alex said. "I bet she isn't from our school. After all, if we had such a beauty, she would have been the new campus belle."

The campus

belle was Sarah Winter, and she was Yusof's goddess. When Yusof heard his words, he immediately became unhappy. "What are you talking about? Sarah will always be the campus belle. If Fanny hadn't had too many supporters, the campus belle would have been Sarah."

As they were discussing, Louis approached Angela with a cold expression and threw his book on the table with a loud bang.

Angela was startled and looked up at him.

"Get lost."

Louis was handsome and dressed in all black with a skull necklace hanging around his neck, giving him a wild look. At the same time, he didn't look like a typical medical student. If it were someone else, they would have been scared. However, Louis' tone of speech was a daily occurrence for Angela.

Whenever there was a slight disturbance involving Fanny, the Kins Family blamed her and accused her of being at fault.

Angela lifted her head and met his expression. "Are you a child? Quit playing these tricks. If you want to sit here, you should have come earlier." Then, she lowered her head and continued reading.

Meanwhile, the crowd was in an uproar because of Angela's words. They were whispering to each other.

"Who is she? How bold of her to insult Louis!"

"Oh, I remember now. I heard last week that someone transferred from the Foreign Language Department. Could it be her?"

On the other hand, Louis expression suddenly changed drastically. He stared at Angela with a gloomy expression and said, "Don't think you can get my attention this way. Next time, I will kick you out directly. With a cold face, he sat down next to Angela.

Angela had a mature mindset, so she sighed upon hearing these words. She looked at her book and underlined some words with a pencil as she spoke, "Do you want me to give you a checkup? I have some experience in traditional medicine. I think you should make an appointment to see a neurologist."

Hearing her words, Louis was speechless.

Yusof and Alex, who sat behind them, burst into laughter upon hearing their conversation.

They thought that Angela was different.

Alex laughed uncontrollably and playfully poked Angela's arm, saying, "Hey, pretty. I need a checkup. Can you take a look?"

Yusof turned his head in shock and mouthed, 'You are shameless.

Angela twirled the pencil around her fingers and looked at him. She leaned towards him and rolled her sleeve, revealing a fair section of her arm. Then, she placed her fingers on Alex's

wrist.

After contemplating, Angela said, "Your pulse is weak. I suspect your mother took the wrong medication when she was pregnant with you. You should work out more, or your body will be too weak

to have children."

Upon hearing this, Yusof couldn't help but laugh. He was certain Angela was just making things up to mess with them..

After all, saying Alex had a weak pulse was nonsense since they had never seen him in poor health or taking any medication.

However, Alex stared at Angela in disbelief. Then, he quickly withdrew his hand and said, "Nonsense. I'm perfectly fine."

Angela withdrew her hand and turned away. "Suit yourself," she said calmly.

As a patient and a medical student himself, it was not her business to meddle when Alex avoided discussing medical matters.

Louis, who had been dozing off on the desk, momentarily opened his eyes and glanced at Angela. Then, he closed his eyes again.

The medical course was much busier than Brundelian's course. After all, students had not only theory to learn but also many practical classes.

At noon, the classes finally ended. Angela packed up her things and left. During the whole process, she hadn't said a word to Louis.

Just as Angela reached the door, Jessica suddenly appeared and hugged her tightly. "Angela!"

"Jessica, why are you here?" Angela was surprised and smiled brightly.

"You transferred to a new department, so I came to see you. Also, I'm here to check out the popular Louis Johnson! Is he really that handsome?" Jessica tiptoed and looked into the classroom.

Angela chuckled and replied, "Well, you might be disappointed. Handsome guys are often a bit problematic in the head."

Chapter 68 She Never Once Looked At You

Louis held a book in his hand and heard Angela's words. Although he was smiling, his eyes

were cold.

When Alex and Yusof saw the look on Louis, they knew Angela wasn't going to have an easy time in school. She is going to face difficulties in the future, they thought..

"Louis, you have lost your charm. Angela hasn't even glanced at you all morning!" Yusof teased. He and Alex thought the new girl was like the others, who had come specifically for

Louis.

Earlier, Yusof had heard that Linda from the Foreign Language Department wanted to transfer here for Louis' sake, but she couldn't because her grades were not good enough.

Louis' face darkened, and he said dangerously, "You seem to be talking too much today." After speaking, he took a big step forward, and Yusof and Alex quickly followed.

At the cafeteria.

"My dad found out that I was going to go abroad as an exchange student and said I am our family's hope. If I hadn't stopped him, he would have thrown a three-day feast." Jessica complained.

Angela laughed and asked, "Have you set a date for going abroad?"

As soon as this was mentioned, Jessica looked sad. "It's set. I'll leave in December, but I don't want to leave you guys. I'll be alone in a foreign country, and I'm scared."

"Don't you want to go abroad? Many people want this opportunity."

"I'm just saying. If I don't go, my dad will definitely send someone to escort me there!"

Seeing Jessica shaking her head vigorously, Angela chuckled and reminded her of what she needed to prepare. As she was talking, Jessica suddenly poked her arm and gestured to look to her right. Angela glanced over, and her eyes widened as she saw Linda.

It had been a while since they last met, and Linda had changed a lot. She looked gloomy, with a stern face that was quite intimidating. No one dared to approach her.

She was completely different from the confident and beautiful Linda before.

Angela asked. "What happened to her?"

Jessica replied, "Ever since Linda's family encountered trouble, she lost all her friends. Moreover, people have been spreading rumors about her and the bad things she did before."

In the past, Linda had money, and people were willing to flock around her for the sake of money. But now, with the downfall of the Saw Family, which had been in the news for several days, everyone knew that Linda's family had fallen and owed a lot of money. Their house was seized, and no one knew where she lived now.

Angela shifted her gaze away from Linda. Everyone has their own path, and this was something Linda had to endure.

"Hey, Linda is looking at you." Jessica shivered as she looked at Linda's gaze. "Angela, she is looking at you like you are an enemy. She's been acting a bit strange lately, so try to avoid her

when I'm not around."

Upon hearing this, Angela looked over, but Linda had already left. Angela frowned and agreed with Jessica's words.

Actually, she had nothing to be afraid of. Mark was arrested because of his own wrongdoing, and Linda couldn't blame her no matter how much the latter loathed her.

After finishing lunch, Jessica returned to the dormitory while Angela planned to head to the library, so they parted ways at the cafeteria.

Therefore, Angela didn't notice Linda was staring at her. After finishing her meal, Linda stood silently and walked to the sink, scrubbing her greasy and sour-smelling lunchbox. The water gushed from the faucet, splashing onto her clothes and soaking them. However, Linda appeared unaware and continued scrubbing the lunchbox as she cleaned it tightly.

The next moment, a fair hand reached out and turned off the faucet.

"Linda, I heard about what happened to your family. Are you alright?" Fanny asked concernedly.

Fanny wore a white knitted skirt with a beautiful coat outside. She looked like a noble princess, unlike her. No matter how clean she looked, she still reeked with a cheap smell.

Linda was caught off guard by Fanny's sudden appearance and took a few steps back in embarrassment. She hid the worn-out lunchbox behind her.

"What? Are you here to mock me, too?"

Fanny was surprised as she gently refuted, "Linda, how could you misunderstand me like

that? I care about you. Zacharias has been sick recently, so I've been taking care of him. As soon as I heard about your situation, I came to find you immediately. The concern on her face and in her eyes was genuine.

This was the first person to show her kindness after facing betrayal and abandonment. Thus, Linda couldn't help but cry, "Fanny, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have misunderstood you..." She had recently experienced the cruelty of society. After her father went to prison, the company went bankrupt. Her house was auctioned, and she couldn't take any of her belongings. Those relatives who used to treat her well now mocked and ridiculed her. Even her uncle suggested to her mother that she should stop studying since they couldn't afford it. Moreover, he even suggested selling her off at a good price.

The candidates they provided were all in their forties or fifties, and one was even older than her father! She used to call them uncles!

She couldn't believe they were such disgusting humans, wanting to deflower her after her father went to prison.

At that moment, Linda felt she couldn't hold on much longer.

Fanny suppressed the unpleasant odor emanating from Linda and hugged her. "Linda, it's okay. No matter what, we are friends. Besides..." Fanny let go of Linda and looked hesitant. "I had someone to investigate your father's situation. I heard that someone anonymously reported him. I don't know who

you or your father offended, but they caused this to happen. Linda, if you face any difficulties in the future, just tell me. I will definitely help you,”

Linda’s heart trembled upon hearing this. An anonymous report. Who did I offend? Was it her?

Linda was in a daze. She had no idea what Fanny had said or how she had left.

On the other hand, Angela had been reading inside the library for several hours. Her eyes were starting to ache. Thinking about her classes in the afternoon, she closed the book and put it in her backpack.

She went to the restroom to wash her face and clear her mind.

Just as she was about to leave, Angela felt darkness before her. Someone had covered her head with a black backpack.

Immediately, a tremendous force kicked her in the back. Angela fell forward with a loud thud, heavily hitting the porcelain sink before her. A sharp pain surged through her forehead. Then, the person took a mop and forcefully struck her on her head and arms. They hit her one after another, each one harder than the last. The wounds that had just healed from her previous hospitalization were now torn open again, staining the floor with blood.

It seemed like this person held a deep grudge against her, intending to beat her to death.

Angela curled

1. up. The pain was so unbearable that she was unable to utter a single word.

Chapter 69 Using the Same Old Tactic to Bother You

Angela took out her phone and dialed a contact from her phonebook. Her previous speed dial setting was Christopher.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Christopher stopped in his tracks when he felt his phone vibrate. He took it out and saw that it was Angela.

Just as he was about to answer, James turned around and asked why he stopped walking.

“Angela is calling.” Christopher gave James his phone.

James squinted his eyes when he saw the name on the screen. “Hmph! She finally couldn’t hold it any longer. I thought she was acting tough and wanted to leave the family. Is she trying to use the same old tactic to bother you?”

If it had been before, Christopher might have had the same thoughts as James. However, Christopher was a bit uncertain after the unpleasant conversation with Angela last time.

However, James snatched his phone and hung up, even turning the phone off.

“If she wants to beg for mercy, she must show some sincerity. Don’t defend her!” said James as he patted Christopher’s shoulder. “Hurry up. We still have some important business to do. You’ve prepared so much for it. Don’t delay it. If you can get this deal done, Old Mr. Sanders will think you are impressive. Then, you’ll have a say in your marriage with Fanny.”

Christopher hesitated. However, when he heard Fanny’s name, his expression softened. Then, he put his phone back in his pocket.

James is right. I need to work hard to get this deal for the sake of Fanny. Angela must have called me for some trivial matter.

As the identity of Jonathan’s brother and with the help of James, Christopher had prepared well and finally got this deal. To share the good news with Fanny, he drove to the school and waited for her to finish class.

After school, Fanny found the parking spot based on Christopher's text message.

Fanny liked to wear white as it symbolized purity. She looked like an angel as she happily ran towards Christopher. "Christopher! I'm here. Did I make you wait too long?" With a joyful expression, Fanny sat in the passenger seat and shyly looked at him.

Christopher helped her fasten her seatbelt before taking out a dessert bag from the back seat. The bag was filled with her favorite sweets. "Take your time. What if you fall? Your health is poor, so you should be more careful."

Facing Christopher's concern, Fanny obediently nodded and said, "I know. Stop nagging." Then, she took the dessert bag and saw it was her favorite cupcake. She smiled sweetly and said, "It's the one I like."

"I'll never forget what your preferences are." Christopher looked at the time and casually asked. "Did Angela call you today?"

While waiting for Fanny, he called Angela back, but no one answered.

Fanny took a bite of the cake and pursed her lips. "No. You know she doesn't like me. I try to avoid her at school so she won't be angry at me."

Christopher frowned and was slightly displeased. "You don't have to be so hard on yourself."

"I've already received so much. I just hope everyone can be happy and not fight because of me." Fanny lowered her head and looked remorseful.

Looking at her, Christopher felt distressed and reached out to hold Fanny's hand. "Fanny, it's her fault, not yours. Let's not talk about her anymore. Do you know why I'm so happy today?"

"Why?"

“Thanks to James, I got the contract with Cylops Company. With this contract, I can enter the company and talk to my grandfather about our marriage.”

Hearing her words, Fanny was momentarily stunned. Then, she threw herself into Christopher’s arms and said happily, “Christopher, there’s no need to rush. I’ll wait for you no matter how long it takes. We will definitely be together.” She nestled in his embrace so close that he could smell the sweet fragrance from her whenever he lowered his head.

She was nothing compared to Angela, who wore faded, outdated clothes and smelled of cheap laundry detergent.

Fanny held him with her delicate arms and shyly raised her head. When she looked at Christopher’s handsome face, her heart started to race.

With the love of his life in his arms, Christopher gulped hard and fixed his gaze on her rosy lips. Then, he leaned down and kissed her.

They kissed passionately, and their breaths grew heavier.

The narrow space inside the car suddenly felt even more cramped.

Fanny gasped and boldly wrapped her arms around his neck as she offered herself. “I like you. I will only be yours.”

Christopher’s heart thumped as he tightly embraced Fanny.

Inside the classroom, Jessica looked around but couldn’t find Angela anywhere. Everyone had already left. Unable to wait any longer, she asked someone if they had seen Angela, but the person said Angela hadn’t even shown up for class.

At that moment, Jessica’s expression changed drastically. Angela didn’t attend class? She didn’t answer her phone or come to class. Did something happen to her? Jessica pondered, knowing that Angela was treating someone named Jonathan. Could she be with him?

After searching for a while, she found the number Angela had given her last time and dialed it. After a few rings, someone answered the phone.

“Hello, I’m Angela’s classmate. My name is Jessica. I wanted to ask if Angela is with you.”

Hearing Jessica’s anxious voice, Sebastian was taken aback and sensed something was wrong.” Jessica, Angela is not with us. Did something happen to her?”

Upon hearing that Angela was also not there, Jessica burst into tears. She frantically explained that Angela had been missing since the afternoon. She hadn’t attended class, and her phone was turned off.

Sebastian hurriedly comforted Jessica. Then, he asked a few more questions before hanging up the phone.

Jessica also realized that she had no contact information about the Kins Family. Even if they were informed, they wouldn’t care. Thus, she immediately called the police.

Jonathan stared at Sebastian in silence.

“Angela’s classmate called and said that she has gone missing.”

Jonathan squinted his eyes and made a phone call as he pushed his wheelchair out the door. “Hello, this is Jonathan. I have something I need you...

As soon as the door opened, the chilly wind rushed in. Sebastian quickly grabbed a blanket from the couch and chased after him.

After reporting to the police, the Kins Family was notified.

Jessica waited at the police station nervously. Her eyes were swollen from crying.

The first to arrive was James. He entered the police station with a gloomy expression since this was the second time he had come here. In his mind, Angela had pretended to disappear since they had ignored her when she had called Christopher in the afternoon. It was Angela's way of provoking them.

James was extremely displeased as he dialed Angela's number multiple times, but it was always switched off.

Losing his patience, he sent a text message. 'Angela, don't push your luck now. Stop this instant!'

Chapter 70 Almost Too Late

Angela! Turn on your phone now. Don't make me angry!"

'Do you have to create such a huge scene before you're willing to stop?'

James sent several messages but received no response.

Angela wouldn't have dared cause such a commotion in the past, and James wondered what she wanted this time.

James stared at the messages on his phone with a darkened gaze.

Meanwhile, Jessica was being questioned by the police. She was the one who reported the incident and the last person to have seen Angela.

Through tears, Jessica explained, "I parted ways with Angela at noon. I returned to the dormitory, and she said she would study at the library before her classes. She had classes in the seventh and eighth periods. I waited for her after school, but she never showed up. Everyone had left, and when I asked her classmates, they said Angela didn't attend her afternoon classes.

“I’ve searched everywhere Angela usually goes. I even checked the library, but I couldn’t find her anywhere. Her phone is also unreachable. Do you think Angela might be in trouble? Please, you have to find her.”

Lately, there have been several cases of missing female college students reported in the news, causing the public to be restless. Jessica’s mind was now filled with various thoughts, and she feared something terrible might happen to Angela.

After all, Angela was incredibly beautiful. It was possible that someone may have targeted

her.

After the police finished questioning her, Jessica approached James and sobbed. “James, do you have any news about Angela?”

“Perhaps she went somewhere to have fun and intentionally hid to avoid our scolding. You should go back home first so that your parents don’t worry,” James comforted Jessica, not worried about Angela’s disappearance. After all, she had done similar things in the past.

The last time Fanny got injured, Angela had instigated it out of fear of taking responsibility, deliberately causing such a severe injury. This time, it was just another attempt for her to distance herself from the Kins Family.

When Jessica heard his words, she looked at him in astonishment. Then, she became angry. “If it was Fanny who went missing today, would you still be so calm?”

“Fanny wouldn’t do something so foolish.” James frowned. He was somewhat irritated by Jessica’s words.

“So, in your opinion, Angela is an irresponsible person?”

James’ face darkened. “This is my family matter, Jessica. You are just an outsider. I’ll have someone drive you back.”

Hearing James' words, Jessica became furious. No wonder Angela wanted to move out. In such a biased family, she must have been devastated!

This time, Jessica truly experienced the heartlessness and absurdity of the Kins Family.

Jessica sneered. "No thanks. I have my own car, and my parents care about me. They would never be as cold-hearted and biased as you. I genuinely feel sorry for Angela to have a brother like you! You don't deserve to be her brother at all." Such a person was not worthy of

Angela's kindness. She knew Angela had spent a long time studying different recipes to ensure James ate well since he was picky about his food. However, she felt it was indeed a waste of such genuine care for such a person.

The pain was excruciating, a continuous surge of piercing agony.

Then, Angela heard faint voices around her.

"Thankfully, she was brought here early. It's cold now. I can't imagine what would have happened if she had suffered such severe injuries and was deliberately drenched with water, even being locked in the bathroom overnight. I don't know what deep grudge she had with whom, but the wounds on her body are all aimed at fatal areas. Fortunately, she protected her head, but the injuries on her arm are uncertain. I heard she is a medical student, right?"

"Yes."

"After she recovers, it is recommended that she thoroughly examine her arm. Medical professionals are most concerned about injuring their hands. Additionally, it would be best for her to follow a light diet and avoid spicy food for now."

"Okay, thank you for your hard work, doctor."

After the doctor left, Sebastian walked toward Jonathan. "Mr. Jonathan, the doctor has finished examining Angela."

Jonathan said, "Let Simon in."

The next moment, the door was pushed open, and a man wearing a black hooded sweatshirt. entered. He wore a mask that only revealed his eyes. He appeared slender and untamed, like a wild beast.

"Mr. Johnson."

The dim yellow light fell on his face. He looked cold and wicked.

Jonathan slightly turned to the side and said, "Investigate this. Regardless of who it is, I want to know the truth today."

Simon lowered his gaze and replied, "Understood." With that, he retreated as if he had never appeared.

Angela didn't have many enemies who could hate her enough to want her dead, but there were plenty around him. This unjust disaster may be because of him.

Thinking about it, Jonathan turned around. He stared at Angela with his sharp gaze, already cold expression became even colder.

and his

Angela slowly opened her eyes, feeling disoriented. Why am I seeing Jonathan? I can even hear his voice. However, she didn't stay awake for long before falling back asleep.

Her whole body was cold and aching. It was as if needles were pricking her. Every time she moved, it felt like a knife was stabbing, causing excruciating pain.

“Sebastian, take care of her.”

Sebastian opened his mouth and glanced outside the door. However, he said nothing and simply nodded in response.

Jonathan turned his wheelchair and silently left the hospital room.

“Jonathan...”

As Jonathan exited the room, Christopher’s expression changed, revealing a hint of fear. He nervously stood up and kept his head down to avoid eye contact.

Although Jonathan was in a wheelchair, he wore a black knitted sweater and had fair skin. He resembled a proud white plum blossom on a winter night, standing alone and independent,

facing the darkness with a cold and distant demeanor. There was no youthful vibe on him. but rather a restrained demeanor that had experienced countless trials.

Christopher waited for a few seconds but didn’t hear Jonathan speak. His face grew paler, and his body tensed up even more.

Jonathan’s expression remained unchanged as he asked, “Don’t you have anything to say?”

Under the cover of the night. Christopher raised his head. His head was pounding, and his voice sounded strained as he spoke. “Jonathan...”

“You were the last one Angela called. Why didn’t you answer it?” Jonathan’s tone was calm, but it inexplicably filled Christopher with fear.

Taking a deep breath, Christopher felt himself freezing. “I was in a business meeting at the time. I didn’t know it was a call for help. If I had known, I would have answered her call.” He never expected things to escalate to this point. He thought it was all just a trick by Angela, just like James had said.

Just now, he heard the doctor's words. Angela was seriously injured and had several broken bones. When she was found, there was a pool of blood beneath her. Her body was cold, and her breathing was weak. If they had arrived any later, she would have been dead.

She would either bleed to death or freeze to death.

Jonathan rubbed the cold armrest of his wheelchair and said, "Since you despise Angela much, I'll help you end your engagement with her. I'll talk to Grandpa about it and change it to Fanny. I hope you won't regret it."