

Arielle acted as if she was not aware that Cindy was reporting her to the cops.

Soon, a cop stationed at the airport arrived alongside the medical team.

Arielle seized the opportunity and walked up to Shandie, then grabbed her by the arm when the latter was not paying attention.

Once again, Shandie roared in pain. She pushed Arielle away and screamed, “Mom! She did it again!”

When Cindy was about give Arielle a slap on the face, the cops arrived. Cindy had no choice but to stop.

“Get her! She broke my daughter's hand!”

The cop took a glance at the innocent-looking Arielle

and wondered if she was capable of doing that.

“Doctor! Please examine this lady to see if she's all right,” the cop turned to the medical team and said.

Shandie pointed at her injured hand and said, “Take a look at my hand. It hurts so badly when I move.”

The doctor got up and did a thorough examination. After some time, the doctor knitted his brows and took several glances at Shandie and Arielle.

“What's wrong, doctor?” Shandie asked, “Is there something wrong with my hand?”

Cindy gasped and exploded. “Nab this woman right now!”

With a deadpan expression, Arielle said, “Can you please show me some respect, Aunt Cindy? You are

aware that I can sue you for defamation, right?"

"Defamation?" Cindy pointed at her and raised her voice. "How did I defame you? You broke Shandie's wrist!"

Arielle raised her brows. "Please watch your words. Let's see what the doctor has to say."

Cindy panicked upon seeing how calm Arielle was.

But with all the evidence pointed against Arielle, Cindy believed there was no way she could deny what she had done.

You are going to jail, Arielle!

Cindy immediately asked the doctor, "So how is her hand?"

The doctor gave Cindy a disdainful look and answered icily, “Is this a joke? You think we have nothing better to do but to solve your family dispute?”

Cindy froze for a moment. “What do you mean?”

The doctor ignored her and turned to the cop. “There's nothing wrong with her hand. I have to go and attend to the other patients now.”

Both Cindy and Shandie were stunned.

What? How is that possible?

Shandie tried moving her hand, and oddly enough, her wrist did not hurt anymore.

She exerted more force on her hand and realized she could move it freely again.

“How... how come?” Shandie looked at Cindy in disbelief. “Mom, I think there's nothing wrong with my hand now...”

Cindy touched her hand, and Shandie did not scream like how she did earlier anymore.

Cindy heaved a sigh of relief at first before rage seared through her again. She gave Arielle a sullen glare and asked, “What on earth have you done to my daughter?”

Arielle said in an aloof voice, “I should be asking you this question. How could you file a false police report? I feel like you're doing this to air our dirty laundry in public.”

Shandie roared furiously, “I didn't file a false report! You broke my wrist! Stop acting like you're innocent!” She then turned to Cindy. “Mom! Look at her!”

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