



The following morning, the sky was overcast and cloudy with a bit of haze, and the air quality was not good.

It was probably because it was almost late autumn that the weather was like this. Autumn and spring always came and went in a hurry.

The cold wind poured into the thin suit and made Natalie feel a little cold. Even if she wore a light sweater inside, she still felt cold.

It felt like it would rain last night, so she pulled her motorcycle into the garage. She had gotten up early today and hadn't planned to ride to work because she would have been easily discovered by her father and Elena's men that way.

Because of Trevon's repeated defensiveness and side warnings last night, Natalie did not want to be misunderstood again. She then made only her own breakfast. She simply made omelets and had a glass of milk..

After breakfast, she went into the garage to take a look at her motorcycle.

She took a cab after walking 1000 or 2000 feet outside the villa area.

There was really no need for a cab in this upscale villa area.

But she was lucky to get a cab right after she got out.

When she got in the cab, the driver asked her curiously, "Miss, why do you live here but take a cab? You are lucky today. I took a white-collar worker here just now because he needed to come here to help his boss drive. Just after he got off and you're here."

Natalie thought to herself, "No wonder I got a cab so quickly today."

She replied politely, “My car broke down.” She couldn’t tell the driver she purposely didn’t drive because someone was trying to hurt her.

The driver was with an “I knew it look. “No wonder. People who live here are the gentry and nobility, and no one here needs a cab at all. We usually only receive orders to drive certain people here, but we can hardly receive orders to drive to send people out from here.”

She didn’t respond momentarily and asked, “Sir, do you often drive people here?”

The driver replied, “Yes, many of the rich heirs here are always drunk at night. Rich people are like that. We cab drivers are not surprised by this kind of thing. We would love to have more of these customers.”

Those wealthy families were particularly generous. If he was lucky to meet this kind of generous customer, the money he made in one night could equal the total amount he made in several days.

The chatty driver continued, “Are you also buying a house here?”

Natalie was thankful the driver didn’t think she was adopted or a mistress. “My relatives live over here.”

The driver again had the “I knew it look. After talking for so long, the driver hadn’t asked Natalie where she was going. “Miss, where are you going? You have quite a good personality. Talking with you makes me feel so happy that I even forgot to ask you about your destination.”

“The Athana Hospital.”

The driver glanced at Natalie in the rearview mirror. “Are you feeling unwell? Listen, you’re young now, but you can’t overspend your health

As a cab driver, he interacted with all kinds of people daily. Especially those from Athana, many of whom were addicted to extravagant life and

overspending on their health. The later it was, the more orders the cab drivers were able to receive.

Unfortunately, he was getting older. Otherwise, he really wanted to work the evening shift every day.

Natalie was a bit speechless and secretly thought, "Isn't this driver too chatty? He's even more talkative than Sherri." She didn't really want to talk too much in the morning.

"I'm a doctor."

The driver cast an admiring look at Natalie. Then he started talking about how he envied educated people like Natalie and then said something about he was uneducated and had to earn money through physical labor.

Natalie was a listener throughout. Perhaps the driver was bored driving every day and wanted to talk with someone.

As she was about to reach the hospital, she noticed a motorcycle in the rearview mirror following closely behind her, driving faster and faster. Natalie's lips curled up with a hint of ridicule, and she thought to herself, "They're really fast. They only discussed it last night and started taking action today. They really want me to die sooner rather than later."

After thinking for a moment, she said to the cab driver, "Sir, you drive to the crowded area. Don't take that road."

There were two ways to get to the Athana Hospital. One was a less crowded road, and the other was the road next to the commercial street, which was particularly crowded and congested. Natalie chose the crowded road because it would be difficult for the other party to take action against her there.

“What? There will be more traffic there. Don’t you all take this road to work? That way is only for shoppers.” The driver was surprised that Natalie suddenly wanted to change her route.

But she couldn’t tell the driver that someone was trying to kill her. What if the driver got scared?

“I’ll give you extra money. Just drive as fast as you can.” Natalie had no choice. She could only solve this problem with money, which was a bit heartbreaking.

Her scumbag dad had caused her to spend a fortune early in the morning!

As soon as hearing the words “extra money,” the driver was immediately full of energy. He said with his face full of smiles. “Okay, Miss. Sit steadily. I’m a professional driver for 25 years, and I’m absolutely skillful. Don’t worry. I won’t let you be

late.”

Natalie was speechless and thought to herself, “Hurry up. The tiger is already at our heels.”

But this driver was really skillful. Drifting around the corner, he then turned around and immediately accelerated forward. When the motorcycle behind saw the cab speeding up, it immediately followed suit.

They were getting closer and closer to the crowded street. The motorcycle was also blocked by other cars behind the traffic light, and could only watch the cab Natalie was in getting further and further away.

Arriving at the hospital entrance, Natalie gave the driver 60 dollars. The driver said cheerfully, “Thank you.”

Sherri, as always, was standing at the front desk chatting with a big smile on her face. She was probably talking about some handsome guy again.

Seeing Natalie enter, Sherri raised her chin and asked, "What's going on? Why are you half an hour late today? It's almost time for work. This isn't your style!"

Natalie was the most active at work and the most procrastinating when off work. Sherri was always telling her off.

Sherri often said that Natalie was mentally ill because she wasn't eager to get off work.

After being greeted by the front desk, Natalie walked straight to her office. After Sherri looked at her limited edition watch. she found out she still had 15 minutes to go. So, she followed Natalie into the office.

Natalie didn't answer Sherri's question just now because there were too many people.

At this moment, Natalie was about to answer the question, but Sherri asked another question before she could answer,

"You're almost half an hour later today than before. You weren't doing something sweet with Mr. Wilson, were you?"

Natalie knew there was nothing serious in Sherri's mind. "What do you think? Do you think I lack men, or he lacks women?"

After thinking for half a second, Sherri said seriously, "You lack men?"

Natalie was very speechless at her words. She did not want to continue this meaningless conversation with her.

She said bluntly, "I've encountered something this morning. Do you have a cheap sports car in the garage? I want one which can accelerate fast."

She could guarantee that these people were definitely sent by her scumbag dad and Elena. She didn't drive her motorcycle in the morning because she

was afraid it would get an accident. It was her grandfather's legacy, and she treasured it very much.

When Sherri heard Natalie wanted a sports car, she thought Natalie was going back to her old job and got anxious. "What are you doing? You aren't going to..."

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Knowing Sherri misunderstood, Natalie interrupted her and said, "You think too much. I won't do that. I promised Grandpa I wouldn't do that again. It's just that I met some people chasing me when I was in a cab in the morning. I want to drive a car back at night."

Sherri's expression looked even more tense now, and she had forgotten that she only had 15 minutes before going to work. She hurriedly asked, "What? Why did they chase you? Is it serious? Tell me!"

"Don't be so nervous. It's not serious. It's just that my half-brother sent me a message last night asking me to be more careful recently. I think it's because my dad didn't get anything he wanted from me a few days ago, so he's angry. I didn't drive my motorcycle this morning, but I took a cab and was still being tracked. I told the driver to go around the crowded area, and then those people lost me."

Sherri was very confident about Natalie's driving skills but didn't want her to take risks. "How about I drive you back? At least Mr. Foster wouldn't dare to do anything with my car."

Harry was afraid of the Landor family of the four families. Mr. Landor alone was someone he could not afford to mess with.

“Sherri, what are you thinking about? Don’t you know what our professions are? There are only a few times we haven’t been on the night shift simultaneously. How can you send me back?”

Sherri thought in her heart, “That’s right. I forgot about that.” She told Natalie. “Then I’ll arrange for some bodyguards to take you home. Let them follow you around in the meantime.”

Natalie took a deep breath. “Didn’t those bodyguards of yours compete with me last time? They can’t even beat me. Will they be able to protect me? Besides, I don’t like being followed.”

Sherri felt a little helpless.

Looking at Sherri’s helpless face, Natalie immediately said, “All right, stop thinking about your solution. Just prepare a car for me. I can still handle those people. We have one minute and 35 seconds until our shift starts. Are you sure you can get to your office in time before your department checks in?”

Sherri was panicked. “Holy crap. Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” She replied as she ran. “I’ll prepare the car after our department checks in.”

Natalie smiled helplessly!

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