

## Chapter 24 Check The Footage

Carsten carried the air of someone convinced he was showing remarkable patience and generosity.

Evelyn's stomach twisted with revulsion as she looked at him.

How had she failed to notice before just how vile Carsten truly was?

If her hands had not still been healing, she would have struck him across the face without the slightest hesitation.

Just as Evelyn was about to speak, a piercing shout suddenly rang out behind her.

"Evelyn, you almost killed my grandson, and you still have the audacity to appear in our Ward family's hospital!"

A hand swung from behind and was about to slap her.

Evelyn tried to evade it, but her wrist was still restrained in Carsten's grasp, and she couldn't use strength to pull free. The strike skimmed past her temple.

Long, pointed nails scraped across her skin and carved a shallow line.

Blood surfaced at once and slid slowly down the curve of her cheek.

Seeing that, Carsten instinctively softened his hold and reached out toward Evelyn's face.

Evelyn recoiled with visible disgust and raised her gaze toward the newcomers, her eyes turning glacial.

Both figures were familiar to her.

Jenessa stood there beside Violet.

The person who had struck her was Jenessa.

When Jenessa met her gaze, she snapped, "Evelyn, drop to your knees."

The hospital corridor bustled with movement, crowded and noisy with activity.

At first, no one paid them any attention.

But Jenessa's voice rang out so sharply that many heads turned their way.

Before long, someone recognized them.

"Aren't they Mr. Ward and his fiancée? What's going on over there?"

Jenessa's voice rose again, harsh and commanding. "Evelyn, have you gone deaf? I told you to kneel. Didn't you hear what I said?"

Evelyn curved her lips into a mocking smile, ignored her entirely, and turned to walk away.

Jenessa stared after her, stunned.

Evelyn actually dared to disobey her?

For seven years, Evelyn had bent herself to every demand in order to marry Carsten.

No matter how excessive the expectations were, Evelyn had endured them and complied.

Yet today, she treated Jenessa as if she were invisible.

"Evelyn, stop right there!" Jenessa barked.

Evelyn halted and looked back. "What do you want now, Mrs. Ward?"

"I told you to kneel and apologize to Violet."

Evelyn cast Violet a brief glance and smiled faintly. "You expect me to apologize to her? She does not deserve it."

Violet appeared weak and tearful. "Evelyn, I already told everyone I wouldn't blame you. Even if you pushed me and caused the hemorrhage, I never planned to pursue the matter."

Carsten drew Violet close against his chest. "Violet never intended to make a fuss about it. Just kneel and apologize, and we'll put the whole thing behind us."

Jenessa's face tightened with displeasure, though she restrained herself. "You are nothing but a disgrace, Evelyn. Violet surpasses you in every way. Kneel now."

Murmurs began spreading through the onlookers.

Some criticized Evelyn for acting arrogant after harming Violet.

Others sensed the complicated history and watched the scene with undisguised curiosity.

Many people were eager to see Evelyn humiliated.

Violet leaned against Carsten and lifted her head slowly. Satisfaction flashed briefly in her eyes.

"Evelyn, since Carsten has already spoken, just kneel and apologize to me. I will let the matter go," she said.

Evelyn turned her head toward her, her face utterly blank. "Violet, you said I shoved you and caused the hemorrhage. Then explain something to me. When exactly did I push you, and where did it supposedly happen?"

"At the estate a month ago," Violet answered gently. "Do you not remember? I know you did not intend it. You could never have guessed that a single shove would cause such damage. As long as you sincerely acknowledge the mistake, I will not hold it against you."

A subtle smile curved across Evelyn's lips. "There is one detail you might be unaware of. The estate's surveillance system keeps recordings in cloud storage for two months. I can access it. Would you like everyone here to watch it?"

Panic flickered across Violet's face at that.

The delicate mask she wore faltered. "Evelyn, I already told you I would not pursue the issue. There is no need to look at the footage."

Jenessa gave a derisive snort. "Violet, you are still protecting her now.

Let her pull up the footage. It will reveal exactly what kind of person she really is.\*

A sheen of cold sweat appeared on Violet's forehead.

Almost without thinking she reached toward Evelyn's phone. "Evelyn, truly, there is no need for that. I will let the matter go..."

Evelyn stepped to the side to avoid her and unlocked her screen. Her fingers moved quickly over it.

Soon, she found the recording from that day.

After a few more taps, the video appeared on the hospital's large public display screen.