

Serve NOTL 201

Chapter 201 How To Get Rid Of Her

Ushe dies... However, Samuel's plan was interrupted before he could finish his sentence, as the front door was forcefully pushed open.

George stormed in, his face filled with uncontrollable anger, and kicked Samuel, "You stum, you still haven't learned your lesson. You muke mistakes and then try to blame Zacharias!

"Do you think Zacharias will survive once he's in there? Are you trying to take his lifer

Upon hearing Samuel's words at the doorway, George trembled with rage.

"I... I didn't mean to," Samuel was kicked to the ground. He trembled in fear and looked to James for help.

James rubbed his temples in frustration, closed his eyes, and pretended not to see..

Samuel had crossed the line.

Scarlet sneered at George. "Do you even remember what it means to come home? Or that you have a son? You've let that young troublemaker run wild. Do you have any dignity left? What gives you the right to interfere in Samuel's affairs now?"

"Shut it! Even if I've lost my dignity, I'm still better than you! This is about a life!"

Lately, their home had become a battleground whenever George returned.

James, feeling extremely irritated, pulled Samuel up and left the noisy house directly.

Once outside, James looked at his disheartened brother and reassured him with a pat on the shoulder, "Don't worry, I'll handle it."

Then, with his suit jacket in hand, James left the house.

Samuel nodded, feeling somewhat relieved yet still burdened by the weight of the situation.

He spent the whole night tossing and turning, unable to sleep. He couldn't help but make several phone calls to Joseph to inquire about the woman's condition. Even though Joseph said she hadn't stabilized yet, he couldn't shake off his worry.

When it came to matters concerning his own interests, he still trusted his own judgment. more than anything else.

He decided to personally assess the situation at the hospital. Yet, dropping by the hospital.

without a valid reason could attract unwanted attention.

So, he tagged along behind Fanny's car as it made its way to the hospital from the Sanders Family's residence.

Fanny wore a surprised expression. "Samuel, why do you suddenly want to visit Christopher?"

Knowing Samuel's impulsive and carefree nature, it seemed out of character for him to make a specific trip to see Christopher.

Samuel shrugged and offered a vague explanation, "Well, we're practically family now. If Christopher is in the hospital, it's only right for me to pay him a visit."

Fanny remained skeptical.

Visiting a patient empty-handed? Is that proper etiquette?

Nevertheless, she decided not to dwell on such matters. As long as he stopped his reckless behavior, that would be fine.

Her primary concern now was looking after Christopher, who had been injured in a car accident after buying her gifts. Lately, her unofficial mother-in-law, Teresa, had been giving her the cold shoulder and blaming her for Christopher's condition.

She was really innocent.

The other party was being completely unreasonable.

Once inside the hospital, Samuel casually inquired about Christopher for a few moments before making an excuse to leave, claiming he needed to find Joseph.

Joseph's office was empty, and a nurse informed him that he was on rounds.

So, Samuel sat in his office and waited.

After waiting for a while with no sign of Joseph returning, he couldn't resist and started going from one ward to another to look for him.

But he had no idea which one was the woman he had accidentally bumped into, which only made him more frustrated.

"How's the patient in Room 323 doing?"

"She's still unconscious but showing gradual improvement."

“Dr. Lockwood truly lives up to his reputation. He managed to save someone from such a serious car accident and really is capable of competing with the Hades.”

“That woman is quite lucky too.”

Samuel overheard the conversation between two passing nurses and couldn't help but feel a stir in his heart.

Glancing left and right, he cautiously approached room 323, feeling somewhat guilty like a thief.

He rapped on the door but received no response from within.

Subsequently, he gingerly pushed open the door to the ward.

Lying on the hospital bed was a person wrapped up in bandages, hooked up to machines and tubes, struggling to breathe.

It was then that he noticed her name inscribed on the medical chart: Kristina Wonka.

Can this be the woman I collided with?

The ECG continued to beep on, indicating that she was still breathing.

Samuel stared at the woman with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Will tampering with any of these machines end her life? If she passes away, will my worries finally stop?

He walked toward Kristina's bedside.

Incapable of resisting, he extended his hand and slowly brought it downwards.

His heart raced, and just as he was about to make contact with one of the devices, a nurse entered and inquired, "Who are you?"

Startled, Samuel Kins scratched his head and awkwardly replied, "Uh, I'm... I'm a family member of Kristina. I came to check on her. Where are the others? Why aren't they here? Did they leave?"

Samuel blurted out numerous words in an attempt to conceal his flustered state.

The nurse didn't probe further and simply nodded. "It's lunchtime now. They went out to get food. Just wait a moment. They'll return shortly."

With that said, the nurse went to change Kristina's IV drip.

Feeling embarrassed, Samuel forced a smile and then walked out of the room.

He returned to Joseph's office.

Joseph looked up and saw Samuel looking pale and flustered, couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Samuel pounded the wall in frustration. "I just saw that woman. 1..."

"Let's talk about it outside." Joseph promptly interrupted Samuel's words.

Though this office was his private space, there could be people coming in at any moment. Samuel had a habit of speaking without thinking, and he didn't know what absurd things he might say if someone overheard.

Joseph escorted Samuel to the hospital's secure passage.

People who wanted to smoke and relax typically went to the hospital rooftop, where the view was wide and the air was good, making it the preferred spot for most.

So, very few people used the secure passage, and Joseph purposely took him to a more secluded area where even fewer people went.

Joseph handed Samuel a cigarette and lit it for him. "Go ahead."

Samuel took a deep drag of the cigarette and then said, "I just saw the woman I ran into, Kristina."

"And then?" Joseph furrowed his brows slightly and sneered. "What do you intend to do?"

Shaking his head, Samuel replied, "I, I was just thinking, if she were to die..."

Joseph's expression turned cold. He looked at Samuel with disbelief, and lowered his voice. slightly, "Did you do something to her?"

"No." Samuel scratched his head in frustration. "How could I?"

He had done plenty of shady things, but he was still afraid of actually killing someone.

Joseph breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this idiot hasn't done anything yet.

After all, Samuel was

impulsive and didn't consider the consequences of his actions. If something went wrong, the entire Kins Family would be doomed because of him.

Joseph said coldly, "At least you have some self-awareness."

Chapter 202 Angela's Recording

The image on the recorder was that of a woman who appeared somewhat familiar. If someone they knew had overheard his conversation with Samuel just now, it would have caused a huge uproar. Joseph's face darkened, and a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes as he quickly chased after her.

Luck was on his side, as the woman seemed to be bending down to pick something up. Joseph grabbed the back of her collar, covered her mouth, and dragged her back to the safe passage they had just come from. Despite the woman's struggles, her strength was not great, and he was able to silence her. Furthermore, the location was very remote.

Samuel arrived, and he looked very unpleasant. "Joseph, what's going on?"

"We were eavesdropped on," Joseph spoke harshly as he pushed the person against the wall. "It's her!"

Samuel became nervous when he realized the situation. If this person leaked the information, it would be disastrous.

Joseph remained calm and reassured, "Don't worry. Even if she heard it, it's useless. Without evidence, she can't prove anything."

Samuel, already annoyed, demanded, "Who are you?"

The woman adjusted her hair and turned around.

"Angela!" Samuel yelled, looking ready to explode. What are you doing here?"

Angela gave him a disdainful look and ignored his outburst.

Joseph squinted as he was surprised by Angela's unexpected appearance. He didn't believe it was a coincidence.

Angela sneered. "Joseph, what do you want? I can report your actions."

Samuel was enraged, and he grabbed Angela's arm as he threatened her. "You b*tch. Don't be shameless. If you dare to spread the word about what happened today, I'll make you meet a gruesome end."

Angela shook him off and claimed innocence. "What do you mean? I don't understand what you're saying."

"Why are you pretending?" Samuel accused. "If you didn't hear our secret, why did you run away?"

She sneered. Note that you have said this, even if I didn't hear anything, you have piqued my curiosity.

Angela maintained her innocence as she taunted them. "I remembered I didn't take something, so I returned to grab it. I merely got lost and have no idea why you guys are so on edge. Did you do something shameful? If so, I'd suggest you stop your shameful actions. before facing the consequences."

"You're sharp-tongued!" Samuel retorted. "You definitely heard our conversation."

Angela challenged them and mentioned that Jonathan was waiting for her. She attempted to leave, but Joseph stopped her and requested the recording pen.

When he realized the situation, Samuel exclaimed, "She recorded it?"

A glint of cunning appeared in Joseph's eyes as he requested the recording pen from Angela, which sent a chill down her spine.

"If I'm not mistaken, Angela, the pen you just picked up was a recording pen, correct?"

Angela lowered her gaze and remained silent.

Drawing from her past experiences, she understood that someone as naive as Samuel would be unable to stay calm upon learning that the female driver had been rescued. Without seeing the situation for himself, he would be restless.

Therefore, she sought an opportunity.

She initially planned to deceive him, but she did not find the right moment until he and Joseph arrived at this secluded corridor. She recognized that the moment had arrived.

While she attempted to get closer to the recording, she accidentally made a noise by touching the sticker on the door frame, which led to her discovery.*

Nervous as she fled, the voice recorder fell out. When she bent down to retrieve it, Josephi snatched it back.

When he observed Angela's silence, Samuel assumed her compliance and impulsively instructed Joseph, "Joseph, search her."

When she heard this, Angela's eyes darkened, and she resisted.

Joseph, with a furrowed brow, discreetly observed Angela as he maintained a gentle and humble demeanor.

"Joseph, what are you waiting for?" Samuel grew anxious as he was concerned about the potential consequences.

If the voice recorder incident comes to light, what future would I have left? It will undoubtedly be ruined.

Joseph hesitated and was about to speak when Angela interjected, "I can hand over the voice recorder, but you must release me."

Samuel continued to restrain Angela tightly as he remarked, "Hmph, you're as sly as a fox. Who would believe you?"

Angela sneered, and her tone laced with sarcasm. "Are you two big men afraid I'll escape? If so, you're truly incompetent."

"Who are you calling incompetent?" Samuel questioned incredulously.

As he observed the disheveled Angela, Joseph intervened, "Let her go."

He refrained from searching her as he recognized that even if the incident was exposed, his life would not be irreparably damaged. However, laying a hand on Angela could lead to complications if she exaggerated the situation to Jonathan.

Although he had briefly restrained Angela, it was out of urgency. He could apologize later. If Angela did not overcome this obstacle, it could lead to greater trouble in the future.

In response to Joseph's intervention, Samuel reluctantly released his grip.

Angela rubbed her arm as she retrieved a recorder from her pocket and displayed it before them; then, she questioned, "A recorder, correct? I can give it to you, but I want to know why."

Enraged, Samuel retorted, "Because..."

"Angela, stop beating around the bush," Joseph interjected as he smiled gently. "You didn't actually record anything, did you?"

Angela shrugged. "I said I didn't, but you don't believe me."

"Did you truly not record anything?" Samuel visibly relaxed.

“You may guess,” Angela replied defiantly.

Joseph took the recorder, smiled, and said, “You may leave now.”

Without hesitation, Angela pushed the door open and departed.

“Wait!” Joseph called out as he remembered something and followed after her.

Chapter 203 There’s No Next Time

Angela turned around as she exuded elegance and composure.

She inquired, “Have you had a change of heart?”

Joseph let out a slight sigh as he tapped his glasses with his right hand and spoke gently, “Whether you overheard it or not today, it’s best to keep it to yourself. Even if you are aware, discussing it is not in your best interest. I’m doing this for your own good as your brother.”

Angela gazed down at her feet and appeared pensive, but she did not respond to Joseph’s words.

Joseph arched an eyebrow as he observed Angela intently.

As she felt a pang in her heart, Angela lifted her head and casually remarked, “Are you finished? Then I shall take my leave.”

When he witnessed her indifferent demeanor, Joseph’s tone finally turned cold. “Angela, even with Jonathan by your side, this is not a matter you should involve yourself in. How long can Jonathan shield

you? Do you think he can protect you for a lifetime? We are family, after all; why make it so unpleasant, right?”

Angela offered a disingenuous smile. "I understand. Do not fret. The recording device is in your possession, so what can I do?"

With that, she turned and departed with a faint, cold smile that played on her lips..

Samuel approached and stood beside Joseph, then watched Angela's retreating figure. "Joseph, why do I constantly feel uneasy? This woman wouldn't actually divulge our secrets, would she?"

Joseph glanced at the recorder in his hand and pondered for a moment. "Angela is different now. She is astute. If baseless allegations are made without evidence, who will believe her in the end if no evidence is found?"

When he heard Joseph's reassurance, Samuel felt relieved and then inquired curiously, "How much did this recorder actually capture?"

After they listened to the recording, Joseph's eyes darkened while Samuel broke out in a cold.

sweat.

Angela had recorded everything.

In essence, she had been present from the inception of their conversation.

If it hadn't been for the fortuitous circumstance of the recorder ending up at the police station, he would have been in deep trouble.

Samuel was momentarily terrified, and then his anger toward Angela began to boil.

He was determined to exact revenge on her sooner or later!

Instead of returning home, Angela headed straight to the police station after answering Jonathan's call.

Prior to entering the police station, she tousled her hair, rumpled her clothes, and then staggered inside.

She claimed she wanted to report an incident.

It was regarding a vehicular collision.

She played the synchronized content from her phone and recorder for the police to hear.

This was her trump card.

She had intentionally mentioned certain details in front of Joseph and the others and feigned assurance that everything would be resolved once they obtained the recorder.

However, she had actually uploaded it directly from her phone via Bluetooth right from the

start

She had learned this from Jonathan.

He was an exceedingly meticulous individual who was always prepared for any unforeseen circumstances.

The police were taken aback by this revelation and promptly took Angela's statement.

She continued, "I also wish to press charges against Joseph for deliberate harm."

She gestured towards the bump on her forehead, which was a result of Joseph pushing her against the wall.

Angela's eyes welled up with tears, and she appeared deeply aggrieved. "They are my brothers, yet they have never treated me kindly since childhood... They used to ostracize me and even vandalize

my home..."

She recounted her grievances.

In essence, these two brothers harbored deep animosity towards her and were exceedingly cruel. If she hadn't been resourceful, she shuddered to think of the inhumane treatment she would have endured.

The police gazed at the frail-looking girl and couldn't help but feel compassion. Their sense of justice surged. "Rest assured, we will not allow any wrongdoer to escape punishment."

This police station did not handle car accidents.

In her previous life, the authorities had failed to uncover the truth about the car accident; hence, Angela had to tread cautiously.

With James' abilities, who knows what he might have accomplished in secret?

Angela had also looked into this police station, and no matter how you view it, it was not accessible to the Kins Family.

Most importantly, Jonathan had connections here, making it much easier to get things done..

She didn't require anything extra from them, just fairness to ensure that the guilty were brought to justice.

A traffic accident should be investigated by the transportation department.

However, her intention was to cause trouble so that when exposed to the public, the Kins Family would be unable to act.

After she made her statement, Angela encountered Jonathan at the door.

When he saw Angela's demeanor, which emitted a chilling aura, he took off his coat, placed it over Angela, and patted her head. "Let's go home."

Angela nodded in

agreement.

The atmosphere in the car was tense.

In a soft tone, Angela inquired, "Are you upset?"

Jonathan let out a small sigh and then embraced Angela. "I may not inquire about your

affairs, but I don't want you to put yourself in danger."

She had no bodyguards, she was alone, and she returned with injuries.

As he contemplated this, Jonathan furrowed his brow deeply.

Perhaps the warning to the Kins Family was insufficient, their audacity too great, and they dared to cross him.

When she sensed the coldness from the man beside her, Angela looked apologetic. "I won't repeat this mistake. I overestimated myself this time."

She had also overestimated human nature.

Despite the escalation with the Kins Family, she was already married to Jonathan. She always assumed that they would have some boundaries.

But this incident made her realize something.

It was to never push the boundaries of human nature.

When she witnessed Samuel entering Kristina's ward, she had a foreboding feeling. If Samuel truly dared to act, it would be too horrifying.

Therefore, she promptly alerted a nurse and mentioned a potential issue with Kristina.

Shortly after the nurse entered the ward, Samuel emerged.

He appeared flustered, and his steps unsteady; at that moment, Angela speculated that if the nurse hadn't intervened, Samuel might have actually taken action.

Though she felt anxious, she had followed Joseph and the others alone in order to gather incriminating evidence.

As she reflected on it now, she was also frightened.

If Joseph and the others went berserk and imprisoned her, or worse, silenced her by killing her, even if Jonathan sought vengeance in the end, what difference would it make?.

She would still be gone.

Jonathan's expression was stern, and his tone was even colder. "Angela, do not take your life lightly. If something were to happen to you, who would come to save me?"

Angela recoiled; in reality, it was just a minor bump on her forehead.

However, her arm still ached from being twisted by those two thugs.

"I won't dare. I deeply regret my mistake, Jonathan," Angela promptly apologized as she

shamelessly attempted to appease him.

Jonathan's heart finally softened, and he was unable to resist reaching out to pinch Angela's check.
"There won't be a next time."

Chapter 204 Not Settled Yet?

When he returned to Springgate Estates, Jonathan retrieved the medicine box to tend to Angela. As he observed the bruises on her shoulders and arms, his gaze turned icy.

When she sensed the chill creeping up behind her, Angela remained still and silent as she acknowledged her mistake this time.

With her head bowed, Angela endured the pain, and she was determined to persevere.

"I'll have May prepare some soothing soup for you." Jonathan assisted Angela in lying down. He tucked her in and spoke in a gentle tone, "You've had a long day: rest well."

Angela Kins watched as Jonathan closed the door softly. She obediently nodded like a docile rabbit. Jonathan proceeded to the study to call Simon.

Since the Kins Family refused to coexist peacefully, he was more than willing to intervene.

Meanwhile, Angela lay awake in bed as her mind raced with thoughts. She was well aware that involving the police would stir up a storm within the Kins Family.

Originally, she had only intended to have Samuel detained for a few days, but the situation. escalated with scolding, threats, and even violence.

She pondered how the Kins Family would retaliate this time.

tot

As she relied on Jonathan's influence, she found the courage to take action.

Joseph claimed that they were still family and that Jonathan's affection wouldn't last long: those seemed irrelevant now.

The future consequences were of little concern to her as long as she could disrupt the family's peace and stability.

As these thoughts brought her joy, a call from Jessica interrupted her reverie.

"I'm returning. Can you pick me up?" Jessica's cheerful voice hinted at her good spirits.

Amidst the recent chaos, Angela had almost forgotten about Jessica's impending return.

After she confirmed the details, Angela eagerly waited for Jessica's arrival as she was eager to share the family's recent turmoil.

On the other side, Fanny had just returned from the hospital when Michael summoned her

to the study.

Confused by the unexpected summons, Fanny wondered why her father-in-law wanted to meet her privately.

Was it related to Christopher's car accident, or was she about to face criticism once again?

As she approached the study, Fanny suppressed her impatience and maintained a composed facade.

She was seated before Michael as she inquired, "You wanted to see me, Dad?"

As he glanced briefly at the documents, Michael gestured for Fanny to sit and addressed her sternly, "I heard Samuel caused some trouble."

Surprised by the revelation, Fanny feigned ignorance. "I'm not aware. What happened?"

When he noticed Fanny's genuine shock, Michael softened his tone. "I have contacts at the police station. They informed me that he was involved in altercations, including physical violence, resulting in a police report."

"Oh." Fanny felt a bit uneasy, unsure of Michael's intentions. She felt compelled to explain, "This morning. Samuel and I visited Christopher at the hospital together. It didn't seem like a big deal, did it?"

Michael reclined in his chair. "I'm not entirely sure about the details, but you should inquire when you have the chance. After all, he is your brother, and you should be concerned about him."

Rumors had it that Jonathan had intervened in the situation which caused a disruption in the flow of information and left him with limited knowledge. Regardless of the initial severity of the matter, with

Jonathan's involvement and the strained relationship between the Kins Family and Angela, the issue that concerned Samuel was bound to be significant.

He wasn't particularly invested in the affairs of the Kins Family; he simply didn't want it to impact Christopher in the future.

Christopher already had a tarnished reputation due to his extramarital child, and any trouble caused by his wife's family would only exacerbate the situation.

With these thoughts in mind, Michael's expression darkened slightly.

He had advised Christopher against marrying this woman, but his warnings fell on deaf ears.

As she sensed Michael's displeasure, Fanny displayed a hint of anxiety. "Thank you for

informing me, Dad. I will look into it. The recent incident at the resort had me so preoccupied that I hadn't had a chance to consider this

As she spoke, Fanny's eyes welled up, and she was on the brink of tears.

"Very well," Michael responded coolly, and his impatience was evident.

Truly, what good was it to marry a woman with a questionable background who was always on the verge of tears?

How would Christopher compete with Jonathan in the future?

Fanny was adept at reading people's emotions. When she observed Michael's demeanor, she quickly retreated.

Once she shut the study door, her expression turned grim.

What had Samuel done this time?

She grabbed her bag and rushed to the Kins Family; she did not even take the time to change her clothes.

Upon her arrival, the family had just finished dinner and were enjoying some fruits.

The lively atmosphere gave no indication of any issues.

Scarlet greeted Fanny with surprise, "Fanny, why are you here so late? Come in quickly."

She sensed her daughter's lack of enthusiasm and suspected that something was amiss.

Samuel approached. "Fanny, come over here. I bought a variety of fruits. They're delicious."

As she observed the abundance of fruits and snacks on the table, Fanny remained composed and inquired, "Is something good happening?"

Samuel grinned. "I wouldn't call it good news, but it's not bad either."

If not for a stroke of luck, they wouldn't have recovered Angela's voice recorder, and Samuel might not have had many good days ahead.

Fanny regarded Samuel with skepticism.

His wide smile scented almost too good to be true.

If not for Michael's words, she might have suspected someone of spreading rumors to ruin.

Joseph noticed Fanny's uncase and adjusted his glasses before he asked, "Fanny, what's

wrong

It was a looming disaster.

Fanny cut to the chase and recounted all the vague statements made by Michael.

Finally, she couldn't resist asking, "Samuel, hasn't Jonathan resolved the situation yet? How did it escalate to involving the police?"

Chapter 205 It Must Be Me

Joseph and Samuel exchanged a glance as they both registered surprise in each other's eyes.

"Did Mr. Sanders really say that?" Joseph Kins inquired.

Fanny nodded, then ran her fingers through her hair to mask her annoyance.

She had already assisted Samuel in handling the situation once, but her inept brother still managed to land himself in the police station!

Having a brother like him was truly going to be troublesome.

If she couldn't marry into the Sanders Family because of this...

Joseph pursed his lips and paced thoughtfully.

He deliberately steered clear of areas influenced by the Kins Family and maintained a level of secrecy that prevented much information from reaching Michael.

However, the reality remained that Samuel's altercation couldn't stay under wraps.

A small spark can ignite a large fire, and this was shaping up to be a significant issue.

Joseph fell into deep contemplation as he sought a solution with minimal repercussions.

As she observed the silence that had fallen, Fanny felt a sinking sensation in her chest. "Samuel, who else is aware of this? You didn't let it slip, did you?"

Fanny furrowed her brow and hoped Samuel hadn't been so careless.

Scarlet, too, grew anxious and raised her voice slightly. "How did this happen? Weren't things supposed to be fine? Sam, you mentioned visiting the injured party, in the morning and assuring us he would recover in a few days. So, who alerted the authorities?"

"If I had to guess," Joseph narrowed his eyes as a hint of frostiness crept in, "it was Angela. She had a contingency plan in place."

She had the audacity to involve the police without concrete evidence.

Was she harboring ulterior motives?

This sister was becoming more astute.

At the mention of her name, Samuel's expression darkened as his anger flared. "It must be her, that wretched Angela, attempting to harm me, huh? Let's see who emerges victorious! I'll confront her right now!"

"Hold your ground!" Joseph reprimanded sternly. "Can you truly rush to the Lawson Family's residence now? Remember, Angela is not the same person she once was."

She acted recklessly because she had a support system.

Samuel paced anxiously. "What should I do? Await arrest by the authorities?"

Joseph's demeanor softened as he settled onto the couch and spoke gently, "I'll arrange for you to hide out of town for the time being. I'll confer with Jonathan to devise a plan. Return once the situation stabilizes. Simply cooperate during questioning."

Disregard the rumors and simply refute them.

Would Jonathan and Angela risk fabricating evidence?

If they were foolish enough to do so, he would welcome it.

Samuel appeared hesitant. "Will this strategy be effective?"

Joseph's tone turned icy. "What other choice do you have? Do you wish to walk into the storm head-on? Angela is acting out of anger. Once she calms down, without evidence, the outcome will be in your favor."

When he heard this, Samuel Kins deflated. "Understood, Joseph. I will follow your lead."

Scarlet seemed to ease a bit. "You're an adult now, and I can't dictate your actions. However, exercise caution. Given Angela's callousness and ingratitude, familial ties need not concern you. Do what is necessary."

Samuel nodded, and his expression was resolute. "Absolutely. Does she believe she can harm me with impunity? Just wait, Once this is resolved, I won't let her off easily!"

Joseph scoffed. "Cease the idle talk. If you engage in misconduct again, see how Jonathan handles it."

Samuel quickly pleaded for leniency.

Fanny reluctantly bit her lip and felt a surge of anger in her

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What kind of mess is this? She thought.

Christopher had just gotten into trouble, and Samuel was causing more chaos.

Michael had a harsh tone when discussing Samuel's situation. If Samuel really got caught for hitting someone, how would she ever hold her head up in high society again? She would be pointed at and whispered about wherever she went.

It seemed like she needed to make more preparations for the future.

Fanny rubbed her temples. "Since Joseph and Samuel have their arrangements already, I won't linger any longer. If there's anything you need help with, just let me know."

Of course, it was just a polite offer.

But it did touch Samuel deeply.

Especially compared to Angela's behavior, Fanny appeared more caring and kinder.

After their engagement, she moved into the new house bought by the Sanders Family for them and started living with Christopher.

After they had the driver take Fanny away, Joseph arranged for a place to send Samuel away that same night.

To avoid being traced later on, they switched cars several times along the way.

In the dead of night, the car raced under the moonlight..

Samuel sat in the car and kept nodding off, but his long legs couldn't stretch out in the cramped space, which made him curse under his breath.

And he was about to be sent to a remote place.

They said there was no internet, no TV, no entertainment, let alone good food and sleep. It was even worse than being in jail.

When he thought about the suffering he was about to endure, Samuel grew even more resentful towards Angela.

That woman had brought him to this miserable state. Did he really have to let her off the hook? Sure, he could lay low for a while, but Angela was the real target.

No, he couldn't let it go..

He couldn't swallow this humiliation.

James was in business; Joseph was a doctor; they both had their own concerns, and they wouldn't dare to harm Angela with Jonathan protecting her.

It had to be him.

He instructed the driver to turn around and claimed that something important had been left behind.

The driver hesitated to call Joseph for confirmation, but Samuel snapped, "Mind your own business. I'll pay you to take me back, that's it."

The driver thought about it and realized it was true.

After all, he was just earning his keep. He didn't care about their personal affairs.

Although Samuel knew he shouldn't act on his own, he believed in the saying that the most dangerous place is the safest place.

Maybe Angela was waiting for him to leave.

So, he decided to turn the tables and gave her a big "surprise" when he returned.

Perhaps even the people in the capital wouldn't see it coming.

He used to play fairly and had some loyalty, so he had a few good friends. When he returned to the city, he went straight to find them.

He had some guys keep an eye on Angela.

If they saw her coming out of Lawson Family, they were to report back.

Sure enough, the next afternoon, Angela's car drove out from Kins Family.

Samuel was overjoyed. The opportunity had come.

This time, he must teach Angela a lesson so she wouldn't keep biting him like a madman. He had had enough!

Angela was going to pick up Jessica.

There were many people coming and going at the airport, and the layout was not yet perfect, so the parking lot was a bit far from the exit.

Angela found it troublesome and was afraid of missing Jessica, so she told Oliver, "You find a parking first, then come to the exit to pick us up."

After she said that, Angela couldn't wait to enter the airport.

Chapter 206 I'll Let You Go

After parking the car, Oliver was about to lock the door when he suddenly noticed a black backpack on the back seat. Did Mrs. Lawson forget her bag?

After a few seconds of consideration, Oliver picked up the backpack.

Following Angela's address, Oliver arrived at the pickup point. Being tall, he could see clearly at a glance. That's strange. Why don't I see anyone? Did I go to the wrong place?

Oliver looked up and checked the pickup point again. Yes, it's the third pickup point.

After waiting for a few more minutes, Oliver suddenly felt a vibration coming from the backpack. It was Angela's phone..

Oliver quickly took out the phone; and it showed a call from Mrs. Turner. After hesitating for a moment, Oliver answered the call. Before he could speak, he heard the voice on the other. end say, "Angela, have you picked up Jessica? We tried calling Jessica, but her phone was off. She didn't even turn it on after getting off the plane. It's really worrying.

Oliver's heart sank suddenly.

Something's wrong.

With a serious expression, Oliver ran back to the parking lot and called Jonathan.

"Sir, Mrs. Lawson is missing..."

In the control room, a man exuded a cold aura, his eyes deep as he watched the monitor.

The surveillance footage showed two men wearing duckbill caps and masks, dressed in black clothes and pants, passing by Angela and Jessica. As they walked past, the women's bodies. went limp, and they were carried away directly.

Jonathan's face darkened, and he growled, "They were drugged."

It was probably some kind of sedative, a light sniff, and they would lose consciousness.

The police acted quickly, checking the surveillance and license plates.

However, the license plates were fake, so they couldn't be traced.

Once the car entered the suburbs, the surveillance there was intermittent, and the trail was lost for a while.

Angela woke up groggily to find herself leaning against a hard and cold cement slab.

She opened her eyes and saw dim lights above, surrounded by an unusually quiet room cluttered with miscellaneous items.

Where am I?

Her hands and feet were still tied.

"Oh, you're awake!" A sneaky voice came.

In a daze, Angela saw a blonde figure running out.

She remembered now—she was supposed to pick up Jessica. They were walking and chatting when suddenly someone bumped into them. Before she could say anything, she smelled a faint and strange odor.

She barely realized the scent was off when she felt dizzy and disoriented, only to wake up here.

Angela twisted her stiff neck and saw Jessica, also bound and unconscious, beside her.

"Jessica? Jessica!" Angela tried to wake her up.

"Don't worry. A splash of water will wake her up." Footsteps approached. Samuel walked up to Angela, towering over her with a menacing look. "Angela, how dare you turn your back on me and try to call the police? Do you think the police station is yours to run? Since you've done this to me, I won't let you off easily now that you're in my hands!"

Seeing Samuel, Angela had no more doubts.

The person who kidnapped her and Jessica was Samuel.

She knew Samuel was lawless but didn't expect him to be so audacious.

But then again, when Samuel was in the hospital, he had murderous intentions toward Kristina, so there was really nothing he wouldn't dare to do.

Angela sneered. "You talk as if you've done me a favor before. Samuel, do the Kins Family members know about this? They probably don't, huh? No one else is as foolish or as bold as you."

Upon hearing Angela's words, Samuel gave her several slaps in a row, his eyes flashing with

He said fiercely. You're quite the talker. Trying to provoke me and make me make a mistake, ch? Ha! Angela, that won't work. Do you really think I'm that stupid?"

After speaking. Samuel kicked Jessica a few times to wake her up.

Shortly after Jessica woke up, Samuel pulled her up by the hair and threatened Angela, "Angela, do you want to save your dear friend?"

Angela's eyes gleamed with coldness as she responded, "Samuel, release Jessica. I know you're after me. This is between us. We will handle it ourselves."

Samuel threw Jessica to two other people and then clapped his hands, saying, "Very loyal indeed, but do you have the courage to take responsibility for your actions alone?"

He then threw a dagger at Angela, saying, "Cut your own face, and I will let her go. Not only her, but I will let you go, too."

Jessica struggled and shouted, "Angela, don't listen to him! He has no morals or integrity. Don't fall for it!

Annoyed with Jessica, Samuel slapped her and instructed the other two to take her away, saying, "Get this woman out of here. Shut her up. She's too noisy!"

Angela felt anxious, knowing that Jonathan would send someone to rescue her. Before they arrived, however, she had to protect herself and Jessica.

She forced herself to calm down and said, "If you tie up my hands and feet, how can I scratch my own face?"

Angela realized that Samuel was not completely insane. He wanted to teach her a lesson and lessen his guilt by threatening her with Jessica.

Samuel chuckled as he cut the rope, binding Angela's hands with a dagger. He then warned. "Don't have any evil thoughts, or Jessica won't be treated well. If you're willing to let friend suffer for you, that's fine too."

your dear

Angela bit her lip tightly, picked up the sharp blade, and asked, "If I do as you say, really let Jessica go?"

will you

Impatient, Samuel replied, "Of course."

Realizing the consequences of offending more people, Samuel didn't want to escalate the situation. He also considered Angela's worth without Jonathan's protection.

Angela nodded and stared at the dagger in her hand.

Seeing her hesitation, Samuel urged, "What's wrong? Can't do it? Seems that you're not a real friend. People are all selfish, only pretending to be noble."

Angela looked at Samuel with red eyes, showing pain, sadness, and indiscernible emotions.

“What are you doing?” Samuel felt this wasn’t the Angela he knew.

“Do you really want me to disfigure myself?” Angela asked.

Chapter 207 Won’t Get Any Money

Her tone was gentle, tinged with a hint of sadness. “No matter what, you are my brother, and we are twins. Are you truly so heartless? Without my looks, my life is surely over.

Samuel was taken aback. He hadn’t anticipated Angela to be so tender in her approach and to utter such words.

In his recollection, Angela had indeed displayed such soft moments, but after her departure, her demeanor had toughened. Her methods had become ruthless, and she had opposed everything they did. The once cautious younger sister had simply vanished.

Observing Samuel’s surprise, Angela continued, “I detest you, and I have no fondness for you. It’s because even though you are my true siblings, you all side with Fanny. I envy her for effortlessly securing your affection. But do you comprehend how I have spent my days at home since childhood?”

Samuel was irritated as he muttered, “Where do you conjure up all this nonsense?”

Angela appeared disheartened. “I had hoped for too much. I had yearned for the love of my siblings, but it appears that everything I do backfires...”

Angela’s tone grew increasingly bitter, causing Samuel to feel inexplicably agitated. “Enough! Stop speaking! Just cut already. Do not put on a show here.”

Naturally, Angela will never admit her error. She must be pretending.

Angela forced a wry smile. “I understand. I only wish that you, at the very least, as siblings, can keep your promise. Once I am disfigured, I will have no chance against Fanny. At that point, I hope...”

At this point, Angela lowered her head and implored, "Could you turn away? I do not wish for you to witness me being harmed. Otherwise, if you regret it later, it will weigh heavily on your conscience."

Samuel scratched his head before muttering, "As you wish."

He turned his back to Angela, who then smirked.

How foolish of him to turn his back on an adversary wielding a sharp blade.

Without hesitation, Angela swiftly severed the rope binding her feet. She rose slowly, feeling a bit numb in her legs, and leaned against the wall for support.

However, Samuel quickly discerned what had occurred.

He had been deceived by Angela's pretense, and upon turning around, he witnessed Angela standing unsteadily after cutting the

rope.

Samuel gritted his teeth and lunged toward her. "Angela, how dare you deceive me?!"

Angela deflected with the dagger, slicing Samuel's arm.

He recoiled, his visage contorted in a menacing expression. He poised to strike at Angela again but hesitated upon seeing the dagger in her grasp.

Samuel promptly shouted to the individuals outside, "What are you waiting for? Restrain her!"

Two more individuals rushed in.

Angela tightly gripped the dagger as she faced the approaching individuals. She endeavored to remain composed. "It has been nearly an hour since we vanished. I believe the authorities are en route. The wisest course of action now is to depart. Otherwise, if apprehended, a lengthy prison sentence awaits. Samuel neglected to inform you, did he? I am Mrs. Lawson, Jonathan Lawson's wife. If any harm befalls me, you, along with your family and acquaintances, will face dire consequences!"

The group exchanged glances and hesitated.

Samuel ground his teeth and stated, "This woman is exceedingly malevolent. Ignore her honeyed words. I nearly fell for her ruse earlier. The authorities won't locate us so swiftly. Disregard her act and move swiftly! I will compensate you."

"Money?" Angela sneered, her voice laced with allure. "Does the Kins Family possess more wealth than the Lawson Family? Factor in the Turner Family, and just think who can offer a greater sum, us or him

Seeing some hesitation in the group, Angela continued, "He is my brother. This is an internal conflict within our family, and you shouldn't get involved. Apart from indulging in vices like eating, drinking, gambling, and womanizing, Samuel has accomplished nothing. All his money comes from our eldest

brother, James. However, Samuel has committed crimes, the family has disowned him. You will never receive the money he promised."

The group regarded Samuel with suspicion.

and

Samuel grew anxious at that point. "Don't listen to her lies! I have plenty of money. It's her you should be wary of. If you believe her, you're in trouble. She's even trying to have me arrested. Do you think she will spare you?"

The group's eyes reflected a renewed determination.

Angela appeared more composed than before as she stated, "I turned against my own family. because he provoked me. But prior to this, I held no grudge against any of you. Now, I'm asking for nothing more than for you to leave, and I promise to settle any debts. He is attempting to flee and is abandoned by the Kins Family. Think carefully if you want to blindly follow him."

Upon hearing that, Samuel shouted loudly. "Don't be deceived by her!"

He was truly anxious now.

He knew the individuals he had hired were unreliable, but he hadn't anticipated this level of unreliability.

These fools! If they just use their brains a bit, they will realize that Angela's words can't be trusted!

At that moment. Jessica sprang forward, having already spat out the towel that had been stuffed in her mouth, and declared, "I have a significant amount of cash and valuable items in my backpack, which I'm sure you've seen."

As everyone gazed at her, she continued, "I also possess two cards with a total of around five to six hundred thousand. If you release me and depart immediately, I will provide you with the passwords."

"How can we be sure it's true?" someone inquired.

"What is five to six hundred thousand to me?" Jessica scoffed. "Compared to my life, it's insignificant. Why would I lie about something like this? It's merely a matter of losing money to avoid a disaster. If you're not interested, forget it. The police are on their way."

Samuel erupted in anger and began cursing at them.

The group grew even more dissatisfied with Samuel. They were owed money, and yet he was cursing at them.

Just then, Jessica dropped another bombshell. "I'm not joking. My family is very wealthy, and I've been kidnapped before. To ensure my safety, my father had a tracker implanted in me... The police will arrive soon."

The group murmured among themselves, then confiscated valuable items from Jessica and Angela before fleeing.

Samuel seethed with rage.

As the group departed, Angela felt a sense of relief. She glanced at Samuel and sneered, "There's no point in running. You'll be apprehended regardless."

Samuel glared at her fiercely.

Ignoring him, Angela used a knife to free Jessica.

However, with a dark expression on his face, Samuel grabbed a shovel from somewhere and swung it directly at Angela's back.

"Look out!"

Jessica pushed Angela, but it was too late. Angela was struck hard on the shoulder, and then everything went dark as she lost consciousness.

Chapter 208 Jonathan's Worry

Angela woke up in the hospital.

She opened her eyes to a dimly lit room with the familiar smell of disinfectant in the air.

When she stiffly lifted her head, she saw Jonathan sitting on a chair beside her. The warm yellow light cast his profile like a gentle and quiet painting.

There seemed to be a hint of fatigue on his face.

Upon hearing a noise, Jonathan looked up.

He then reached out to press the bell and slowly helped Angela sit up. "How do you feel?"

Angela frowned, her voice a bit hoarse as she muttered, "I feel like my whole body hurts. especially... Argh."

She moved her right shoulder, feeling a sharp pain.

"My shoulder." Angela's face twisted in pain. "It hurts the most."

Jonathan comforted her, "The doctor said there's nothing serious, so don't worry."

Thinking of the kidnapping, Angela quickly asked, "Is Jessica okay? What about Samuel? Did they catch him? And the people who escaped... Have they been caught, too?"

Looking at Angela with bandages on her forehead and hands, Jonathan felt a bit helpless.

She was in such a state herself, yet she was still worrying about others.

But in order to not let her worry too much, Jonathan patiently replied, "Don't worry. Jessica is fine. She's been placed in another ward. She insisted on crying and shouting by your bedside until late at night yesterday but eventually couldn't hold on and had to take some sedatives prescribed by the doctor to fall asleep."

Angela breathed a sigh of relief.

Jessica was fine, which was a huge relief for Angela. Angela would never forgive herself if anything happened to Jessica because of her.

“As for Samuel...” Jonathan’s eyes flashed with a hint of coldness as he spoke, “They have all been caught, and not one escaped. Samuel was shot in the leg while trying to escape, and Oliver broke his leg. He is now in the hospital receiving treatment.”

Angela bit her lip and timidly asked, “I—Is that allowed?”

After all, there were police present at the time.

It didn’t seem right to beat up Samuel without questioning or convicting him, as he was just a suspect.

Jonathan’s expression was cold and indifferent as he replied, “Of course, it’s not allowed. But the friends and family of the victim were angry, and they couldn’t help but take action. Besides, Samuel didn’t say anything, so they won’t interfere.”

Samuel was already in a precarious situation, and causing more trouble would only make his situation worse.

During their conversation, the doctor came in, followed by Daniel.

Upon seeing Angela, Daniel couldn’t stop talking. “Oh, Angela, where have you been? How did you end up like this? Is your hand okay? You’re going to be a doctor in the future. especially with your skillful needle techniques. What if-”

Daniel stopped abruptly as he saw the icy and ruthless look in Jonathan’s eyes.

After the doctor finished the examination and advised some rest for the shoulder injury, he left the ward.

Only Daniel was left, sitting at the end of Angela's bed. "You're looking much better," he said. "When Jonathan carried you in yesterday, his expression was so cold... I thought he was about to go on a rampage."

Daniel had never seen that expression on Jonathan in all these years.

The capitalist was always a smiling predator, never showing his emotions and unwilling to reveal his true self to others.

But yesterday, it was truly frightening.

Daniel even wondered what would happen if Angela were to get into any accidents.

Presently, he turned his head and locked eyes with Jonathan. The other man's gaze was sharp, almost smiling as he looked at him.

Angela glanced at Jonathan, then corrected him, "Dr. Lockwood, as a doctor, can you please be more precise with your words? There's no need for talk of rampages, Jonathan is not that kind of person."

em a bit what most of the time, he is quite gentle

Angela glanced up at Jonathan, her sweet smile lighting up her face.

Jonathan returned her smile, his expression softening

"Take some rest. Unnecessary chatter won't do you any good. It might affect your intellect," he

and gently,

“Hey Daniel fel a twinge of annoyance at the sudden affection. “Can you two tone down the lovey–dovey act? This is a hospital. There are other people around.”

Angela looked puzzled.

I simply stating the truth, so how is that being overly affectionate? Has Daniel been alone for toot Jong, and can he not stand a man and woman interacting normally?

Ignoring him, Jonathan checked his watch and murmured, “I have some matters to attend to. May will be here to look after you.” soon

Angela wanted to ask how the household would be managed once May moved in to care for her, but she felt it was unnecessary,

Jonathan always had everything planned out.

So, Angela nodded meekly once more.

As Jonathan left, he ushered Daniel out, who protested loudly, “No, you can go if you have things to do, but I’m fine. Besides, I still have much to discuss with Angela. Hey! Don’t tug at my collar... Jonathan Lawson, I have my reputation to uphold!”

The ward had excellent soundproofing, and Daniel’s protests gradually faded away.

Angela surveyed the VIP ward. It was a suite with two rooms, fully equipped and comfortable, just like a house,

No wonder the soundproofing was so effective here.

It was money well spent.

After exiting the ward, Jonathan headed straight to the car, followed closely by Simon.

In a low voice, Simon said, "Mr. Lawson, I have informed them."

Word had spread that anyone meddling in Samuel's case would be going against Jonathan. It

was a risk no one dared take to offend both the Sanders and Lawson famili

It was straightforward and blunt.

"Okay," Jonathan's expression remained unchanged as he replied casually.

This time, Samuel had truly crossed a line.

Compared with the stability on Angela's side, the Kins Family's side was a mess.

Fanny sat with a displeased expression, listening to Scarlet's cries and screams, feeling irritated.

One problem hadn't been resolved, but another arose.

Despite their precautions, they couldn't prevent Samuel from causing trouble.

I wonder how Joseph handled things there. He's unable to even keep an eye on one person.

Michael was also deeply concerned, instructing her not to go to the hospital to care for Christopher but to first gather information on Samuel's situation.

Upon learning the details, it seemed even more alarming.

A hit-and-run was already serious, but now it was said to involve kidnapping.

Samuel truly had no regard for the law.

Even if he sought revenge on Angela, he could have chosen a more strategic approach.

Samuel was driving Fanny to madness. It was a case of too many setbacks and too few successes.

Chapter 209 Chaos

Scarlet's eyes were red from crying. There was a hint of accusation in her words as she questioned, "Joseph, what happened? Wasn't it supposed to be well-planned? How... How could Samuel do such a thing?"

They had sent thugs to kidnap Angela, only to be caught red-handed by the police.

Joseph's calm facade cracked slightly when he heard Scarlet's words.

What a mess!

Who would have thought that Samuel would suddenly change his mind and turn back to target Angela?

He must have lost his mind!

Joseph was already burdened enough, but now he was being blamed by his mother as well.

From childhood, Samuel was the most useless, but he had a silver tongue that always made their mother laugh, so she favored him the most.

Samuel was utterly spoiled.

He and Fanny were the youngest.

It was fine to spoil him a little when he was young, but they never expected him to turn out like this.

“Perhaps we shouldn’t have pampered him so much.” Joseph didn’t answer Scarlet’s question. His handsome face showed a hint of coldness as he stated, “Otherwise, how could he dare to be so

audacious?”

They had always covered for Samuel in the past, no matter how big or small the issue. Thus, he had become uncontrollable now, doing whatever he pleased.

Scarlet felt uncomfortable hearing this. “What’s the use of saying all this now? The important thing is to go and rescue him. Those police officers really are something; I heard his legs are broken, and they won’t even let us see him. They’re so heartless!”

James felt that his mother was being unreasonable now. The police station was not run by them, and Samuel was now a suspect in a criminal case. It was not easy for outsiders to contact him.

Seeing James remain silent, Scarlet turned her firepower on him. James, how about you? You’re the big boss, and you know so many people. Can’t you do anything?”

James furrowed his brows and shook his head. “No.”

“How is that possible?!” Scarlet was used to things getting done easily, with situations being smooth sailing all the way. Even if her children encountered some problems, they could always be quickly resolved. How could it be so difficult to ask for a favor outside?

Meanwhile, James was feeling increasingly annoyed. He tugged at his collar and muttered, "That's just how it is. Those people avoid us like the plague. They say Jonathan has issued a warning—anyone who helps Samuel will be going against the Sanders and Lawson families."

Dealing with just the Sanders Family was difficult enough, let alone adding the Lawson Family to the mix. The Kins Family could not go against them if they wanted to live and survive.

Scarlet was incredulous as she demanded, "W—Why would Jonathan say that? Does he really just listen to that little b*tch? What kind of spell has she cast on him?"

"Hmph!" At that moment, a cold snort came from upstairs, and Zacharias leisurely walked down the stairs. "You think Angela is the most useless, don't you? How could she have the ability to order Jonathan around?"

Zacharias found it amusing to look at these people.

They were truly blinded by greed, unable to see anything clearly. They treated some trash as treasures but were disdainful toward real gems.

The Kins Family would be on the brink of falling apart if they did not wake up soon.

With a mocking smile on his lips, Zacharias walked slowly to the couch and sat down leisurely.

Scarlet didn't say anything harsh to Zacharias. This son has always been in poor health and quite reclusive. Seeing his pale complexion, she couldn't help but say, "Let James and Joseph take care of these things. You should go back to your room and rest."

Something already happened to a son of hers, and she didn't want anything to happen to this son as well.

Meanwhile, Zacharias had no major objections to his mother. Seeing that her tone was still acceptable, he suggested, "I believe that since no one else can help, the Sanders Family must have a solution."

He gazed at Fanny with eyes as deep as a well.

"Fanny, now that you are engaged to be Mrs. Sanders, you should also have a solution." Zacharias cleared his throat a few times and then continued, "Samuel loves you so much. He has caused a lot of trouble for Angela because of you. In the end, it was all for you. Now that he's in trouble, you can't just ignore it."

After receiving so much love from the Kins Family for over a decade, she should give back in some way. She can just cry and be weak every time, letting others bear the burden.

All eyes turned to Fanny

In the past, whether it was James or Joseph, they would have considered it inappropriate to involve Fanny, a young woman, in such matters.

But she was about to be married.

And Zacharias is correct.

After all. Fanny was already engaged to Christopher, making her also a part of the Sanders. Family. It wouldn't be going against the Sanders Family to seek their help.

Her future father-in-law, Michael, was Jonathan's biological father. Even if their relationship was strained, they should still have some feelings for each other.

Fanny's face paled when she heard that.

She never expected to be blamed.

If she had a solution, she wouldn't have come here to listen to them accuse each other.

With tears in her eyes, Fanny looked distressed as she mumbled, "I'm just engaged, not married yet. And, you also know how delicate Christopher's identity is. If I were to help. Jonathan wouldn't just let go of it, he would be even angrier."

"You can find a discreet way," Zacharias said, appearing to press on step by step. "Who said. you have to plead in person? I heard that although Jonathan doesn't hold Christopher in high regard, it's not too bad. Anyway, the Sanders father and son have some superficial affection. As long as you don't sever ties, there is hope for this matter."

After hearing this, James also felt that there was some truth to it, and he nodded. "That's correct. Fanny, you should give it a try. Even if it's unsuccessful, we won't blame you."

"I..." Fanny didn't know how to refuse.

She also understood that in the current situation, the hopes of the Kins Family rested on her. and they wouldn't consider her difficulties,

Moreover, Zacharias was mostly on Angela's side now. With him here, even if Fanny didn't agree, the others might be displeased.

She hadn't officially joined the Sanders Family yet, and her relationship with Christopher wasn't that secure, so she couldn't afford to completely alienate her own brothers.

And so, Fanny could only look embarrassed, hesitating several times before finally agreeing to the suggestion. "Well, I'll give it a try."

"Let Mom accompany you." Zacharias thought for a moment and suggested, "Having an elder present might make it easier for you to communicate."

Easier to communicate, my foot! Fanny cursed inwardly.

Zacharias was clearly afraid of going back on his word and not actually going to see Christopher, which is why he proposed that Scarlet accompany her.

Fanny was very reluctant, but what else could she do?

She was in a difficult position now, so she could only grit her teeth and go to the hospital.

Chapter 210 Going to Angela

Scarlet was determined to try any method to save her son, even if it meant seeking help from unlikely sources.

She believed Fanny was too weak to speak up, so she enlisted her help in convincing Christopher.

Together, they drove to the hospital.

The moment Fanny stepped out of the car, she held her stomach and excused herself. "I'm not feeling well, Mom. I'll be right back after using the restroom."

Scarlet had been by Fanny's side since they left the Kins Residence, preventing her from getting in touch with Christopher. As such, Fanny made an excuse to ditch her.

Meanwhile, Scarlet headed straight to Christopher's ward without much thought.

By the time she arrived, Christopher had just finished speaking with Fanny over the phone, and he had a rough gauge of the situation.

He greeted Scarlet warmly, feigning ignorance. "What brings you here, Mom?"

Scarlet's expression soured as she forced a smile. "I came to see you."

Christopher smirked to himself.

Like mother, like son.

Samuel once promised to visit but never showed up, much like Scarlet.

Despite being younger, Christopher believed in showing genuine concern for a patient.

However, he refrained from calling her out and engaged in small talk, saying, "I'm doing well and will be discharged soon."

Scarlet was preoccupied with her thoughts and struggled to keep up with the conversation, wondering why Fanny hadn't arrived yet.

After some contemplation, Scarlet decided to speak up. "Christopher, I have something to ask of you."

Christopher appeared surprised. "What is it, Mom?"

1/4

Scarlet began to tear up as she recounted how Angela had caused Samuel's arrest and how Jonathan was siding with Angela. She even implored Christopher to intervene.

Christopher remained polite but firm. "I'm aware of the situation, but you know how Jonathan is, don't you? Once he decides on something, no one can sway him. Not me, not my father, and not even my grandfather."

Scarlet refused to believe him and pretended to kneel. "Come on, Samuel made a mistake. If he truly wanted to harm Angela, why would he lead the police to her? Angela went overboard, and Samuel just wanted to teach her a lesson."

Christopher sighed and stood his ground. "Mom, instead of seeking my help, why not talk to Angela? She is your daughter, after all. Blood is thicker than water. If you reach out to her, she won't turn you away."

He preferred not to be involved in the family drama.

Meanwhile, Scarlet seemed conflicted.

Should I speak to Angela? It had never crossed her mind. After finally ridding myself of that heartless girl, why should I beg her?

Christopher rubbed his temples. "I'm feeling slightly dizzy now. Why don't I ask Dad for help after I wake up? I'm not feeling the best right now."

Scarlet understood that Christopher was distancing himself from the situation.

After all, Jonathan held a certain status in the Sanders Family, illegitimate child or not.

Scarlet didn't linger and left the ward.

She felt anxious and unwilling. Do I truly have to plead with that cunning girl?

At that moment, Fanny, who had feigned a stomach ache earlier, finally appeared.

Christopher had messaged her about what happened, so she was no longer afraid of being there.

When Scarlet saw Fanny reappear, her face remained impassive as she coldly remarked, "Your have great timing, don't you?"

Fanny quickly linked arms with Scarlet and apologized, saying, "What are you talking about, Mom? I had the worst time in the toilet, and I still don't know how I upset my stomach. Where's Christopher? Let's go in and talk to him now."

"I've already spoken to him, but he said he couldn't do it," Scarlet said unhappily. "Also, he told me to reach out to Angela. Can you believe it?"

Fanny answered gently. "Don't be angry, Mom. Christopher has been in a bad mood since the accident. Don't worry, though. I'll spend the next few days coaxing him, and when he's in a better mood, I'll speak to him about it."

She appeared to be making a great effort.

Seeing Fanny like this, Scarlet's anger subsided a bit. At the thought of Christopher's indifferent attitude, she said. "Okay, then. Why don't you accompany me to find Angela now? Isn't she also in this hospital?"

Fanny was surprised. "Are you really going? Will she... agree?*

"No matter what, we have to give it a try," Scarlet said confidently,

Christopher was right—no matter how Angela was, Scarlet had given birth to her.

If the young woman didn't agree, Scarlet would kneel and beg.

If Scarlet kneeled and Angela didn't want to tarnish her reputation by making her biological mother kneel down, she would have to comply.

As for Fanny, she knew she couldn't refuse this time.

Otherwise, all the years of pretending would have been for nothing.

They located Angela's hospital room and knocked on the door, only to be met by a tall, intimidating man.

They recognized him.

It was Oliver, the bodyguard Jonathan had assigned to Fanny.

Oliver looked at them and asked, "What do you want?"

Fanny said softly, "We've come to see Angela."

Oliver snorted. "Mr. Lawson has instructed that no one is allowed to approach Mrs. Lawson without his permission."

The truth was, Jonathan hadn't given such an order.

However, Oliver was aware that Angela didn't like the individuals standing before him.

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As such, he fabricated the order.

Scarlet was not willing to be dismissed by the bodyguard so easily and said, "Tell Angela to come out and talk to us herself"

Oliver rolled his eyes.

Who does she think she is, daring to speak in such a commanding tone? Mr. and Mrs. Lawson always speak gently and politely, with a sense of decorum.

Oliver remained silent, his tall, powerful figure blocking the doorway, not budging an inch.

If they weren't women, he would have thrown them out long ago without all this fuss.

Scarlet, upon seeing the situation, couldn't help but shout, "Angela, come out! Angela, do you have any conscience? How can you bear to treat your Samuel like this? Back in the day-

There was a burst of noise, leaving Oliver at a loss for what to do.

He wanted to cover Scarlet's mouth directly, but due to the difference in gender, he couldn't bring himself to do it, so he just closed the door.

The single room was a suite.

Angela still heard the shouting outside and opened the door from the inside.

Oliver turned around just in time to see Angela standing at the door of the inner room in her ospital gown.

ler expression was icy as she stated, "Let them in."