

After the procedures were completed, an oxygen mask was placed on Arielle's face. Her burns had also received temporary treatment.

"The patient's severely dehydrated and is suffering from burns of varying degrees. She needs to be sent to the hospital immediately," said the nurse as she instructed two medical staff to lift Arielle onto the stretcher.

All Arielle could think about was how noisy it was. Frowning, she opened her eyes slowly.

The first thing that entered her vision was the blue sky and white clouds. She blinked twice, ensuring that she was not dreaming.

*I'm out!*

Arielle quickly glanced at her surroundings, she realized that she was not far away from the building. After casting her gaze around, she did not catch sight of Vinson. Everyone including her had retreated.

Arielle immediately sat up. Stopping someone randomly, she asked, "Why is everyone retreating?"

The person was stunned for a while before exclaiming happily, "You're awake? When I carried you out, I thought that you've died... Are you the one who rescued the children?"

She did not reply. Instead, she jumped out of the stretcher and asked anxiously, "You saved me? After I left, did my friend come out too? He's very

tall and is wearing a suit..."

The man asked in surprise, "There's still someone in the building? It's going to collapse after a minute! The building is already leaning to the side..."

Arielle's heartbeat quickened. "Are you saying that he hasn't come out yet?"

Grabbing his collar, she instructed, "Save him now! He went to find a child who got lost. He's right inside!"

As Arielle spoke, tears rolled down her cheeks.

When someone in the crew heard that, he exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Nightshire's still inside? Save him! Vinson Nightshire, the CEO of Nightshire Group, is inside! If something bad happens to him, we're doomed!"

At that moment, an employee of Southall Group ran over in tears. She grabbed Arielle's sleeve and demanded, "They said that you brought the children out. Where's my son? Why are everyone's children out except for my son?"

Arielle's arm was already injured. When the woman tugged on her, she felt an excruciating pang of pain.

Enduring the pain, she said, "Your son... might still be inside. He got scared by the explosion and ran away from us. However, my friend's already looking for him..."

The woman did not even finish listening to her sentence before breaking down into tears and shaking Arielle's shirt violently.

"Return my son to me! Return my son to me!"

Iris immediately shielded Arielle and yelled, "Ma'am, please be more careful! Ms. Sannie's injured."

"I don't care! Her family owns the company. If something bad happens to my son, I'll not let any of you off the hook!"

The woman glared at Arielle viciously.

The captain of the firefighters called two members over to bring the woman, who was kicking up a fuss, away.

Shooting a look of pity at Arielle, Iris held her hand and reassured her, "Ms. Sannie, you shouldn't have saved the children out of kindness. Now that you didn't manage to rescue all the children, she's actually blaming you for it. How unreasonable is that!"

Iris felt indignant even though Arielle didn't say anything.

"You spent so much effort rescuing the children. Not only did none of them thank you, but someone also scolded you for it! Is your arm fine?"

Arielle shook her head slowly. There was no hint of regret in her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 151

Averting her gaze from the yelling and struggling woman, she replied expressionlessly, "I didn't save the children for their parents' gratitude. Even if I had to choose again, I will still save them."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Still feeling indignant, Iris mumbled something in protest. Then, she started to worry about Vinson. "I wonder how Mr. Nightshire's doing. Why isn't he out yet?"

After shooting a glance at the burning building, Arielle pulled the captain of the firefighters back and asked anxiously, "How long more before the building collapses?"

He shook his head. "Judging from the angle of the building, it won't last for more than half a minute. We cannot go in anymore. Your friend... can only depend on himself."

Arielle immediately panicked. "If none of you can do it, I'll go in!"

As she spoke, she charged toward the building.

However, immediately afterward, the captain blocked her swiftly.

"Ma'am, the building's going to collapse soon. If you go in right now, you'll only meet death. Calm down!"

"Let go of me! I'm entering! He must have met some trouble!"

"Calm down!" The captain hugged Arielle's waist tightly while looking at the building which was on the brink of collapsing.

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Okay! Wait here, I'll go in again. Cooperate with the doctors and go to the

hospital. I promise you that I'll rescue your friend!"

Arielle finally calmed down. With her current state, she would certainly die if she charged in right now.

Biting on her lips, she stopped struggling and reminded the captain, "Be careful. If the situation doesn't look optimistic..."

She paused and said with much difficulty, "Retreat immediately."

"Okay!" The captain immediately ran toward the building.

However, he had just taken a few strides before a loud explosion sounded from the building. The entire structure started to collapse while the ground trembled violently.

The captain froze in his tracks and yelled, "Retreat! Everyone, retreat!"

As she spoke, he dragged Arielle, who was closest to him, and ran backward.

*Boom!*

A series of thunderous explosions resounded across the venue.

Within a few seconds, everyone could see the dust billowing in the sky, concealing even the sun in the sky. The initially azure sky had now become a misty gray.

When the captain pulled Arielle, she lost her balance and collapsed onto the ground.

Raising her head, all she could see was the dust obscuring everything else.

The initially tall building was now gone, leaving behind a dust-covered pile of rubble.

The color drained from Arielle's face as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Damn it!" Pounding her fist against the ground, she sobbed and yelled, "Vinson, you liar! You promised me that you'll not die inside! You liar! You big, fat liar! I will never trust you again!"

At that moment, a few sports car stopped behind her.

Carter's voice sounded behind her. "Ms. Moore, where's Vinson?"

Arielle raised her head while tears streamed down her cheeks.

She was already breathless from crying. Pointing at the rubble, she said, "He... He's dead... It's all my fault! I should've looked for the child with him. It's all my fault!"

"D-Dead?" Carter widened his eyes in shock as he shook his head in disbelief. Laughing, he said, "Ms. Moore, don't joke around with me like that."

Arielle opened her mouth, wishing to speak.

Chapter 152

However, all she could do was sobbed.

Carter's face instantly drained of all color.

*She's not joking?*

Stunned, he stared at the rubble.

At that moment, the dust surrounding the rubble was blown away by the wind gradually.

As the dust and smoke cleared, they could finally see the rubble clearly.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Unable to look at it anymore, Carter lost the strength in his legs. His face turned pale as he fell to his knees beside Arielle.

"It's not your fault... It's mine. The others deliberately blocked my way, but I should've ignored them and rushed here directly. Right from the start, I shouldn't have gone to the seaside to bring that dude back... His death is all my fault!" mumbled Carter.

It was unclear if he was talking to Arielle, or to himself.

He punched the ground repeatedly, causing his knuckles to start bleeding.

When Arielle saw that, she immediately pulled Carter's hand and urged, "Are you out of your mind? If you continue punching, you'll cripple your hand!"

"Let go of me! If it becomes crippled, so be it! I killed him, so I need to repay him with my own life!"

Arielle refused to release her grip.

At that moment, the woman who had been kicking up a fuss earlier rushed over and slapped Arielle.

She was caught off guard, her cheek burned due to the pain.

However, the second slap soon came.

Arielle subconsciously wanted to grab the woman's hand, but someone intervened before her and grabbed the hand. A loud crack sounded as the woman cried out in pain.

"Argh! My hand! It dislocated!"

When Arielle glanced at the person, she saw a chiseled face that was covered in black ash.

Yet, she could not tear her gaze away from his brooding eyes and intimidating aura.

"Vin... Vinson..." Arielle uttered his name in disbelief.

Carter was so elated that he burst into tears. "You damned jerk! I knew that you won't die so easily!"

As Vinson gazed at both of them, an amused look appeared in his eyes.

Arielle's tears gushed out again.

She slapped a hand over her mouth, preventing herself from crying out loud.

*He's not dead! Vinson's not dead! He didn't go back on his words. He isn't a liar!*

As if he could read her mind, Vinson smirked and said, "Didn't I promise you? I won't die here without your permission."

The hint of amusement in his eyes caused her heartbeat to quicken.

Chapter 153

However, the woman's sharp voice shattered the initial atmosphere. "Return my son to me! Why did you save everyone else but my son? Return him to me now!"

Arielle glanced at the woman. Although she tried to stay calm, she still felt extremely upset. It felt as if someone had splashed her with a bucket of cold water.

It did not feel good to be scolded after doing something good.

It felt like someone was piercing her heart—not fatal, but intolerably painful.

She bit her lips and lowered her head.

The amused look disappeared from Vinson's eyes and was replaced by an icy-cold glint.

Even his expression turned colder.

Glancing at the woman, he said in a frosty tone, "Looks like I wasn't harsh enough, huh?"

"Just beat me to death! Kill me, and I'll still take revenge on you even in hell! You made my son die inside! All of you deserve to die too!"

Losing his patience, Vinson stretched out his arm to choke her.

Suddenly, a child-like voice sounded. "Mom... Stop scolding them!"

Chapter 153

Surprised, the woman immediately looked in the direction of the voice. Her disheveled-looking son walked out from behind the firefighters.

She widened her eyes, her gaze brimming with renewed hope.

"Baby!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 154

*He's not dead! My son's not dead!*

Like a madwoman, the woman broke free from Vinson's grip and sprinted toward the boy. She stretched her arms out to hug her son.

However, to her surprise, the little boy took a few steps backward fearfully and avoided her arms.

She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Baby...?"

The little boy shook his head. "You scolded the woman and man who saved me. You're a meanie! I don't want you to hug me!"

As he spoke, he ran toward Vinson and hugged his right leg tightly.

The woman watched as her own son hugged someone else's leg while he refused to let her approach him.

She froze as if she had plunged into a pool of icy-cold water.

*How is this possible? How can my precious son refuse to acknowledge his mother?*

She took a few steps forward, but her son immediately yelled, "Don't come here, you meanie!"

"Son?" Tears rushed out of her eyes as she stood there helplessly. "I... I'm your mother."

"You're not my mother! You're a meanie! My

Chapter 154

mother won't hit the people who saved me!"

The woman was rendered speechless. She opened her mouth to speak, but could not even utter a single word.

Vinson did not expect the little boy to act like that either.

Expressionless, he glanced at the woman who was in utter disbelief. Then, he said coldly, "I believe in karma. This is what you get in return for slapping her."

"I... I..." The woman felt like her strength had been drained from her.

She gazed at her son, feeling helpless for the first time in her life.

The others surrounding them started to scold her as well. "They risked their lives to save our children, but not only were you ungrateful! You even hit her..."

"Yeah! You've crossed the line! I was so concerned about my child that I forgot to thank his savior. Yet, when I came here, I saw you slapping her! You're not even fit to be a human!"

"If I were them, I wouldn't have saved your son."

"You deserve the treatment from your son!"

The employees, whose children had been saved by Arielle, felt unjust for Arielle. The ones who were

considerate passed a bottle of water and some tissue papers to her.

"Wipe your face. If a pretty face like yours becomes dirty, it won't look good anymore." When the rest spoke to Arielle, they smiled benevolently. It was drastically different from the woman's attitude when she spoke to her earlier.

Arielle's fingertips trembled as she took everything the others passed her. Her arms were soon filled with all sorts of items.

She glanced at the rest with tears brimming in her eyes.

"Thank you..." She had never expected anyone to thank her, so she felt extremely touched.

Everyone else smiled. "We should be thanking you instead. You're such a nice person, Ms. Moore!"

"Yeah! If it were not for you, we can't even bear to think of what'll happen to our children..."

"You're our savior! We'll definitely work hard for Southall Group. Even if this place had become a pile of rubble, we'll always be your employees!"

As they spoke, they pulled their children over and bowed toward Arielle with gratitude.


Everyone looked very sincere.


Before Areille could speak, she heard Iris wiping her tears and sobbing quietly.


Chapter 154

Sniffing, she said, "Indeed, good things happen to kind people. I'm so touched..."

Although Arielle initially felt like crying, she could not help but chuckle when she saw Iris.

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 155

She passed a pack of tissue paper to Iris and shoved everything else to Carter. Then, she strode toward Vinson.

"Vinson."

The moment Arielle walked over, the little boy ran toward her happily and was about to hug her thigh.

Before he could touch Arielle's leg, he felt his collar tighten around his neck. The next moment, his feet dangled mid-air as someone lifted him up.

The little boy turned around in surprise but saw that it was Vinson who carried him. He looked so serious.

"Didn't your family teach you that men and women should not be too intimate with each other?"

When the little boy met Vinson's cold gaze, he was instantly terrified.

Even adults could not bear looking at Vinson's cold gaze, let alone a child like him.

The boy raised his head and burst into tears.

His mother ran over subconsciously. However, when she was a metre away, she stopped in her tracks hesitantly.

She... felt too shameless to protect her son.

His son was grateful to his saviors, but not her. It

Chapter 155

was no wonder that everyone else chided her.

She should not have acted in that manner.

When Arielle saw the mother's downcast expression, she paused for a while before saying, "Vinson, return the child to his mother. You have scared him."

Vinson scrunched his nose. *I've never raised any children, so how would I know that they're scared so easily? How troublesome!*

Carrying the little boy, Vinson placed him in front of his mother and said without any expression, "I'm going to return this crybaby to you. Don't let me hear you say something stupid again."

Children were very forgetful. After being shocked, he immediately pounced into his mother arms.

The woman quickly hugged him back.

It was only until her son hugged her that she finally felt relief that her son was still alive.

"My son... It's all my fault..." Hugging her son, she started to sob.

She only stopped crying after a long while. Glancing at Arielle, she opened her mouth and tried to say something. However, all she did, in the end, was to bow toward Arielle while carrying her son.

Actions spoke louder than silence. That bow

represented all her grateful and apologetic feelings.

*I'm sorry, and thank you.*

Arielle nodded slightly at her—a sign of forgiveness.

The woman yelled and slapped her out of panic, not because she had vicious intentions. If Arielle had lost her adoptive parents and brother, she would not even know how she could survive.

Hence, she understood how the woman felt.

Reading her mind, Vinson snorted softly and said, "You're the good person, while I'm the villain."

Feigning anger, Arielle glared at him and said, "Who are you to say that? Didn't you promise me that you'll come down as soon as possible? Don't you know that you almost scared me... and Carter to death?"

When Vinson heard the first half of her sentence, a brooding look crossed his eyes. However, after she finished speaking, the look quickly disappeared.

Pouting slightly, he mumbled, "It's all because of you..."

Arielle did not catch that and asked in confusion, "What did you say?"

Vinson retrieved something from his inner pocket