Both Cedric and Beatrice sighed as the police took away Anya. How could they not feel crestfallen that the granddaughter they loved and spoiled for so many years had fallen so far to the point of being jailed?

However, they also knew Anya was no longer a child, so she must bear the consequences of her actions. Lucas, too, felt conflicted about Anya being taken away, but she had gone too far this time.

He turned to Corinne. As much as he was relieved to see she was still alive, his heart ached when he saw her bandaged head. He could not help but wrap her up in a bear hug.

"Thank god you're still alive, Corinne! I was almost scared to death when I got the news…"

Corinne did not put up a struggle. She did not hate Lucas as much as before but nor did she accept him fully. She simply stood quietly, enduring the hug.

Except for the cut on her head, she was fine. Ever since she was nearly hit by a car three days ago, she knew she had to do something to protect herself as there was a high chance the same thing was going to happen again.

Thus, she sewed a layer of bouncy sponge foam to the underside of her pants to act as an extra protective layer for the baby in her belly. This would greatly reduce any external impact from reaching the baby.

The cut on her head was not so serious that it would cause brain damage, nor so minor that it would not require her to have some medical attention. As for the baby, it did kick around for a bit after the accident, but she was sure it would settle down once she got some good rest.

In the surgery room, she asked the doctor to tell everyone waiting outside that the surgery had failed so she could expose Anya as the scheming woman she really was.

Corinne wanted to end the feud once and for all. She wanted to expose Anya while she was still early on in her pregnancy to spare herself the headache of having to deal with her next time.

Francine did not know Lucas and Corinne were siblings, so she walked up to them with a frown, pushed him away, and pulled Corinne to her side.

"Hey, keep your hands off my sister-in-law!" she said angrily. "She's a married woman now, so show her a little respect, alright? Even if you're interested in her, you've lost your chance the moment she married my brother!"

Lucas simply looked at Francine with a frown and said nothing.

Cedric and Beatrice exchanged glances with each other. They had noticed from the start that Lucas treated Corinne differently than before.

Francine stood with her arms akimbo. She was about to continue cursing the Riveras when Corinne dragged her out of the room.

"Corinne, what are you doing? I'm not done cursing at him yet. His sister is the reason you got run over by a car! Not to mention, Grandma nearly had a heart attack because of that! I'm going to make the entire Rivera family pay for hurting you and Grandma!"

Corinne threw a warning glance at her. "Stop it, Francine. It's more important for us to let Grandma know that I'm fine. God knows she must be in quite a shock right now."

Francine pouted. "So you do know just how much of a shock you gave her. How could you not let us into your plan? Did you know Jeremy nearly…"

Francine suddenly stopped speaking as she saw Jeremy in the corridor as soon as she walked out of the room.

He was half-leaning against the wall with both hands shoved into his pockets.