

HIS FAVOR - CHAPTER 4: AGGRIEVED

An Chu lowered her head a little: "Dad, mom~"

Luo Feng Huan rolled his eyes, for this cowardly daughter in front of him, oh no stepdaughter expressed contempt, think how proud she was at the beginning, if she knew that the daughter she traded her life for was begging for a living under her, I wonder if she would be angry and crawl out of her grave.

"And do not look at the time, do not know where to wave again, right?" Luo Fenghuan said before An Yanhua could say anything.

An Yanhua looked at the cowardly daughter in front of her and felt even more disturbed, putting down the newspaper in his hand: "You don't know how to learn from your sister, what is running around outside every day? Look at your face, who owes you?"

An Chu lowered his head and still did not speak.

"But you're back so late, we've already eaten dinner, what are we going to do?" Luo Fenghuan spoke gloomily from the side.

"Then don't eat today, it's good to open your memory." An Yanhua spoke impatiently.

"Got it," An Chu turned around and walked upstairs.

Just in time to meet An Qiu coming down from upstairs, An Chu side-stepped to make way for her.

"Dad~, Mom~,," she said, while approaching them comfortably.

"Hey, Qiu Qiu ah, you must strive, so that in the future to share the burden for your father know?"

"You also do not push Qiuqiu too tight, she is still a child." An Yanhua changed his impatience and said kindly.

"You're just indulging her, you're spoiling her."

"What's wrong with indulging? I, An Yanhua, spoil my own daughter and need others to say so."

"Daddy is still good to me~"

A burst of laughter

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An Chu walked quickly back to the room, but still could not avoid hearing these words.

Back in her room, she leaned her back against the door and began to whimper and cry.

It was always like this, she had seen it many times over the years hadn't she? Every time she is an outsider, since the death of her mother, this is no longer her home, even the place she lived was taken away by An Qiu, right?

She remembered how Luo Fenghuan and her mother and daughter first entered her house.

An Qiu stood in her room and announced with an air of condescension, "From today onwards this room is mine, you must get out!"

An Chu, who was six years old at the time, was not the timid nature she is today, and like a little princess, wearing a beautiful princess dress, tried to reason with her, "This is my room, if you sleep in it, then where do I sleep?"

"Anyway, your mother is dead, you can go sleep in the street" childish words, but the most cruel.

"You nonsense, my mother is not dead ~" little An Chu immediately and the other side argued.

"My mother said, your mother is dead, if you do not roll out, careful I beat you." Little Anchu threatened.

"I'm not afraid of you," Little Anchu face serious, how the little princess will be afraid of others.

Later, they wrestled with each other

Until Luo Feng Huan came in, opened to see this scene, directly picked up his daughter, slapped little An Chu, and kicked her twice. The adult's hand is not light, a slap little An Chu will fall directly to the ground, aggrieved crying.

"Little bitch, get out." Luo Feng Huan spoke.

Little An Chu is also a temper, although it hurts, but still cried: "You're the one who should roll, you bad woman."

Luo Fenghuan was directly annoyed: "You should just go and stay with that short-lived mother of yours."

"Wu Ma, get her out of here."

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Later on, Xiao Anchu cried by herself in a maid's room until her voice was hoarse, until she couldn't make a sound, during which she kept expecting her father's to come to her rescue, but no, not only no; not even a meal delivery was given to her. Little An Chu was starving in the maid's room until she fainted, and then she was woken up again.

Constantly rapping on the door of the maid's room, hoping that someone would open the door for her. Unfortunately, there was none, until Xiao Anchu lost consciousness completely.

Later a servant unintentionally opened this door and realized that the second young lady who had been missing for the past few days had been hiding in the servant's room.

The people hurriedly took her to the hospital.

Later on, Xiao Anchu complained to her father, but was not only not comforted, but scolded her for not knowing how to run around. Little An Chu kept explaining and explaining, but no one listened to her, and An Qiu even came to show off to her that her father had held a grand wedding for that woman.

From that moment on, little An Chu knew that her home would never return.

The noble princess no longer existed, replaced by the discreet Cinderella.

The first time I saw the door, I stood up from behind it, dried my tears and slowly walked to bed.

After walking for so long today, I haven't eaten dinner yet, and I'm hungry and tired, An Chu wants to sleep, but the hunger coming from my stomach is so obvious.

I don't know how long it took, but An Chu slowly got up from the bed and gurgled himself two big glasses of water before he slowly went to sleep.