

Rebirth Reclaiming Her Self by Fleur Delacour (Angela and Joseph)

Read Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 She Will Die It was a scorching summer day. Angela Kins wiped away her sweat, poured the chicken soup into a thermos, covered it, and made her way to Mercy Hospital. As she reached the entrance of the ward, she overheard a conversation between a mother and daughter inside. “Mom, how did I get this illness? If I can’t find a kidney donor soon, I will die. What should I do?” It was her adopted sister, Fanny Kins. She was holding the examination report in her hand and burst into uncontrollable tears. Their mother Scarlet Square, trying to console her, panicked and said, “Joseph is a doctor. He will pay more attention and find a kidney donor for you soon.”

The Joseph Scarlet mentioned was one of Angela’s brothers. “I’m afraid I won’t be able to wait that long, Mom. I’m still young, I have children to raise, and I haven’t properly taken care of you yet, I...” Fanny hesitated, but her meaning was clear—she didn’t want to die. After enduring so much hardship, there are still good days ahead. How could I die now? She’s having such a serious illness but still thinking about filial piety, even more so than my real daughter Angela, thought Scarlet. She felt heartbroken. Suddenly, an idea struck her, and her eyes lit up. “Right, Angela has gastric cancer anyway, and she is terminally ill. Why not have her donate her kidney? That way, she can finally do something for the family.” Fanny got the answer she wanted but still pretended to worry. “But she won’t agree, and it won’t be easy to explain to the brothers.” Scarlet held Fanny’s hand and reassured her, “Just focus on the surgery. Your brothers love you so much, so they won’t object. As for Angela, I have a plan.” Standing at the door, Angela heard the conversation inside and felt as if she had been plunged into an icy cave. Over the years, as the newcomer to this family, she had tried hard to please them, working tirelessly in the family, playing the role of a sycophant to the fullest. But all she received in return was this. When she was ten years old, the Kins Family discovered that she and Fanny were switched at birth, so they took her back from the village. Everyone thought her good days were about to begin, and she believed so, too.

However, due to the difference in environment, it was difficult for her to integrate into this family. Angela became cautious and worked hard to please every member of the family. Although she didn’t gain their recognition, because of her sycophantic nature, she managed to maintain a relatively ‘harmonious’ relationship with the family members. Angela had four older brothers, all of whom were outstanding and doted on their younger sister. However, the one being doted on was not Angela but the adopted girl, Fanny. Whenever there’s a fight between Fanny and Angela and the former began crying, the entire family blamed Angela and demanded an apology from her, even

though it wasn't her fault in most cases. If Fanny made a mistake, it was all Angela's fault. If Fanny bumped into something, it was all Angela's doing... Sometimes, Angela even thought that Fanny was the true family member, while she was just an outsider. The Kins Family was one of the first to venture into business in the neighborhood, so their financial situation was quite good.

However, as more and more people entered the business world, the family faced financial difficulties. It was Angela who worked day and night to solve the financial crisis just to please her family. She exhausted herself and even fell ill, but instead of receiving their sympathy, they wished to take her life. Angela laughed bitterly. She should have realized long ago that no matter how hard she tried over the years, she could never gain their care, not even a little bit. Her stomach ached, and Angela's hand trembled, causing the thermos bottle in her hand to fall to the ground, interrupting the conversation between the mother and daughter inside. Footsteps came from inside, and Angela quickly turned and ran away, but due to the intensifying pain, she couldn't run fast. Scarlet soon caught up with her at the stairwell. Seeing Angela in unbearable pain, she remained indifferent and said something that was indeed hurtful. "Angela, listen to me. You don't have any attachments or worries. You have been diagnosed with gastric cancer, and your life is coming to an end. But Fanny is different. She has a family and children. You can't be so heartless and let her die!" Angela laughed, tears streaming down her face. Her heart shattered into pieces. The woman would ask her own daughter to sacrifice herself for her foster daughter. The doctor said I have discovered it early, and with proper treatment, a complete cure is certain, but my own mother wished for my death. And she's even claiming I'm heartless! How ridiculous! Fanny took everything that originally belonged to me. First, she took my parents' and four brothers' love, then she seized my fiancé and, together with one of my brother Christopher, took away my shares in the company. Now, they wouldn't even spare my life. Seeing Angela remain silent, Scarlet reached out and grabbed her hand. Angela, still filled with anger, struggled forcefully but unexpectedly lost her balance and tumbled down the stairs.

Everything spun, and Angela crashed into the corner of the wall, spitting out blood and gradually losing consciousness. Scarlet quickly rushed down, her face turning pale with fright. But in the next moment, Scarlet's words struck Angela's heart harder than the physical pain. Scarlet's eyes darkened. "Falling down from such a high staircase, wouldn't it affect the quality of her kidneys? With so much blood being vomited, she probably won't survive. That's good, though. Fanny's illness can be saved." Hearing these words, Angela stared at Scarlet with wide-open eyes, her hatred and unwillingness making it impossible for her to rest in peace, even in death. ... When Angela opened her eyes again, she felt groggy and struggled for a while before finally seeing the scene in front of her clearly.

The mottled gray wall was adorned with a red cross, and there was a slightly old table next to the bed. A strong smell of medicine wafted into her nostrils, making her already throbbing head even heavier and dizzier. Didn't I fall from the stairs and die? Why am I in the hospital? The red-painted wooden door was forcefully pushed open, causing the dust on the wall to fall continuously. Then, a group of people stormed in. One of them

was her father, George. He glanced at Angela and questioned, “Angela, why did you let those bullies harm Fanny? Didn’t you know that your actions could have endangered her life?”

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Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Demanding An Explanation Upon hearing the news, Angela was initially stunned, and suddenly, some vague memories became clear. In 2004, she was nineteen years old and had just started university. On the way home with Fanny, they encountered a few gangsters, and both of them were injured while resisting. Although Angela was more seriously injured, her entire family thought it was all her fault and sought justice for Fanny instead. Her forehead was cut open and stitched up, while Fanny only had a small bump on her forehead.

However, Angela was accused of ‘instigating the gangsters to harm her sister.’ In her previous life, her so-called father had questioned her in the same manner. She tried to explain and apologize, but all she received was cold indifference. No one would believe her words. So, this time, she didn’t plan to explain either. After all, no one would believe her even if she did. Angela regained her composure and asked calmly, “But did she die?” George’s pupils contracted; he paused for a moment and then angrily shouted at Angela, “Angela, that’s inhumane!

How can you be so malicious and curse your sister to death?!” Angela’s oldest brother James was even more furious. He rushed toward Angela and glared down at her. “Angela, I can’t believe our family has someone as malicious as you. We shouldn’t have brought you back in the first place. We should have let you fend for yourself outside.” Angela simply looked deeply at him without saying a word. Several other brothers wanted to accuse Angela, but they were stopped by Scarlet. Sitting by the hospital bed, holding Angela’s hand, Scarlet smiled tenderly. “Angela, I know that you have suffered a lot since you were little because you were mistakenly taken away. After we brought you back, we have been trying to make it up for you and let you continue your studies. Now you are in university. Many girls your age don’t even have the chance to go to middle school or high school. You should be grateful.” Scarlet’s eyes gradually turned red as she continued. “You shouldn’t have harmed your sister like this.

Reputation is more important than life for a girl. Although she was switched at birth, she was raised by us since she was young. I treat you all equally, so you shouldn’t have any

prejudice against her, okay?” It was grand, but looking at the hypocritical face in front of her and recalling what Scarlet said before she died, Angela felt a chill in her body and mind. It was colder than holding an ice block. The opportunity to study given by the Kins Family was indeed quite rare.

But is it not to silence those gossipers and show off that every member of the Kins Family is a college graduate, right? Fanny lives in the princess room while I live in the storeroom. I have leftovers for meals and only have hand-me-downs from Fanny. And they have the audacity to say that they treat both of us equally? Is this a joke? Moreover, Angela was injured like this, and they not only showed no concern but also came specifically to interrogate and blame her. Without understanding the situation, they only knew how to blindly blame her. Angela sneered and didn't want to say a word. Samuel, the fourth son in the family, couldn't bear it anymore and shouted at Angela, “Angela, you've gone too far! You've done such outrageous things to Fanny, and you still dare to say it's not your fault? It's fine if you usually cause trouble, but now you even curse her! You're evil!” Zacharias, the third one, also chimed in, “Angela, don't be ungrateful for the blessings you were born into.

Everything you have now was given to you by the Kins Family. What else are you dissatisfied with? Do you really want to drive Fanny to death before you're satisfied?” Joseph, the second, opened his lips, wanting to say something, but in the end, he didn't say anything. However, disappointment was clearly written on his face. Angela calmly withdrew her hand, her eyes calm. She turned her head to the side, no longer wanting to argue with them. For those who didn't believe in her, she felt that saying even one more word was a waste. “I've heard everything you said, so how do you plan to punish me?” Angela asked. As soon as these words were spoken, the room fell silent. It seemed that they hadn't expected Angela to say this, and Scarlet's eyes showed a hint of dissatisfaction. George sighed and said, “Since that's the case, I need you to give Fanny the opportunity to deliver the Brundelian speech. You can take a break for now and apply next year.” The reason Angela applied for this Brundelian speech competition was because of a boy named Christopher.

She wanted to have more contact with him. Although she didn't particularly like her major, she had been studying very hard for Christopher, and everyone could see that. Everyone present thought she would cry and make a fuss, but who knew... Angela smiled and said, “Okay.” Her answer was too quick, leaving everyone a bit stunned. “Anything else Fanny wants? I can give them to her too.” From childhood to adulthood, such things had happened too many times, and Angela always thought that if she endured it, it would pass. However, she realized now that she had been wrong. Taking a step back didn't always lead to better prospects. Sometimes, it would just make her bullies corner her further.

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Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Don't Butter Me Up

George couldn't help but frown. "Angela, be careful with your attitude." Angela was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "Is my attitude not satisfactory, Mr. Kins?" Scarlet's face turned sour, and she said, "Angela, that's your father. How can you speak to him like that?" The third son Zacharias sneered, "What's wrong? Angela, are you throwing a tantrum again, acting like a spoiled princess? Look at how indulged you are. Now, you've even disowned your own parents. If you leave the Kins Family, you're nothing." "Yes, you're right."

Angela lay back down and started dismissing them. "If you have nothing else to say, please leave. I need to rest. Goodbye." She protected Fanny and tried to escape but was beaten up by the thugs even more. She was still lying in the hospital while they came to seek justice for Fanny, who was standing there unharmed. She was reliving her past life. She hadn't even been discharged from the hospital, and they targeted her chance at the Brundelian speech. Angela didn't want to have anything to do with these hideous creatures. She just wanted them to leave as soon as possible. Everyone frowned, and Samuel exploded. "Angela, are you out of your mind? Do you know what you're saying? You actually want to kick us out. Who do you think you are?" Angela turned away, refusing to communicate with them any further. In this lifetime, she wouldn't let Fanny have the chance to attend that speech competition. *Not a chance in hell.* Fanny glanced up slightly, her gaze sweeping over Angela's back, with a hint of confusion in her eyes. Then, she smiled. *It seems that Angela isn't that foolish after all.* The Kinses were upset. Seeing that Angela was unresponsive, they said a few harsh words and left. The door was slammed shut, making a loud noise that even caused a piece of wall to peel off. It could be imagined how angry the Kins Family members were at this moment. As the door closed, Angela opened her eyes. Her heart was calm at this moment. It turned out that not yearning for the warmth of family and no longer being a sycophant could be so satisfying. In her previous life, she was too arrogant, always thinking that as long as she was sensible enough and excellent enough, she could integrate into this family. But what did she get in return?

She had done her utmost for the Kins Family. *Since I have a chance to start over, I need to live a different life and not repeat the same mistakes.* The door was pushed open again, and Angela impatiently turned to look at the person coming in, Joseph, who had just left and returned. He walked to the bedside and said to Angela, "Angela, don't be so stubborn. It shouldn't be so difficult to apologize to Fanny and promise that you won't do such things again. As long as you do that, you will still be seen favorably by everyone, and Mom and Dad won't ignore you." But the only response Joseph received

was silence. Angela closed her eyes and didn't want to talk to him. Joseph sighed and said, "Rest well. I'm leaving." The door was closed again. After all the commotion, Angela felt a bit thirsty and got up to find some water to drink. The hospital corridor was filled with all kinds of people. During this period, there was no distinction between outpatient and inpatient departments in the hospital, and the space was limited. It was not uncommon for several people to share a ward. After getting some cold water from the water dispenser in the corner, Angela took a few big sips and felt much better. She then got some hot water and was about to leave when she turned around and saw a man sitting in a wheelchair behind her. The man had deep facial features and was dressed in a neatly tailored shirt. His sleeves were casually rolled up, revealing his long and fair wrists. Even in a wheelchair, his noble and cold temperament couldn't be hidden. "Hello, Jonathan," Angela stammered as she greeted him. Upon hearing Angela's voice, Jonathan, with his ink-colored eyes, raised his gaze and looked at her. "Hmm?" "I am Angela. We met at the Sanders Residence before," Angela said, feeling pressured under Jonathan's intimidating gaze, struggling to speak clearly.

Angela had seen him twice before. He was Christopher's half-brother. To be precise, she was very concerned about anything related to Christopher. It was rumored that Jonathan had suffered from a chronic illness since childhood, but he had exceptional talent in business. He held the fate of the Sanders Family in his hands, so he had a supreme position in the family. Although he was the eldest son of the Sanders Family, he didn't bear the Sanders surname for some unknown reason. And most importantly, Jonathan would pass away at a young age due to illness in two years. At that thought, Angela's heart skipped a beat, and she glanced at Jonathan's almost perfect profile, seeing complexity in his eyes. Due to her previous life, Angela was completely devoted to her family and had no idea when Jonathan passed away. Later, when she heard about it, she couldn't help but feel regretful for a while. Jonathan faintly responded, "A friend of Christopher from the Kins Family?" Angela nodded hesitantly, somewhat surprised that he knew. "Yes..." Although the man had an exceptionally handsome appearance, his eyes were too cold, emitting a chilling aura. Angela felt uneasy, unconsciously gripping the cup in her hand. In her previous life, she had fallen for Christopher and pursued him relentlessly, and almost everyone knew about it. During the two visits to his family, she tried to win their favor by being overly accommodating and flattering.

She thought she had done well. But later, she found out that they thought she was a joke. They mocked her behind her back, saying she lacked self-respect as a girl, chasing after a man like that, being frivolous and lowly. Glancing at the water dispenser, then at Jonathan's wheelchair, Angela kindly took the cup from Jonathan's hand and got some water for him. Jonathan held the cup in his hand, his narrow eyes turning slightly as he calmly said, "You don't need to please me; I have no say Christopher's affairs."

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Chapter 4

Chapter 4 The Hideous Kins Family

Angela's eyes widened. Jonathan believed that she was doing this to please him so he would put in a good word for her with Christopher. "I didn't! I was genuinely concerned about you," Angela nervously clenched her hand and lowered her gaze, saying softly, "And besides, I no longer have feelings for Christopher." Whether it was the Kins Family or Christopher, she was done being their puppet. After saying that, Angela turned around and left. Watching her walk away, Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows slightly, his gaze becoming even more intense...

On the day of her discharge, a Santana stopped at the hospital entrance. It was the Kins Family who came to pick up Fanny from the hospital. James politely opened the car door for Fanny while Zacharias followed behind, carrying her bags and packages. The three of them got into the car, chatting and laughing. The car sped away without anyone noticing Angela's presence. Angela chuckled lightly, not feeling disappointed at all. She suddenly wanted to escape from that family. No matter how wealthy the Kins Family was, she had no connection with them. In their eyes, she was just a clown. The butt of their jokes. The Kins Family lived behind the employee housing area of the garment factory in a three-story house with unique decorations. It was the most beautiful sight in the housing area. When George resigned from his government job and became one of the first people to start a business, it must be said that George made the right choice. Over the years, he had made a fortune by running a clothing company and became the envy of everyone in the housing area. It was working hours now, and there were only a few elderly men playing chess in the housing area, as well as a few middle-aged women sitting under the trees, fanning themselves and gossiping. Seeing Angela return with a canvas bag on her back, they weren't too surprised, as if they had long been accustomed to it. But as usual, they couldn't help but ask out of curiosity. "Angela, why did you come back by yourself? James and Zacharias went to pick up your sister early in the morning.

Why didn't they bring you back together?" When the talk turned to cars, Mrs. Lindon's eyes revealed a hint of envy. The Kins Family's wealth and power were recognized by everyone in the housing area. In the entire housing area, there was no one who didn't envy them. Mrs. Lindon was known as the gossip queen of the housing area, meddling in everyone's business. She knows all the scandals and gossip going around in the neighborhood. Whether it was petty theft, mischievous pranks, or outright affairs, she knew everything. Mrs.

Lindon seemed to be very 'concerned' about their family's affairs, just like she used to be. Angela used to cover for the Kins Family, claiming that she had car sickness and would vomit every time she went into the car. Walking was better. However, this time, Angela didn't plan on hiding or pleasing the Kins Family anymore. There was no need to lie. "I actually wanted to take the car back, but my sister thinks I'm dirty and won't let me in. What can I do, Mrs. Lindon? I live in the storage room at home, and it smells really bad in there. It's so uncomfortable, especially in this hot weather." As Angela spoke, tears welled up in her eyes. She sniffed and continued, "I can't even eat at the table until my sister finishes her meal. The clothes I wear are all hand-me-downs from my sister, and even this backpack was something she didn't want anymore before I could use it."

The group of women sighed and expressed sympathy for Angela. The Kins Family, being so wealthy, was surprisingly stingy. They treated their own daughter like a maid while spoiling their adopted daughter. It was really unfair! It turned out their kindness towards their biological daughter was all just a facade. They treated their adopted daughter like a treasure and their own daughter like dirt. Only the Kins Family could do such a thing. "Don't cry, my dear. Look at what our family has done. If I had such an amazing granddaughter, I would definitely spoil her like a precious gem. I can't understand what they're thinking." "They may seem nice to you most of the time, but it turns out it's all a facade. I can't believe the Kins Family, with all their wealth, would be so stingy towards their own daughter. It's really too much!" As Angela listened to these words, a hint of satisfaction flashed in her eyes.

This was exactly the outcome she had hoped for. It wouldn't be long before this news spreads throughout the entire compound. *Let's see how long they can keep up the pretense.* "Ladies, I have to go back and cook now. If I'm late, my parents and brothers will scold me again." This statement was true. Angela's cooking skills were highly regarded by the Kins Family. She didn't know when it started, but in addition to school, she had to prepare three meals a day. It was because Fanny never ate the meals made by the housekeeper, so Angela had to work late into the night and wake up before dawn to cook for the family. But she didn't plan on serving them anymore. Mrs. Lindon was a little puzzled and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Didn't the Kins Family hire a housekeeper? Why do they still need you to come home and cook?"

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Chapter 5

Chapter 5 It Won't Be For Long

Angela wiped away her tears and said, "My sister refuses to eat the food made by the housekeeper. She claims she can't eat it and only eats the food I prepare. In order to survive, I have to compromise." Previously, Angela always believed that Fanny was picky because of her excellent cooking skills. Every time they had a meal, Fanny would compliment her cooking skills and express her preference for the dishes she made. Blinded by the compliments, Angela was oblivious to the truth. But now she saw things differently. Fanny was intentionally doing this, treating her like a servant and mocking her behind her back. As Angela anxiously left, several women couldn't help but sigh.

It's truly difficult to know a person's true nature. They never expected the Kinses' own daughter to live a life worse than a servant. It was truly a tragedy! Although they couldn't fully comprehend the actions of the Kins Family, they understood the crux of the matter. All of Angela's misfortunes were caused by Fanny. This adopted daughter, who usually appeared obedient and sensible, had a malicious side that no one could have anticipated. It was truly difficult to know a person's true nature! The Kinses' estate was expansive, adorned with various flowers, plants, and a few laurel trees. The fragrance of the flowers wafted through the air, refreshing and delightful. Upon entering the living room, the entire family was gathered together, exchanging gifts and laughing. It was such a harmonious scene that one hesitated to disturb their happiness. Initially, Angela intended to bypass the living room and head to her own room, but she was spotted by Fanny, who had sharp eyes and was walking towards her at that moment. Fanny affectionately took Angela's hand and smiled joyfully. "Angela, you're back. We have guests at home today. Dad bought a lot of delicious food to celebrate our discharge from the hospital. Your cooking skills are the best, and I love the dishes you prepare." Everyone then noticed Angela's presence. Observing Fanny and Angela getting close, they frowned, and their expressions turned sour. James was the first to approach.

He warily looked at Angela and then reached out his hand to Fanny, saying, "Fanny, come to me. Don't forget how you got injured. Stay away from Angela. She will harm you." "James, I've already said it many times. Angela definitely didn't do it—" Before the conversation could continue, Zacharias interrupted. "It wasn't her who did it, but she allowed the thugs to bully you, Fanny. Stop defending her. You're just too kind, which is why you're being bullied by Angela like this." Observing this unfolding scene, Angela remained silent and motionless. She simply stood there quietly. Samuel also approached and handed Angela a piece of paper and a pen.

"Angela, since you're back, apologize to Fanny quickly and write a letter of reflection. When you make a mistake, you should act accordingly." Glancing at the paper and pen in front of her, Angela chuckled. She took the blank paper and tore it into pieces, and the pen fell heavily to the ground along with her actions. No one thought Angela would do such a thing. Samuel's face turned red with anger. "Angela, what are you doing?" Angela didn't beat around the bush and withdrew her hand. "I won't apologize or write a *letter of reflection* for something I didn't do." Everyone present was stunned, and a tall man in a white shirt walked over from behind Samuel. Angela looked up and saw

Christopher, her supposed fiancé. *So, he came to defend Fanny. Well, he certainly is quite passionate!* “Angela, you’re capable of doing anything to harm your sister. Do you think you can deceive everyone and gain their approval by doing this?” Without any hesitation, Christopher approached and immediately started accusing her.

He believed that by doing so, Angela would compromise, apologize to Fanny as she had done before, and write a letter of reflection. But he seemed to have forgotten that Angela had just refused to apologize and tore the blank paper in front of everyone. It was as if she had undergone a sudden transformation, no longer paying attention to their words. Angela glanced at Christopher, a hint of mockery flickering in her eyes. She used to genuinely admire him, this man who seemed gentle and always wore a warm smile. She used to follow him around like a shadow, obediently obeying his every word, never daring to express any disagreement. And Christopher had always taken care of this compliant fiancée.

This seemingly non-existent affection had trapped Angela, making it impossible for her to free herself. *When did this man start despising me so much?* There was no trace of his previous tenderness, only endless accusations. “Christopher, don’t speak about Angela like that. She is your fiancée, so perhaps she is facing her own difficulties. After such an incident, she must be feeling very upset.” Fanny stepped forward to defend Angela, looking at Christopher with clear eyes filled with confusion and a hint of reproach. Upon hearing this, Christopher’s lips curled into a cruel smile. “She will soon no longer be my fiancée

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Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Canceling The Marriage

Christopher stepped forward and gave Angela a cold glance, saying, “If you don’t apologize to Fanny for this matter, I will go home and propose a divorce.” Upon hearing this, Angela was expected to panic and come over to apologize, just like before, explaining and pleasing him in a humble manner. Christopher waited for a while, but Angela remained standing there quietly as if this matter had nothing to do with her. Angela looked at Christopher’s expression and felt disgusted. He liked Fanny. *So why didn’t she object when the engagement between the two families was arranged?*

Don't make it look like I was the one who begged for the marriage. Fanny's eyes turned red, and she reached out and grabbed Christopher's arm, softly saying, "It's all my fault. Don't argue anymore. Angela was just angry and spoke without thinking. Don't be mad at her." James couldn't bear to see Fanny like this. Clearly, she was the victim, yet she still stood up to defend Angela, which made him feel heartbroken. He pointed at Angela and shouted. "Angela, do you have any conscience at all? Fanny is defending you like this, and you still don't know where you went wrong. This is your last chance, so apologize quickly!" Zacharias, on the other hand, pulled Fanny to his side, glaring fiercely at Angela. "Angela, don't think that Fanny speaking up for you can cover up your mistakes. If you don't apologize today, you won't hear the end of this." A trace of surprise flashed in Fanny's eyes. Angela was different now. In the past, as long as her brothers said something harsh, she would immediately panic and do what they said. But this time, no matter how her brothers tried to persuade her, she refused to compromise. She didn't know what had gotten into her. At this moment, George also walked over and shouted at Angela, "Look at how sensible your sister is and then look at you.

You actually instigated outsiders to bully her and did such shameless things. Angela, you have disgraced our family!" If someone didn't like you, everything you did would be wrong to them. Looking at these people and listening to their hurtful words, Angela thought her heart would remain unaffected. But her eyes began to sting. How she longed for the warmth of family affection, trying her best to please them, but what did she get in return? In fact, it was the members of the Kins Family, not Fanny, who hurt her the most. Angela lowered her eyes, concealing the indifference in her eyes, and said word by word, "I have already said it just now. I cannot apologize for something I didn't do." "You..." George pointed at Angela, almost dying of anger.

Their usually obedient and well-behaved daughter had suddenly turned into this. He didn't know what had triggered her. "Dad, I'm fine now. Angela is my sister; I won't hold it against her." Fanny paused and then turned to Angela, saying, "Angela, come and apologize to Dad; make a delicious meal, and that'll be water under the bridge." Fanny continued to defend Angela, with an attitude of rather being wronged herself than letting Angela suffer. She then turned to Angela, persuading her with a sincere tone that was hard to refuse. Angela sneered, "Then, sister, tell me, where did I go wrong? If you can explain it clearly, I will apologize." In the past, Angela always thought that Fanny was a good person.

Every time she was criticized by the Kins Family, Fanny would be the first to stand up for her and speak on her behalf, doing everything for her own good. But now, things were different. She saw through Fanny's true colors and would not be deceived by her anymore. This statement caught Fanny off guard. Her expression turned ugly, and tears welled up in her eyes. She just wanted to give Angela a way out, but Angela didn't play by the rules, leaving her at a loss for words. In the past, whenever Angela faced criticism from her brothers, Fanny would always come to her defense as if it were the most natural thing to do. Now, not only did Angela fail to appreciate it, but she also mocked and ridiculed Fanny, as if she had undergone a complete transformation. "Angela, I didn't mean anything else. I simply want our family to live in harmony. Isn't

that better than anything else?” Fanny explained helplessly, her eyes red and teary as she gazed at Angela. Her cautious demeanor evoked sympathy from those around her. Christopher couldn’t bear to witness the scene any longer. He took out a red paper and, without uttering a word, threw it at Angela’s face.

“Angela, I am disgusted by women like you who would stoop so low as to harm their own sister. I want a divorce, and I want it now!” No one could intervene. The thick marriage certificate struck Angela, causing her immense pain. She stared coldly at Christopher and retorted, “Fine!” “Christopher, you...” “Fanny, don’t defend Angela any longer. Your kindness is the reason she bullies you like this,” Christopher interrupted before Fanny could finish her sentence. Fanny lowered her gaze, pouting in sorrow. She opened her mouth to speak, but ultimately remained silent.

Angela chuckled softly, bending down to pick up the marriage certificate. She examined it intently. Indeed, it was a marriage certificate. Then, Angela tore it up without any expression on her face and threw it towards Christopher. “Since you have feelings for Fanny anyway, and now that the marriage certificate is destroyed, we have no further connection. Choose your own partner, and you and Fanny should marry quickly and cease causing trouble for others.” As she uttered these words, Angela inexplicably felt a sense of satisfaction. *A scoundrel and a wretch make a perfect couple.*

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Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Unsatisfactory Matters

George’s eyes widened as he expressed his dissatisfaction with Angela’s actions. He angrily shouted at her, “Angela, this marriage was arranged by your grandfather. Who do you think you are to make the decision to withdraw from it?” This showed disrespect towards him as an elder, and George’s blood pressure soared. This girl was becoming more and more outrageous. First, she ignored the words of her older brothers, and now she didn’t even care about him as a father. And now, she tore up the marriage contract right in front of him as if she was stomping on his dignity!

“Angela, haven’t you caused enough trouble? Today is the day your sister is discharged from the hospital. Why are you being so unreasonable? Can’t you learn from your sister and give us some peace of mind?” Scarlet came downstairs and scolded Angela. Then, she looked at Fanny, whose eyes were red, and felt a pang of heartache. She reached

out and hugged Fanny, softly comforting her, "Fanny, you just got discharged from the hospital. You shouldn't be too sad. It's not good for your health." Fanny obediently nodded and showed a gentle smile. Scarlet became even more worried. The family was just fine, but as soon as Angela came back, chaos ensued. She couldn't bring herself to like her own daughter, and she was even a little annoyed. Wherever Angela went, trouble followed. No one would like such a person.

Angela looked at her birth mother, who bore some resemblance to her facial features. Her calm heart started to churn again, and a surge of emotions overwhelmed her. She tried hard to hold back her tears. When faced with Scarlet's accusations again, she couldn't help but feel deeply disappointed. She fell down the stairs, and scenes from before her death flashed before her eyes. She seemed to hear Scarlet say, "Once she's dead, Fanny will be saved." Angela didn't understand why she, who was biologically related to Scarlet, would always be treated as an outsider. James coldly snorted. "If only she had half the maturity of Fanny, she wouldn't have done such a thing." Zacharias sarcastically added, "You think Angela can be compared to Fanny? She doesn't hold a candle to Fanny." Christopher looked at Angela, a conflicted gaze in his eyes.

This woman was different from before. Facing the accusations from her family, she remained calm and even stopped trying to please them. Suddenly, she became tough, and Christopher couldn't figure out what was going on in Angela's mind. There was no emotion in her eyes, which made Christopher feel somewhat annoyed. Samuel sneered at Angela. "Angela, how dare you stand here? Everything was fine when you were gone. As soon as you came back, everything went haywire. Aren't you ashamed?" Faced with these accusations, Angela was too tired to argue anymore. She was truly exhausted and didn't want to stay here and annoy everyone. "Yes, yes, you're right. Fanny is the best, the most sensible. I'm the odd one out, right? I won't disturb your family reunion anymore. I'm leaving." Angela turned around to leave but was stopped by George, not for any other reason but to save his dignity. Angela had gone too far this time and needed to be taught a lesson. "Angela, if you don't explain everything today, don't think about going anywhere.

" George, who was still angry, stopped Angela. Angela turned her head, her eyes slightly red. But no one cared. Their hearts were all focused on Fanny, so why would they care about her? "What do you want, Mr. Kins? Isn't this what you all wanted? Christopher and I broke off the engagement so Fanny could be with him openly. What else are you not satisfied with?" They had been making a fuss for so long just for this purpose. Now that she had withdrawn, why did it suddenly become her fault? George had never thought of making Angela break off the engagement. Although this daughter was disappointing, she was still his own flesh and blood. Seeing his daughter feigning strength, he experienced a whirlwind of emotions. He longed to explain himself, but the words became lodged in his throat, and ultimately, he remained silent. Disappointment filled Angela's eyes. As she turned to depart, tears cascaded down and landed on the back of her hand, sending a chilling sensation through her body. Just like her heart in that moment, cold and devoid of any warmth. "Angela, what's the matter? Who mistreated you?"

At the corner of the courtyard gate, Joseph unexpectedly encountered Angela, who had just returned. Angela spun around and forcefully wiped away her tears. She didn't want anyone in the Kins Family to witness her vulnerable side. Joseph could easily deduce what had transpired. Angela must have had another altercation with the household members. Angela had changed. She was no longer the compliant younger sister. Joseph couldn't help but feel a twinge of sympathy for Angela. Taking three strides forward, he let out a sigh and proposed, "Come on, let me accompany you home, and you can apologize to our parents and older brother. After all, you are our own sister. I can assure you that they won't give you a hard time." Angela regarded Joseph with a frigid smile. "Do you also believe it was me who did it?"

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Chapter 8

Chapter 8 They're Not Getting What They Want

Joseph frowned and earnestly said, "Angela, now is not the time to act impulsively. Where will you go after leaving the Kins Family? Besides, it's dangerous for a girl like you to be out there. If something happens, what will we do?" *Avoiding the question. He wants to avoid discussing this sensitive topic. I already know what his answer is.* Angela chuckled lightly and replied, "You don't need to worry, Joseph. Rest assured, I will live well and won't do anything foolish." Although she already knew the answer, Angela still felt a bit sad in her heart, but it didn't matter. She walked past Joseph and left the Kins Residence. In the military zone stood ancient buildings that, although renovated, still exuded a strong sense of history.

When Angela first returned to the Kins Family, she couldn't fit in. She had lived with her grandmother since she was young and stayed here. From the age of 10 to 16, her teenage years were spent here. Looking at the familiar house from her memories, tears welled up in Angela's eyes as she continued walking inside. Angela had never seen her grandfather. She only heard her grandmother say that her grandfather sacrificed himself while catching thieves and was a towering hero. Her grandmother, Charlotte, used to march with her grandfather and worked as a military doctor. After her grandfather retired, she opened a small clinic next to the compound. Angela learned her medical skills from her grandmother. Zacharias had poor health, so she diligently learned medical skills from her grandmother at that time, largely for the sake of Zacharias. Unfortunately, her efforts couldn't compare to a few caring words from Fanny. She lived with her grandmother here, and George rarely came by throughout the year. He only

visited a few times during the holidays. But for some reason, her grandmother didn't get along with George.

They would argue as soon as they saw each other, and her grandmother even chased George away with a broom. Even though George had a good temper, he was eventually worn down and became irritable. After that, he never came to visit the elderly again. After her grandmother passed away, she inherited the house and a red passbook from Angela. That was her grandmother's lifelong savings, and Angela had never touched it, nor was she willing to use that money. The house was on the second floor of the third building. Angela opened the door with the key. It was a two-bedroom apartment, and the furniture was still of the old-fashioned kind. It was still the same here, but because no one had lived here for a long time, the windows were covered in spider webs, and there was a thick layer of dust on the chest of drawers. Angela rolled up her sleeves and quickly cleaned everything inside and out, feeling much more comfortable afterward. Her stomach started growling, so Angela took out a stack of money from the hidden compartment of her wallet, which contained the money she had saved for a year. Originally, she had planned to buy a birthday gift for Fanny next month, but now she could use it for emergencies.

There were some pennies and quarters, and the biggest one was the dollar bill. She counted them, and there was a total of 37 dollars, enough for her to use for a while. There was a small shop at the entrance of the courtyard, so Angela went to the convenience store and bought a pack of instant ramen, some eggs, and other necessities. A bowl of steaming hot instant ramen was ready, although Angela had only added salt and no other seasonings. Angela found it especially delicious. She didn't have to please her family members anymore, nor did she have to serve them like a nanny, and she didn't have to listen to their insults. She could live however she wanted. After completely letting go, Angela felt comfortable. Late at night, when she was half asleep, her phone next to her vibrated. Angela rubbed her eyes and irritably picked it up, glancing at the caller ID. *Is this person crazy? Don't they know it's rude to disturb someone's sweet dreams so late at night?*

Annoyed, she pressed the hang-up button and threw the phone aside. Just as she was about to fall asleep, the phone rang again. Impatiently, she pressed the answer button. On the other end of the line, Christopher's voice came through with anger, "Angela, you have some nerve hanging up on my call." Angela rubbed her ear and moved the phone away from her, then shouted into the receiver, "Christopher, are you out of your mind? Do you realize it's impolite to call at this hour? Speak up or be quiet." As soon as she said that, even through the phone, Angela could sense Christopher's anger. He was breathing heavily, and his tone was filled with a strong scent of hostility. "Angela, you're returning to school tomorrow. It's better if you inform the teacher yourself that you're voluntarily giving up your spot. Otherwise, I have ways to transfer it to Fanny."

After saying that, he abruptly ended the call. Staring at the dark screen of her phone, Angela's previously drowsy mind suddenly became clear. If it weren't for Christopher's call reminding her, she would have completely forgotten about this matter. Seeing how

eager they were to take her spot and trying to pressure her into giving it to Fanny, Angela was determined not to let them have their way.

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Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Giving The Spot To Jessica

The following day, Angela woke up early, had breakfast, and made her way to school. The school's teaching buildings were quite old-fashioned, with some of them having been renovated. At the entrance, there was a golden plaque engraved with the words 'Riverdon University.' Arriving early, Angela noticed that there were only a few students in the school. Some girls had earphones in their ears and were carrying the popular MP3 players of that time, giving them a stylish appearance. After studying in the classroom for a while, Angela spotted Jessica walking towards her. Angela put down the book she was holding and stood up to greet her.

"Angela, is your injury better? I wanted to visit you, but my family recently moved, so I couldn't make it. Please don't blame me, okay?" Seeing Angela, Jessica was happy and held her hand. She felt guilty for not visiting Angela. Jessica had a slender face, a tall figure, and fair skin. She was a classic beauty. "I'm fine. Come, let's go to Mr. Lone's office." They needed to transfer the spot before Christopher took action; otherwise, it would be too late. Angela knew that Jessica had a strong interest in Brundelian and had always wanted to apply for it. But because she was a step too slow, she didn't get the spot, and she had been upset about it for a long time. "Okay, you just returned to school. It's time to greet the teacher." Jessica followed Angela to the class advisor's office and politely knocked on the door. As the person inside responded, the two pushed the door and walked in. Mr. Lone, who was preparing for class, adjusted his glasses and glanced at the two who entered. He put down the book he was holding, seemingly waiting for them to speak. "Mr. Lone, I want to give the spot for the Brundelian speech to Jessica." Mr. Lone looked at Angela with surprise. "Angela, you have to think it through. Once the spot is given away, it cannot be restored."

Even Jessica found it unbelievable. Angela hadn't mentioned this to her before they came. It was so sudden! "Angela, this is the opportunity you fought so hard for. How can you give it to me? Quickly tell the teacher that you were just joking." Jessica was so excited that her hands were trembling, and she held Angela's hand. Jessica's hands were cold and clammy. Although she liked English very much, it didn't mean she

wanted to snatch someone else's chance! Everyone else might not know how important this spot was to Angela, but as her best friend, Jessica could not know. Angela nodded firmly and said to Mr. Lone, "Sir, I've made up my mind. I want to give the speech opportunity to Jessica." Instead of benefiting Fanny, it was better to let Jessica have this chance. In her previous life, Fanny took away the speech opportunity from her, not only winning a prize of 960 dollars but also going abroad as an exchange student to share Centralis culture with foreigners. She was very successful! This time, Fanny would definitely not get the opportunity as she wished. Angela knew the consequences, but she was not afraid at all. Jessica widened her eyes and pulled Angela hard, whispering, "Angela, what's gotten into you? Why did you suddenly give me the opportunity?" Following her lead, Angela whispered back, "Actually, it's nothing. I just suddenly realized that I don't want to be a sycophant anymore." Being a sycophant will only lead to nothing, without exception.

Mr. Lone finished transferring the opportunity and asked the two, "The spot has been transferred. Do you have anything else?" "I have one more thing to trouble you with, Mr. Lone. I want to transfer to the faculty of medicine." As soon as she said this, Mr. Lone looked at her deeply and reminded her. "Transferring to the faculty of medicine requires an exam. Do you think anyone can just get in easily?" In the past, there were people who transferred to the faculty of medicine, but some failed the difficult exams and were advised to drop out. Some started studying but realized they couldn't make it and transferred back to their original major. But because they wasted too much time, they were unable to keep up with their studies and couldn't graduate smoothly. *Do they believe that the school is their family's business and they can do as they please?* These students were filled with youthful arrogance, but after being stubborn, they would have to face the consequences themselves. Of course, there were also successful graduates from the medical department who were later assigned to prestigious hospitals as doctors, but that was merely an exception.

Angela stared at Mr. Lone with determination and said, "Mr. Lone, if you give me this opportunity, I am confident that I can pass the exam." When it came to medical knowledge, Angela was quite self-assured. After all, she had spent many years learning medical skills from her grandmother, and it was not in vain. However, she now needed a certificate in order to treat patients, so Angela had no choice but to study and obtain that physician qualification certificate. Jessica had not yet recovered from the shock. It was already shocking enough for her to give up the opportunity to deliver a Brundelian speech. Now, she wanted to transfer to the medical department. Jessica seriously wondered if the hospital stay had affected her friend too much. She had changed a lot. Mr. Lone sighed, adjusted his glasses, and earnestly advised Angela, "Angela, you should go back and discuss this with your parents. Supporting a college student is not easy. It would be a shame if it doesn't turn out to be worth it in the end. Your parents would be very upset!"

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Chapter 10

Chapter 10 That Is Enough

To say the least, it was not worth it. To be frank, it was a waste of parents' money and time spent in school. Angela understood this, but she had already made up her mind and would not waver. As for her parents, they probably wished she would just disappear and be out of sight, out of mind! "I'll make my own decisions. Please help me arrange it, sir. Rest assured, I won't embarrass you." Mr. Lone sighed heavily. He could only nod in agreement to Angela's determination. But all he could do was try to create opportunities for her.

The outcome was uncertain, and it depended on Angela herself. "I can talk to the teachers in the faculty of medicine for you, but whether they will agree or not is another matter. You need to be mentally prepared." Angela was already satisfied with this answer. She nodded slightly at Mr. Lone and said, "Thank you, sir. Regardless of the outcome, I will face it calmly." Mr. Lone's willingness to help was already sufficient, and she was genuinely happy. After exchanging pleasantries, Angela pulled Jessica, who was still confused, out of the class advisor's office. Jessica, whose mind was blank, was brought back to reality by Angela. She still couldn't believe what she had seen in the group chat. So, she asked with uncertainty, "Angela, are you serious?" Angela shrugged and smiled, looking relaxed. "Didn't you see it yourself? It's exactly what you saw." Jessica reached out and touched Angela's forehead, then touched her own. *No fever! So, why did she say something so surprising?* "Is it because of what happened when you and Fanny got injured? Did the Kins Family give you trouble again?" After thinking it over, Jessica could only come up with this reason. She had also heard many rumors about this incident. The image of Angela being a malicious sister seemed to have been deeply rooted in people's minds. Regardless of whether Angela had done anything, everyone would assume it was her without a doubt. Angela neither confirmed nor denied Jessica's speculation.

"Don't think too much about it. Just focus on preparing for next month's Brundelian speech!" "Angela, why don't you move in with me? My dad is often not at home, so it's just me, my mom, and the housekeeper. My mom really likes you and keeps asking me when you can come to our house as a guest." Jessica couldn't stand the way the Kins Family treated Angela and the hypocritical Fanny. Just thinking about it made her feel disgusted. The Kins Family didn't like their own daughter, but they treated the fake daughter extremely well. Such differential treatment would make anyone feel uncomfortable. Even Jessica, an outsider, couldn't bear to watch, let alone the person involved. "Jess, thank you for your kindness. I have my own plans, don't worry, I have already moved out of their house. I won't let that family bother me anymore." The

Turners were wealthy and wouldn't mind having an extra person living with them. But Angela had her own ideas and didn't want to continue living as a dependent. After hearing Angela's words, Jessica was shocked, staring at her in disbelief, "You moved out of your family's place? Where are you living now? It's so dangerous for a girl like you to live outside, so why don't you move in with me? My house is big, and you can choose any room you want." Jessica was flustered, and Angela couldn't help but rub her ears. She knew Jessica was well-intentioned and that she was the only one who genuinely cared about her. But... "If you feel embarrassed to live at my house, then when you have time, you can cook for me. You know I love the food you make the most." As if guessing Angela's concerns, Jessica held her arm and started acting spoiled. Faced with Jessica's enthusiasm, Angela was amused.

She lowered her head, about to say something, but heard someone calling her from behind. "Angela, don't leave yet; I have something to tell you." Upon hearing the voice, Angela's gaze instantly turned icy, concealing the smile in her eyes. Initially, Angela had no intention of paying attention, but considering how Fanny had intentionally or unintentionally slandered her at school, tarnishing her reputation, Angela felt that if she didn't take action, it would seem as though she didn't deserve the title of the "wicked sister." She turned around and observed Fanny, dressed in the latest fashion and flaunting a discontinued bag. Every aspect of her appearance exuded exquisite luxury. Then she glanced at herself, dressed plainly, with each item she wore totaling just a few dollars. Angela chuckled self-deprecatingly. "What's the matter?"

Do you think I haven't suffered enough, so you want to come and kick me while I'm down?" The true heiress of the Kinses had been expelled from her home, and on her first day back at school, she unexpectedly encountered the imposter heiress. With such a thrilling scene, how could the bystanders resist joining in? The surrounding students swiftly gathered around, craning their necks to witness the unfolding events, appearing ready to relish the spectacle. Before Fanny could speak, tears welled up in her eyes, assuming an innocent and obedient demeanor as she addressed Angela, "Angela, I'm here to persuade you to return home. Even if you're angry, you should exercise some restraint. It's not safe for a girl like you to live outside." *So, she's throwing a tantrum.* The crowd began whispering and pointing at Angela. Jessica couldn't bear it any longer and stepped forward to defend Angela, but Angela stopped her.

The cunning little witch knows how to manipulate any situation. Jessica is too naive and straightforward to handle someone as deceitful as her. She'll be at a disadvantage. "Oh, I would have forgotten about it if you hadn't brought it up, Miss Kins. What you refer to as 'my home' is actually a storage room filled with nothing but junk."

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