

# Serve No One This Life #Chapter 3 - Read Serve No One This Life Chapter 3

## Chapter 3

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. | 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 | have a chance to start over, | 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."

## Chapter 4

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.novelbin

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?"