## Serve No One This Life

## **Chapter 9**

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? | wanted to visit you, but my family recently moved, so | 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, | 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. | 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. | just suddenly realized that | 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. | 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, | am confident that | 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!"