Serve No One This Life

Chapter 10

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, | 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, | 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. | have my own plans, don't worry, | have already moved out of their house. | 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 | 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; | 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 | 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, 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."