

Serve No One This Life

Chapter 16

Chapter 16 In The Gutters Of Poverty

Samuel was taken aback by Angela's unexpected action and found it hard to believe. After a moment, Samuel forcefully grabbed her arm and exclaimed, "Who gave you permission to leave, Angela? You've become audacious. First, you stole Fanny's speaking opportunity, and now you dare to spill my food. Have you lost your mind?"

Angela raised her gaze and looked at Samuel with a cold expression. "Samuel, if there's something wrong with your head, seek a psychiatrist. Don't embarrass yourself here!"

She and Samuel were twins, sharing a resemblance. He was born a few minutes earlier and ranked fourth in the family. To publicly humiliate her in defense of Fanny, her brother who came into the world with her, was truly pathetic! Angela forcefully shook off Samuel's hand and rubbed her sore arm. Then she looked up.

her eyes cold and slightly narrowed. Angela asked coldly, "I didn't steal Fanny's opportunity. Is it rightfully hers? How can someone be so shameless as to claim someone else's belongings as their own?"

Upon hearing Angela's words, Samuel was on the verge of exploding with anger. His bad temper flared up, and he angrily shouted at Angela, "Angela, you clearly promised to give the opportunity to Fanny. What happened? Did you forget your place after you left the family? You're nothing!"

Jessica couldn't bear it any longer. With a loud clap, she slammed her cutlery down on the table and stood up, ready to argue with Samuel. However, Angela stopped her. Angela would handle the Kins Family matters herself and didn't need others to intervene in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Although the Turners were wealthy and not afraid of the Kins Family causing any trouble, the Kinses could still annoy them. Angela didn't want Jessica to get involved in the conflicts between her and the Kins Family.

"It's her opportunity if and only if | give it to her. But right now, I'm not in a good mood, so | won't give it to her. Is there a problem?" Angela coldly snorted and retorted without any politeness..

Samuel was so angry that his teeth were grinding, looking as if he wanted to devour her, but she wasn't afraid at all. For someone she didn't care about, whether he was angry or happy, had nothing to do with her.

At that moment, Fanny suddenly appeared from the crowd, holding two plates of food. She handed one of them to Samuel and said. "Samuel, don't be angry with Angela. I got a new one for you."

Samuel heard Fanny's voice, and his anger subsided by half. He immediately turned around and smiled as he took the tray. He gently reached out and rubbed Fanny's head. "You're always so considerate, Fanny." Unlike Angela, who only knows how to provoke others. In his heart, he only recognized Fanny as his sister, while Angela wasn't even worthy of licking Fanny's boots.

Fanny bit her lip. "I'm sorry, Samuel. It's all because of me that you two fought and made it unpleasant."

"It's not your fault. It's Angela's mistake. She's just a country bumpkin who doesn't have the same Brundelian skills as you. She got lucky and got the spot, but if she had any self-awareness, she should have given up the spot and spared herself the embarrassment."

Fanny raised her innocent face and frowned, acting coquettish. "Samuel, don't say that about Angela. Angela has worked hard." Samuel pursed his lips, clearly disagreeing. "I'm helping you here, and you're still defending her." There's a

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difference between effort and talent.

Angela felt disgusted and signaled to Jessica. They both left immediately.

As they walked, Jessica couldn't help but complain, "Angela, is that Samuel really your twin brother? He's completely fixated on Fanny. It's as if he's blind. People who don't know would think they are the real twins"

Angela discovered another restaurant and ordered two servings of chicken and mashed potatoes. She handed one portion to Jessica.

After taking a bite of the chicken, Angela spoke with a slightly muffled voice. The chicken is delicious. You should try it."

Angela was enjoying her meal, but Jessica had no appetite. She even suspected that this girl had lost her mind and was devouring the chicken as if it were a member of the Kins Family. Jessica felt frustrated and pushed her own portion towards Angela. "Eat, it's all yours!"

Angela looked up and sweetly smiled. After finishing their lunch and bidding farewell to Jessica, Angela left the school during the lunch break, ready to find a part-time job. Since moving out, she needed money for everything, and she had already spent almost half of her savings.

If she didn't find a part-time job soon to earn some money, she would truly starve. After wandering around near the school, Angela stopped at a bubble tea shop. She noticed a red sign posted on the glass with the words "Now Hiring" written on it, so she entered.

The bubble tea shop was small, with a counter at the front displaying various samples of milk tea. Neatly arranged rows of white tables and chairs were in the back. There weren't many customers at this time, and a few female students were sitting together, enjoying their drinks.

Behind the counter, a young woman was feeding a boy who appeared to be around five or six years old. Upon seeing Angela enter, the woman set down the bowl in her hand and politely asked what Angela would like to drink.

Angela smiled and pointed to the job advertisement posted at the entrance, "Hello, I'm here to apply for a job. I'm a freshman at Riverdon University. Can I work part-time here?"

Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Save The Kid Selene examined Angela from head to toe. At that moment, several female students approached, paid,

ir bills, and left. Wanting to make a good impression, Angela grabbed a nearby rag and quickly cleaned up the melon seed shells on the table.

"Do you have experience with this?" Selene asked.

Angela shook her head but added, "I can learn. I have a knack for learning and can pick things up quickly. Just give me a day to adapt."

Selene hesitated. She had come up with some new products, and business had been good in the past few months. She also had a child to take care of and was too busy, so she wanted to find a part-time worker.

Although the girl spoke sincerely when applying for a job, people always say nice things, don't they? She still wanted to find someone experienced...

Before she could finish her thoughts, there was a sudden loud noise behind her, as if someone had fallen and knocked over the bowls and chopsticks on the small table, creating a clattering sound. Selene turned around abruptly, her expression changing drastically, and she hurriedly ran over, her face turning pale.

The little boy seemed to be choking, his face turning red, and he was lying on the ground kicking his legs. The small table was knocked over.

Selene was at a loss, trying to pry open her son's mouth to remove the object, but it was deeply lodged, and the child was struggling in panic, making it impossible for Selene to do anything. She was so anxious that she almost cried, "Ron, listen to me, don't move around..."

Angela quickly rushed over, pushed Selene aside, and sternly shouted, "You can't do it like this. If you reach in, it's even easier to push the foreign object further in."

"What should we do then... 'I'll do it,' Angela said calmly.

With swift movements, Angela picked up the child from behind and performed the Heimlich maneuver. Then she bent her index finger, middle finger, ring finger, and thumb, placed them on the child's abdomen, and pressed down forcefully.

Once, twice, repeatedly pushing upwards in a rhythmic manner. After a few attempts, a glass marble suddenly shot out from the throat.

The boy, who was about five or six years old and quite heavy, was finally relieved. Angela realized that she was sweating after dealing with the situation.

The frightened child clung to Selene and burst into tears, his face turning red, gasping for breath. Selene's eyes also turned red, and she quickly comforted the child. After a while, the child cried himself to exhaustion and fell asleep. Selene gently put him down and looked gratefully at Angela. Thank you so much, young lady. If it weren't for you..." Selene choked up, then forced a smile. "You're here for a part-time job, right? You're hired!/Here's the deal: whenever you have time, come and help me. We have more customers at night, so if you don't have classes, come and give me a hand. We usually close at eight, and as

1/2 TUES for the salary, we'll calculate it by the hour. Once you start working, I'll keep track of your hours and pay you accordingly."

Although it was because she saved the child, Angela was still very happy! She immediately nodded and said, "When can I start working?"

Selene thought for a moment and said, "If possible, how about tomorrow?"

Angela had no problem with that; the sooner she could start working, the better. With the part-time job settled, Angela prepared to leave in a pleasant mood, but suddenly, a chubby little hand grabbed onto her clothes.

The sleeping child had woken up. The little one held a lollipop in his hand and held it up high, handing it to Angela. He said softly, "Lady, thank you. Have the lollipop."

His voice was soft and tender, sounding like a little baby. He looked small and delicate, especially cute. But because he had cried intensely, he still seemed a bit weak.

Unable to resist, Angela gently pinched the chubby little face of the boy and then crouched down, saying. "Be more careful in the future. Look, even your mother was scared and cried. As a young man, you can't let girls cry."

The boy, Ron, nodded earnestly. "Ron understands!"

Selene observed this scene and also smiled, playfully tapping his head.

After securing a part-time job, Angela glanced at the time. It was getting late, and she still had classes in the afternoon. After bidding farewell to Selene, Angela hurriedly returned to school to continue her afternoon classes. Since she intended to change majors, Angela knew she had to take action.

As per the school's requirements, in order to switch majors, she not only had to pass the entrance exam for the medicine major but also had to achieve a minimum score of 90 in each subject of her current major. Otherwise, she would not be permitted to transfer.

Now, she had to dedicate her time to studying her major courses while also attending classes in the faculty of medicine. Running back and forth in the afternoon, Angela felt exhausted. Dragging her weary body back home, as soon as she reached the stairs, Angela halted in her tracks. She noticed that the lock had been broken and the door was wide open.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she had a foreboding feeling. Frowning, Angela took a few steps and rushed into the house. Everywhere she looked, the room was in disarray, with items scattered all over the place. Pots and bowls in the kitchen were strewn on the ground, making it impossible to walk.

Angela sneered as she turned her head and entered the bedroom where she had been sleeping recently. It was in a poor state as well. The blankets were tossed on the floor, bearing a few distinct footprints. It wasn't a burglary, as no money or valuables were missing.

It seemed that the perpetrator wanted to teach her a lesson. Although she wasn't certain who it was, she could make an educated guess. Who else could it be but them?

Staring at the chaotic room, Angela's gaze turned icy as she retrieved her phone from her backpack.

Chapter 18

Chapter 18 How Could They Chapter 18 How Could They

Living next door was a retired elderly couple who immediately came out when they heard the commotion. They also witnessed the terrifying scene where someone came to vandalize in the afternoon, leaving them too scared to come out again. This girl had grown up under their watchful eyes; she was well-behaved and sensible, and they couldn't understand how she had provoked such individuals.

Genevieve hobbled over, her face filled with worry, and said, "Child, those people are wicked and not good people. Be careful, they might come to bother you again. Why don't you come and stay at my house for a

while?"

Harold excitedly tapped his cane and echoed Genevieve's words, "Yes, it's just the two of us at home. Come and stay with us; we have a spare room for you."

Listening to the words of the two elderly people, Angela felt a warm feeling in her heart. Angela smiled and comforted the old couple, "Genevieve, if they can do it once, they can do it twice. Hiding at your place is not a solution."

Genevieve looked at her and said. "Then..." "I will call the police." Angela shook her phone. "Leave this kind of thing to the professionals."

Genevieve suddenly realized and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, you're right. We should call the police quickly and apprehend those wrongdoers!"

Harold understood and took a few steps back with his wife. He said to Angela, "Angela, don't be afraid, go ahead and call the police! We were all there this afternoon; the scene is intact, and no one has entered again. When the police come, we'll testify for you! Trespassing and vandalizing like this can not only result in imprisonment but also make them pay for the damages. Harold was a retired soldier; although he was old, he still had a sharp mind and remembered this legal knowledge. He fully supported the girl's actions.

Thank you, Harold." Angela smiled sweetly,

Then she took out her phone and called 911 to file a report.

After the call was connected, a sweet female voice came through. "Hello, 911. How can I assist you?"

"Hello, I want to report a crime. Someone trespassed into a private residence near the military zone's Northcity Avenue..."

Angela provided detailed information and hung up the phone. She instinctively wanted to take a photo, but as she looked at the darkened screen, she sighed helplessly.

Half an hour later, two police officers arrived and took photos from various angles with a camera before going to the security room to check the surveillance footage. Fortunately, even though it wasn't as advanced as a decade later, surveillance equipment had gradually become more common during this era. Surveillance cameras had been installed two years ago, especially at the main entrance and the entrance to

the unit.

When they retrieved the surveillance footage in the security room, Angela saw Samuel carrying a bucket of paint appearing in the frame. Although she had already guessed it, seeing it with her own eyes still made her feel disgusted. She clenched her fists tightly. I'll make him pay.

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With the surveillance records and eyewitnesses, the police could easily gather evidence. It was basically undeniable. Following the procedure, after taking the statement, the police noted Angela's phone number and told her to wait at home for updates, cautioning her not to wander around these days. Then, they left.

After the police left, Angela started cleaning up the room. Harold and Genevieve also came to help. The walls had been splattered with red paint, which looked so glaring.

As the two elderly people cleaned up, they sighed. How much hatred must there be to destroy a home like this?

After tidying up the room, Angela moved the useless items downstairs. It seemed that misfortunes never come singly, many things needed to be replaced. However, this time, she wasn't afraid at all. She wouldn't foolishly endure it anymore. Not only did she want to give those people a profound lesson, but she also wanted to make them pay for their actions.

"Miss Kins, what happened to you? Why...?" Suddenly, someone behind her spoke not too far away.

Angela turned around, surprised to see Sebastian holding a large plastic bag, his gaze fixed on the broken items in her hands, wearing a puzzled expression.

Biting her lip slightly. Angela disposed of the items in the trash can before calmly explaining, "It's nothing. just a burglary. Some things got damaged."

Sebastian was taken aback. "A burglary? Are you alright? Do you need any assistance? Master Jonathan has an extensive network of connections. We can inform the police."

I'm fine, Sebastian. I've already reported it to the police!" Angela quickly interjected, feeling curious about why Sebastian was there so late. With this thought in mind, Angela asked him.

Sebastian appeared surprised and smiled. "You didn't know? We live nearby, just a little further ahead. Master Jonathan lives alone here and occasionally visits the Sanderses."

Angela was somewhat taken aback. She truly had no idea. It turned out that Jonathan was living alone near her grandmother's house.

Sebastian had to rush back after going out to buy things. Once he ensured Angela was alright, he departed. Upon arriving home, Sebastian placed the items he purchased in the refrigerator, organized them, and discussed Angela. "I just came back from shopping and bumped into that young girl from the Kins Family. It's truly heartbreaking to see her living alone at such a tender age. Her house was robbed this afternoon. and I witnessed her holding a bunch of broken things. These despicable individuals didn't even spare a young girl. However, she displayed remarkable bravery. Despite the situation, she didn't shed a tear and calmly contacted the police."

On the living room couch, Jonathan propped his head up with one hand and slowly opened his eyes.

Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Nothing Good Comes From Escalation

It felt as if a veil had been lifted from a precious gem, revealing its dazzling brilliance. Jonathan closed the book and spoke softly. "It's quite rare."

Sebastias pondered for a moment and suggested, "Why don't we inform the police station and request the increased attention? Let's not be careless and overlook this as a minor issue."

Only she could treat Master Jonathan's illness. It's only natural to show concern and care.

Jonathan didn't respond immediately. He shifted his gaze, lowered his head, and reopened the book. After a while, he whispered. "Hmm, let's use the home phone to make the call."

Sebastian happily agreed and dialed the number using the landline.

The next day, early in the morning, Genevieve had prepared porridge and came to call Angela for breakfast. Unable to refuse her hospitality, Angela had no choice but to go and drink a bowl of porridge.

A few years ago, Harold suffered a stroke and was paralyzed. It was Charlotte who cured him, and she never accepted any consultation fees. The two families were neighbors, so they often interacted. Since returning to the Kins Family a few years ago, Angela didn't like to talk and was insecure and sensitive. The two elderly people genuinely liked her and always thought of her when there was something delicious. It could be said that the years Angela spent with Charlotte were the happiest times.

After finishing the porridge, Angela took the initiative to wash the bowl and then hurriedly went downstairs. When she reached the corner of the stairs, a strong hand grabbed her wrist. The person walked quickly, and Angela couldn't keep up with his pace. He dragged her downstairs, stumbling and bumping along the way, causing Angela pain.

When James reached the last step, he forcefully pulled Angela, causing her to fall from the stairs. Losing her balance, Angela fell onto James' body, twisting her ankle in the process, causing her great pain.

Before she could react, James' grinding teeth could be heard from above. "Angela, you've become bold. How dare you report Samuel to the police, causing him to be taken away for questioning early in the morning. How could you be so malicious and not spare even your own brother?"

The pain in her ankle was excruciating, but Angela gritted her teeth and met James' furious gaze. Although Samuel damaged Genevieve's house, James didn't bother to ask for the reasons and scolded her without any justification. In her past life, when faced with James' questioning, she would have immediately apologized, repented, and felt that she had done something wrong. But now, not only did she not do that, but she also greeted him with the most malicious words.

Angela coldly said, "Instead of wasting time here glaring at me, you should think about how to get him released. Otherwise, if he has a criminal record, no matter how much education he gets, it will be useless."

At this moment, Angela was terrifyingly calm. Samuel was a college student, and in order to find a good job in the future, he had to have a clean record. If this incident had not been handled well, it would undoubtedly have left a deep stain on Samuel's life.

James naturally understood this, which was why he came over early in the morning. He wanted to take Angela to the police station and explain to the police that this was just a misunderstanding so that Samuel could be released on bail. This is the

fastest and most direct way to release Samuel on bail. "Don't you feel any guilt? He is your own brother. How can you be so heartless and say such things?"

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As the eldest of the family, James remained calm and composed. But faced with Angela, who had always been gentle and obedient, suddenly becoming so heartless, he couldn't remain calm. The fact that Angela personally sent her own brother to the police station had caused an uproar in the Kins Family. Everyone was like cats on hot bricks, wishing they could tear Angela apart. Fanny, in particular, was so worried that she hadn't even eaten breakfast.

Angela glanced at the furious James and calmly responded, "Why should I feel guilty? If my own brother doesn't behave properly. I have to use the law to protect my own rights" Faced with James' accusations, Angela remained composed. She had already anticipated this. With such a significant incident, the Kins Family would undoubtedly take action. On the contrary, if Angela had been involved in such a situation, she would probably have been imprisoned. The Kins Family always excluded her. In their eyes, she was merely an outsider.

"Angela, how can you say such things? Regardless, he is your brother. How can you personally send your own brother to prison? Are you still human?" Seemingly provoked by Angela, James became agitated. He, who was usually calm, suddenly lost his temper.

Angela raised her gaze indifferently, "Oh? I consider him my brother, but does he consider me his sister? Since he doesn't care about my well-being, why should I care about him?" Seeing through the true nature of the Kins Family, Angela doesn't hold back when confronting them, even if that person was her once highly respected older brother.

James couldn't control himself and slapped Angela's face, then angrily shouted, "Angela, I always thought you were just stubborn, but I never expected you to be so heartless. You don't deserve to be our sister."

The slap left a distinct handprint on Angela's small face; it was a brutal slap. Angela felt her ears ringing and instantly felt a surge of anger. She didn't know if it was because of the pain or anger, but her whole body trembled. In the past, even if the Kinses were angry, they would only verbally attack Angela, never resorting to physical violence.

But this time, James actually hit her! Who gave him the right to hit her? Finally, touching her swollen cheek, Angela sneered. "This is the last time I'm allowing you to hit me." Angela's eyes turned icy as she looked at James coldly.

Originally, James intended to have a civil conversation with Angela, but for some reason, seeing her attitude, he couldn't engage in a proper discussion. But upon seeing Angela's frosty demeanor, James became even more irritated.

Anger surged in James' heart, "If you hadn't promised to give the spot to Fanny only to then give it to Jessica instead, would Samuel have done all these things? Ultimately, it's

your fault. He was just causing a minor disturbance. What benefit is there for you to blow things out of proportion?"

"A minor disturbance?" Angela's heart turned cold upon hearing this, her eyes gradually reddening. "He smashed Grandma's house! It was the only thing Grandma left behind." It was also the only thing left for her after Grandma's death. But in the eyes of the Kins Family, these things were considered insignificant

matters.

Seeing Angela's eyes turning red, James was momentarily stunned, and then his dark eyes grew deeper, "But you want Samuel to have a criminal record just for the sake of a deceased person?"

Angela sneered, "People must be held accountable for their actions." Just like the mistakes of her past life cost her life, James should also face the consequences of his actions. After saying that, Angela didn't want to say anything more. She turned and walked away. She still had classes to attend and a part-time job to go to. There were still many things she needed to do; arguing with them would only be a waste of time.

Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Always An Outsider Chapter 20 Always An Outsider

When Angela expressed her desire to leave, James' eyes narrowed, and he immediately grabbed her wrist, forcefully pulling her into the car. "We can't let Samuel have any criminal records. You must come with me to the police station today. Tell the police that this is just a misunderstanding and withdraw the case." Angela refused, yelling and struggling. "I won't go! Let me go!" She tried to break free from James' grip, but her strength was too weak, and she had no ability to resist.

Like stuffing cotton, James pushed Angela into the back seat of the car. Regardless of her pain or discomfort, he carelessly forced her into the car. "You have no choice in this matter!"

Angela fought to get out of the car, but James held her down, closed the door, and quickly got into the car. The car soon drove away.

The reflection of her disheveled state was shown on the car window. The left side of her face was swollen, with crimson marks at the corners of her eyes, and her skirt was wrinkled, making her look disheveled. Angela couldn't comprehend how heartless the Kins Family members were. The atmosphere in the car was silent, and no one spoke. Angela's heart also grew calmer.

James drove the car and glanced back at Angela. His gaze was as sharp as a knife. "Angela, after causing such a commotion for several days, you should stop now. You should know when to stop,"

Angela remained silent, not even giving James a sideways glance. As she watched the scenery outside the car window quickly pass by, she pursed her lips for a while before secretly taking out her phone and sending a message to a number. As they approached the police station, Angela's eyes turned terrifyingly cold, and she remained silent.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the police station, James got out of the car, opened the door, and forcefully pulled Angela out.

He didn't forget to threaten her, "You better cooperate. If you still want to return to the Kins Family, do as | say.

Angela had been pulled numb and couldn't feel the

interrogation room. Resisting now wouldn't lead to anymore. She allowed James to drag her into the good.

Inside the interrogation room, two police officers were questioning Samuel. When they saw James. bringing Angela over, Samuel's expression became excited. He glared fiercely at Angela and even wanted to rush over and hit her, but he was stopped by the police officer beside him. "Angela, what were you thinking? How dare you call the police to arrest me! Don't stop me; | want to teach this ungrateful troublemaker a lesson."

Facing the emotionally unstable Samuel, Angela shrank back, her fair face showing a terrified expression. Nervously, Angela tugged at the sleeve of the police officer next to her and trembled. "Officer, look at his terrible attitude. I'm afraid he will come over and hit me. What should | do?"

James: "..."

The plot twist happened too quickly. She had just acted indifferent, and now she was pretending to be pitiful. The responsible young police officer named Aaron noticed the timid and frail appearance of the young girl and understood how terrible Samuel must have been to her. "Behave yourself; this is a police station!" Aaron slammed the table with authority and turned to Angela, reassuring her, "Don't be afraid,

1/3 Chapter girl. We won't let hun harm you'

Angela nodded in fear and uncertainty, hiding her calculating gaze. James wanted her to bail out Samuel, but there was no way she would do that! She didn't believe that they would dare to do anything to her in front of the police. So, she wanted to take this opportunity to trip them up,

James glared at Angela, then smiled and explained, "It's a misunderstanding. Samuel always likes to play around with Angela at home. Recently, Angela has been throwing tantrums. Siblings fight, it's normal." Then James looked at Captain Larson and said in a deep voice, "Captain Larson, can we talk privately?"

Captain Larson nodded and instructed his subordinates to keep an eye on things.

Aaron's mouth twitched. He couldn't agree with Mr. Kins' words. They had ended up at the police station, and he thinks it is still just a minor scuffle. He had personally seen the miserable state of Angela's residence. If it weren't for the surveillance footage, he wouldn't have believed that her own brother could do such a thing.

As James left, tears streamed down Angela's face as she choked, "Our school organized a Brundelian speech event, and I happened to get a spot. My parents and my brothers forced me to give the spot to my sister, but I didn't agree, so my brother demolished the place I'm living in now."

They want to use the family card to get out of this? Angela wouldn't let them have their way. She couldn't do anything to them, but she could trip them up.

She refused to be defeated by them!

Sure enough, after hearing Angela's words, James was so angry that he gritted his teeth and used his eyes to threaten her, warning her not to speak recklessly..

She pretended not to see that, wiped away a tear, and continued, "I know I grew up with Grandma and have no feelings for them, but they can't force our own sister to death!"

Knowing what the Kins Family cared about, Angela deliberately emphasized the words 'own sister' to infuriate the two brothers..

As soon as Samuel heard this, he exploded. He angrily stood up and raised his handcuffed hand to point at Angela but realized his restraints. Frustrated, he tried to rush forward again. "Angela, you will always be an outsider! Fanny is the little princess of our family, and don't call me brother. I am not your brother!"

Samuel disliked her, even to the point of disgust. He didn't even allow her to call him brother. In her previous life, she cried many times because of this.

But now, Angela didn't care. If Fanny wants to be their sister, she can have it. Angela sneered in her heart, but on the surface, she looked helpless and desolate, evoking sympathy.

Aaron cast a few glances at Samuel and remarked, "It's really strange. This is the first time I've witnessed such favoritism. Fanny is your sister, but so is this lady. She's not adopted, is she?"

Angela pursed her lips and remained silent. Aaron's words were completely mistaken. It was Fanny who was adopted, and she and Samuel were biological siblings.

Samuel was taken aback, his expression frozen for a moment. Reluctantly, he coldly snorted, "Regardless, Fanny is my sister." Fanny had grown up with him since childhood, possessing an innocent and pure character, as well as

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beauty and academic excellence. She was perfect in every way, resembling more of a daughter of the Kins Family. On the other hand, Samuel felt uneasy whenever he saw Angela. The more Samuel pondered, the more he believed he was not at fault. Angela had brought this upon herself, so how could they be blamed?- If it weren't for her own foolishness, always coveting things that didn't belong to her, he wouldn't despise Angela so much.

Not long after, James finished his conversation with Captain Larson and entered. Behind him was a man in a black suit carrying a briefcase. After all, James had been groomed as the heir of the Kins Family. He possessed a dignified appearance and a composed demeanor. He exuded an extraordinary aura.

Especially at this moment. James' handsome face bore a smile, as if he had everything under control. When he caught sight of Angela, he merely glanced at her briefly before heading straight towards Samuel, who had his head lowered.

Samuel lowered his head and, upon seeing the shiny leather shoes, looked up to see James. His expression immediately turned aggrieved. James, when can we leave? | don't want to stay here for even a minute."