

# Serve No One This Life #Chapter 21 - Read Serve No One This Life Chapter 21

## Chapter 21

### Chapter 21 Dropping The Case?

"Next time, think before you act!" James furrowed his brow. He had put aside all his work for a day to find Angela early in the morning, for the sake of his younger brother. When the police presented the surveillance video evidence and made the arrests, he couldn't find a single word to refute it. His mind went blank. He had arrogantly stormed into the house, breaking things, and everything was captured on

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Samuel had always respected James, but now that he was being scolded, although he didn't dare to argue back, he couldn't help feeling resentful. He defended himself, "Angela took Fanny's place and even bullied her until she fainted. If I don't stand up for Fanny, then..."

"You still have the nerve to argue? Shut up!" Samuel's face filled with frustration as he tightly pursed his lips.

This trivial matter was giving James a headache. He furrowed his brow and said, "You're even standing up for Fanny. Fanny knows that you're worried about her, and she hasn't even had breakfast."

Samuel was startled. "Fanny fainted yesterday. How can she not eat?"

"And whose fault is that?" James gave him a cold glance, but in his heart, he also blamed Angela. She had gone too far with what she did. One brother was sent to the police station by her own hands, and the other sister was so worried that she fell ill. The two sisters were like night and day. Angela was so willful and malicious, so it was no wonder they all doted on Fanny even more.

On the other side, Angela followed Captain Larson and Logan into a small room.

After entering, Logan smiled and said, "Angela, I heard about what happened between you and Samuel. Samuel was a bit too extreme; he lost control of his temper and didn't hold back. He knows he did something wrong. Whatever losses you suffered, James will take care of it and compensate you twice as much. You two are just like children. How did a sibling conflict end up in the police station? It's putting a strain on your relationship. Won't your parents be heartbroken if they see this?"

After hearing this, Angela smiled faintly, "I won't accept any compensation. According to the law, we'll handle it accordingly." Logan raised an eyebrow unexpectedly, "Angela, don't joke around." Angela lowered her gaze and said softly, "Logan, you were the one who made the joke first."

Grandma had already passed away, and everything had been destroyed. How could they compensate for that? Can they afford it?

Moreover, she didn't want compensation; she just wanted an apology from Samuel. Apologize to her deceased grandmother.

Logan was also annoyed. "You child, why are you so unreasonable? Is it necessary to make such a big scene? It's just making a spectacle of yourself!"

Captain Larson glanced at Angela and extinguished the cigarette in his hand, "Girl, Logan has a point. You may feel relieved now, but even if Samuel is arrested, he won't be detained for long. It won't benefit you to escalate the situation. You have already received compensation, so it's better to compromise."

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Upon hearing Captain Larson's words, Logan smiled and added, "Provoking the Kins Family will not benefit you, Angela. You're still young, and you will rely on the Kins Family in the future. If you continue to cause trouble alone, you will eventually have to submit."

Listening to the threatening words, Angela's fingers holding her backpack turned slightly pale, her face looked unpleasant, and her gaze was sharp as she stared at them.

Suddenly, the sound of rolling wheels came from the entrance, and everyone's eyes turned towards the door. Although the man was sitting in a wheelchair, his cold and noble demeanor seemed to emanate naturally from his bones, exuding a captivating aura. His well-tailored suit was perfectly ironed, accentuating his slender figure.

From a distance, Angela's gaze met his, and her heart skipped a beat.

Logan, the representative lawyer for the Kins Family, had previously interacted with the Sanderses due to the engagement between the two families. Naturally, he was acquainted with Jonathan, the person in power in the Sanderses. "Hello, Jonathan. What a coincidence to run into you here," Logan greeted respectfully.

Jonathan tilted his head slightly and smirked. "Do | know you?" Then he raised his hand and beckoned to Angela, saying, "Come here."

Angela blinked and walked over to Jonathan's side.

Sebastian had heard that Angela had been arrested and was extremely worried. He immediately asked, "Angela, are you okay? What happened to your wrist? Did they hurt you?"

"No." Angela glanced at the red marks on her wrist and didn't want Sebastian to worry. She smiled and said, "I'm fine, Sebastian." She was a bit nervous. She hadn't expected Jonathan to show up. She had sent a text message to Jessica, deliberately stating that she had been arrested by the police, asking her to seek help from Sebastian.

Among the people she knew, only Jonathan had the power to influence James and the Kins Family. But Jonathan was busy with important matters, and Angela could only think of Sebastian. However, she was just testing the waters, hoping that Sebastian would appreciate her efforts in dealing with Jonathan...

Seeing the girl's nervousness and unease, Jonathan's heart softened. "Sebastian mentioned that there was a thief in your house and a lot of things were destroyed. Did the police thoroughly investigate it?"

"They asked me to drop the case... to withdraw the report," Angela quickly replied. Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly, looking at Logan and the police.

Logan and Captain Larson felt anxious under his gaze and immediately wanted to refute, saying that it wasn't true. But when the words reached their lips, Logan hesitated and realized that he couldn't explain it clearly.

In the end, Logan could only explain with a forced smile, "Jonathan, you misunderstood. It wasn't a thief, but rather a conflict between Angela and Samuel, her brother. You probably know that Samuel has a bad temper and doesn't hold back..."

Jonathan remained calm and only asked Angela, "Do you want to drop the case?"

Angela pursed her lips and shook her head decisively. "I won't drop the case."

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"Angela!" James quickly walked in, his face stern as he glared at Angela. "What nonsense are you telling Jonathan?" After scolding Angela, James smiled and looked at Jonathan, apologizing, "Jonathan, why did you come here? My sister and Samuel had a little disagreement. It's just a sibling quarrel, and you know, there's no real animosity between siblings." At the same time, James also felt somewhat regretful. Jonathan usually kept a low profile and rarely appeared in public. How did he happen to encounter this situation with Angela

After listening, Jonathan simply said, "I understand." There was no emotion in his tone, and he remained expressionless, making it difficult to discern his thoughts. He beckoned to Sebastian, who respectfully leaned over and had a brief conversation before leaving.

Jonathan pushed his wheelchair himself and turned back, saying in a low voice, "Aren't you leaving?" Jonathan, do you have something to discuss with Angela?" James asked. Jonathan's expression was indifferent. "Mr. Kins, this is a personal matter." In other words, he had nothing to disclose.

Only then did Angela realize that Jonathan was helping her out of the situation. She quickly went up to help him push the wheelchair, and the two of them walked out of the police station together.

James frowned, his gaze shifting between Jonathan and Angela's figures. In the end, he swallowed his protest.

Samuel stared with wide eyes, watching Angela leave with Jonathan. "James, how did she get to know Jonathan?"

## **Chapter 22**

### **Chapter 22 Reverse Courtship**

James was annoyed, his gaze becoming complicated. "Angela has been persistently pursuing Christopher and even went to the Sanders Residence a few times."

Samuel looked disdainful, his eyes filled with disgust as he thought of Angela shamelessly clinging to Christopher and audaciously visiting the Sanderses. In Samuel's mind, just like before, Angela must be shamelessly clinging to Jonathan. And someone like Jonathan would not be interested in Angela. He would surely see through her true nature in a few days and start to grow tired of Angela.

After leaving the gate. Angela breathed a sigh of relief and said to Jonathan, "Jonathan, thank you so much for today." Jonathan's expression was indifferent. "You moved out of the Kins Family's house? Any conflicts?"

Out of the blue, he suddenly asked such a question, leaving Angela stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled bitterly. "I have nothing to do with the Kins Family anymore." Completely cutting ties with the Kins Family. They were no longer connected.

The man's dark and deep eyes narrowed slightly, then he faintly nodded.

Suddenly remembering something. Angela took out a prepared bottle of herbal pills from her bag and handed it to Jonathan. Jonathan. I've adjusted these herbal pills

according to your current physical condition. They will be very helpful when your symptoms act up.”

These were bought at a high price, and the money she spent on making these pills would be enough for her to use for a long time. Although for Jonathan, this money was just a small amount, for her, a poor student with less than 50 dollars to her name, it was really a lot.

Jonathan glanced at her, took the medicine bottle, and casually put it in his pocket. “Okay.”

Angela originally wanted to suggest that if he didn’t trust her, he could take it to an alternative medicine practitioner, but he accepted it without saying much. There was no need for further explanation. It felt really good to be trusted by someone! She felt a warm and comforting feeling in her heart spreading throughout.

Angela took Jonathan's car back to school, and when Jessica saw her return, she finally let go of the worry in her heart. “Angela, you finally came back. Your message scared me to death. Luckily, you came back. safely. Otherwise, I would have called my cousin.” When Jessica received Angela’s message, her mind went blank, and she followed Angela’s instructions.

When she made the call, a young man answered. Although she didn’t know their relationship, Jessica didn’t dare to delay and cried, saying that Angela was arrested and had been taken to the police station. After a few seconds of silence on the other end, the person said they got it and hung up. Jessica was nervous for a long time before remembering that she still had a cousin in a leadership position in the police force.

“It's okay, I'm back safely. I have to thank you for that.” Holding Jessica’s hand, Angela smiled happily. With Jonathan involved, it wouldn't be easy for Samuel to clear his record, but the Kinses wouldn't let the matter end like this. She wasn’t afraid, as she would face any challenges head-on.

Jessica sighed. This was Angela’s brother, who had blood ties with

“Hey, your brother is like your enemy.” Not knowing how to coerce, but his actions were truly shocking. Angela, Jessica could only hold her

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hand and say, “Poor thing, stick with me from now on. I'll protect you!”

Angela nodded, feeling touched. She knew that Jessica had always been supportive of her and understood her intentions. That's why she trusted her best friend so much. The morning classes quickly passed, and after lunch, Angela prepared to go to the bubble tea shop for her part-time job.

Someone called out to her from behind, "Angela, where are you going?" It was Angela's cousin, Queenie Kins. Hearing this voice, Angela froze for a moment, and with a hoarse voice, she asked, "Queenie?"

George had three siblings. He was the eldest, and below him were two younger brothers and a sister. Queenie's father was Zacharias Kins, and due to past events, he and George had not been in contact for

years.

In addition to their grandmother, Charlotte, Uncle Donald had a special affection for Angela. They had lived together when she was young, and Uncle Donald was very devoted to their mother and had a soft spot for Angela.

Queenie approached Angela and gently touched the faint scar on her forehead, her eyes filled with pity as she reproached, "If I hadn't come, were you planning to keep this hidden from us? We're still family, you know? This is significant. Although her words carried reproach, there was a strong sense of heartache in

her tone.

Indeed, it was inappropriate not to inform Donald and his family before moving out this time. Angela had intended to settle down before reaching out to them. Unexpectedly, Queenie came to find her, leaving Angela feeling a bit lost, especially since she hadn't seen Donald's family for a long time before her previous life ended.

Thinking of this, Angela guiltily smiled at Queenie. "I was planning to come and see you in a few days."

Donald's family was not very well-off, but they took good care of Angela and her grandmother. They lived nearby, so they often interacted. However, since her grandmother passed away and Angela was brought back to the Kins Family, she had no contact with Donald's family.

During the years she lived with her grandmother, Queenie treated her very well, like a sister, taking care of her even though she was not talkative. She would save anything delicious or fun for her.

Queenie was several years older and already married. She had always been gentle and virtuous. After graduating from university, she married a company executive from a better family background than

Donald's. She was a good person. Unfortunately, fate did not treat her kindly.

During the period before her cousin's death, she had very little contact with Donald's family. She only heard that Queenie had an unhappy marriage, with a terrible husband

and a sarcastic and harsh mother-in-law. Unable to bear the humiliation any longer, she jumped off a building after giving birth to a child. At this moment, when she saw the lively and gentle Queenie again, Angela's eyes turned red, and a wave of sadness surged in her heart.

Initially, Queenie had intended to scold Angela, but upon seeing her eyes turning red, her heart softened. In a gentle voice, Queenie said, "You've been gone for a few days, but you haven't come to visit. If my dad hadn't informed me about your situation when I went back to my parents' house, I wouldn't have known

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The more Queenie expressed her concern in a gentle voice, the more uncomfortable Angela felt. She had distanced herself from Donald's family because the Kins Family disliked them, even though they genuinely cared for her, in order to please the Kins Family. Eventually, they became almost like strangers. Seeing Angela bow her head and remain silent, Queenie sighed and looked at the scars on Angela's forehead, asking with concern, "Does it still hurt?"

Just these words of concern caused tears to well up in Angela's eyes, and her nose tingled. Many things had happened in the past few days, and although some people cared about her, no one asked if she was in pain.

Sniffing. Angela forced a smile and shook her head at Queenie, saying, "It stopped hurting a long time

ago.

## **Chapter 23**

Chapter 23 Worthless Chapter 23 Worthless

Compared to the harm inflicted by the Kins Family, the injuries she had sustained were insignificant. Angela had long stopped caring about such trivial wounds.

Queenie gently held Angela's hand and said, "Come home with me after school. Mom and Dad are still upset about your situation. Although our family doesn't have much money, we are financially stable. Everyone has a job, so it's completely fine to support a college student like you."

When Angela was living with her grandmother, she was the youngest child in the family. Life was a bit difficult, but no one let her suffer. However, ever since she returned to the Kins Family, although it seemed like they were living a comfortable life, in reality, it was worse than being a nanny. They couldn't see Angela's efforts and kindness at all and only favored Fanny, who had no blood relation.



These years. Angela has truly been living a difficult life. After thinking for a moment, Angela nodded and agreed so as not to worry Donald and the others. She also wanted to find out why her cousin developed depression and took her own life over it.

Seeing Angela's agreement, Queenie felt relieved. She looked at the time on her wristwatch and was surprised. It was already half past twelve, and she had to hurry home to make lunch for her mother-in-law.

"It's getting late. I have to go home and make lunch for my mother-in-law, Queenie hurriedly left, only able to give a few instructions. "Angela, pack your things in the afternoon, and I'll come pick you up after you finish school.

Knowing that her cousin's family was difficult to deal with, Angela didn't say much. She

chose the nearest bus to send Queenie off. She remembered that after Queenie got married, her husband didn't let her go out to work, but the money in the family was managed by her mother-in-law. Every time she needed money, she could only ask her mother-in-law for it. If she took a cab back, she was afraid that her cousin would be accused of spending money recklessly.

In a hurry. Queenie arrived home a little faster. As soon as she opened the door, she saw the whole family sitting on the couch, looking at her with unwavering expressions. Queenie apologized with a guilty face, put down her bag, put on an apron, and went into the kitchen.

"I'm sorry, guys. I went to the school to see Angela and came back late. I'll cook now, and lunch will be ready soon!" While saying this, Queenie was thinking about what dish to make.

Although his wife explained herself, Horace still looked displeased. He walked into the kitchen and angrily said, "Queenie, what's wrong with you? Look at the time now. I can't believe you didn't come back to cook. It's already one o'clock, and you're letting our parents go hungry. Is this how a daughter-in-law should

behave? Before she left, she had told her mother-in-law that she might come back late.

Besides, if I didn't come back, couldn't they have made something themselves and had dinner? After thinking about it, Queenie

didn't say these words out loud so as not to make her husband angry again. Besides, Angela was going to come and stay for a

while, so she needed to discuss it with her husband. Queenie lowered her gaze and said softly, "It's my fault. Next time, if I have something to do, I'll cook the meal first and then go out. By then, my parents can just reheat it and eat."



"Mom is still angry, so apologize to her later." Horace's tone was a bit impatient. "You're already married, so why do you still care so much about your family's affairs?" Before Queenie came back just now, he had

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Chapter 23 Worthless

been scolded by his mother for more than ten minutes. +5 Free Cons

Queenie was beautiful, gentle, and obedient to him. Horace quite liked her, but she just couldn't get along well with his mother, always making her and her husband angry.

Queenie pursed as she washed the vegetables. "It's Angela. There was a break-in at home, and my parents are worried. Since I live nearby, I'm going to check on them.

"Angela? Your uncle's daughter?" Horace recalled and realized that Queenie was referring to her cousin from her uncle's side of the family. He had briefly seen her at the wedding, and she was quite attractive.

Queenie nodded, surprised that her husband still remembered. "She's in college, right? Has she started dating?" Horace asked. Queenie looked at her husband in confusion. "No, why?"

"I think your cousin is attractive. If she's not in a relationship, I can introduce her to someone." Horace pondered for a moment. "My cousin's son from my aunt's side of the family is still single. Felix. You met him at our wedding. They would make a good match if they hit it off."

"Angela is still young; there's no need to worry about these things." Queenie pursed her lips, not very pleased.

She remembered Felix, thanks to her mother-in-law's constant reminders. He was already in his thirties, still unmarried, enjoyed playing games and drinking, and didn't have a stable job. She didn't want to introduce someone like him to Angela.

"What do you mean she's still young? It's better to start dating when you're young and get married after graduation. If a woman gets older, it becomes harder for her to find a partner." Horace complained about the greasy fumes in the kitchen and coughed a few times. After uttering a few more words, he left. "Tell your cousin about it. Introduce her, just in case she's interested. She has moved out and is living on her own now. Bring her home so that everyone can get to know her."

You

out first.” Queenie pursed her lips, her tone not very pleasant. “You don’t like the smell of oil fumes, and it’s hard to wash off from your clothes. You go out first.”

After seeing Queenie off, Angela hurried to the tea shop to save time.

Luckily, it wasn’t far away. After about ten minutes, Angela arrived at the shop, panting. As she looked around, she saw groups of female classmates chatting and snacking on nuts. Selene was preparing milk tea behind the counter. It was Tuesday, so Ron should be at kindergarten.

Spotting Angela, Selene handed her the three cups of milk tea she had prepared. “These drinks are for the three girls in the second row. They all ordered the same thing, so there’s no need to separate them.”

Angela took a deep breath and nodded, carrying the milk tea to the second row. After placing the drinks on the table, she smiled politely at the girls. “Here is the red bean milk tea you ordered. Enjoy!”

The three girls paused their snacking on melon seeds and looked at Angela with different expressions. Wasn’t she Fanny’s sister? It had only been a few days since she left the Kins Family, and now she was working part-time at a milk tea shop.

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Her life had taken a different path. Even if she was the biological daughter of the Kins Family, what did it matter? There was no emotional connection. Fanny had been spoiled by the Kins Family for over ten

years.

One of the girls took out a one—dollar bill and threw it at Angela’s face. “Consider this money as your tip since you look so pitiful. Go buy something delicious!”

Angela frowned and looked at the girl who threw the money. She didn’t know her, but one couldn’t argue with money. Angela picked up the money and placed it in the tray, smiling calmly. “Thank you for the tip.” Afterward, Angela walked away with the tray and placed it at the front counter. She whispered to Selene, “It

uld be great if there were more generous fools like this.”

Selene glanced at Angela. Despite her young age, she displayed an impressive composure. Even after being humiliated, she remained unfazed. It was truly rare!

The girl who threw the money at Angela silently chuckled as she saw her pick it up. There was a hint of mockery and a touch of contempt in her eyes. She’d do anything for money. What a lowly woman.

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## Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Is He Nice To You? Chapter 24 Is He Nice To You? +5 Free Coins

Two hours quickly passed in busyness, and most of the customers in the store were students from Riverdon. As it was close to class time, almost all the customers had left. Angela had classes in the afternoon. After tidying up a bit, she told Selene that she had something to do at home in the evening and couldn't come over, so she went back to school.

"Have you heard? Angela actually personally took her brother to the police station, and he had to stay there for a week. Fanny is so worried about this matter that she can't even eat."

"Fanny is the true sibling, right? As for Angela, she's not even worthy of being a daughter of the Kins Family. She doesn't even spare her own brother. She deserves to be kicked out."

Just as Angela arrived at the classroom door, she overheard a few girls whispering. When they saw Angela coming in, their discussions abruptly stopped. Angela coldly glanced at these girls, and they inexplicably trembled before quickly dispersing.

A group of cowards who bully the weak and fear the strong. However, Angela also heard some news that pleased her. The Kins Family probably never imagined that Jonathan would help a girl like her who had no advantages!

Jonathan's actions were indeed extraordinary. Not only did he success suppress the Kins Family, but

he also ensured that Samuel received the punishment he deserved. It's truly satisfying! Thinking about it, since Jonathan helped her so much, she should find time to visit and express her gratitude.

Sebastian said that their family lived near the military zone, and with their wealth, they should be easy to find! There weren't many Brundelian classes in the afternoon, so Angela went to drop in on a medical class instead. Jessica saw her working so hard and could only shake her head helplessly.

She didn't know what got into Angela, but her friend insisted on transferring to the faculty of medicine and even took on part-time jobs in her spare time. Does she really think she is invincible and can't be worn out? "Angela, why don't you reconsider transferring to the faculty of medicine? Watching you run around every day to study and worry about making a living makes me feel for

you.

Jessica was the only daughter in her family, and her father was a coal mine owner. Although he didn't have much education, he doted on his daughter. So, she had never experienced any hardships since she was young. Seeing Angela's situation, she also wanted to help. She couldn't help with other things, but she had. no problem providing financial assistance. Angela said she didn't want to be dependent. She wanted to be self-reliant. Jessica couldn't persuade her, so she had to give up on the idea.

Angela tidied up the books on the desk and said with a relaxed expression, "It's okay. It's not a bad thing to learn more while we're young. You should go home quickly; I'm going to class."

Jessica sighed helplessly, watching Angela's figure disappear at the classroom door before leaving with her books.

When she came out of the medical department, it was almost six o'clock. Although it was autumn, it was still quite hot outside at this time. Just as she reached the school gate, she saw Queenie sitting on an electric scooter. Angela's heart warmed, and she walked over quickly. "Queenie, I'm really sorry. I had a lot of classes today, so I made you wait for a long time!"

Seeing Angela, Queenie smiled and said, "No, I just arrived too." In fact, Queenie didn't know when Angela finished class, and she didn't have her phone number. She had been waiting at the gate since four o'clock.

## Chapter 24 Is He Nice To You? +5 Free Cring

Queenie handed Angela the helmet from the electric scooter and said, "Angela, let's go to Grandma's house first to get your things. My parents have already tidied up your room and replaced everything with new ones. You will definitely like it."

Angela took the helmet, deeply moved. Donald must be worried that she wouldn't be comfortable living. there, so he replaced everything with new ones.

Then, compare that to her own parents. They made her live in the storage room so as not to upset Fanny. Even the sheets and clothes were ones that Fanny had used before. Fanny even claimed that she was giving her all her beloved things to use. But the sheets were old, and the clothes were outdated. Who were they trying to deceive?

But her parents and brothers all believed it without a doubt, and they even thought she was being unreasonable and ungrateful for Fanny's kindness. Thinking about all this, Angela couldn't help but find it laughable.

The school was located near the military zone, and it only took about ten minutes to ride the electric scooter. They quickly arrived downstairs. After the electric scooter stopped,

Angela took off the helmet and got off the scooter. Queenie had also parked the scooter and was about to follow Angela upstairs to get her things.

But Angela stopped her. The house was still messy, and she was afraid that Queenie would be scared if she saw it. She went upstairs by herself, quickly packed some clothes and toiletries, put them in a bag, and then went downstairs.

When Queenie heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs, she walked over to help with the luggage. She took it, and it felt light. There were hardly any clothes. Queenie sighed. Uncle's family is so wealthy, so why don't they even buy a few clothes for Angela?

She remembered when George's family moved to a new house, and then they invited them over. She saw that Fanny even had a separate walk-in closet because she had too many clothes, shoes, and bags that couldn't fit in one place.

But when it came to her own daughter, he didn't even get her enough clothes to fill a suitcase. Queenie smiled and said. This weekend. I'll take you to buy a few sets of clothes. It's still summer, but in another month or two, these clothes won't be enough. We'll have to buy warmer ones."

"But it's expensive to buy row. We can wait until it gets colder. It'll be cheaper then." Angela said with a smile. If Donald and his wife took her to buy clothes, they definitely wouldn't let her pay. Donald's family. was not well-off, to begin with, and now that she was living with them, it would be burdensome for them. She needed to earn more money in the next few months. Winter clothes are expensive.

After thinking it over, Queenie realized that Angela's words were reasonable, so she stopped insisting.

While riding the bike, Angela suddenly noticed a bandage on Queenie's finger. It hadn't been there at noon. Angela couldn't help but ask, "Queenie, did you injure your

"It's nothing. | accidentally cut it while cooking. Queenie replied.

Angela's little face tightened, her eyes filled with concern. It'd have been one o'clock when Queenie got back, and she had to cook for her in-laws and her family? It was already one. If they were that starving, couldn't they have cooked something themselves? They had to wait for Queenie to cook for them. "Queenie, does your husband treat you well?" Angela couldn't help but ask. They rode on the electric bike, the wind rushing against their faces.

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Queenie glanced at Angela through the rearview mirror. The young girl had a pure and innocent face, with her hair tousled by the wind, giving her an endearing innocence. This girl's face was truly beautiful "Why are you asking that? I'm his wife, so he must treat me well," Queenie said with a smile.

Angela blinked but didn't say anything. If what her cousin said was true, that her husband treated her well, then how did her cousin end up in such a situation? In her previous life, she knew too little about what happened to her cousin, Queenie. By the time she found out the news, her cousin had already taken her own life. The last time she saw her was at her cousin's funeral, looking at her grayscale photograph.

## **Chapter 25**

### **Chapter 25 Donald And His Family**

The military zone is situated near the residential area of Harry Holeson High. It only took a ten-minute ride on an electric scooter to reach there.

It felt like ages since she last set foot in this place. After returning to the Kins Family in her previous life, Angela never visited again. As she gazed at those old-style buildings, her memories had become somewhat hazy.

Donald lived on the fifth floor of the third row in a three-bedroom apartment. Queenie rummaged through her bag and realized that she had forgotten to bring the keys when she hurriedly left home. So, she pressed the doorbell. The doorbell rang for a while, and then a middle-aged man appeared in her line of sight. "Angela, come in quickly!"

When Donald saw Angela, joy was evident in his eyes. It was wonderful that she came to live here. Angela smiled. "Uncle Donald."

At that moment, a middle-aged woman walked out of the living room. When she saw Angela, her eyes instantly turned red. "Angela, I heard that you were injured and hospitalized recently. Come and let me take a look. Where did you get hurt?"

Hecate pulled Angela into the living room and checked her injuries. When Hecate saw the clear scar on Angela's forehead, her eyes filled with heartache.

Girls naturally care about their appearance. Having such a long scar affects her looks. She

Hecate wiped away a tear and said with concern. "Is this how your family treats you? They actually kicked you out without any reason. Samuel is also despicable. He vandalized the place where you are currently living. He's trying to make your life a living hell."

“What? That’s too much” Donald clenched his fists in anger. He knew about Angela being kicked out, but he had no idea about their belongings being destroyed.

“I just heard about it at the store. It was done by Samuel. He did it for Fanny because they wanted to snatch Angela’s Brundelian speech opportunity”

The Kins Family treated the fake heiress Fanny as a treasure, but they were not close to their own daughter. Donald knew that about them. They used to have minor conflicts, but this time, they went too far. Donald was furious, but he still comforted Angela softly, “Angela, don’t be afraid. From now on, just live peacefully with me. As long as we are here, the Kins Family won’t dare to come looking for you again.”

Although George and he were brothers, they had a falling out over a decade ago and hadn’t had any contact since then.

With tears welling up in her eyes, Hecate nodded and agreed, “Donald is right. Just settle down here. As long as we have enough to eat, you will never go hungry.”

Angela’s eyes welled up with emotion. It was only with Donald that she could feel the warmth of family. It was a warmth she had never experienced in her previous life, despite trying to please the Kins Family her whole life. The more Donald and Aunt Hecate cared for her, the more guilty she felt.

In order to please the Kins Family, she deliberately reduced her interactions with Donald's family. But they didn’t hold any grudges and continued to treat her well. She realized how foolish she had been in the

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past. Instead of enjoying a life where she was loved and cared for, she chose to be a servant. Angela blinked and said, “Donald, Hecate, it wasn’t them who drove me out. I came to the realization myself and didn’t

can’t stay in that household anymore.

Queenie poured two cups of warm water and handed one to Angela, speaking softly. “It’s best if you’ve come to this realization on your own. The Kins Family is heartless. After they treated you like that, there’s nothing worth holding onto.”

Taking the cup, Angela took a sip and immediately felt warmth spreading through her body. It wasn’t just her physical body, but her entire heart was enveloped in warmth. That long-lost feeling seemed to have returned all at once.

“Queenie is absolutely right. In this family, no one will tolerate any mistreatment towards you. If you have any needs, please don’t hesitate to let us know. Consider this place your own home. Holding Angela’s hand. Hecate gazed at her with a tender expression.



She had watched this child grow up since she was little, and Angela had always been obedient and sensible. Hecate couldn't comprehend how the Kins Family could be so heartless and do such despicable things to their own daughter. Despite Fanny being raised by them for over a decade and having a closer relationship, blood is thicker than water. Angela was Hecate's sister—in-law's flesh and blood. How could she not love her own flesh and blood and instead shower affection on a cunning outsider?

Hecate still vividly remembered when Angela was first brought back; she was thin, quiet, shy, and introverted. Initially, her sister-in-law felt sorry for her, but gradually, she favored Fanny more. She believed that Angela was timid and lacked confidence, and she didn't possess the charm that Fanny had. Angela was reserved, so Scarlet didn't warm up to her.

It was Charlotte who noticed that Angela wasn't thriving in that household and brought her back to raise her. She raised her for several years. It was only when Charlotte's health deteriorated that Angela was sent back. But how long had she been back before she was forced to leave again? Hecate felt extremely uneasy.

Donald entered the kitchen, tied an apron around his waist, and said to the others, "You guys chat. I'll start cooking."

Hecate took out the fruits from the refrigerator, washed them, and arranged them on a fruit tray in front of Angela. "Just make yourself at home. Help yourself to anything you want to eat or drink. If you need anything, just let us know. Don't feel like a stranger."

Angela smiled and nodded, saying, "Thank you, Aunt Hecate."

As she watched Donald busily working in the kitchen, Angela couldn't help but think about her uncle's fate in her previous life, and her heart skipped a beat.

Who would have imagined that he, always strong and healthy, would be diagnosed with late-stage gastric cancer a few years later? By then, it had become so severe that he struggled to eat, and soon after, he passed away. Reflecting on this, Angela felt uneasy. The incubation period of cancer is excessively long, and she had personally experienced it in her previous life.

Stomachaches were a common symptom, and many people underestimated them, believing that taking medication could alleviate the pain without the need to go to the hospital. Only when the painkillers ceased to be effective did they consider seeking medical attention, but by then, it was already too late. She needed to find a way to persuade Uncle Donald to undergo a physical examination in order to detect and treat it early, thus avoiding so many troubles.

Peeling an orange for Angela, Hecate smiled affectionately. "Silly child, we're all family here; there's not

need to be so formal with us.”

Angela took the orange and popped a segment into her mouth. Mmn, it was truly sweet, even sweeter than honey. The sound of the door opening came from outside; it was Queenie’s grandmother and her brother. Quincy Kins, returning.

“Grandma, Quincy, you're back. Angela moved in today and will be living with us from now on.” Queenie approached her grandmother, supporting her, and happily introduced Angela to her. “Grandma, this is Angela; she’s also a part of our family now.”

Observing the elderly person in front of her, Angela’s heart skipped a beat, and she politely greeted her, “Hello, great-aunt.”

Queenie’s grandmother smiled at her without displaying too much surprise in her eyes, evidently aware that Angela would be arriving today.

Quincy glanced at Angela and coldly remarked, “Did the Kirrs Family kick you out?”

It was like provoking a hornet's nest. Hecate glared at her own son and angrily slapped Quincy on the shoulder. “Can’t keep quiet.”

you watch your words? If you can’t say anything nice, then don’t say anything at all. Just

After reprimanding her son Quincy, Hecate looked at Angela and noticed her composure, which relieved her. She quickly attempted to smooth things over. “Angela, Quincy isn’t very bright. He’s just a simple man. Don’t pay attention to him!”