

## Serve No One This Life

### #Chapter 31 - Read Serve No One This Life Chapter 31

#### Chapter 31

##### Chapter 31 Jonathan's Improved Appetite.

Feeling mischievous. Angela's face warmed up. However, she refrained from blushing and maintained a serious expression as she said, Jonathan, I was just admiring your hands. They're quite attractive, much better than the barren ground outside your place and the interior decor."

To assure him of her sincerity, Angela acted genuinely. He glanced down at his hands, turning his wrists and appearing somewhat puzzled, "Attractive?"

Angela noticed that in this life, Jonathan, who was typically seen as distant and unresponsive, often labeled as a shrewd and emotionless businessman by others, turned out to be somewhat gullible.

She nodded earnestly, her bright eyes displaying her utmost sincerity. "Jonathan, don't doubt yourself. Your hands are the most appealing I've ever seen."

And so is your entire being, she whispered in her heart.

In their next conversation, she refrained from saying the next line. Although it was genuine, she felt it might come off as a bit too flattering.

Jonathan was born into a prominent family and was favored by fortune. Despite having some chronic illnesses, countless people throughout his life have always showered him with flattery and admiration. He wouldn't miss one more.

Angela vividly recalled the day they first met when he told her not to go out of her way to please him.

He likely didn't appreciate such words.

So, after she finished speaking, she remained silent, behaved honestly this time, and avoided eye contact. Jonathan also fell silent.

However, for some reason, she felt that the atmosphere around him at this moment was much gentler than before.

In their previous life, every time she tried to please him with a few words, she was frightened away by his icy reception. Hence, she dared not say much.

Soon, Sebastian returned. He placed the sky—blue ceramic bowl neatly, and Angela kindly helped him open the lunchbox.

Once it was opened, a rich aroma wafted out with billowing white steam. Sebastian, who was standing nearby, couldn't resist taking a deep breath.

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When he lowered his head to look, the creamy fish soup was adorned with bright red wolfberries and a sprinkle of fresh green spring onions. It was truly tempting.

Sebastian had lived for most of his life, and his desire for food was no longer strong. Yet, at this moment, he couldn't resist swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

He thought that when she mentioned medicated meals, it would be something like boiling a pot of traditional medicine. Surprisingly, this looked better than those made in upscale restaurants, and upon

1/3 Chapter 31 Jonathan's Improved Appetite. closer inspection, it had no hint of medicinal scent.

Fortunately, Sebastian had strong self-control. He quickly suppressed his hunger and served a small bowl for Jonathan, saying, "Mr. Lawson."

Although he didn't stay by Jonathan's side regularly, he knew that due to his health, he often lacked appetite and generally ate sparingly.

Jonathan took the bowl and tasted a spoonful, and a refreshing, aromatic flavor instantly danced on his taste buds. Any signs of gloom on his face disappeared as well.

Soon, he emptied the small bowl of soup, and when he looked up, he noticed Sebastian and Angela watching him intently, which made him pause for a moment.

Angela wore an expression as if asking, "How is it?" Sebastian seemed surprised. He wondered why Jonathan had such a hearty appetite today.

"How's the food, Jonathan?" Angela asked, unsure of his taste preferences. She had forgotten to inquire before arriving and felt a bit uneasy. Hence, she looked at him with anticipation.

"It's alright," Jonathan replied, glancing at her. A slight ease appeared on his face. Then, he looked at Sebastian and added, "Sebastian, you should also have some later."

Although his expression was subdued, she could sense it went beyond mere politeness, However, she wasn't feeling hungry at the moment, so she was about to decline the offer, signaling that she would eat at school. Unexpectedly, Sebastian responded almost instantly.

"Absolutely, Mr. Lawson." Angela had to hold back her words because... Sebastian looked like he was very hungry.

Sebastian didn't bring Angela to Jonathan's room for dinner. Instead, he took her to the living room. Just as they had finished eating, he suddenly remembered something and said cheerfully, "Oh, by the way, Carrie made dessert yesterday and put it in the fridge. Would you like some?"

Upon hearing this, Angela's eyes lit up. It wasn't just the dessert itself, but the mention of the refrigerator.

Arefrigerator! If only she had one too. She could store ingredients and wouldn't have to rush out to buy them early in the morning. Especially on mornings when she had classes, she wouldn't have enough time to prepare simple medicinal meals.

Angela eagerly nodded and followed Sebastian to the kitchen. Her attention was immediately drawn to the double—door refrigerator.

Surprisingly, they already had double—door refrigerators. The Kins Family was still using a single—door Conc.

Inside the fridge, there were only a few quick meals and a cake. These items didn't take up much space, so there was plenty of room inside.

Sebastian took out the cake and said, "Carrie made this yesterday. She occasionally prepares food for Mr. Lawson when she comes over to clean. However, he has a poor appetite and rarely eats them."

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"Jonathan hasn't been sleeping well for a long time, and his mood isn't great, which naturally affects his appetite. With the gradual adjustment of medicinal diets, his appetite will improve in the future," she reassured him.

In the past, Jonathan's recovery had been a struggle, possibly due to the pill that had become a chronic poison. With her around, nobody would dare harm him!

Remembering how Jonathan had eagerly consumed three bowls of soup, Sebastian's eyes sparkled with joy. "Angela, thank you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know what to

do... Before this, Master Jonathan had consulted renowned doctors both domestically and abroad. Yet, no matter the medicines, they had no effect, and things only got worse... Now, he manages to get several hours of sleep at night.”

As he continued speaking, a certain memory seemed to cross Sebastian's mind, and his gaze became profound.

After a moment of contemplation, Angela understood that Sebastian must have already confirmed an issue with the medicine Jonathan had taken before. With their financial means, a thorough investigation would undoubtedly reveal the truth.

Yet, she couldn't help but wonder why he sought Charlotte's assistance. Despite her commendable medical skills, she operated a modest private clinic. Nowadays, many people overlook such private clinics. Even if they heard that the doctors there were skilled, they would still prefer to go to a larger hospital.

Most people only turn to such clinics if they can't find medical help elsewhere or resort to unconventional treatments. Grandma mostly treats local residents, and given Jonathan's wealth and influence, why didn't he seek out renowned doctors? Angela pondered.

“Sebastian, don't worry. I'll put all my effort into curing Jonathan!” She clenched her fist and made a confident gesture in the air.

Seeing her determined gaze, Sebastian couldn't help but feel moved. In the past, many people claimed to care about the young master's health, but he wasn't foolish. He could distinguish genuine concern from

mere words.

Within the extensive Sanders Family, there was no one who cared for Master Jonathan more than an outsider.

## Chapter 32

Chapter 32 Angela Pushes Zacharias Chapter 32 Angela Pushes Zacharias +15 Free Coins

“Fanny has another spot?” After Angela spoke, she cautiously asked Sebastian, “Can I use the refrigerator for storing some finished herbal soups and medicinal herbs? Some soups can stay fresh in the fridge for a few days, and I can warm them up when needed.”

In fact, Angela had a bit of selfishness. She felt it would be a waste to only put a small amount of things in such a large refrigerator.

Now, she really needed the refrigerator to store her items.

Sebastian smiled warmly and agreed. "Feel free to use it. Master Jonathan rarely uses the refrigerator. I only found out about the desserts made by Carrie when I asked if he wanted any."

"That's fantastic!" She was thrilled to receive a positive response. Yay, she had a double—door refrigerator to use. It made even the cake in her hands taste even more delicious.

Shortly after the two of them had fish soup, Sebastian praised Angela's cooking skills repeatedly. After finishing the meal, he drove her to school.

As the speech competition drew near, Angela, upon entering the school gate, spotted the competition posters on the bulletin board, along with the list of participating students.

She initially planned to glance at the list and slip away, but seeing the names caught her off guard.

This speech competition was a city—level event, with a maximum of two slots for each school. Unfortunately, Riverdon University only had one.

In her previous life, it was Fanny who had taken the sole slot from her. Now, on the list, alongside Jessica's name, there was also Fanny's. What's happening? Didn't I already give the slot to Jess? she wondered.

With a class approaching, Angela decided to go to the classroom and inquire from Jessica. Just as she reached the classroom door, she ran into Zacharias, whom she hadn't seen for several days.

Due to ongoing health issues, he relied on medication, which made his skin fairer than the average man. Despite his tall, slender build, he radiated a refined and scholarly presence.

Zacharias was already a junior in the Design Department, which was separated from the Foreign Language Department's teaching building by almost half of the campus. However, for Fanny's sake, he often made the trip to their classroom doorway.

Angela lowered her head and noticed him holding a transparent box of small cakes. There were four in a box, each with different flavors.

In the past, he used to come across half the school to bring desserts to Fanny frequently, despite his not-so—good health. Doctors had repeatedly advised him not to exert himself excessively.

## Chapter 32 Angela Pushes Zacharias +15 Free Coins

Even though each box contained several cakes, none were ever reserved for Angela. Most ended up being enjoyed by Fanny and her circle of friends.

In Angela's naivety, despite the disappointment, she was always concerned about him getting tired from the long journey. Every time, she would eagerly be the first to greet him.

"Zacharias, why did you come all this way again? Aren't you tired?" "Where's Fanny? "I'll call her for you..."

He arrived, she inquired, and she would then fetch Fanny. The three of them formed a dynamic trio, though this was merely Angela's hopeful perspective.

Zacharias never came to find her. With or without her, it made no difference.

Angela glanced at him. She chose to ignore his presence and walked directly toward the classroom door. Unexpectedly, he abruptly blocked her path. His brows furrowed as he accused, "Angela! Are you blind?"

"Blind? Can't you see my face?" She snapped back, her patience wearing thin. As she turned around, she noticed that his lips were somewhat pale, and there was a bit of sweat on his forehead.

He had been weak since childhood.

Despite his frailty, the medicine and nourishing meals she prepared had gradually improved his health in recent years. At least he didn't look as feeble as before when walking halfway across the school.

Upon leaving the Kins Family, it seemed he had just finished the medication she had prescribed. As for the nourishing meals, it was highly unlikely that she would continue preparing them for him.

Looking at Zacharias, who appeared to be a bit frail at the moment, Angela felt a sense of satisfaction. Was he also taking her medicine?

Originally, he had intended to stop her and ask for her help in delivering the cake to Fanny. Unexpectedly, she spoke so harshly that his face instantly turned sour. He took a breath and said, "Angela, I've known for a long time that your previous compliance was just an act. This is your true nature."

"Sure, believe what you want. Just move aside quickly. An obedient dog doesn't block the way. She couldn't be bothered with further discussion. She pushed him aside and entered the classroom.

Caught off guard by the force, Zacharias tilted his body. The cake box in his hand collided with the wall, causing the delicately crafted cake inside to crumble into a messy heap.

“Angela!” He saw the ruined cake and felt both distressed and angry. His distress was for the cake, and his anger was directed at her.

“Zacharias!” Fanny had just arrived at the classroom door and witnessed him being pushed. She hurriedly ran forward. “Are you hurt?”

“Fanny, you're here...” He shook his head, guilt evident on his face. “I’m fine, but the cake is ruined. I can’t give you a beautiful cake now. I’ll buy you another one later.”

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### Chapter 32 Angela Pushes Zacharias +15 Free Coins

She glanced at the cake and nodded, agreeing to his promise to buy her another one later. However, her attention quickly shifted to the classroom. “Zacharias, why would Angela treat you like this? We're all family. Even if there are disagreements, she shouldn't resort to violence.”

“Well, she doesn't see us as a family at all. Samuel is still stuck in the police station because of her. This wicked woman doesn't deserve to be part of our family. Fanny, stay away from her in the future to avoid any harm.”

Zacharias spoke with a cold tone. He cast a disdainful glance at Angela, who had already taken her seat in the classroom, as if she were an unforgivable criminal.

Shaking her head. Fanny sighed before saying, “Zacharias, Angela might just be upset. I secured a spot for an English speech, and she might have taken out her frustration on you. I'll go talk to her. This is my own matter, and she shouldn't take it out on you, especially considering your health.”

“Why is she so upset? If she hadn't insisted on giving a spot to an outsider instead of you, the family wouldn't have had to spend so much money to secure a place. Fanny, wait. That woman is irrational. She might even resort to violence!” Zacharias tried to intervene, but Fanny had already rushed over. He quickly caught up, worried she might face trouble with Angela.

“Angela, if you're upset, take it out on me. Don't direct it at Zacharias, okay?” “Fanny, don't bother pleading with this heartless person. She's not worth it!”

Angela sat at her desk and had originally planned to wait for Jessica to arrive. Unexpectedly, these two persistent troublemakers followed her to the desk. She suddenly felt very annoyed.

When can I change my major? I truly wish to transfer to medical school right now and distance myself from these peculiar individuals, she grumbled in her heart.

Angela took out a tissue from her pocket, calmly crumpled it, and stuffed it into her ears in front of the two. She then started reciting her notes, saying, "Bicarbonate is a crucial component of the body's pH. buffering system. We abbreviate standard bicarbonate as  $\text{HCO}_3^-$ ."

The two were speechless at her behavior.

## Chapter 33

Chapter 33 What A Pair Of Eyes They Are! Chapter 33 What A Pair Of Eyes They Are!  
+15 Free Coins

Feeling frustrated, Angela shot Zacharias an annoyed look. Zacharias always felt that she was insulting him, but unfortunately, he had no evidence.

His gaze shifted to the books peeking out of her bag, some of which were medical school textbooks.

Is she seriously planning to take the medical school transfer exam? She thinks highly of herself after just dabbling in mediocre medical skills. She'll cry when she fails the transfer exam later, and no one will comfort this foolish girl. It's all her own doing. Zacharias thought bitterly.

Fanny looked embarrassed and quietly called Angela's name. She wanted to interrupt her constant use of the term "idiot." However, Angela's recitation grew louder, drawing curious looks from some classmates who had already entered the classroom.

Then, tears welled up in her eyes. "Angela, do you truly hate me so much?" Observing the situation, a few close friends of Fanny quickly approached to console her.

"Fanny, ignore that freak. In my opinion, Angela is a naturally cold-blooded creature, clueless about what's good for her. Stop crying."

"Fanny, don't cry. Come sit with me..." "Angela, do you even care about your family? Apologize to Fanny for your behavior!"

People took turns accusing and comforting Angela, treating her as if she were an unforgivable, scheming character in a TV drama, tormenting the pure and kind female lead. They positioned themselves as champions of justice, taking the moral high ground and making their condemnation of her appear entirely justified.

Angela continued to recite her lessons with an indifferent demeanor, as if the insults were not directed at her.



It wasn't that she disregarded her reputation entirely, but she knew all too well that reasoning with these people would be useless.

Despite Angela's efforts in her previous life, she could never measure up to Fanny in the eyes of those around her. While the latter was seen as kind and innocent, Angela was unfairly labeled as cunning and dark, constantly caught in a perceived competition for favor. It all seemed like nothing more than a cruel joke.

So, in this life, Angela chose to adopt an indifferent attitude.

Whether she did something or not, she would be criticized. By choosing to be indifferent, she discovered true peace, which was a truly enjoyable experience amid societal judgments.

Angela hummed a melody while carrying her books, and her indifferent demeanor triggered frustration among everyone, especially Fanny. Just as they openly criticized her, Jessica entered the classroom.

"Who's badmouthing my friend, Angela?!"

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### Chapter 33 What A Pair Of Eyes They Are!

Jessica couldn't stand it after catching a few sentences and darted over like a little fireball.

Seeing Fanny and Zacharias there with expressions that confirmed her suspicions, Jessica was furious. "Fanny, it's you again. Can't you quit putting on an act in front of Angela and causing her problems? Haven't you caused her enough harm?"

"Jessica, what's your problem?" When someone dared to scold Fanny like this, Zacharias immediately became displeased, and he looked angry.

"Jessica, why are you thinking like that? I just want her to come home. I want our family to return to the days of being together happily and harmoniously." Holding back tears for a while, Fanny finally let them stream down her fair face and tried to look as pitiful as possible.

with a cold "Who gave you the right to call me that? Are we even close?" Jessica furrowed her brow w expression. She had never really fancied Fanny's pretentious look. Now, hearing her call her name like this made her uncomfortable, and goosebumps formed all over.

Jessica stood confidently, like a mother hen guarding her chick. She expressed her frustration. "Don't think I don't notice that every time you intentionally stir trouble for

Angela. Each time you get close to her, you bring about problems with your supposed protective act.”

She had suppressed her resentment against Fanny for a while, and her words carried the weight of her grievances. After listening, Fanny seemed on the verge of collapsing. Her face turned pale as she shook her head.

“... [really want to treat Angela better. She’s my sister. How could I want to harm her? If you’re unhappy, I’ll compete with you for the speaking slot. I’ll quit if you don’t like it. You can’t misunderstand me like this.” Fanny cried. She appeared genuinely upset, and the nearby classmates couldn’t help but sympathize

with her.

Initially, due to Jessica’s privileged background, attractiveness, and impressive academic record, most people wouldn’t dare to provoke her. However, now, one by one, they all stood up for Fanny.

“Jessica, how can you speak about Fanny in that manner? Fanny is sweet and kind. Everyone sees it. Maybe you’ve been influenced by Angela,”

“Jessica, I thought you were a decent person, but I never expected such harsh words from you.” “Perhaps Angela feels threatened by Fanny’s strong performance in the speech competition, so she holds resentment.”

The crowd exchanged remarks, making it difficult for Zacharias, who wanted to support Fanny, to interject. Jessica wanted to respond, but her voice was drowned out.

The classroom turned into a noisy scene, resembling a bustling marketplace.

In the next moment, a loud sound of books slamming shut echoed, abruptly silencing all the commotion. The surprised crowd turned to the source of the noise, Angela.

After slamming the book on the table, she fixed a chilling glare on Fanny. “Leave.”

“Angela... What did you say?” Fanny was taken aback by Angela’s unexpected harshness and was frozen for a moment.

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Chapter 33 What A Pair Of Eyes They Are!

“Don’t you understand? Go away

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Angela articulated each word sharply, as if throwing one knife after another. Every cutting remark carried a powerful force, promising to leave a lasting impression on the individual.

Beside Fanny, Zacharias seethed with anger. He raised his hand, ready to hit Angela fiercely. With an icy grin, Angela thought she could be bullied just like in her past

In a swift motion, she turned around and forcefully slammed the book in her hand onto his hand.

Fanny jumped in surprise and quickly hid behind Zacharias, tears welling up in her eyes.

A collective gasp echoed from the surrounding crowd.

Zacharias pulled back his hand upon feeling the sting of a burning pain.

He stared at her in disbelief and couldn't comprehend the fact that she had actually taken action against him.

How audacious!

At that moment, he truly locked eyes with her and attempted to decipher the genuine emotions in her gaze.

What captivating eyes they were!

Undoubtedly, those eyes were stunningly beautiful, even surpassing Fanny's and bearing a closer resemblance to the eyes of the Kins Family.

Her eyelashes were voluminous, giving the impression of meticulously applied, soft eyeliner gracefully extending to a subtle upward curve at the outer corner of her eyes. This added a playful and enchanting charm to her captivating gaze.

Even the creases of her double eyelids appeared to share a common origin with the Kins Family's siblings, originating from the same mother without noticeable distinctions.

Indeed, they were from the same father and mother.

Yet, at this moment, her beautiful eyes transformed into an icy, razor-sharp gaze, as if holding back a taut bowstring, poised to release an arrow with unwavering precision should he say another word.

Lost in thought, Zacharias didn't make a move, but he was bewildered. She was his full-blooded sister, so how could she regard him with such a murderous expression?

But it was only for a fleeting moment. Fanny's voice, tinged with genuine concern, softly reached him. from behind. "Zacharias, are you okay? It's my fault Angela is upset. | never expected her to be so furious. as to actually hit you."

## Chapter 34

### Chapter 34 Spending \$30,000 For A Spot

Investing thiny thousand dollars to secure a spot. Angela's attention was immediately drawn to Fanny Gradually, anger and embarrassment welled up within her.

Ahint of coldness flashed in Zacharias eyes. "Angela, do you still consider me your brother? Is there still sense of family in your

eve Upon hearing his words, the lifted her gaze and looked at him.

For some reason, Zacharias felt Angela's gaze shift from initial hatred to unfamiliarity and distance.

"Zacharias, do you even see me as your sister? Isn't Fanny the sister you love and acknowledge?" she said lightly. After speaking. Angela left with Jessica.

While observing her departing figure. Fanny's eyes flickered briefly, and there was a momentary silence.

A few seconds later, she tugged at Zacharias' sleeve, lowered her head, and said with teary eyes, Zacharias, it seems Angela blames me. That's why she's acting this way. Should | give up the speech slot?"

Seeing Fanny blaming herself, affection flooded through him.

He patted her head and gently said, "She startled you just now, didn't she? If she wants to act out, let her. Don't worry about these things. Just focus on preparing for your speech competition."

"The Kins Family has never mistreated her. They provided her with food, clothing, and ensured her well- being. Yet, she remains unsatisfied. That's her problem."

"Zacharias, Mom and Dad spent so much money to help me secure this spot. I'll definitely strive to rank first and live up to their expectations!" Fanny blinked, nodded in agreement, and then glanced at the broken cake on the ground with a regretful expression. "It's a shame the little cake got ruined. It was the one you went through trouble to bring."

“Do you like it? I'll buy you another one later.” Thanks!” Fanny sweetly smiled and playfully stuck out her tongue. “You're the best.”

He escorted her into the classroom and planned to continue walking to buy another cake. However, in his thoughts, the image of Angela defending Jessica involuntarily surfaced.

“If I hear anyone badmouthing Jess again, don't expect me to be polite!” Angela looked fierce, like a little wolf.

The scene felt familiar. At that time, she had just returned home at the age of ten, appearing like a seven or eight-year-old child due to her petite stature. Meanwhile, her peers had already grown sturdy bodies and were half a head taller than her.

Back then, he was often sick and frail and wasn't accepted by the children who played outside. When he was left alone, they openly bullied him.

1/3 Chapter 84 Spending “Hey, sickly dude, hope you die soon!”

He'd get angry but had no other choice. Fighting back always led to losing, so he learned to endure it publicly and retaliated fiercely in private.

Then came Angela.

She was fierce, like a small, thin, but untamed wolf.

“Anyone bad—mouthing Zacharias, don't expect me to be polite!”

She was so thin that her bones protruded, and just bumping into her could cause pain. The other kids avoided messing with her. Because she was often around, gradually, no one dared to provoke him anymore.

After scaring off the troublemakers, Angela seemed like a tamed little girl. She stayed close and often called out to him in a childish voice.

“Hey, Zacharias...” Zacharias halted his steps and frowned in disgust.

Why am I thinking about her? Angela lacked manners from a young age. It's not surprising that the family who mistakenly raised her weren't good people either. It's no wonder she remains wild even after being brought into the Kins Family. Despite their efforts to discipline her for years, they can't change her crude and rebellious nature, he mused.

Fortunately, they made a mistake in the beginning. If it were Fanny, who was raised by that family, he would be heartbroken. Thinking of her, Zacharias smiled and instantly felt less tired. He quickened his pace, leaving behind the memories.

On the other side, Angela emerged with Jessica and entered a small study room in the school library.

Jessica reflected on the recent incident. Angela had actually thrown a book at Zacharias for her sake. It had startled her. Zacharias had been a sickly child and had received excellent care from the Kins Family.

Angela, even more so, had consulted medical books and studied medicinal cuisine, all in an effort to improve Zacharias' health.

She had gone to great lengths for the sake of her physically frail brother. Her protective nature extended to everyone she cared about, as if she were safeguarding their lives. In the past, when she was concerned about the Kins Family, she couldn't even tolerate a casual comment from her best friend.

But unfortunately...

Those people simply didn't deserve her protection!

Now, Angela had finally regained her clarity. She had even stood up to Zacharias in a fight to defend 2/3

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herself. This had deeply moved Jessica.

"You actually fought Zacharias for me. He's probably so angry that he needs to be hospitalized! Angela, 1- declare you my half— sister from another mother!"

In an instaci, Angela's initially melancholic mood disappeared. She chuckled, opened a book, and "Did you ask our dad? Does he know he has another daughter who isn't related by blood?"

Jessica grinned. "If my dad knew that he had such a gentle and beautiful daughter, he'd be overjoyed!"

Dragging his weary body, Zacharias reminisced about how Fanny loved indulging in small cakes and had thoughtfully brought some just for her. Had he forgotten that Angela was also present?

Despite being his sister, even by blood, he treated her completely differently.

Suddenly, another thought crossed Jessica's mind. She snorted. "Do you know how Fanny secured her spot in the speech competition?"

Angela glanced at her. "Do you know?"

Jessica nodded with a disdainful expression, saying. "Zacharias paid over ten thousand dollars to acquire it from the neighboring university. There were two available slots, one of which was reserved for a financially challenged student. When that student heard the price, they readily agreed. Of course, to negotiate with the other university, Zacharias had to pay an additional ten thousand. He spent almost thirty thousand just for one slot. And how much was the prize money for the speech competition? Eight thousand. It's like burning money."

Angela remained silent for a moment, lost in thought.

Zacharias, the eldest son of the Kins Family, had been groomed as the heir since childhood. After graduating, he quickly entered the company and held a position of power for two years. Naturally, he could afford this money. Moreover, it was for his beloved sister, so spending some money for her wasn't a big deal.

However, in her previous life, Angela had spent over a decade in the Kins Family, and all the combined expenses didn't amount to thirty thousand. After college, when she started working, the Kins Family never provided her with money again. As for her brothers, they didn't even give her a penny, let alone share a piece of candy.

Every festival, she had to buy gifts and distribute gift money to each of them, resulting in a significant expense each time. This was in 2004, when the average annual salary nationwide was only dollars. In the capital, where housing prices were high, it was merely 6,000 dollars per square meter. The purchasing power of thirty thousand back then was significantly different from its future value.

Her household registration still belonged to the Kins Family, and she felt restricted in whatever she wanted to do. Angela bit her lip. She needed to find a way to change her household registration away from the Kins Family.

## Chapter 35

Chapter 35 Angela Downplays The Money Angela had to win! It was already past six when she finally set her books aside and prepared to head home from the library.

Before leaving through the school gate, Jessica grabbed her and took her to the on-campus dessert shop to buy the most exquisite piece of cake.

It was called "Fanny's Special," and if Fanny was having it, then Jessica had to have it too! As Angela looked at the small cake in her hand, her clear eyes became slightly red.

After taking a deep breath, she earnestly said, "Jess, you have to give it your all. You must defeat Fanny in this speech competition!"

If Jessica triumphed over Fanny, she would be the one going abroad as an exchange student.

She could then pursue her love for her favorite language without any regrets and embark on a different path from her previous life.

When Angela arrived home, she looked around and found that no one else was there.

She casually placed the cake on the table, went into the kitchen, checked what ingredients were available, and considered cooking dinner for Donald and the others.

The door clicked open, and she turned around to see her grandmother, Emilia.

“Are you cooking?” Emilia craned her neck to look.

Angela smiled and nodded in response.

Emilia shifted her attention from the vegetables to Angela and asked, “Angela, do you have a boyfriend?” “No, I’m still young. I’m not planning to date for now.”

Emelia pursed her lips and frowned. Just because you're young, doesn't mean there's no demand. By the time you graduate from university, you'll be in your twenties. If you wait until then to date, you'll be an old spinster.

“Men prefer younger girls. Besides, what's the use of reading so many books? You're still going to get married and have children. You might as well find someone to marry early. Look at the Johnston Family's daughter downstairs. She's not as pretty as you, but she found a man who drives a Mercedes. Every holiday, they bring back loads of stuff. Their family is so proud.

“If you're not dating anyone, I can help you find a boyfriend.”

Angela continued chopping vegetables while maintaining her focus. Without changing her expression, she replied, “Grandma, the man the Johnston Family's daughter is dating is in his forties and already married. She's involved in an affair. Our family doesn't participate in such immoral activities.”

Emilia received a rebuke, and her expression soured. As a result, she lost interest in continuing the 1/3

hapter 33 Angela Downenplays The Money

30%

huse, you go abwart and cook. I have something to do and will go out first” She made a face and left. As long as someone was cooking, she was happy to be idle.

Euath, she didn't so much. It was her daughter, Hecate, who did the cooking. Occasionally, when Hecate came back late from work, she would cook.



Finally, she left, and Angela felt relieved. But when she finished cooking and brought out the food, she found that the little cake on her table was Looking at the empty table, she thought for three seconds.

The sound of a key turning, and then the door was pushed open from the outside. Donald and his wife were back from work, followed by Emelia, who had returned on the way.

Smelling the aroma of the food in the air. Hecate paused and then laughed. "You're really diligent to have the meal already prepared. But Angela, next time, wait for your aunt to come back and cook. You should focus on your studies"

Angela smiled sweetly. "It's okay. This way, you can taste my cooking?"

She had cooked for the Kins Family many times, but she had never prepared a meal for Donald's family. who had always been kind to her. Reflecting on it now, she realized she had been quite oblivious in the past and engaged in numerous foolish actions.

"Great, then today we'll get a taste of Angela's cooking. What did you make, Angela? It smells delicious!" Donald expressed his appreciation, removing his coat and approaching with a smile.

After Angela had listed the two dishes, she noticed her grandmother's silence in the background. Trying to sound casual, she asked, "Grandma, did you happen to see the cake on the table when you came back just now?"

Emilia mustered a slightly uneasy smile. "Oh, that cake. I went to visit the Lime Family. Their grandson has a sweet tooth. Thinking you didn't want it and brought it back, I took it to him."

"Oh okay, I thought I had placed it somewhere else and remembered incorrectly. No big deal. Angela smiled faintly and appeared unaffected.

Donald and Hecate exchanged glances with Emelia, causing her expression to instantly sour. What was wrong with that girl?

It was just a cake. If it was gone, someone in the family probably took it. Was it really worth waiting for others to show up and ask about it in front of everyone?

In the past few years, Angela seemed to have developed a bit of cunning unexpectedly.

To lighten the mood, Hecate quickly complimented the delicious dishes Angela had prepared.

Emelia stayed silent, but she ate faster than anyone, as if worried about eating slowly and ending up with 2/3

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Chapter 35 Angela Downplays The Money

36%

+15 Free Coins

fewer bites.

“Who would have thought your cooking is so good? Wow, our family is really fortunate.” Donald chuckled- heartily, a sense of pride washing over him as if his daughter from the Kins Family had just come of age. “No wonder people are willing to pay you to prepare medicinal meals. They must have recognized your

culinary talent”

Angela lowered her eyes as she smiled lightly at the acknowledgment.

This feeling of recognition was quite pleasant. If it had been her family, they would probably have scoffed at it. Her older brothers might even have mocked her, thinking what she did was so simple and not worth boasting about.

Suddenly, Emelia looked up and said, “You must be making good money cooking medicinal cuisine for others, huh?”

Since it brought in money, it made sense to contribute some living expenses to the family. Perhaps even buy something to show respect to the elders!

Angela might have lacked initiative and not know how to please. It was no wonder she hadn't been favored by her own parents and couldn't compare to the one adopted by the Kins Family.

Knowing her mother's personality. Hecate quickly interrupted Emelia's words, “Mom, Angela is still in college. If she gets a job, that's good enough. How much money can she really make?”

still young,

Seeing Hecate supporting her, Angela smiled faintly. “Yeah, it's not much. I'm helping out a friend, and it's just a payment of about ten dollars per task.”

She mentioned her part-time wage from the milk tea shop. Even a full-time waitress only earned seven to eight hundred dollars a month, and her part-time gig at the milk tea shop brought in nearly three hundred dollars monthly.

She stated this amount, knowing that even if she completed thirty days of making medicinal meals, it would only amount to around three hundred dollars a month, far from the six thousand mentioned.

She wasn't naive. Emilia's comments about money had an obvious motive, and everyone understood it.

Hearing three hundred dollars, Emilia's eyes lit up. "That's not bad. You're just a young girl. It's not safe to carry so much money on you."

"Thanks for your concern, Grandma. I'll be careful with my safety." Angela smiled expressionlessly.

She didn't expect that downplaying the money would still give Emilia some ideas.

After that, Angela set down her utensils and took the empty dishes to the kitchen.

Hecate quickly followed, whispering. "Let me do it. Angela, you can go back to your room, rest, or read a book."

Donald also entered. "Don't take grandma's words to heart. We, as elders, would never take the money of a young girl like you. Save it for yourself. Girls should have money on hand."

## Chapter 36

### Chapter 36 Rosebushes

Emilia gazed at the kitchen, her anger rising as she saw them whispering among themselves. They were all rallying around Angela, who was only asking for her living expenses. But for what purpose? It was all for the sake of the family.

If her daughter hadn't married a financially struggling teacher like Donald, someone who lacked skills and money-making prowess compared to James, would their family be confined to such a modest home?

If she had even half of George's wealth, she wouldn't care about the money Angela held.

At least two hundred dollars out of the three hundred she earned each month should contribute to the family. As an unmarried girl, all the money she earned should be devoted to supporting the family!

After Hecate shared her thoughts, Angela obediently headed back to her room. As she passed by the dining table, she noticed Emilia's displeased expression but chose to ignore it and thoughtfully locked the door behind her.

After sitting down, she switched on the slightly worn lamp, pulled out her notebook, and planned to create a detailed list of the medicinal meals she needed to prepare. Considering her morning classes, which left little time for daily cooking, she aimed to establish a more reasonable schedule.

Once the list was made, she would also give a copy to Jonathan so he and Sebastian would know when she would be coming over.

Additionally, she contemplated using the money she had for a small investment. With insights into the next decade and economic trends, it seemed like a missed opportunity not to take proactive steps to earn

some extra income.

After laying out her plans, Angela spent two days hustling. Alongside her school studies, she bought raw materials for making milk tea and prepared toppings like grass jelly, pudding, and boba at the part-time milk tea shop.

The current milk tea was just instant powder, nothing fancy like in the future, at most just adding some pearls. And there was basically no fruit tea on the market, and the fruit-flavored teas were all carbonated drinks, which were nothing compared to the variety of fancy ones in the future.

As long as she got a head start, she was confident in her ability to make money.

“Angela, I must say, this pudding really adds a unique flavor to the bubble tea. It’s delicious! How did you come up with it?” Selene exclaimed as she tasted the new milk tea Angela had made..

There were quite a few milk tea shops near the school, and Selene’s small shop didn’t have much competitive edge. The daily earnings were merely average, leaving little room for savings after supporting herself and her son.

Angela smiled. “Selene, this milk tea style is quite common abroad, although it hasn’t gained popularity here yet. If we take the lead and establish our brand, money won’t be an issue.”

She had already agreed with Selene that for every cup of milk tea sold with toppings, Selene would receive 20% of the pure profit, and they had even drafted a contract. The future’s widespread popularity of milk tea assured its appeal to the majority, so she wasn’t concerned about its marketability.

Chapter 36 Rosebushes

+15 Free Com

With a contract in place, she had.

go back on their agreement as the dence that Selene wouldn't business expanded. After all, the latter seemed to be a person of good character.

Moreover, Angela's money-making ideas extended beyond bubble tea, and she had a grasp of the direction of the domestic economy for the next decade or so. If Selene had any vision, she would recognize the real business opportunity. Without such foresight, growing her business would prove challenging

"Wow, Miss Kins, this is amazing!" Ron, tired of the usual milk tea flavors at home, was now enjoying Angela's delightful fruit tea. Angela affectionately rubbed his soft face.

"You're a good boy, Ron. Tomorrow, I'll make you double-layer milk pudding."

"Double-layer milk pudding?" His eyes lit up with excitement as he gazed at her like an eager fanboy. "Miss Kins, what's that?" She blinked and playfully kept him in suspense. "You'll find out tomorrow."

Selene felt reassured once again as she observed her son getting along so well with Angela and showing genuine interest in the double-layer milk pudding. Having Angela around was turning out to be a wise decision.

With her recent experience exploring vegetable markets and various supermarkets, Angela quickly gathered all the ingredients needed for the double-layer milk pudding as soon as she left the milk tea shop.

Instead of waiting until the next day, she decided to start making it right away when she got home.

Her plan was to complete it today and store it in the Lawson Family's double-door refrigerator.

This way, she wouldn't be rushed to prepare the medicinal meals tomorrow, and she could also bring a portion to Jess. After getting confirmation from Sebastian that she could go to the Lawson Family's house now, Angela finished whipping up all the double-layer milk puddings in an hour, grabbed the list of medicinal meals she had prepared, and hurried to her destination.

As she reached the entrance, she noticed an increase in potted plants compared to her last visit. While it still felt a bit empty, it looked much better.

Sebastian grinned, observing her gaze on the plants. "Master Jonathan thought the entrance was a bit too bare, so he had me move some potted plants here."

Angela nodded, surveyed the surroundings, and said to him with a smile. "The potted plants do add a lively touch. Last time I was here, I almost thought I had walked into the wrong place."

"What kind of plants do you like, Angela?"

Even though they had entered the house, the expansive floor-to-ceiling windows still provided a clear view of the outside. Sebastian looked at the greenery by the entrance and couldn't help but wonder what he should plant next, so he turned to ask her,

Beyond the full-length windows, the bright sun poured through, creating a rhythmic dance of golden beams that brought warmth into the spacious house. Bathed in sunlight, Angela felt a comforting warmth

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Chapter 36 Rosebushes

spreading through her entire being. Even her fair fingertips seemed to glow gently.

She didn't hesitate and answered directly, "Rosebushes."

+15 Free Coins

"If I had a yard, I would fill it with rosebushes. They would bloom every month, smell lovely, and look beautiful. Some might think roses are ordinary, but not me. If the rosebushes bloom beautifully, spread their fragrance, and bring joy, why should anyone else care? Even if they criticize, it won't bother the rosebushes. They will continue living their beautiful lives."

When talking about things Angela liked, her words became more expressive, and her eyes seemed to light up as if a long-dormant flame had suddenly been ignited.

"Moreover, the rosebush's floral language is waiting for hopeful hope, signifying a future that will surely be filled with hope." Unfortunately, in her past life, all the money she diligently earned was spent on everyone in the Kinst family, and she missed the prime opportunity to buy a house. The idea of cultivating a vast field of rosebushes was something she didn't even dare to consider.

No money, no time, and even less energy.

In the end, she lost her life.

As she finished this sentence, the sound of wheelchair wheels rolling across the floor suddenly came from behind her.

Angela turned around and noticed the distant and dignified man sitting in the shadows, untouched by sunlight, with his gaze fixed on her.

## Chapter 37

### Chapter 37 The First Time She Saw Him Smile

### Chapter 37 The First Time She Saw Him Smile

“Jonathan,” Angela called out sharply. Her bright eyes were gleaming even more intensely.

Jonathan appeared much better than he had in the past few days.

## #15 Free Cons

In her previous life, she had missed out on so much. Now, with a second chance at life, she had finally found hope. As long as someone was alive, there was always hope.

Filled with enthusiasm after calling out, she skipped over.

Upon spotting him sitting alone, she dashed over with a goofy grin and moved him from the shadows into the sunlight by the floor-to-ceiling window. “Jonathan, come and bask in the sun. It’s good for your health.”

Jonathan was instantly bathed in the golden sunlight, and his honey—colored skin glowed in its embrace.

He cast his gaze downward to observe the sunlight shining on his knees. The cold expression on his face softened a bit. “Sure.” Having guided him into the sunlight, she pulled out a box of double—layered milk pudding and offered it

to him.

“Jonathan, you won’t find this outside. Give it a try.”

The double-layered milk pudding she made was different from the homemade variety. She opted for the kind available in modern tea shops, which featured a slightly firmer gelatinous texture that blended seamlessly into the milk tea, while still maintaining a delightful softness and tenderness.

Jonathan examined the double-layered milk pudding in his hand, and as he did, he narrowed his eyes slightly. Opening another box, Angela handed it to Sebastian and teased, "Sebastian, you should try it too."

Despite Sebastian's desire to eat, he hesitated to do so in front of Jonathan. He took it but remained still and attentively observed the latter's reaction.

Jonathan rarely indulged in regular meals, let alone sweets. Most of the food Carrie prepared ended up in his possession.

The double-layered milk pudding displayed a creamy white hue adorned with a scattering of shiny red beans. A single glance hinted at its delectable taste.

Upon taking a bite, it practically melted in the mouth, delivering an instant burst of rich milk flavor. It was indeed a delightful dessert and quite rare.

Jonathan didn't have much of a sweet tooth, but seeing Angela staring at him and seemingly waiting for his evaluation, he took a spoonful and tasted it, and his lips curled slightly. "It's delicious."

Angela's eyes widened.

Jonathan could actually smile!

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Chapter 37 The First Time She Saw Him Smile +15 Fre

+15 Free Cons

In both her past and present lives, she had seen him many times, but he always seemed like he was incapable of smiling and always maintained a cold, unapproachable demeanor.

Christopher once mentioned that Jonathan was not only physically unwell but also emotionally numb. He even treated his father and grandfather coldly, unlike a normal person.

Jonathan's faint smile disappeared. "What's the matter?"



Even though she didn't know the dispute between Jonathan and the Sanders Family, since Jonathan was kind to her, a stranger, it seemed that the problem lay with the Sanders Family.

Angela snapped back to reality and beamed at him. Jonathan, this is the first time I've seen you smile. You look fantastic when you do. There's a popular guy at our school that many girls like, but I think he's not as handsome as you!"

"Really?" He looked at her for a moment, then lowered his eyes and responded indifferently. "Do you like him too?"

Oh no, Jonathan wouldn't think she was fickle, would he? That she had dumped Christopher and now liked the popular guy, that she was the kind of girl who liked whoever she saw?

Angela swiftly shook her head. "No, no, I don't even know him! You're way more handsome, and you've got wealth. If I were to like someone, it would be you."

Angela paused when she realized how strange her words sounded.

"Um... what I mean is, you should smile more. A good mood is a great remedy for illness. Medical research even suggests that a positive mood can combat cancer cells," she added desperately and was unsure if he bought her explanation.

Sebastian, however, was excitedly asking, "Angela, is that true?"

Master Jonathan hasn't smiled in a long time. When was the last time he did? In the past, he used to smile, but unfortunately, not anymore... Sebastian tried to remember, but he could only recall the times from Jonathan's youth.

Sebastian couldn't be happier and looked at her as if she were his lucky star.

Angela let out a sigh of relief, turned around, and started explaining to Sebastian, "Maintaining a good mood is beneficial for your health. Look at me. Even when people annoy me, I find happiness eventually. As the saying goes. Don't get angry when others do because it won't help you. If I die of anger, who would be pleased? Besides, it's exhausting and harmful."

Upon hearing "don't get angry," he understood.

Jonathan rarely lost his temper, and he was consistently somber. In the future, Angela knew she needed to make more effort to brighten his spirits.

Although she was young, she had profound knowledge. As Charlotte Fisher's granddaughter, she was truly a valuable asset. It was a good idea to have Angela visit more often to share her wisdom with Jonathan.

As they talked, Jonathan finished his double-layered milk pudding, and his previously uneasy expression returned to normal. Angela noticed the small plastic box looked especially tiny in his large hand when he turned his head.

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## Chapter 37 The First Time She Saw Him Smile

Seeing him genuinely smile after savoring the double-layered milk pudding she made, Angela's lips curled up, and her dimples deepened.

"Jonathan. I'm going to check your pulse again" She was ready to get down to business and was determined to cure him

Jonathan's hand rested on the wheelchair's armrest. Angela reached out with her small hands, grabbed his hand, adjusted its position, and then placed her own hand on top

Her demeanor shifted to a serious tone when practicing medicine. Even though she was touching the hand of someone she found attractive, she remained focused while lowering her eyes to take his pulse.

Jonathan, looking down, could see her long eyelashes, like the still wings of a butterfly, bathed in a faint golden light from the sun.

After taking his pulse. Angela sighed in relief. Her eyes curved as she looked up. "Jonathan- Caught off guard, Jonathan's eyes met hers. He concealed the glimmer in his gaze and asked softly. "How's it going?"

The pulse is steady and stronger than before," she said sincerely, then added cautiously, "I'm working on suppressing the onset of the disease and gradually eliminating the toxins. Jonathan, you will definitely improve!"

His illness had persisted for a long time, so immediate recovery was unrealistic. Nevertheless, each step forward brought Angela a sense of fulfillment. If the treatment continued, he would undoubtedly survive!

Watching the joy on Angela's face, Jonathan's eyelashes quivered, yet they concealed the bitterness in his. Many were anticipating his demise, even his own father, who paved a smooth path for his beloved younger son. Agreeing to Angela's treatment was like a game, injecting some excitement into his monotonous life. Jonathan's lips curled slightly. "Oh?"

"Of course, don't you trust me?" Angela widened her eyes.

His lips curved into a smile as he softly replied, "I trust you."

## Chapter 38 A Bank Card

### Chapter 38

#### Chapter 38 A Bank Card Chapter 38 A Bank Card

Upon hearing the satisfactory answer, Angela blinked her eyes, suddenly stood up, and rummaged through her bag for a bottle of medicine. "I almost forgot, Jonathan's medication should be running out soon. This is for the next course of treatment. Stick to the treatment, and you will see the results soon."

She paused for a moment and added, "I don't have class tomorrow morning, so I'll bring you some Five Elements Nourishing Heart Porridge."

"Okay." Jonathan nodded without objection while glancing at Sebastian next to him.

Seeing Jonathan's cooperation, Sebastian was quite pleased.

He had complete faith in Angela's words.

In recent days, Jonathan's complexion had improved significantly, even visible to the naked eye.

At that moment, Sebastian caught Jonathan's gaze and happily pulled out a bank card from his coat pocket. "Angela, from now on, use this card for your medicine and ingredient purchases."

Angela stood there, stunned.

Had she seen it correctly? Was the card Sebastian handed her really a bank card?

In her previous life, she had seen a bank card in Fanny's possession. It was a gift from James. Fanny could out. use it to shop for whatever she pleased when she wa

But that was at least six or seven years later, during a time when the domestic economy had made significant progress, and the Kins Family, thanks to her hard work, had overcome financial challenges and was steadily on its way to becoming a listed company.

Silence hung in the air for three seconds, and Angela felt a wave of emotion wash over her.

She was deeply touched. Her biological parents and four brothers had never been so generous to her. Jonathan was truly amazing!

Previously, she had regarded Jonathan as a good patient, but now, she looked at him with complete respect. Jonathan was caring and kind-hearted.

Without any hesitation, she reached out her small hand to take the card, and her eyes transformed into smiles. "Thank you, Jonathan. I'll keep track of the prices for the medicines and ingredients | purchase."

With the bank card, it would be much more convenient for her to buy things. She didn't have to worry about missing out on the quick payment of certain treasures and certain letters in the future. Carrying too much cash every day was a hassle, and she always feared it might get lost or stolen.

And she really wanted to keep the bank card! Who would say no to a black card?

The elegant red color and the impressive American flag design. Oh, it was just fantastic! But anything other than herbs and ingredients, she won't use this card!

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## Chapter 38 A Bank Card

The previous six thousand bucks will cover her consultation fees for quite a while.

"No need," Jonathan responded briefly.

## 15 Free Coins

Angela held back any further words, offering a smile to Jonathan. After all, she had no intention of using the money on this card for her personal expenses. She carefully stowed the bank card in her bag and then retrieved a list she had prepared.

"Sebastian, this is my typical class schedule. I'm available for consultations anytime outside of class hours. and the circled days are when I'll be delivering the medicinal meals"

Sebastian, still recovering from his daze, took the list with a puzzled look. "Angela, why are you taking classes from two departments!"

Jonathan, too, directed his gaze at Angela.

She felt a twinge of embarrassment. "Well... | was somewhat blinded by love before and enrolled in the Brundelian department following Christopher. Now | regret it. Better late than never. I'm currently preparing for the medical department exam."

She reflected on her past foolishness and acknowledged that love could lead to some questionable decisions, like following someone like Christopher.

Sebastian suddenly remembered. “Oh, look at my memory, I forgot about your marriage contract with Christopher...”

He trailed off upon realizing Angela’s current attitude toward Christopher was markedly different. The disdainful tone and expression she wore suggested a newfound aversion to him.

Jonathan remained silent. His expression was neutral.

Angela vigorously shook her head. “Sebastian, my marriage contract with that jerk... I mean, Christopher, has been canceled. From now on, he and I are going our separate ways. There’s no connection between us.”

“This...” Sebastian hesitated, questioning whether he had heard the word “jerk” correctly. However, Angela’s stern expression made him doubt himself.

Confused, he remembered a time when Angela adored Christopher. She used to follow him like a shadow, wherever he went. How could her feelings for him suddenly change?

However, deep down, Sebastian knew that Christopher didn’t feel the same way about Angela. In fact, he despised her. Christopher wasn’t deserving of someone as wonderful as Angela to entrust her life to.

“Canceling the marriage contract is a wise decision. You’ll find someone more reliable.” Sebastian offered comfort. He believed that Angela still had feelings for Christopher, and he felt the need to persuade her.

Angela was aware that neither Sebastian, Jonathan, nor the Kins Family believed her. They assumed she was infatuated and throwing a tantrum.

Internally, she sneered at the thought of that scoundrel. She wished she could crush him to dust, Love, to her, was nothing more than a joke.

Angela raised her clear eyes and flashed a casual smile. “Girls don’t always need to get married. Living independently has its advantages.”

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Suddenly, her phone chimed, and Quincy, her impatient cousin, barked from the other end. “Angela, why are you wandering outside of school? Mom bought you a cake, and I’m supposed to deliver it. Where are you?”

Quincy came to her school?

Angela quickly responded, “I’m still at a friend’s place. I’ll be back at school soon

On the phone, Quincy snorted disdainfully. "I'm not waiting for you at the school gate. Go home and eat it yourself!" With that, he hung up.

Listening to the dial tone, Angela glanced at the two people in front of her with embarrassment. "Sebastian, Jonathan, I need to go home. Sebastian, could you put the double—layered milk pudding in the fridge for me? I'll pick it up tomorrow when I come to drop off the medicinal diet."

Sebastian nodded, "Sure thing. Angela. You go ahead." Jonathan remained silent and simply observed Angela scurrying away like a rabbit.

Watching Angela hurriedly leave, Sebastian couldn't help but sigh, "Poor Angela, the Kins family has tormented her, and Christopher broke her heart. She even expressed her reluctance to marry"

Jonathan gazed thoughtfully in the direction Angela had gone, his eyes fixed on the floor-to-ceiling window. "Let's plant rosebushes at the entrance," he suddenly suggested to Sebastian.

"Huh?" Sebastian was surprised but quickly understood the idea and responded with a chuckle. "Sure thing. Master Jonathan. Rosebushes are undeniably beautiful. They bloom every month. Angela did mention she likes them, too!"

"Mm."

When Angela returned to Donald's house, she ran into Emilia, who was chatting with her old friend at the

entrance.

The two elderly ladies were gossiping while munching on sunflower seeds. Emilia was sitting sideways and couldn't see Angela. However, Angela ignored her..

At that exact moment, a chubby little boy ran towards Emilia and exclaimed, "Mrs. Langdon, where's the cake you promised me!" you

Emilia waved her hand dismissively and retorted, "Cake? Go bother your grandma to get you one."

She then vented her frustration to her old friend, saying, "Look at the Lime Family's grandson, such a glutton. I just treated him to cake a few days ago, and now he's crying and throwing a fit, demanding more. Can't he ask his grandma? It's truly shameless."

As Emilia turned around to shoo away the eager boy, she found herself unexpectedly face-to-face with Angela.

## Chapter 39

Chapter 39 Jonathan Has A Girlfriend? Chapter 39 Jonathan Has A Girlfriend? Emilia couldn't believe what she was hearing Jon has a girlfriend?"

Her initial shock quickly turned into embarrassment, but she quickly regained her composure and adopted a more mature attitude.

"You're back," she said coldly as Angela entered the room.

Angela, trying to ease the tension, forced a smile and explained, "Yes, Grandma. I came back because I didn't have classes today."

Marilyn, the elderly lady chatting with Emilia, noticed Angela and expressed genuine surprise. "Oh, this is Angela. She's really beautiful."

Angela greeted her with a friendly smile. "Nice to meet you, Ma'am."

"I heard you're a university student. That's really impressive, Marilyn praised. "My son isn't so good. He gets a headache whenever he reads, so he started working early."

Emilia, with her old-fashioned views, couldn't resist making a sarcastic remark. "What can a girl achieve? Angela, you might as well find a good man and get married early. You're young, so you can find a good

man.

Emilia, a woman from the countryside with traditional thoughts, had been brought over by Donald and his wife after her husband passed away. Even her cousin's quick marriage after graduation involved Emilia Thinking about this, Angela laughed nonchalantly, "Grandma, it's not that I'm against marriage, but come on, I'm not even 20 yet. Breaking the law isn't exactly on my to-do list. Going to jail doesn't sound like a fun adventure, does it?"

Without waiting for Emilia's response, she excused herself, claiming she had other things to attend to, and headed upstairs. Emilia stood there in momentary shock, and her expression shifted through several colder shades.

Having lived in her son—in-law's house for years, she was used to being the elder with the final say. This backtalk was a rarity! "She's so stubborn!"

Marilyn, standing nearby, felt a bit uneasy but then considered that Angela did make a valid point.

University students should prioritize their studies, and many get married after graduation.

Moreover, it was a law set by the state. Could there be an issue with the state's regulations?

As the saying goes, educated people tend to have logical arguments.

Marilyn thought Angela was pretty smart. She turned to console the upset Emilia, saying. "Emilia, I think she has a point. Angela is young, and marriage isn't something she needs to worry about right now. Plus, she seems quite respectful. She greeted you politely and treated you as an elder."

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Chapter 39 Jonathan Has A Girlfriend? #TS Free Coins

Emilia's expression soured further at these words. Don't be fooled by her. It's all an act. Did you hear what she said just now? I'm trying to help her, and she acts as if I'm trying to harm her, even bringing up the law! She's treating me like a wicked old woman!

Marilyn fell silent. She was unsure how to respond. "You might be overthinking this. Where did that idea?"

Emilia rolled her eyes and remained unconvinced.

Angela climbed the stairs and returned home. Upon entering, she noticed a small six-inch birthday cake sitting on the table. "Auntie, is it Quincy's birthday today? Did I forget?" She quickly reviewed the birthdays of her family

members.

Hecate wiped her hands and came out of the kitchen. "I bought it for you, Angela. I remembered that you

like cake."

Angela instantly felt that this was likely a gesture to make up for the cake Emilia had taken. Warmth filled her heart.

Donald and his wife always kept her in their thoughts, but in her past life, she had distanced herself from them and sought connections with people who barely acknowledged her existence.

Wasn't she just blinded by superficialities, even blinding her eyes to genuine care?

At that moment, Emilia returned. She had been eavesdropping at the door. In the past, all good things were handed to her. Now that Angela was present, everything seemed to favor her!



They welcomed Angela into their home, provided her with a place to stay, and generously offered her meals. So, why should they go the extra mile to buy her luxury food and drinks?

Emilia couldn't help but express some sarcasm. "What's the point of eating cake when it's not even your birthday? This cake isn't cheap, Hecate. You can't spoil her like this. If she can't manage her spending when she's out, how will she survive?"

Noticing her mother at the doorway, Hecate's smile became a bit uneasy. She quickly explained, "Mom, this is a cake that someone else ordered and then changed their mind. They sold it to me at a discount, less than half the usual price."

"Yeah, Mrs. Langdon. It's okay if it's a bit expensive for our own family to eat. Besides, it's just an occasional treat, not an everyday thing." Donald cheerfully stepped forward to mediate

"We still need to be cautious. The money in this house didn't come from nowhere. In the future, won't Quincy need money for marriage, or won't Queenie require us to spend money and effort when she has a baby? Can Angela treat you like her own parents?"

It wasn't her parents she was being respectful to.

Despite the gentle persuasion, Emilia didn't show any signs of approval. Mainly because the thought of the cake being bought for Angela made her feel uncomfortable.

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Chapter 39 Jonathan Has A Girlfriend?

Why was she so sensitive? Emilia believed there was a reason why the Kin family didn't like her. 36%

+15 Free Cons

Emilia's accusations shattered the warm atmosphere at home. Hecate and Donald had awkward and cautious expressions on their faces, afraid of upsetting her again.

Angela frowned. The previously pleasant family atmosphere was completely ruined. In the room. Quincy also came out with a frown. "Grandma, it's just a cake. Consider it an early celebration of my birthday."

With Quincy speaking up, Emilia's face changed several times, as if she was suppressing her anger. Her tone finally softened, "Fine, eat if you want to, but be careful on normal days."

The family breathed a sigh of relief, and their expressions gradually relaxed. Angela couldn't help but glance at Quincy, her heart fluttering slightly.

Was Quincy standing up for her? "Thank you, Quincy." Angela quickly approached and thanked him sweetly.

Quincy snorted coldly, ignoring her as if she were invisible, and went to the kitchen to help serve the food.

The improvement in their relationship was a positive sign.

Angela hurriedly rushed to assist and brought out the homemade double-layered milk pudding she had saved for the family. With determination, she persisted in sticking close to Quincy and said, "Quincy, try the milk pudding | made later."

Quincy gave her a cold glance, ignored her, and walked away..

Angela touched her nose and made a mental note to bring her sister-in-law back after the exam!

Early the following morning, she prepared the medicinal meal and went to the Lawson Family. Upon arrival, Sebastian escorted her inside but asked her to wait in the guest room.

"Alright." Angela agreed. She had already noticed that there were visitors in the house before entering. Next to the shoe cabinet by the entrance, there were two additional pairs of shoes.

She didn't know who they belonged to. Could they be Jonathan's business acquaintances?

Sebastian returned to Jonathan's study and knocked on the door.

"Come in." An elderly voice came from inside the room.

In addition to Jonathan, there was another elderly man with white hair sitting in the room. He was dressed in a dark gray suit and wore a ruby ring on his left thumb. Despite his age, he appeared lively, with deep laugh lines at the corners of his eyes.

"Master Jonathan, Miss Kins is here and waiting in the guest room." Sebastian's demeanor was even more respectful than usual. 3/4

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Jonathan acknowledged without further inquiry.

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However, the elderly man showed interest and asked, “Which Miss Kins? Has Jonathan found a girlfriend?”

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Jonathan's dark eyes lifted, flashing a hint of helplessness. “Isn't it terrible to pursue someone so young?” “No.”

Angela was so young, even younger than Christopher Sanders. She was still a child.

He was so many years older than her. Thus, wouldn't it be terrible to pursue someone so young?

Bruce's eyebrows twitched, and he snorted. “I don't believe what you're saying. Sebastian, you tell me. Well”

Although Sebastian knew Bruce was eager to have a great-grandson, Angela and Jonathan really didn't have that kind of relationship.

He quickly shook his head and waved his hands. “Master, Miss Kins is indeed not Master Jonathan's girlfriend. She...” Before he could finish, Bruce interrupted him with a mutter, “Not now, but who knows about the future.”

Sebastian was speechless.

Jonathan remained composed and spoke sparingly. In the face of his grandfather's ramblings, he not to offer any explanation. chose

Sebastian, however, found himself bewildered by thoughts he had never considered before. Observing Jonathan's silence, he started to piece things together.

Angela might be young, but she's an adult in this relationship. Jonathan, though experienced in navigating the complexities of an age-gap relationship, knows how to value people, he mused.

Sebastian then caught on, flashed a smile, and spoke. “Master, Miss Kins is the doctor attending to Master Jonathan. Thanks to her, his health has improved. She's here today to deliver medicinal meals,”

Bruce's eyes lit up with intense interest. "A doctor? Even better, she's a perfect match for Jon."

Sebastian hesitated briefly, Bruce's enthusiasm left no room for questions, and he didn't even inquire about Angela herself. It was evident why Bruce was so eager as there had never been another woman around Jonathan who gained entry to the house. Besides Carrie, it seemed only Angela held that privilege.

Over the years, Jonathan had shown no interest in love and marriage, as if he had never considered it. Not to mention Bruce, who was also anxious.

However, Jonathan's health was more serious than before, so he didn't have time to manage that aspect. But if Bruce knew that Angela was once Christopher's fiancée. ...

"Grandfather, Angela is not..." Jonathan, seeing Sebastian being pressured by Bruce and unable to speak, finally opened his mouth, trying to explain.

Bruce playfully slapped his shoulder. "Good boy, you even call Angela by her name, yet you still deny she's. 16:00 Wed, 28 Feb Cc

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your girlfriend. I've watched you grow up for over twenty years, and I've never seen you call a girl so intimately."

Jonathan's indifferent expression finally showed a crack. He opened his mouth, wanting to explain, but found there were too many words to say, so he simply didn't bother.

He used to call her Miss Kins. These past few days, hearing Sebastian calling her Angela dozens of times, he just followed suit. But he knew his grandfather probably wouldn't listen to his explanation.

"Haha, you admit it then. Bruce laughed triumphantly.

Jonathan didn't bother to look at him.

Who knew Bruce would get even more excited? He nudged Sebastian. "Sebastian, go invite Miss Kins over. Let me meet her. Maybe today is the day | meet my future granddaughter—in—law."

This... Sebastian hesitated, not because it was inappropriate to invite Angela over, but because it was inappropriate to invite her over as the future young mistress.

"Alright, Sebastian, you're taking advantage of the fact that I'm not the one paying your salary now and only listening to Jon, right?" Bruce suddenly stood up and looked like he was about to leave.

Sebastian used to be a subordinate of the Lawson Family and still retained the habit of calling Bruce master. He was later arranged by him to be by Jonathan's side, so how could he not listen to him? Seeing this, he quickly reassured, "Master, I'll go right away."

"Hmph, that's much better. If you don't go, I'll go call her myself. Bruce patted Sebastian's shoulder, pulled him towards the door, and whispered, "Sebastian, I know very well that he doesn't have a girlfriend. Who

can't tell from his face that he's been single for over twenty years? Look at him, always looking

so foolish. If you and I don't help him, he might actually plan to become a monk!"

Sebastian laughed, feeling a bit uneasy inside.

But he still went ahead.

Watching the triumphant Bruce, Jonathan rubbed his forehead. "Grandfather, I'm not unwell, and I'm not deaf."

Bruce felt no guilt at all. He sat back down and contentedly poured himself a cup of tea. "So what if you heard? What can you do to me?"

Seeing Jonathan speechless and ignoring him, he cheerfully poured him a cup of tea too. "You've been in poor health for so many years, and as soon as Angela appears, you get better. I think she's your benefactor."

Jonathan fell silent for a moment and didn't deny it.

He didn't believe in fate, but thinking of Angela, he somewhat believed that there might be some mysticism in the world. He met her when he felt he couldn't hold on any longer.

Angela wanted to save him. Even though it was a doctor's concern for her patient, it was fervent and

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sincere.

Bruce quietly observed his grandson's expression, and a smirk crept onto his face.

He had a feeling that something was brewing!

In the past twenty—plus years, he had never seen Jonathan treat any woman or female creature with such gentleness.

He needed to step up his game. Otherwise, given his grandson's temperament, he might end up a lifelong bachelor, an old bachelor at that.

Before the door even opened, "Veet, crisp female voice echoed from outside.

"Sebastian, did Jonathan sleep better

st night?"

Bruce's eyes lit up instantly. He almost knocked over his teacup with his sleeve, hastily righted it, adjusted his cuffs, and quickly resumed his kindly elder demeanor.

Jonathan sighed softly. When Angela entered the room, she saw a kindly old man grinning at her. His expression was inexplicably enthusiastic. Ignoring the oddity, she glanced at Sebastian, then at Jonathan, hoping they would introduce her so she could greet them.

But before they could speak, the old man enthusiastically introduced himself, "Angela, right? I'm Jonathan's grandfather. You can call me Grandpa too."

Grandpa? Should a strange old man be called Grandfather?

The reason Angela didn't call other old ladies Grandma was that she only wanted to call her own grandmother that. But she had never met her grandfather, so it didn't matter.

If the old man had such a small request, she could easily accommodate it, especially since he was the relative of her benefactor's father.

Angela obediently called out, "Grandpa."

"Oh my." Bruce didn't expect her to actually address him as such. He chuckled, unable to contain his laughter, "What a sweet girl."

Angela was puzzled, wondering how addressing him as Grandpa made her sweet. Despite her confusion, she couldn't help but smile along with the old man's joy.

Sebastian looked on helplessly, a hint of guilt evident in his expression. Angela's laughter was delightful and shining like the stars.

Jonathan was momentarily captivated by this warmth. His fingertips curled slightly, then he lowered his gaze and tugged at the corner of his mouth.

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But Angela soon furrowed her brow.

Bruce's smile faltered, wondering if he had frightened the pretty and well-behaved girl with his exaggerated laughter.

"What's wrong, dear?" Bruce quickly asked with concern.