

Serve No One This Life #Chapter 4 - Read Serve No One This Life Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Angela's eyes widened. Jonathan believed that she was doing this to please him so he would put in a good word for her with Christopher. "I didn't! | was genuinely concerned about you," Angela nervously clenched her hand and lowered her gaze, saying softly, "And besides, | no longer have feelings for Christopher." Whether it was the Kins Family or Christopher, she was done being their puppet. After saying that, Angela turned around and left. Watching her walk away, Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows slightly, his gaze becoming even more intense...

On the day of her discharge, a Santana stopped at the hospital entrance. It was the Kins Family who came to pick up Fanny from the hospital. James politely opened the car door for Fanny while Zacharias followed behind, carrying her bags and packages. The three of them got into the car, chatting and laughing. The car sped away without anyone noticing Angela's presence. Angela chuckled lightly, not feeling disappointed at all. She suddenly wanted to escape from that family. No matter how wealthy the Kins Family was, she had no connection with them. In their eyes, she was just a clown. The butt of their jokes. The Kins Family lived behind the employee housing area of the garment factory in a three-story house with unique decorations. It was the most beautiful sight in the housing area. When George resigned from his government job and became one of the first people to start a business, it must be said that George made the right choice. Over the years, he had made a fortune by running a clothing company and became the envy of everyone in the housing area. It was working hours now, and there were only a few elderly men playing chess in the housing area, as well as a few middle-aged women sitting under the trees, fanning themselves and gossiping. Seeing Angela return with a canvas bag on her back, they weren't too surprised, as if they had long been accustomed to it. But as usual, they couldn't help but ask out of curiosity. "Angela, why did you come back by yourself? James and Zacharias went to pick up your sister early in the morning.

Why didn't they bring you back together?" When the talk turned to cars, Mrs. Lindon's eyes revealed a hint of envy. The Kins Family's wealth and power were recognized by everyone in the housing area. In the entire housing area, there was no one who didn't envy them. Mrs. Lindon was known as the gossip queen of the housing area, meddling in everyone's business. She knows all the scandals and gossip going around in the neighborhood. Whether it was petty theft, mischievous pranks, or outright affairs, she knew everything. Mrs.

Lindon seemed to be very 'concerned' about their family's affairs, just like she used to be. Angela used to cover for the Kins Family, claiming that she had car sickness and would vomit every time she went into the car. Walking was better. However, this time, Angela didn't plan on hiding or pleasing the Kins Family anymore. There was no need to lie. "I actually wanted to take the car back, but my sister thinks I'm dirty and won't let me in. What can | do, Mrs. Lindon? | live in the storage room at home, and it smells really bad in there. It's so uncomfortable, especially in this hot weather." As Angela spoke, tears welled up in her eyes. She sniffed and continued, "I can't even eat at the table until my sister finishes her meal. The clothes | wear are

all hand-me-downs from my sister, and even this backpack was something she didn't want anymore before | could use it."

The group of women sighed and expressed sympathy for Angela. The Kins Family, being so wealthy, was surprisingly stingy. They treated their own daughter like a maid while spoiling their adopted daughter. It was really unfair! It turned out their kindness towards their biological daughter was all just a facade. They treated their adopted daughter like a treasure and their own daughter like dirt. Only the Kins Family could do such a thing. "Don't cry, my dear. Look at what our family has done. If | had such an amazing granddaughter, | would definitely spoil her like a precious gem. | can't understand what they're thinking." "They may seem nice to you most of the time, but it turns out it's all a facade. | can't believe the Kins Family, with all their wealth, would be so stingy towards their own daughter. It's really too much!" As Angela listened to these words, a hint of satisfaction flashed in her eyes.

This was exactly the outcome she had hoped for. It wouldn't be long before this news spreads throughout the entire compound. Let's see how long they can keep up the pretense. "Ladies, | have to go back and cook now. If I'm late, my parents and brothers will scold me again." This statement was true. Angela's cooking skills were highly regarded by the Kins Family. She didn't know when it started, but in addition to school, she had to prepare three meals a day. It was because Fanny never ate the meals made by the housekeeper, so Angela had to work late into the night and wake up before dawn to cook for the family. But she didn't plan on serving them anymore. Mrs. Lindon was a little puzzled and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Didn't the Kins Family hire a housekeeper? Why do they still need you to come home and cook?"

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Angela wiped away her tears and said, "My sister refuses to eat the food made by the housekeeper. She claims she can't eat it and only eats the food | prepare. In order to survive, | have to compromise." Previously, Angela always believed that Fanny was picky because of her excellent cooking skills. Every time they had a meal, Fanny would compliment her cooking skills and express her preference for the dishes she made. Blinded by the compliments, Angela was oblivious to the truth. But now she saw things differently. Fanny was intentionally doing this, treating her like a servant and mocking her behind her back. As Angela anxiously left, several women couldn't help but sigh.

It's truly difficult to know a person's true nature. They never expected the Kinses' own daughter to live a life worse than a servant. It was truly a tragedy! Although they couldn't fully comprehend the actions of the Kins Family, they understood the crux of the matter. All of Angela's misfortunes were caused by Fanny. This adopted daughter, who usually appeared obedient and sensible, had a malicious side that no one could have anticipated. It was truly difficult to know a person's true nature! The Kinses' estate was expansive, adorned with various flowers, plants, and a few laurel trees. The fragrance of the flowers wafted through the air, refreshing and delightful. Upon entering the living room, the entire family was gathered together, exchanging gifts and laughing. It was such a harmonious scene that one hesitated to disturb their happiness. Initially, Angela intended to bypass the living room and head to her own room, but she was spotted by Fanny, who had sharp eyes and was walking towards her at that moment.

Fanny affectionately took Angela's hand and smiled joyfully. "Angela, you're back. We have guests at home today. Dad bought a lot of delicious food to celebrate our discharge from the hospital. Your cooking skills are the best, and I love the dishes you prepare." Everyone then noticed Angela's presence. Observing Fanny and Angela getting close, they frowned, and their expressions turned sour. James was the first to approach.

He warily looked at Angela and then reached out his hand to Fanny, saying, "Fanny, come to me. Don't forget how you got injured. Stay away from Angela. She will harm you." "James, I've already said it many times. Angela definitely didn't do it—" Before the conversation could continue, Zacharias interrupted. "It wasn't her who did it, but she allowed the thugs to bully you, Fanny. Stop defending her. You're just too kind, which is why you're being bullied by Angela like this." Observing this unfolding scene, Angela remained silent and motionless. She simply stood there quietly. Samuel also approached and handed Angela a piece of paper and a pen.

"Angela, since you're back, apologize to Fanny quickly and write a letter of reflection. When you make a mistake, you should act accordingly." Glancing at the paper and pen in front of her, Angela chuckled. She took the blank paper and tore it into pieces, and the pen fell heavily to the ground along with her actions. No one thought Angela would do such a thing. Samuel's face turned red with anger. "Angela, what are you doing?" Angela didn't beat around the bush and withdrew her hand. "I won't apologize or write a letter of reflection for something I didn't do." Everyone present was stunned, and a tall man in a white shirt walked over from behind Samuel. Angela looked up and saw Christopher, her supposed fiancé. So, he came to defend Fanny. Well, he certainly is quite passionate! "Angela, you're capable of doing anything to harm your sister. Do you think you can deceive everyone and gain their approval by doing this?" Without any hesitation, Christopher approached and immediately started accusing her.

He believed that by doing so, Angela would compromise, apologize to Fanny as she had done before, and write a letter of reflection. But he seemed to have forgotten that Angela had just refused to apologize and tore the blank paper in front of everyone. It was as if she had undergone a sudden transformation, no longer paying attention to their words. Angela glanced at Christopher, a hint of mockery flickering in her eyes. She used to genuinely admire him, this man who seemed gentle and always wore a warm smile. She used to follow him around like a shadow, obediently obeying his every word, never daring to express any disagreement. And Christopher had always taken care of this compliant fiancée.

This seemingly non-existent affection had trapped Angela, making it impossible for her to free herself. When did this man start despising me so much? There was no trace of his previous tenderness, only endless accusations. "Christopher, don't speak about Angela like that. She is your fiancée, so perhaps she is facing her own difficulties. After such an incident, she must be feeling very upset." Fanny stepped forward to defend Angela, looking at Christopher with clear eyes filled with confusion and a hint of reproach. Upon hearing this, Christopher's lips curled into a cruel smile. "She will soon no longer be my fiancée novelbin