

# Serve No One This Life

## Chapter 7

George's eyes widened as he expressed his dissatisfaction with Angela's actions. He angrily shouted at her, "Angela, this marriage was arranged by your grandfather. Who do you think you are to make the decision to withdraw from it?" This showed disrespect towards him as an elder, and George's blood pressure soared. This girl was becoming more and more outrageous. First, she ignored the words of her older brothers, and now she didn't even care about him as a father. And now, she tore up the marriage contract right in front of him as if she was stomping on his dignity!

"Angela, haven't you caused enough trouble? Today is the day your sister is discharged from the hospital. Why are you being so unreasonable? Can't you learn from your sister and give us some peace of mind?" Scarlet came downstairs and scolded Angela. Then, she looked at Fanny, whose eyes were red, and felt a pang of heartache. She reached out and hugged Fanny, softly comforting her, "Fanny, you just got discharged from the hospital. You shouldn't be too sad. It's not good for your health." Fanny obediently nodded and showed a gentle smile. Scarlet became even more worried. The family was just fine, but as soon as Angela came back, chaos ensued. She couldn't bring herself to like her own daughter, and she was even a little annoyed. Wherever Angela went, trouble followed. No one would like such a person.

Angela looked at her birth mother, who bore some resemblance to her facial features. Her calm heart started to churn again, and a surge of emotions overwhelmed her. She tried hard to hold back her tears. When faced with Scarlet's accusations again, she couldn't help but feel deeply disappointed. She fell down the stairs, and scenes from before her death flashed before her eyes. She seemed to hear Scarlet say, "Once she's dead, Fanny will be saved." Angela didn't understand why she, who was biologically related to Scarlet, would always be treated as an outsider. James coldly snorted. "If only she had half the maturity of Fanny, she wouldn't have done such a thing." Zacharias sarcastically added, "You think Angela can be compared to Fanny? She doesn't hold a candle to Fanny." Christopher looked at Angela, a conflicted gaze in his eyes.

This woman was different from before. Facing the accusations from her family, she remained calm and even stopped trying to please them. Suddenly, she became tough, and Christopher couldn't figure out what was going on in Angela's mind. There was no emotion in her eyes, which made Christopher feel somewhat annoyed. Samuel sneered at Angela. "Angela, how dare you stand here? Everything was fine when you were gone. As soon as you came back, everything went haywire. Aren't you ashamed?" Faced with these accusations, Angela was too tired to argue anymore. She was truly exhausted and didn't want to stay here and annoy everyone. "Yes, yes, you're right. Fanny is the best, the most sensible. I'm the odd one out, right? | won't disturb your family reunion anymore. I'm leaving." Angela turned around to leave but was stopped by

George, not for any other reason but to save his dignity. Angela had gone too far this time and needed to be taught a lesson. “Angela, if you don’t explain everything today, don’t think about going anywhere.

” George, who was still angry, stopped Angela. Angela turned her head, her eyes slightly red. But no one cared. Their hearts were all focused on Fanny, so why would they care about her? “What do you want, Mr. Kins? Isn’t this what you all wanted? Christopher and I broke off the engagement so Fanny could be with him openly. What else are you not satisfied with?” They had been making a fuss for so long just for this purpose. Now that she had withdrawn, why did it suddenly become her fault? George had never thought of making Angela break off the engagement. Although this daughter was disappointing, she was still his own flesh and blood. Seeing his daughter feigning strength, he experienced a whirlwind of emotions. He longed to explain himself, but the words became lodged in his throat, and ultimately, he remained silent. Disappointment filled Angela’s eyes. As she turned to depart, tears cascaded down and landed on the back of her hand, sending a chilling sensation through her body. Just like her heart in that moment, cold and devoid of any warmth. “Angela, what’s the matter? Who mistreated you?”

At the corner of the courtyard gate, Joseph unexpectedly encountered Angela, who had just returned. Angela spun around and forcefully wiped away her tears. She didn’t want anyone in the Kins Family to witness her vulnerable side. Joseph could easily deduce what had transpired. Angela must have had another altercation with the household members. Angela had changed. She was no longer the compliant younger sister. Joseph couldn’t help but feel a twinge of sympathy for Angela. Taking three strides forward, he let out a sigh and proposed, “Come on, let me accompany you home, and you can apologize to our parents and older brother. After all, you are our own sister. I can assure you that they won’t give you a hard time.” Angela regarded Joseph with a frigid smile. “Do you also believe it was me who did it?”