It turns out the Morris family could get Kailey into Dream High Academy. However, in her past life, they requested me to give up on the spot...

The reason they do this is because they wanted the people to believe that the adopted daughter of the Morris family had neither talent nor virtue. Even if I had an inheritance, what difference would it make? People would assume I wasn't capable enough to manage it. Renea contemplated.

Then, she chuckled awkwardly and walked away.

Kailey looked at Renea's back and clenched her fists so angrily that her nails had sunk into her palms. However, she didn't feel any pain.

Even if I failed to pass the admission test! How could that bitch pass it?

Who knows what kind of dirty tricks she had used? Kailey wondered.

Looking at Kailey's cold eyes, Ria and Tia exchanged glances and silently prepared to leave.

However, before they took a step...

"Girls!" Kailey stopped them with a smile.

Her expression changed from cold to gentle, as if she were two different people.

She looked at them and asked tentatively, "Are you two guys friends with my sister?"

"Yes..."

As soon as Tia spoke, Ria interrupted her, "Yes. She is our high school classmate."

"In that case, you guys should know my sister well, right?" Kailey asked with a sweet smile.

"No, we don't!"

"No, we don't!"

Ria and Tia said at the same time.

Kailey approached them and held their hands with great sincerity. She then spoke softly, "I mean no harm. I just want to know more about my sister to resolve our misunderstandings."

"Since you are my sister's classmates and friends, how about you guys come to our home at this weekend. If you could help me improve the relationship with my sister and me, that would be even better. My brother happens to be home these days."

friends, how about you guys come to our home at this weekend. If you could help me improve the relationship with my sister and me, that would be even better. My brother happens to be home these days."

Upon hearing that Dylan would be at home, Ria and Tia could no longer conceal their excitement.

If they could go to the Morris family, it would be a chance for them to be up close and personal with their idol.

"Can I get an autograph of Dylan?" Ria asked.

Kailey frowned slightly in confusion. "Don't you have my brother's autograph yet? My elder sister

Kailey didn't point out...

Hearing Kailey's words, both Ria and Tia's face turned grim. The reason they befriended Renea was because she was Dylan's sister. They wanted to get close to Dylan through her.

However, in their three years of high school, they didn't even get Dylan's autograph, let alone take a photo with him.

Kailey smiled brightly and said, "It's okay. If you want autographed photos of my brother, I will ask him for it. I can even ask him to take photos with you guys."

"Really?" Ria stepped forward and took Kailey's arm excitedly.

Tia held Kailey's hand and said, "Kailey, I didn't expect you to be so kind. It seems that we have misunderstood you before."

"It's alright. I know it's not your fault. It's just a misunderstanding my sister has toward me," Kailey said magnanimously, smoothly shifting the blame toward Renea.

\*\*\*\*

On the first day of the college, the canteen was crowded with people at noon.

Renea walked in slowly.

As soon as came in, she attracted a lot of attention.

"She is the adopted daughter of the Morris family and also Dylan's Morris younger sister. I heard she

fails every artistic class and only got into our school through connections."

"The fake heiress will always remain a fake.

Despite all the careful nurturing by the Morris family over the years, she is still nothing more than fool. Some things are just related to genetics."

Facing the mockery coming from all sides, Renea remained indifferent.

She didn't care about this at all.

"Stop right there!" Sophia reached out to block Renea's path. She looked at Renea with contempt and disdain while tilting her head.

Renea looked up at her. Her eyes were as cold as ice.

For a moment, looking at Renea's cold eyes, Sophia felt a shiver in her back.

Sophia was slightly stunned before she angrily rebuked, "What are you looking at? Do you know where this place is? This Canteen A. idiots who got into the academy relying on connections are not welcome here."

At Dream High Academy, the cafeteria was divided into three sections, which were Canteen A, Canteen B, and Canteen C. Canteen A was on par with the standards of a five-star hotel. It was where wealthy students and popular college seniors tended to dine.

Of course, some would also dine here even though they couldn't afford it just to check out those popular and good-looking college seniors.

Mocking laughter erupted from all sides.



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