

Reborn In Flames: The Heiress' Revenge Chapter 31

"Don't..." Donald immediately panicked upon hearing those words. But Cassie was already gone.

With great effort, he crawled toward Heston. "Mr. Murphy, I swear it was just a momentary impulse. Cassie's been getting on my nerves lately, and I was holding onto a lot of anger. That's why I acted out in such a foolish way. Please, considering all the time I've spent looking after her, give me a break. If you're willing to forgive me, I'll do whatever you say.

"You hurt my granddaughter, and you think years of care are enough to just brush it off? Don't be absurd, Heston replied with a sneer.

Donald was frantic. Then he spotted Julia nearby. "Julia, I've always been good to you; can't you help me here? I really just lost my mind for a moment."

Julia barely restrained an eye roll. She thought to herself, "What's going on in his head? I'd have to be crazy to stick up him now. Doesn't he get that Heston is just seething with rage?"

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"No one can help you now." Heston declared, his voice dripping with anger. "Larry, get him out of my sight. He's more than I can stomach."

Larry moved in, clutching Donald by the scruff of his neck, and began to haul him away.

Mail time. Donald knew then that the Murphy family was done with him. His thoughts were a whirlwind. If his boss hadn't pushed him to come here and make amends, he wouldn't have crossed the line with Cassie. Now he was down a leg and facingja while his boss was scot-free. It wasn't right.

If he was going down, he wasn't going alone. No one was going to get off easy.

"Heston! What makes you so high and mighty1 just swung at your granddaughter with a bat, and you can't handle it? Cassie's been bullied at our school for years-where were you then?" he rasped out.

"Hold on." Heston, who had been turning away, pivoted at his words and marched back to Donald. "What are you talking about? Who's been bullied?"

"Cassie. You're all bark and no bite, aren't you? Don't you know about this? Why not ask Julia? Cassie's had bugs slipped into her food, stripped of her jacket on a freezing winter day, and locked in the equipment room in just a thin shirt. I've lost count of all the

times she's been put through the wringer." A sense of satisfaction washed over Donald as he saw Heston's fury mounting.

Julia, is there any truth to what he's saying?" Lucas asked Julia, his expression one of disbelief.

Caught off guard, Julia hesitated, not ready for Donald to air all this now. "I'm not really in the loop."

"You're not in the loop? But you two are close, right? Anne interjected, her tone icy.

"Anne, I only encountered those situations twice. Cassie didn't want to weigh you down with her issues, so she asked me to keep it from you," Julia said quickly, attempting to ease the tension.

The looks on Anne and Lucas's faces turned to thunderous clouds. Marcus's displeasure was also palpable.

"Just twice?" Donald sneered. "Cassie came to me for help a lot more often than that. Heston, where's your concern for your own flesh and blood? Did you ever notice her shoes going missing or her clothes always stained for no reason? It's because some people threw her shoes away and those snobby rich girls ruined her clothes with trash and ink."

"Who? Tell me who did this!" Heston was seething, gripping Donald's leather jacket and pulling him up from the ground. Despite Heston's kind face, he was a man who had built his empire from scratch and was known for his ruthlessness.

When Heston was angry, Donald was genuinely terrified. "Let me go, and I'll spill everything. Donald stammered, trying to negotiate with Heston, fear evident in his voice.

Heston didn't say a word, but his eyes bored into Donald, growing ever more intense and unnerving. Donald could feel his heart pounding in his chest.

"You harmed my granddaughter, turned a deaf ear to her pleas for help, and shielded the ones who tormented her, Heston said, his voice thick with contempt. "You believe I'll just release you? Think I can't uncover the culprits on my own?"

With that, Heston gave him a forceful push, sending Donald sprawling to the ground, his injured leg scraping against the garden's rough stones. Agony seared through him, nearly causing him to black out.

With a face still etched in anger, Heston turned and strode away, but not before casting a fleeting glance at Julia.

Julia was petrified. Despite having lived with the Murphy family for years and being treated kindly by Heston, she had heard stories about him from her father. While others might see him as a gentle soul, she knew the truth: he was a man of ruthless determination.

Heston's gaze held on Julia for just a moment before he picked up Donald's baseball bat. In a swift, unexpected move, he turned and swung the bat at Donald's hand.

"Argh!" A cry pierced the night's silence.

Cassie had just re-entered the living room when a scream pierced the air. She dashed back outside. "What's going on?"

Heston looked at Cassie, his face stripped of its usual warmth. His expression was stern as he discarded the baseball bat and walked past Cassie without uttering a word.

"Dad, Mom, what's with Grandpa?" Cassie inquired, her brow creased with concern. She naturally glanced at Marcus, suspecting him to be the cause of Heston's anger.

To her astonishment, Marcus's face was equally grave, his eyes clouded with a somber darkness.

"Mr. Anderson, I appreciate you saving my wife and daughter tonight. I'll make sure to visit and properly express my thanks another day. But I have some family matters to attend to tonight, so I can't keep you company any longer, Lucas said softly, addressing Marcus.

"Understood," Marcus responded. "Let me know if there's anything you need."

"I will. Thanks," Lucas replied.

"I'll take my leave now, Marcus announced, looking at Cassie.

"Alright, thank you." Cassie nodded.

Without another word, Marcus turned and left the house.

At the same time, Larry and the bodyguards hauled away a barely conscious Donald, his face a mask of agony.

"Did Marcus upset Grandpa?" As soon as Marcus was gone, Cassie quickly asked Lueas and Anne.

Lucas gave her a look. "Let's discuss this inside."

Cassie was puzzled. She turned to Anne, who just frowned and walked ahead in silence.

Simon, it's getting late. You should head back to your guest room and get some rest. Julia, you come with us," Lucas added.

Cassie's heart sank at this; something was definitely amiss.

"Sure," Julia responded. Simon nodded in agreement.

Lucas then quickly followed Anne. Cassie was right on his heels, with Julia quickly catching up. The truth about those incidents has come out.

"You mean the bullying I've been through?" Cassie asked.

Julia looked anxious. "Cassie, it's not that big of a deal. They were just playing around. Just don't make it sound too serious later, or it might involve those people's families. You know how much Grandpa adores you. Who knows what drastic measures he might take?"

Cassie let out a small laugh. "Oh, so you're concerned about them? I thought you were worried Grandpa might blame for keeping things under wraps.

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Julia's face drained of color. Naturally, she was worried about the consequences for herself. The fates of those spoiled rich girls were the least of her concerns.

What truly frightened her was the impending Murphy family investigation into the bullying Cassie had endured. They might even discover her clandestine role in encouraging others to torment Cassie. If that secret got out, she'd be in serious jeopardy.

"Didn't you tell me not to tell Grandpa?" Julia said in a hushed voice. "Don't say anything out of line, okay? When you slipped up just now, the way Grandpa, Anne, and Lucas looked at me changed completely."

"Got it; I won't say anything out of line, Cassie replied. "Why would I say anything out of line when I can just tell the truth? she thought to herself.

Julia exhaled a small sigh of relief. No matter how tumultuous things became, as long as she stayed out of trouble, that was all that mattered.

"How do you know Marcus? You've never mentioned him before Julia changed the subject abruptly.

"I don't know him," Cassie replied.

'Come on. There's no way Marcus would help you out if he didn't know you, Julia said, her voice dropping to a serious whisper. "You'd better steer clear of him. He's not someone we should tangle with. Don't let his looks and smooth talk fool you. Remember, he was once scheming to take down Murphy Group. Grandpa was so enraged about it that he nearly had a heart attack!"

"You can't say that,"

Cassie responded, her tone thoughtful. "I actually think partnering with Marcus could be a much better move than trying to find someone who doesn't even compare to Murphy Group."

Julia stared at her, taken aback for a moment. "But-

"I'm just saying it's an option. It might not even come to pass," Cassie said with a casual shrug before stepping inside.

Julia's heart sank. When she compared Marcus to Simon, in terms of looks or background, Marcus was like a god, while Simon was like dust. The image of Marcus's aloof demeanor played in Julia's mind, stirring a whirlpool of envy. Why should Cassie have a connection with such a man? She certainly doesn't deserve it, she thought.

Watching Cassie's retreating figure, Julia seethed inwardly. "You think you can team up with him? As if Marcus would even glance your way. You'll end up chasing after someone who's not even worthy of Murphy Group, getting taken for everything you've got. That's your fate. It's the path I'm paving for you!"

In the living room, Heston sat ramrod straight on the couch, his face still as cloudy as the night sky.

Cassie glanced at him, let out a sigh, then made her way over to sit beside him. "Didn't you just promise me you wouldn't get angry easily? Why are you still holding onto your grudge?"

Heston furrowed his brow as he looked at Cassie. "Why didn't you tell us you were being bullied? Do you really think your parents and I can't protect you? I've always doted on you, hoping you would grow up strong enough to stand up against bullying, not just endure it."

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A sudden, piercing pain seared through Cassie's chest. The mix of pain and anger in Heston's eyes was a reflection of the day she had insisted on marrying Simon. For a fleeting moment, she was hurled back to that time.

"I'm sorry," Cassie choked out, her voice thick with the threat of tears as she clasped Heston's fragile hand firmly. "I promise, Grandpa, I won't repeat my mistake. I realize now how wrong I was. I truly regret it?"

Heston felt a p**ling in his eyes, the precursor to tears. He had never had a daughter, always being stern with his son. When Cassie came into the world, he was at a loss, unsure how to handle such a tiny, delicate infant.

Over time, he learned that girls needed to be pampered. If he gave her the best from the start, she wouldn't be easily swayed when she grew up.

Heston kept that in mind, showering Cassie with all the world had to offer. When he heard she had been mistreated at school, it broke his heart. He felt he had failed to shield her adequately.

"Cassie, you're the future heir to Murphy Group. You're in a position of power. How could you let them treat you like that?" Heston's voice was sharp with indignation.

"Dad, ease up. Let's just hear Cassie out, Lucas interjected softly, offering a comforting pat on Heston's shoulder. Heston subsided into silence.

Cassie pursed her lips. "I never really saw it as bullying. They all said it was just a prank, a joke among classmates.

"Who are these people?" Heston's demand was sharp, his voice escalating as his anger became more tangible. "I need to their names, each and every one. I'm not planning on taking any drastic measures-I just want to return the favor with a little prank' of my own."

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At the sound of his furious outburst, Julia shuddered, a slight tremor running through her entire body. Anne observed Julia's reaction with a creased brow

"Grandpa, please don't let this get to you. Mr. Gaiman may have overstated things. It wasn't as bad as he made it out to be," Julia said in a gentle tone, trying to defuse the situation.

Cassie, meanwhile, cast her eyes downward, a quiet reflection passing through her mind. It seems she's already prepared to make the first move, even before I could bring her into the conversation.

Heston shifted his gaze to Julia. "So you're one of those who think this is all just a harmless prank, are you?"

Julia's face drained of color. "I'm not. Cassie, please tell Grandpa the truth. But instead of speaking up. Cassie remained

silent.

Julia gazed at Cassie, the final traces of color draining from her face. She hadn't expected Cassie to remain utterly silent on the matter.

Heston's anger was palpable as he spoke. "I won't hold the exam issue against you. That was a pact you girls made, and I'll honor it. It's done. But this," he gestured emphatically, "this bullying that's been happening for years, that's a different story. She's your cousin, and if you truly cared, you wouldn't be sitting here silent, offering us nothing."

words." After a brief pause, Heston continued, his voice heavy with disappointment, "You didn't just stay silent-you told me Cassie was thriving at school. I trusted you, Julia. I never questioned your

"Grandpa, I was wrong!" Julia's voice cracked as she suddenly dropped to her knees with a thud. "Cassie wouldn't let me speak up, and I was terrified. I feared that if I upset her, I'd be cast out. My parents are gone, I have no other family. If I were thrown out, I'd be lost. I'm petrified."

Julia's plea was heartrending, her pitiful appearance and sorrowful pleas a plea that was difficult to ignore.

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"Just speak; don't kneel, Lucas said, his voice firm yet gentle.

Heston's face was still stern, but his heart softened, and he couldn't bring himself to utter any harsher words.

"Write down the names of everyone who has bullied Cassie," Heston instructed.

"I'll do it right away, Julia responded without hesitation.

"I'll go with you," Anne offered.

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Julia looked at Anne, her eyes still filled with the lost and vulnerable look of a stray. "Stop crying." Anne comforted her.

Julia managed a nod, her tears subsiding as she and Anne left the living room together.

"Grandpa, please don't be angry. I promise it won't happen again C**c said softly, her voice a whisper as she tried to ease Heston's tension. "Lately, no one at school dares to bother me anymore."

"That's because Larry's been your personal chauffeur, picking you up and dropping you off every day," Lucas retorted sternly.

"I should have had Larry escort you to school sooner, Heston lamented, his regret clear in his voice.

"Larry has better things to do than chauffeur me around every day," Cassie said, "Grandpa, you have to trust me. I'm tougher now."

In Heston's eyes, Cassie had always been delicate, in need of protection, and now that perception was amplified. To him, she seemed all the more frail, innocent, and deserving of care.

ssie, I need to ask you something, Lucas said, moving to sit directly across from her, his expression grave. "Are there any other secret pacts between you and Julia that you haven't told us about? You need to be completely honest with us."

Heston's eyebrows furrowed deeply. Indeed, this was a question that weighed heavily on his mind as well. Once, he had seen Julia as a model of good behavior and sound judgment. But now it appeared that he had not truly known the girl he had raised.

"It doesn't seem like there's anything else to add," Cassie said, shaking her head. There were a few details about her situation that she chose not to mention things she felt were not worth bringing up.

The family's attitude towards Julia had changed, becoming more cautious. The old days when a few tears from Julia could melt everyone's hearts and earn forgiveness were gone.

"Julia should stay on at the estate for now," Heston declared with a firm tone. This place isn't vast, and I prefer the tranquility. With all the tutors coming and going, it's become too noisy."

"I understand," Lucas responded.

"By the way, what's the story with Marcus?" Heston changed the subject abruptly.

"Didn't he say he was just passing by?" Cassie said nervously.

“That rascal. I’ve got a bad feeling about him.” Heston’s brow furrowed deeply. “As soon as Larry returns, have him find a trustworthy security team. We need to step up the patrols around here every night.”

Cassie was momentarily speechless. In her mind, she mused, “Marcus must have heard about the school bullying as well. Lost in these thoughts, she was startled by Larry’s return, who she’d thought was still tasked with taking Donald to the police station.

“Larry, you’re back already?” Cassie inquired, her surprise evident in her tone.

“Mr. Anderson’s bodyguard was waiting at the door. He mentioned he was passing by and offered to take that guy to the police, Larry explained.

“See? Doesn’t that seem odd to you?” Heston remarked, skepticism lacing his words. “There was this story going around about how he freaked out when someone nicked their hand in his car, leaving a couple of bloodstains on the upholstery, and the next thing you know, he’s hacking the guy’s hand off. It’s hard to believe he’d toss Donald, all bloodied up, into his car. I’ve got a hunch about this. Donald was probably sent by Marcus setting the stage for his heroic rescue, right?”

“Dad. I seriously doubt Marcus would go to such lengths over something like this,” Lucas said.

“Let’s make a wager, Heston said earnestly. I bet Donald will vanish from the scene and never step foot in the police station. If that’s the case, it confirms this whole charade was orchestrated by Marcus. And if that’s true, he’ll have to answer to me.”

Cassie let out a soft sigh. It was clear how much animosity Heston held towards Marcus.

But Marcus wouldn’t have taken Donald without a compelling reason. It was likely that Donald wouldn’t be seen again anytime soon.

In the dim alleyway at night, Marcus walked out with an impassive expression, methodically wiping his hands.

Joe was standing by the car, waiting for him. The moment he spotted Marcus, he promptly opened the car door with a respectful nod.

Marcus slid into the car and instructed, ‘Find everyone in the recordings, one by one.’ He lowered his head and sent a voice note to Joc.

“Yes, sir, Joe responded immediately.

"Have the stuff in the trunk sent to the police station, Marcus said, a chilling glint in his eyes. "Lay out all his secrets so he can spend the rest of his life behind bars."

"Is he still breathing?" Joe asked, surprised.

Just moments before, when Marcus had hauled Donald away, his rage had been so intense it seemed capable of incinerating everything in its path. Joe had half-expected Donald wouldn't make it.

"Ms. Murphy wants him taken to the police station," Marcus said, his voice icy as he shut the car door.

Even in his blind fury, Marcus wouldn't defy her wishes. It was the last shred of sanity holding him back amidst the storm of his anger.

Joe signaled for his crew to follow him into the alley. Before they even got close, the metallic scent of blood hit them. Marcus had been on the edge of death more times than he could count since he was a kid, always managing to pull through. Without any medical training, he still knew that some injuries might be agonizing but not lethal.

Donald was in terrible shape; his limbs were twisted and broken, and his face was unrecognizable. He lay on the ground, struggling to catch his breath.

Joe cast a quick look over the scene, flicking away his irritation as he gestured with his hand. "Handle him with care. Don't mess with anything vital, or you might finish him off. Mr. Anderson wants him breathing. Make sure you keep that in mind. Clear?"

"Crystal," came the response.

In the room, Julia's tears fell as she hastily jotted down names. "Anne, I swear I didn't do what Grandpa'accused me of She was pouring her heart out to Anne. "I don't understand what's happened to Cassie. It's like she's become someone else entirely. She knew what I was trying to say, but she wouldn't back me up just now."

Anne glanced up at her. "So what?"

Julia had never seen Anne's face so devoid of color before. She thought perhaps Anne had also noticed Cassie's odd

-behavior.

"Do you know what her silence reminded me of?" Julia clutched her chest, her tears flowing more freely than ever. "I remembered what that guy told me before. He said Cassie actually despises me..."

Anne took a deep breath.

“Anne, do you think Cassie really- Before Julia could finish, Anne slapped her hard across the face. Julia’s ears rang, and for a moment, she was too shocked to cry. She held her cheek, utterly bewildered.

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It took a moment for the reality of the situation to sink in for Julia. She stared at Anne, her eyes wide with shock. “Anne, why did you hit me?”

“Don’t act like you don’t know why.” Anne retorted, her voice sharp with anger.

“Is it because I questioned Cassie Julia’s voice wavered, thick with emotion. “Am I not even allowed to have doubts about her? I didn’t tell anyone else. I only told you. Is that a crime? Do you want me to just keep quiet?”

“Enough!” Anne’s voice cut through the air, her patience clearly wearing thin. “Julia, do you really think we adults are that

Julia’s tears flowed freely down her cheeks. “I don’t understand what you’re getting at

Anne inhaled deeply, trying to maintain her composure. “Didn’t you mention a classmate called you last time, saying Cassie sent someone to assault you? What’s this classmate’s name? What’s their number? Write it down.”

Julia hesitated, then shook her head. “He genuinely cares about me. I can’t betray him.”

“Is it that you don’t want to betray him, or is it possible this person doesn’t even exist?” Anne questioned, her tone icy. “I’ve already checked your call log. On the night in question, at the time you claimed, there were no incoming calls for you. You made that up.

Julia was taken aback. She had never anticipated that Anne would be so quick to suspect her, even checking her call log

A wave of panic washed over her, but then she was relieved as she remembered the separate phone number she used to contact Simon. If Anne delved into her call history and saw the frequency of her conversations with Simon, it would expose her secret

“Did you dress Cassie in those unflattering, old-fashioned clothes, apply that bizarre makeup, and attempt to sow discord. between us? Was all of that your doing?” Anne inquired, her tone razor-sharp and pointed.

“Anne.” Julia understood Anne all too well. Once she started to harbor doubts, the more Julia denied them, the deeper Anne would investigate. Julia was aware that under such relentless examination, her facade would crumble, revealing more scandalous secrets that could incite even greater fury within the Murphy family.

Family vacation packages

So, she simply admitted it, tears welling up in her eyes. "I was just so envious of Cassie. She's been surrounded by love since the day she was born. Her mom is a renowned actress, her dad a prominent businessman, and her grandpa a legendary figure in the industry. But what about me? My mom was wonderful, but she was timid and frail. My dad was a gambler who left before I had any memories of him,"

Julia's s**bs wracked her body, her expression one of raw vulnerability. "I never meant to hurt her. I just.. I just didn't want her to outshine me so completely, making me feel like I was nothing more than a shadow next to her brilliance," she confessed, her voice trembling with emotion.

Clutching Anne's hand with a grip born of desperation, she implored, "Anne, I give you my word won't let this happen. again. Please, find it in your heart to forgive me this once."

Anne's face got gentle when Julia brought up her mom. She let out a sigh, sounding a bit tired, Julia, you've seen how Cassie's been acting different lately, right?"

Julia had noticed for sure. She nodded, her voice shaky with feelings. "That's why I got so upset. I thought Cassie was trying to get back at me."

"You'll be eighteen soon, right after the SATs. Didn't you say you wanted to go to college somewhere abroad? Take some time and think about it. Choose a college you'd like to go to, and I'll help you make it happen," Anne said after a quiet moment

Julia's cries stopped all of a sudden. She stared at Anne, surprised. "Are you trying to get rid of me?"

"It's for your own good. I don't know if you're keeping more secrets from me, but we can tell Cassie is mad. We don't know what she might do next," Anne answered.

"Since you know she wants to hurt me, then stop her," Julia shot back, her voice getting louder and more urgent.

She really didn't want to go to some other country. Who could tell what kind of crazy stuff Cassie might do while I'm away? she thought.

Julia, you made a mistake. If she wants to hurt you, you've got two choices: run away or just take it," Anne said seriously. "Cassie is my kid, and it's my job to look out for her. I'm only offering you a chance to study overseas because of your mom. Don't push it."

The words "Don't push it hit Julia like a knife to her heart. Anne's words kept ringing in her ears. It had been a long time, and Anne had been so nice to her and so tough on Cassie that she forgot who really mattered most in Anne's life.

"I get it," Julia said softly after a long pause. She wiped away her tears and got up—"You can give the list to Grandpa. I'll tell him I was wrong and I won't do it again." Julia told Anne.

Anne's eyes were as dark as storm clouds. "Think hard about going to school in another country. I'll try my best to get you into any school you pick"

"Okay. Thanks, Anne, Julia said.

Then Anne left the room.

Julia stayed rooted to the spot, her hands slowly clenching into fists. She was convinced Anne's talk about studying abroad was just a cover to push her out of the Murphy family. And to bring up her own mom—what a low blow! Recalling L****s caution and the sting of Anne's slap, Julia was determined not to let them have their way.

Because Cassie was hurt, she stayed home from school the next day. She slept in, waking up only when the sun was shining bright outside.

After a good stretch, she felt a soreness in her back from the night before, which jolted her fully awake. Moving slowly, she changed her clothes and left her room. But as she headed downstairs, she ran into someone.

"Sorry!" Before Cassie could even react, the other person was already reaching out to help and saying sorry.

The sound of that voice filled her with dread. She quickly stepped back, putting some space between them for safety.

Simon was left standing there, his hand still in mid-air, looking a bit awkward.

"It's okay," Cassie said, trying to sound calm.

This was the first time since her rebirth that she'd been alone with Simon. All the old feelings of affection were gone, replaced by a sudden rush of fear from that encounter.

"Were you scared last night?" Simon asked softly, his eyes showing he really cared.

Cassie's face turned cold as ice. "No. Why aren't you with Julia? What are you doing here by my door?"

"I'm heading back to the estate with Ms. Julia Cortez and wanted to say goodbye before I go," Simon said with a kind smile,

Simon was confident in his charm, thinking about all the women who'd been won over by it. He was sure Cassie would be no exception. He thought that even if she didn't fall

under his spell right away, she'd still have a positive view of him. And once that good first impression was made, he believed the rest would fall into place effortlessly.

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"Are we this close? Cassie asked, puzzled.

Simon's smile visibly froze on his face.

"Are you seriously saying you have a crush on me?" Cassie crossed her arms and took a step back, sizing Simon up. "If that's the case, you might want to find someone else. You and my future husband don't even match my standards. I'm not into the gentle like you. You are Julia's style."

Simon's smile twisted into a more awkward grimace. "Cassie, you've misunderstood. I just think you're really impressive for getting those grades, and I'd like to be friends."

"I don't make friends with my friend's boyfriend. Cassie shrugged.

Simon immediately panicked, ready to explain himself when Louisa rushed up the stairs. "Ms. Murphy, you're awake!"

Simon gritted his teeth, holding back the words he wanted to say

Cassie completely ignored him, smiling as she walked over to Louisa. "What do we have to eat?"

"It's all your favorites!" Louisa shot a glance at Simon. "Mr. Lowell, what are you doing here? Ms. Cortez was just asking if I'd seen you. She's probably worried about you leaving, so you should go over."

"Got it." With that, Louisa and Cassie headed off, leaving Simon standing there, trembling slightly.

Even though his family wasn't as wealthy as Ca**c's, he was still from a well-off family. He had never been so blatantly dismissed by a woman before.

He thought, 'Cassie! I swear I'll make you beg for me on your knees one day!'

As Louisa led Cassie down the stairs, she waited until Simon couldn't hear before saying, "Ms. Murphy, you need to be careful with that pretty boy. I suspect he has some scandalous dealings with Ms. Cortez."

"You can see that?" Cassie was taken aback.

"Of course! I've lived a full life and met all kinds of people." Louisa paused for a moment, then widened her eyes and asked, "Wait, are you serious?"

Cassie nodded.

Louisa broke out in a cold sweat. "So he's still after you?"

"Who knows?" Cassie shrugged. "Don't worry, I'm not into that kind of soft-spoken guy

"Oh! That Marcus from last night. I thought he seemed great, tall, and really handsome!" Louisa suddenly mentioned

Marcus.

"Shh!" Cassie was Panicked. What if Grandpa heard? He would be furious,

Louisa understood but couldn't help saying, "I think he's really nice. He doesn't seem as ruthless as people say."

Cassie smiled but didn't respond. As they entered the dining room, Cassie could hear Heston speaking. "You sent him to the police station? Are you sure he wasn't swapped out?

"Absolutely, Larry answered.

"Hmph!" Heston grunted, crossing his arms with disdain. "At least that kid knows to be afraid. If that fool teacher really disappeared, I would have a score to settle with him for sure!

"The car is ready for you. Do you want to leave now?" Larry asked

As Cassie walked into the dining room, she asked, "Grandpa, are you heading to the company?"

Heston looked up at Cassie and said, "There are some things I need to handle. You just stay home and don't go anywhere. I'll be back once I'm done."

"Okay" Cassie nodded. She knew where Grandpa was headed. It was likely related to the bullying she had faced at school. before. She wasn't worried about Heston doing anything rash, so she decided not to stop him. After all, this could serve as a lesson for those bullies!

Anne and Lucas had left earlier.

Once Heston left, Cassie sat alone in the living room to have her breakfast.

just a short while, everyone in the class group started to chat.

[Did you hear? Mr. Gaiman got arrested!]

[I heard he went out riding a motorcycle at night and got into a fight with someone! And apparently, it was a big deal]

[I thought he was arrested for embezzling a huge amount of money?]

[Whatever the reason, it's good to see this sc**mbag caught. My parents have to bribe him every year!]

[My uncle's friend works at the police station. He said when Mr. Gaiman was brought in, he was a total mess, bleeding everywhere! It's a miracle he's even alive!]

Cassie sipped her congee while reading the messages. She remembered how Donald had looked when they dragged him out yesterday-his hands and feet were mostly intact, and he didn't look like a complete wreck.

This must be thanks to Marcus. Cassie was surprised he hadn't killed him. It seemed that he was indeed, as Louisa had said, not as brutal as the rumors suggested.

"Cassie, we need to talk." Julia suddenly appeared in the dining room.

Cassie glanced at her, "Sure, what do you want to talk about?"

"What's been going on with you? Why do you keep pushing me away?" Julia asked.

Cassie leaned back a little and calmly replied, "What do you mean by pushing you away? I just slipped up once. You do it all the time. Why can't I?"

Julia looked taken aback for a moment. "But I'm really just careless. You're not! Julia said. "And why didn't you defend me in front of Grandpa last night?"

Cassie said, "Didn't you tell me not to say anything?" Cassie responded. "Before Grandpa called you out, you quietly said all that stuff was a joke. So what? You don't want me to say anything but then you're upset when I don't speak up? What do you want me to do, tell Grandpa what you said?"

"Your Julia's cheeks turned red with anger. "What did I ever do to you that you have to treat me like this? I know that you're jealous of my relationship with Aunt Anne, aren't you? You're just trying to stir up trouble to push me away."

Cassie smiled wryly. Julia, do you really think I would need to go through all this trouble to kick you out? If I wanted you gone, I could pull up just one of the countless things you've done to me as a reason. Don't you realize that?"

Julia was taken aback may have been a bit naive before, but you can't expect someone to stay foolish forever and let you walk all over them." Cassie's words were sharp and deliberate.

"Do you have some kind of misunderstanding about me?" Julia tried to keep her anger in check.

"No." Cassie shrugged slightly. "Maybe you should think about whether you have any misunderstandings about me.

Her words seemed to hint at something, Julia tensed up.

"Alright, let's just stop arguing," Julia conceded, her tone softening. The SATs are coming up. We should focus on our SATS and we can deal with this after they're over."

Cassie wore a completely indifferent expression.

Julia turned to leave but paused after a couple of steps. She turned back, her voice serious, "If Marcus said anything to you. As I said, you must trust me. Someone like him is only here to take advantage of people. Don't expect him to be sincere! In the end, it's all about the Murphy Group for him!" With that, Julia left.

Cassie traced her finger around the rim of her milk glass, pondering how many sneezes Marcus must have let out at home this morning.

Julia stormed out, and Simon's expression was equally grim. They didn't talk to each other.

As Julia headed to the garage, her eyes unexpectedly landed on Luc**that if Cassie didn't have those two helpers around, it would be much easier for her to carry out her plans. Maybe it was also that warning and slap from the day before. Regardless, a terrifying thought surged through Julia's mind. Let them die.

If Anne and Lucas were dead, Cassie would undoubtedly break down. Heston losing his only son would be devastated. It would be the perfect opportunity for her!

In mere moments of exchanged glances, Julia crafted a wicked scheme in her mind.

Meanwhile, far across the ocean, inside a lavish castle.

"When did Marcus become so handy?" A well-dressed lady asked sarcastically as she trimmed freshly picked roses.

"From my analysis, it seems it's not just being helpful. Didn't we hear a few days ago that Marcus was seen with a girl at Prestige Academy? The girl who got hurt last night, Cassie from the Murphy Group!"

“Is Marcus falling in love?” A tall, gangly boy with a rebellious air walked in.

Best gifts for your loved ones

“Kevin, you’re back.” the lady put down her shears. “How’s the project going?”

“Smooth sailing,” Kevin replied lazily. “When I step in, things get done. Keep going.”

The lady said, “Nothing else. Marcus is very cautious with his moves. There might be things we haven’t uncovered yet, but it’s clear that he feels differently about this girl, Cassie.”

“The Murphy Group?” The lady pondered aloud. “Wait, wasn’t Marcus interested in acquiring that company a few years ago? He pulled out right before finalizing it and ended up losing a ton of money?”

“Yes, that’s the one!” Kevin replied.

“Interesting.” A mischievous smile danced in Kevin’s eyes. “I used to think Marcus was like a robot. Who knew he could get swept off his feet by a woman? How fascinating!”

The lady glanced at her son, about to speak, but Kevin cut in, Tye handled everything here. Since I’m just sitting around doing nothing. I might as well go back and spend some time with Marcus. I want to see what kind of enchantress has captured Marcus’s heart.”

“Okay,” the lady picked up her shears again. “But I still don’t believe Marcus could fall for anyone. He’s cold as ice. If he’s interested, the Murphy Group clearly has some secrets”

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Cassie finally had a day off. After a few days, she logged back into the hacker website. Her daring move a few days ago had caused quite a stir in the community. If she decided to continue the challenge, she would be taking on the top two players on the ranking list. In a bid to prevent missing the game, the website even implemented an online alert system for Xylo’s status. Therefore, the moment Cassie logged in, her previously dark profile picture on the website instantly lit up.

Someone immediately left a message: [Xylo, you’re finally back]

Have you finished your exam? Did you get an A?]

[I’ve been waiting for days. Can I finally watch the most exciting game on the spot? I’m crying!]

Cassie kept reading the messages pouring in from all over the world, frequently refreshing the page. She leaned back in her computer chair and would tap the desktop from time to time. People who solely prioritized strength and skills were simultaneously the simplest and most challenging to handle. If someone was more proficient than such individuals and could outperform them, they could ask for anything. However, those not skilled in that area, no matter how outstanding they were in other aspects, would be viewed as inferior by those individuals.

When Cassie was about to reply to some of the messages, a dialog box popped up: [Is the exam over?]

Ca**c took a look at the dialog box and found that it was Noah who ranked second on the list Cassie replied; [It's over, can't play with you today. I got a minor injury, which will affect my operation.]

Noah texted: [Are you injured?]

Cassie replied: [It's not a big deal. Let's have a competition next week, okay?]

Noah suggested: [I don't have time next week. How about we try a new game that doesn't require operating devices?]

Cassie asked: [Please go ahead.]

Noah replied: [I'm in the same city with you now. The one who finds the other party first within 24 hours wins.]

but I

Cassie was stunned. The security network she had created for her IP was impenetrable, making it nearly impossible to track her.

Cassie looked at the profile of the rabbit without eyes on the screen and raised her eyebrow slightly. Anyway, her purpose was to recruit these masters. She would meet Noah sooner or later. Why should she be afraid?

Cassie typed: [The game begins]

At the same time, Zayn looked at the reply that popped up on the screen, and his eyes immediately lit up with a smile. "Eric, she agreed!" shouted Zayn

Eric looked helpless and said, "It's not surprising, but can't you use your own account?"

Zayn replied, "Wait for me to make sure if she is hot or not." Zayn stood up excitedly and continued, "I haven't played hunting games with a girl since I was fourteen. I'm looking forward to the game now

“What if... It’s a boy?” Mike asked vaguely while eating chips.

Zayn said, “Why do you think I used Eric’s account to play with her?”

After that, Zayn whistled and pulled out several sets of stylish matching outfits from his suitcase.

Eric shook his head. At this time, his phone rang. Glancing at the caller ID, Eric turned solemn,

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Chapter 35

While selecting his outfits, Zayn glanced at Eric and asked, “Is it him?”

Without answering, Eric turned around and walked out. Finally, he picked up the phone at the door, and the people inside could vaguely hear his voice.

The game commenced as Cassie swiftly changed her attire and discreetly slipped out through the side door used by the

***nts.

Cassie had recently planned to get a laptop that could be taken out. It was a good chance to do it today.

Normally, people would go to the computer mall to buy a laptop, but the hackers went to a special market where Cassie found the equipment she needed.

On the outskirts of the city, the towering high-rise buildings gradually gave way to shabby and irregular urban villages.

Because it was a long way, Cassie rented a car and drove over by herself.

Before getting out of the car, she put on a cap and a mask. After passing through a street where there were colorful hair salons, she arrived at the entrance of the market. After entering, Cassie went down to the basement floor, and an astonishing new world appeared.

Some of the people there seemed to be programmers, and some had colorful hair, with accessories on their ears and lips.

Everyone was busy with their own business, and no one cared about Cassie who had just come in.

Gassie went straight in after choosing a shop.

As soon as Cassie entered, she heard a customer looking surprisedly at the middle-aged man with a cigarette in his mouth ask, "Have you played it with Xylo?"

The middle-aged man, wearing a pair of broken glasses, took a drag on his cigarette before pointing at a computer near the shopping window. He said, "She's screwed up. It's better for her to have a showdown with Xylo. I have no intention of fixing her. She'll just be a souvenir!"

"You've ranked on the list, which means you're outstanding. I admire you!" The customer's face was full of admirati

"Oh... I am not on the list anymore! Sam exhaled a smoke ring sadly and continued, "She was the No. 100, and I was No. 99. This situation lasted for half a year. After she went up, I went down. Later, a master who never showed up on the website heard that there was someone powerful, so he joined the website to challenge Xylo. Then I was simply kicked out of the 100..."

top

Cassie was slightly taken aback. She recalled the No. 99 player. The rankings on the list had changed swiftly during the first half of the year, and only Cassie and the shopkeeper remained unaffected, maintaining their positions unchanged. Cassie hadn't expected to encounter a familiar face as soon as she stepped into a shop to buy a laptop.

"Ma'am?" Sam had noticed Cassie. He said rudely, "Do you want to buy a computer? You came to the wrong place. Go out and take a taxi to H**n Tower."

Cassie didn't respond. She walked to the counter and put a piece of paper in front of him, asking. "Do you have these?"

Sam was stunned as he looked at the piece of paper, but then his eyes lit up. The equipment was all top-of-the-line, and each item was extremely expensive. In total, they were worth over 60 thousand dollars.

Do you buy them for someone?" Sam asked.

"For my own use, replied Cassie.

The customer next to Cassie immediately laughed and said, "Don't be kidding. How could you, a young lady, know hacking? These things must be needed by a masterf

Cassie glanced at the man and said, "Can't a young lady be a master?"

“Oh, you are so self-deceived. Do you know how much these things cost?” Sam asked with a smile.

There were indeed skilled female hackers, but they were very rare.

“Please show me the goods first. If there is no problem, I will pay immediately,” said Cassie.

Sam was excited and replied, “All right, please wait a moment, sir. I don’t have all of these things in my shop. I’ll go to the next shop to get you some!”

“Okay,” said Cassie, and Sam left happily.

In his opinion, Cassie probably knew a powerful master. The equipment list she had must have come from the master, and it couldn’t be made by herself.

However, the shopkeeper wouldn’t miss the chance to make a fortune.

Half an hour later, Sam finally put what Cassie wanted in front of her. “Everything here. See?” said the shopkeeper.

Cassie checked them one by one and picked out the graphics card. “Did you see it wrong? This is not what I want!” said Cassie.

Sam was stunned as Cassie looked up at him and said. “Although there is only one letter different, there is a significant

difference.”

Such tricks were prevalent in all the markets, and the customers could be easily fooled.

The smile on Sam’s face immediately disappeared, and he became serious.

He looked at Cassie seriously again.

It seemed that Cassie really knew something about these digital gadgets.

Sam explained, “Maybe the clerk saw it wrong. I’ll change it for you myself.”

“Thanks,” said Cassie.

Sam quickly brought the graphics card that Cassie wanted. At this time, some people who had heard the news had come

over.

There were very few female hackers, so all the hackers wanted to meet one no matter whether she was excellent or not. "All set!" Cassie confirmed the goods and handed her bank card to Sam.

Sam swiped the card happily and turned around to ask, "Do you need me to install the device for you?"

"No, I can do it myself," said Cassie. Then she began to unpack the packages and asked, "May I do it here?"

"Okay, as you like!" Sam still didn't believe that Cassie could install these complicated items.

Sam leaned against the counter leisurely, squinting at Cassie's increasingly quick movements. His expression became more and more serious.

The onlookers got more and more surprised as they watched Cassie unpack all the goods and install the laptop.

Someone exclaimed, "She's so fast!"

Another person echoed, "She looks young. I didn't expect her to be so skilled."

Someone else commented, "She does it more efficiently than I do."

Cassie hadn't touched these parts for a long time, but her talent was always with her. After touching these items again, she naturally knew how to assemble them,

After C**c finished assembling all the gadgets in one breath, she felt relieved, and the onlookers were all surprised.

Someone praised. "You're awesome, Ma'am!"

Someone urged, "Turn it on!"

"That's right. Turn it on and have a try!" Sam had changed his attitude.

Cassie nodded and turned on the laptop.

After a short while, the laptop started up quickly.

The men around Cassie cheered as soon as the laptop was turned on successfully.

Cassie had never been to an offline activity before, so she didn't know there was such a tradition.

“Where do you come from? I’ve never seen you before. What else can you do except install a computer?” Sam asked hurriedly.

“I know something about everything, Cassie replied as she inserted the flash drive she had brought with her into the new laptop. She then installed a program she had previously written on the device and let it run in the background.

At the same time, Eric came in and happened to hear the conversation between Cassie and the shopkeeper.

Although Cassie’s tone was cold, her voice still sounded pleasant

Hearing this, Eric, who was in a bad mood, frowned and walked towards the source of the voice.

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Cassie’s words made the crowd quiet for a while, and then whistles and cheers burst out suddenly.

“Ma’am, you’re not humble,” Sam said and took off his broken glasses. Then he suggested, “There are so many people watching us. I know a little about everything, too. Why don’t we have a competition?”

“How do you want to compete?” Cassie asked.

In the past, Cassie had always suppressed her desire to compete. Now that she followed her heart, her desire continued to simmer. She would never say no in the face of a challenge.

Moreover, a competition here would confuse Noah.

Eric squeezed into the crowd and finally saw the lady sitting in front of the laptop.

Cassie was wearing a cap, and Eric could only see her side face. She was a beautiful woman with fair skin, a delicate nose, and a beautiful smile.

“Who is she?” Eric asked a man next to him.

The person replied. “I am unsure. She approached Sam to purchase computer components. She appeared confident and requested some high-quality items.”

“Is this the first time she’s come here?” Eric couldn’t move his eyes away from Cassie,

It was the first time that he had seen such a lovely woman

The man said, "Anyway, have noticed her."

first time to see such a female hacker. If she has come here before, I think someone should it's my

Eric remained silent. After chatting for a while, the shopkeeper, Sam Lynch, and Cassie began the competition.

In the first round, Sam was unexpectedly defeated by Cassie. Sam was a very skilled hacker in this market. He had planned to let Cassie win on purpose because she looked charming and he didn't want to embarrass her.

However, to his surprise, Cassie was so skilled that she beat Sam in a few minutes.

Sam remarked, "Well, that was just a teaser. I didn't take it seriously. Let's play it again!" Sam clenched his teeth as he spoke.

"Okay. Cassie took a sip of milkshake calmly.

She had never drunk it before because Heston didn't allow her to drink it. Moreover, because of Cassie's infmplex in her previous life, she only had family and Julia left in her world in the end.

Cassie seldom went out, so she never had a chance to try a milkshake or other drinks.

Cassie had heard from her classmates that the milkshake was delicious. Before she came in just now, she saw the milkshake and bought it. It did taste good.

Sam took a look at Cassie, who was composed, and swallowed. He thought, 'God, have I done something wrong recently? Stop punishing me, okay? I was defeated by Xylo and got my device screwed.

to

If I lost 10 this young lady, I would be too humiliated to stay in this market any longer

The second round began. Sam was obviously struggling. Soon he was about to be defeated, but Cassie made a mistake suddenly.

Sam reacted quickly and immediately seized the loophole to break through. Cassie lost in the second round.

"You're awesome, sir." Cassie looked up at Sam and said. She continued calmly, "I lost."

Standing opposite Cassie, Sam sweated heavily.

Somehow, he felt that Cassie had made the mistake intentionally

"I'm trying on this new laptop. Is there anyone else who wants to compete with me?" Cassie turned around and looked at the onlookers.

After a short silence, many people raised their hands, shouting, "I wanna try!"

Standing in the crowd, Eric looked at Cassie with a smile.

Cassie only gave them one hour.

She lowered her head and began to fight with concentration.

Cassie didn't count how many people had competed with her in one hour. Anyway, she won every one

Cassie estimated that it was almost the time.

So she was about to leave when a man sat down opposite her.

Cassie said, "Sorry, that's all for today" Cassie looked up and was stunned when she saw the person sitting opposite.

The man looked familiar. Cassie couldn't remember where she had met him before. Anyway, he was very cute.

"May I have the honor?" Eric asked and smiled at Cassie.

Cassie had always been enamored with beautiful people.

She checked her watch and said, "You have ten minutes."

Then, let's play a game for a limited time, Eric answered.

The gentle scent of Cassie wafted into his nostrils, bringing him great pleasure.

Eric's psychologist once told him that some people's appearances and voices or even their scents could heal others.

Eric didn't believe it before. But now he really met such a person.

Cassie and Eric had a serious fight about programming for ten minutes.

Eric was an untypical programmer. He didn't care much about winning or losing.

Now, his attention was all on Cassie, and he didn't intend to take the ten-minute game seriously at all. He was doomed to lose it.

In less than five minutes, Cassie finished the competition.

"You lost!" Cassie's voice was very calm. She pulled out the flash drive, quickly packed up her newly assembled laptop, and stood up.

"Are you leaving now? I have something to talk about with you! Sam rushed out and said.

"What do you want to say? Cassie looked at Sam calmly.

Sam was at a loss. Why were Cassie's eyes so clean? There were no evil desires at all. Sam felt he had been seen through by her at a glance.

Sam's words were stuck in his throat. What should he ask? Should he ask Cassie whether she had lost to him deliberately! Sam believed asking so would make him appear to be unconfident.

In the end, Sam just asked, "When will you come next time? I'll make coffer for you in advance." However, on second thought, Sam assumed that maybe Cassie didn't like coffee.

"I'll order a milkshake for you!" Sam added.

"Your stuff is very nice. I will come back," Cassie replied.

Sam said, "All right, here's my business card, anytime! I'll order a milkshake for you!"

Cassie took the business card and strode out.

Standing at the door, Sam watched Cassie leave. He stretched out his neck and murmured, "What a special girl!"

"Sam," called Eric.

Sam immediately turned around. He had been paying all his attention to Cassie, so he didn't notice that Eric had arrived at

all.

Sam said, "Hey, when did you come?"

Eric replied, "It's been a while. Who was the lady just now?"

"I don't know. I've never seen her before. Oh, why did I forget to ask her name?" Sam patted his thigh, full of regret.

"Don't forget to call me next time she comes," said Eric directly.

"What?" Sam was shocked.

"I seem to be in love." Eric pursed her lips. He was a little hesitant. He had never been in love before, and he had never liked anyone. He was wondering if his sudden joy was the feeling that Zayn had been talking about every day. Eric hoped so. He would be happy to fall in love with such a lovely and brave woman.

And for Eric, happiness was always difficult.

Before leaving the market, Cassie threw the flash drive she had just used into the trash can and then drove downtown with the new laptop.

At the same time. Dressed fashionably, Zayn sat in front of his laptop. After a long time, he finally tracked the IP address of Cassie.

When Zayn was about to lock Cassie's IP address, it miraculously began to split up and spread in all directions of the city.

"What's this?" Zayn frowned.

"How can the IP address be split up like that?" Mike looked at it with a smile and teased, "It looks like Zayn has bumped into

an iron wall.

"Since the IP address is split up, the real IP address must be among them. I believe I can find it!" said Zayn.

Zayn was completely different from Eric.

Eric seemed to be a very serious person, but Zayn had never taken anything seriously.

However, when faced with a challenge, Eric's mood was the determining factor in whether he would emerge victorious or

As for Zayn, he had to win every game.

Even if Zayn was challenging Cassie with the identity of Eric, he was determined to win.

Knowing that Zayn was serious, Mike immediately stopped smiling.

Mike thought. "Xylo must be a skilled master, so Zayn's efforts will be worth it."

After leaving the market, Cassie didn't rush home. She drove to the downtown to handle another thing.

Cassie had made an appointment with an agency in advance. They would meet at a private club after lunch.

"Here are the materials you want." Cassie handed over a file bag.

The woman opposite Cassie said, "If you have confirmed your information, it will be okay. This is the nominal identity and the agency agreement we prepared for you."

As she spoke, the woman handed a stack of contracts to Cassie.

Cassie took it and read them carefully without saying anything.

It was an agreement to rent identity information to start a company.

Cassie's identity was special, and she couldn't deal with many things on her own, so she needed to borrow an identity to protect herself. Then she could start a new company.

"You are only 18 years old?" the woman asked in astonishment after reading the information about Cassie.

"Yeah, my family doesn't want me to start my own business at such a young age, so I come to ask for your help." Cassie said while reading the contract.

The woman held her arms and said, "What's wrong with being young? What's wrong with being a girl? Nowadays, capability speaks louder than age and gender!"

Cassie smiled. She had selected many companies and finally chose this one because the boss had a good reputation in the industry.

The boss was exceptionally kind. Perhaps it was because she had been treated unfairly when she was younger. Now, she has helped numerous girls in remote areas improve the quality of their education and lives.

After reading the contract, Cassie signed it immediately.

"Amelia, I have transferred the deposit to your account. Check it," said Cassie.

Amelia checked the amount on her phone. Then she smiled happily and said, "I didn't expect you to be so rich."

Cassie said, "I've almost run out of my money. The rest will be paid to you monthly within a year, including the monthly rent and management fees as agreed."

Amelia was professional and trustworthy, so she charged high.

Amelia said. "The company will be registered for you in half a month. Call me then. Amelia smiled brightly.

"Okay," replied Cassie. Then Amelia left.

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Chapter 36

Cassie didn't leave immediately. Her defense had been put in place, and now she could track down Noah.

When she turned on her new laptop, Cassie adjusted the power-on procedure and personalized it with her own power-on

sign.

Then she quickly typed on the keyboard,

With a gloomy face, Zayn excluded the IP addresses one by one. However, he didn't know that as he excluded one IP. he would alarm Cassie once, which increased the possibility of his exposure.

Time passed by quickly. Soon, it was evening.

Cassie looked at her watch and estimated that her family would come back home soon.

They would soon find out that Cassie was not at home.

Cassie thought for a while and called Anne.

Anne quickly picked it up and said, "Cassie, we're almost home.

Cassie said, "Mom, I am out."

"Where did you go? You just got hurt. Didn't I tell you to take care of yourself and stay at home? Why did you go out?" Anne was startled.

Cassie said, "It's so boring at home. I go out to buy some stationery. Then I'll go to a concert. I'll be back late. You may tell Grandpa and Dad that they don't need to worry about me."

“Where is the concert? I’ll go with you!” Anne was very worried.

Cassie said, “Mom, I’m not a kid anymore. Trust me, okay? I’ll contact you if there’s any problem!” As Cassie spoke, a red alert suddenly appeared on her laptop. She found him!

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Cassie quickly confirmed Noah’s location.

It was near the downtown.

Anne said, “Cassie, it’s not that I don’t trust you. You know that too many bad things have happened recently. I’m worried that…”

Cassie said, “I see. I’m going back now. I’ll call you ten minutes before I get home. Don’t worry, okay?”

Hearing Cassie’s gentle voice on the phone, Anne was helpless. I can hold your dad back, but I have nothing to do with your grandpa. You’d better hurry up!” Anne urged.

“Mommy, you are the best! I love you!” said Cassie.

After that. Cassie hung up the phone.

After remembering the location, Cassie picked up her things and walked out of the private room.

However, the atmosphere outside was very serious.

When Cassie was about to pay the bill, a tall security guard grabbed her and dragged her away.

“What are you doing?” Cassie was startled and shouted.

The private club was exclusive to rich people, and the staff training there was strict. The staff was usually very polite and respected the customers.

That was the reason why Cassie chose this place

to meet Amelia

Therefore, Cassie was frightened the moment she was grabbed by someone.

Because of what happened in her previous life, Cassie resisted having any physical contact with others, especially men.

It made her feel scared.

The security guard said, "Miss, we have a distinguished guest coming. Please.

Before the security guard could finish his words, the elevator bell rang.

"I don't know what kind of chicks Mr. Anderson likes, so I've ordered you two. I just hope you can have fun tonight!" James said

Cassie was surprised. She was wondering whether Mr. Anderson was Marcus. She looked sideways, and it was as she expected.

At the moment, Marcus was staring at Cassie.

How many times had they met?

Cassie doubted if Marcus had installed a location tracker on her

"I don't like any chicks. Just don't let them bother me," Marcus said as he walked towards Cassie.

The security guard was frightened and said, "Mr. Anderson, this lady is one of our guests here. She didn't mean to bump into you. I'll let her leave right now."

1/5

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As the security guard finished his words, Marcus grabbed the security guard's hand.

"Ouch!" the security guard screamed and loosened his grip on Cassie immediately.

"Is that how you treat your guests?" Marcus looked at Cassie's red wrist and frowned.

"After all, they can't let me stand in Mr. Anderson's way. What else can he do?" Cassie raised her head and asked.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to Mr. Anderson like that?" James Davidson, who came with Marcus, shouted as soon as he heard what Cassie had said to Marcus

"Why are you so loud? You scared me to death? Cassie looked at James with disgust.

Just now, Cassie heard that this fat man had ordered all kinds of women for Marcus.

Cassie had been wondering why she smelled so much perfume all the way.

It turned out that t

the women were all prepared for Marcus.

James cursed, "Hey, you ill-bred b**h! How dare you talk to me like that? I will teach you a lesson!"

Marcus looked sideways and warned, "How dare you!"

Cassie was confused, thinking, "Won't he pretend not to know me today?"

James was shocked and said, "Mr. Anderson, she doesn't respect you. I just want to teach her a lesson."

"Who the hell do you think you are?" Marcus asked coldly.

Hearing this, James was petrified.

"Mr. Anderson, may I ask who this lady is?" asked James.

"I'm just passing by!" Cassie said before Marcus could answer.

"Yeah," replied Marcus.

James was shocked. He wondered, 'Why does Marcus stand up for a woman who is just passing by?'

Cassie said, "It seems that Mr. Anderson has something important to do tonight. I won't disturb you."

Cassie was in a hurry to catch Noah. So she said goodbye and was about to leave.

However, when Cassie passed by Marcus, he grabbed her wrist and stood in front of her.

Cassie shouted in astonishment, "Marcus, let me go!" Cassie realized what happened when she was pulled back

The people in the hall were startled.

They couldn't believe what Cassie had said to Marcus.

"There must be something amiss!" James wiped the sweat from his forehead and whispered to the person beside him, "I've always said, there isn't a man in this world

who doesn't have dealings with women. This girl must be Marcus's mistress! Quick, go find out who she is!"

It was said that Marcus was a monster with a good-looking appearance, and he had no interest in any women

His advantage was that he had no weakness.

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It was difficult to deal with someone who had no weakness. Now James found Marcus's weakness.

Cassie was arrogant in front of Marcus. So she must be loved by Marcus.

Holding Cassie's hand, Marcus took her to a private room nearby

"Marcus, what are you doing?" Cassie asked angrily

"Say thank you," Marcus said suddenly.

"What?" Cassie was confused. She couldn't help but wonder if Marcus was rational.

"I saved you last night, so you should thank me, Marcus said more specifically.

Cassie was amused and said. "That's why you dragged me here?"

Marcus remained silent.

"Thank you" Cassie said earnestly. "Didn't I say thank you last night?" she asked.

Marcus said word by word, "That was in front of your grandfather. I know that Ms. Murphy is not so obedient. Otherwise, you wouldn't dare to run out on the second day after you were almost killed"

Cassie was speechless.

Silence.

"Why do I always bump into you recently?" Marcus asked in a serious tone after a moment of sil

In the past few years, Marcus needed to create a lot of opportunities to see Cassie.

Since he met her in the alley behind the bar that day, it seemed as if everything had changed. He appeared to have no trouble meeting her.

“What? Are you upset to see me?” Cassie asked.

Cassie believed she should be the one who was annoyed to see Marcus all the time.

“Yeah,” Marcus nodded and replied seriously.

He was indeed very distressed. He just couldn’t help but want to talk to Cassie before, but now he dared to hold her hand and drag her into this private room.

What about next time? Was he going to hug her?

“Well, next time when I see you from a distance, I will run away will not let you see me, okay?” Cassie asked.

Marcus frowned more tightly and said, “No.”

Cassie pursed her lips and said, “Marcus, have I offended you? Why are you so serious?”

Marcus said, “Why are you so fierce in front of me? Then why were you bullied by others?”

Marcus had already asked someone to investigate it. Now he remembered what Joe had told him, which made him so angry that he wanted to burn all those people who had bullied Cassie to ashes.

Cassie said with a frustrated expression, “That was in the past. It won’t happen again.”

Looking at Cassie, Marcus reached out his hand and gently rubbed her hair, saying, “If there’s something that you don’t want to ask your grandfather for help, you can come to me.”

Cassie looked at Marcus and almost asked why.

Cassie wondered, Marcus, why do you always care about me so much? Why do you treat me so nicely

But Cassie held back the questions.

Marcus stared at Cassie without saying anything.

It seemed that Cassie didn’t remember him at all

That was right. An angel helped many people. She couldn’t remember everyone who had been helped by her.

"I made a wrong decision before, which caused Murphy Group to suffer some losses. This is my compensation, replied Marcus

Cassie looked at Marcus and knew that he was lying.

Cassie just said. "I see. Do you have anything else to say? I have something urgent to do. I'm in a hurry." Cassie didn't look at Marcus anymore

She suddenly felt that the worries about Marcus that she had since she experienced her rebirth were unnecessary.

Although Cassie didn't know the reason, she believed that Marcus would choose to be a quiet guardian like he did in her previous life.

She knew that Marcus wouldn't confess anything to her, and neither would she, which would be good.

Does it still hurt?" Marcus asked.

It took Cassie a while to realize that Marcus was talking about the wound on her back.

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Cassie shook her head.

I'll ask someone to drive you home. It's raining outside and it's getting dark. It's not safe," said Marcus.

Cassie shook her head and said, "No, thanks. Grandpa will be angry if he knows."

Marcus nodded and said, "Okay. Go ahead."

Cassie opened the door and went out. As she took two steps, James ran over and said, "Miss, I'm very sorry. I was too stupid. Please don't mind what I said to you."

James followed Cassie all the way and continued, "I have driven away all those women. Don't be mad at Mr. Anderson. He is famous for his indifference to women. You are the only one that he cares about."

"Why do you say these words to me?" Cassie was a little impatient, which made James embarrassed.

At this time, Marcus also came out. When James saw Marcus, he immediately stood far away from Cassie.

Cassie left without hesitation.

She didn't know why she was in such a bad mood after talking with Marcus.

After getting into the elevator, Cassie went straight to the garage

Sitting in the car, she turned on the laptop and confirmed the IP address.

Fortunately, Noah was working on analyzing the duplicated IP addresses. Before he knew it, Cassie had already analyzed his location based on the clues he had left.

Cassie took a deep breath and quickly forgot the unhappiness caused by meeting Marcus. Then she was about to start the car and leave.

However, her car couldn't start.

"Really? Something is wrong with you at this time?" Cassie felt hopeless.

Now that there were only four IP addresses left for Noah, Cassie had to find him before he excluded all of the fake addresses and found that it was a trap!

When Cassie was thinking about what to do, a car suddenly stopped in front of her.

Seeing the car, Cassie was stunned. Did Noah find her?

Theoretically, it was impossible. However, the data changed quickly. Cassie wasn't sure what would happen the next second.

Cassie almost couldn't breathe. The window of the car in front of Cassie rolled down, and Marcus said, "Get in the car. I'll drive you there."

"Marcus?" Cassie was surprised.

Somehow, the moment Cassie saw Marcus, her distress disappeared.

"Aren't you in a hurry? Get in the car. Marcus urged.

Cassie hesitated for a moment and got out of her car. Then she sat in the passenger seat of Marcus' car.

Marcus reached out and fastened the seat belt for Cassie. She was very serious all the time. It was not until the car was started that she stared at Marcus and asked word by word, "Marcus, did you damage my car?"

Marcus smiled and said, "Ms. Murphy, do I look like such a person?"

"You don't look like such a person. You are such a person!" Cassie gritted her teeth and said, "I rent that car. If it is broken. you have to pay for it!"

Marcus said helplessly, "I really didn't do it. I was worried about you, so I planned to follow you."

"Follow me?" asked Cassie.

Marcus suddenly found no excuse to defend himself.

"Forget it!" Cassie waved her hand and said, "Let's go to this place

Cassie took out her phone and showed him the location.

Marcus glanced at it and was stunned for a moment. Then he asked while driving, "What are you doing there?"

Cassie pursed her lips and replied, "To find someone!"

Marcus lowered his head and said, "I know someone who lives there too. I've been there today

"What a coincidence!" Cassie said in surprise.

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"Who are you looking for?" asked Marcus.

"I don't know that person, either," replied C**ic.

Marcus looked at her sideways and asked, "You don't know the person you're looking for?"

"Please focus on driving, old man. Stop paying attention to young people's social activities," replied Cassie.

Marcus was stunned for a second and then smiled. "Old man I'm only a few years older than you."

Cassie curled her lips, looking like a bad girl who was difficult to get along with.

Marcus didn't say anything more. He drove to the garage of the club and called someone to deal with Cassie's broken car on the way.

It was raining heavily outside. Cassie called Anne as she agreed.

After that, C**ic looked at the rain outside.

It was time to get off work, so there was a heavy traffic jam in the central area and they moved forward really slowly,

In the closed space, Cassie could smell the light smell of tobacco from Marcus' body. It made her a little absent-minded.

Have you seen the gift I gave you?" asked Marcus.

Cassie glanced at Marcus, hesitated for a second, and nodded. "Yes, it's beautiful."

"Why don't you wear it?" Marcus continued to ask.

"I receive a lot of gifts every day. How can I wear every one? I'm not a stall owner," replied Cassie.

She said as she stared at the phone carelessly.

Marcus glanced at her. The light in the car was dim, and his expression was somewhat obscure,

Cassie sighed with regret in her mind.

After all, she was still afraid. Even though she knew that Marcus could do everything for her, she was still afraid of those unknown dangers. She was afraid that everything would be out of her control, and that her family, which she had gone through a lot to regain, would disappear again because of her decision

"About your cousin..." Just then, Marcus suddenly changed the topic and mentioned Julia.

Cassie's hand paused and then she looked at Marcus.

Cassie thought, 'Marcus is very smart. That day in the back alley of the bar, he clearly heard Julia's scream and saw my subconscious obstruction. He would definitely doubt something

I did it." Cassie's tone turned colder, and she answered without fear.

She thought, 'If Marcus likes me, he must like the gentle and obedient girl in the past, not this cruel and merciless one.

I can't hide it from him, anyway. So I'd better tell him directly.

I should let him see clearly what kind of person I am."

“Why?” There was a heavy traffic jam in front of them, and the cars’ red tail lights shone on their faces.

“She wanted to hurt me, but I found it and returned it to her. Can’t I do that?” s

?” said Ca**c.

Marcus frowned. He had a strong aura, so when he showed a little bit of emotion, he would easily make people scared.

“Of course you can. You can even erase her if you want,” said Marcus word by word,

Cassie’s heart s**ed a beat. She thought, ‘Did he mean that he wanted to lay hands on Julia?

‘No way. I’m not showing mercy on Julia.

‘But if Marcus disposes of Julia for me, the connection between us will be stronger.

“Besides, I didn’t plan to let Julia die so easily.

Otherwise, I suffered six years for nothing in my previous life.

“That’s too boring Cassie raised her eyebrows and shrugged, and her tone was a little cold. Just keep her and have more fun with her. Mr. Anderson, please stay out of my business and pay more attention to yourself. After all, you have more danger around you than me.”

“You’re very different from the rumor, Ms. Murphy, Marcus said slowly.

Marcus thought. It’s more than that. She seems to have become a totally different person.

“The rumor also says that Marcus Anderson is a monster. Are you?” Cassie asked slowly, with her hands on her knees and her chin on her palms.

“Hard to say,” Marcus put one hand on the steering wheel and slightly leaned toward Cassie. “Since you know that the rumor says that I’m a monster, why don’t you seem to be afraid of me, Ms. Murphy?”

When Marcus suddenly approached her, Cassie felt as if she had accidentally met his extremely beautiful eyes.

Her mind went blank for a moment. She even forgot to dodge.

Then they looked into each other’s eyes.

The faint smile on Marcus's face gradually disappeared.

After a while, a car behind them h**d

Cassie finally came back to her senses and sat straight at once. Then she raised her chin and said, "The road is ready"

Marcus slightly raised his eyebrows and sat straight again. Then he started the car and drove forward as if nothing had happened just now.

The atmosphere in the car became a little strange.

Although the air conditioner was on, Cassie still felt hot

Fortunately, at this moment, her phone suddenly rang, pulling her attention away from Marcus in an instant.

"We've arrived." Cassie looked out and saw a silver sports car driving out of the opposite lane.

She quickly took a photo with her phone.

"What's wrong?" Marcus asked in confusion

Cassie seemed to be happier than just now. She looked at the photo on her phone and licked her canine tooth. "I was playing a game with someone, and now I win!"

"A game?" Marcus was confused.

Yes. Cassie nodded. "Marcus, let me treat you to dinner"

Seeing that Cassie was so happy, Marcus also smiled and said, "Okay, what do you want to eat?"

"I'm treating you to dinner. It's up to you, of course." Cassie tilted her head and looked at Marcus. "But I'll make it clear first. I'll only treat you to dinner, and there won't be many kinds of ladies with you."

Marcus smiled even more happily

After saying that, Cassie realized that she had been too c**y. She thought, Why did I bring that up in front of Marcus? It sounded as if I really minded those ladies'

"It's fine. I'm already grateful that Ms. Murphy would like to have dinner with me," said Marcus.

Cassie was speechless. She suddenly regretted it.

“What on earth do you want to eat?!” Cassie g

got angry with embarrassment.

Marcus really liked her being lively in front of him. She was just like a bad-tempered kitten, who got angry from time to time and was very cute.

I don’t have any favorite. Just take me to eat whatever you like,” replied Marcus.

Cassie was stunned for a second. She thought for a moment and felt that if it was someone else, it might be a formality, but if it was Marcus, he probably meant it. He lived in danger all the time. It made sense that he had no mood thinking about his favorite.

“Alright,” replied Cassie. “Drive toward my home. There is a small restaurant on the way that is really good.”

Cassie had gone there when she was very young. It was one of the few cheap foods she had eaten.

“Okay.” Marcus didn’t know what kind of food that restaurant sold, but he was willing to try it.

the way, Cassie turned on the computer, quickly connected the other flash drive she had prepared, and implanted the sports car photo she had just taken into an IP address. Then she turned off the computer with a sigh of relief.

Marcus saw everything, but he didn’t ask.

Cassie also had no intention to explain it to him.

Half an hour later, the two arrived at that restaurant.

Although it was raining, there were many guests in the restaurant. Sitting in the car, Cassie looked-inside the restaurant and said hesitantly, “There are many people in there. Are you okay with that?”

“Am I too ashamed to meet other people? Marcus stopped the car, unfastened the seat belt, and was ready to get out of the

“Better not. My face has appeared in the media for many times. If someone recognizes me, takes a photo, and posts it online, I will have another scandal object.” Cassie pressed on Marcus’ hand which was about to open the door.

Marcus looked at Cassie's hand on his wrist.

Her hand was soft and warm.

"Wait here. I'll go get takeout" Cassie thought for a while, unfastened her seat belt, opened the door, and went straight to

restaurant.

to the

This restaurant also sold many other delicious snacks. Cassie thought that Marcus might not have eaten them before, so she bought a lot.

Cassie carefully put the takeout in the trunk and went back to the passenger seat.

"Aren't you gonna eat them?" asked Marcus.

Cassie said. "How can we eat in the car? Drive to this address"

Cassie gave Marcus an address.

This was a small apartment she had entrusted an agency to buy after selling a program a few days ago.

She didn't want her family to know her ability in computer in a short time. After the company was founded, except for the main members, she didn't want others to know her identity.

So she needed a place to put her equipment and work in the future.

She thought that it was unstable to rent a place, so she decided to buy a small apartment as her secret base.

A dozen minutes later, Cassie entered the room with Marcus.

The apartment had already been decorated. Although she hadn't been here since she bought it, she had hired a cleaner to clean it up every day, so it was very clean and tidy.

"What's this place?" asked Marcus.

Cassie said, "It's none of your business. Let's have dinner!"

Marcus had never been treated like this since he was a child. Even those hypocritical elders in his family were respectful to him. Only Cassie dared to be so impatient with him. He actually felt quite novel.

Marcus sat down at the table.

Cassie was more greedy than him. She couldn't wait to unpack the takeout.

"Let me do it. For fear that she might get scalded, Marcus reached out and took the things from her hands.

Sitting opposite him, Cassie thought for a while and asked curiously, "Marcus, who were you hiding from that day in the back alley of the bar?"

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Marcus's smile gradually disappeared.

Then he pushed the dishes in front of Cassie,

"I don't know," Marcus replied calmly. "Maybe my uncle's people

Cassie's heart **ed a beat.

Although she had known that Marcus's family members really wanted to kill him, it was different for her to hear him say it in person.

"Why?" Cassie asked hesitantly.

She thought. Why do they wanna kill him?

'Since Marcus took over the corporation, he has made it better and earned much more money!

"I haven't asked, replied Marcus. "For money, I guess."

C**ic pursed her lips and stopped talking about it. Try this"

Marcus ate it. He had never eaten such a thing before. He was still not used to it when he took the first bite, but he still nodded immediately. "It's really good."

Then eat more. There are other snacks here." Cassie fed him actively.

Marcus lowered his eyes and are slowly.

Cassie smiled cu**gly like a little fox.

If he wasn't sure that she wouldn't hurt him, he would have doubted that she had poisoned the food.

Marcus was right

Cassie didn't just want to treat him to dinner.

The reason why she got in his car so easily in the parking lot just now was that she remembered that there must be a strong tracking block in the car of a person like Marcus.

Although her plan was theoretically flawless, it was good to have another defense.

So she decisively got in Marcus's car with her computer.

Her computer was still in Marcus's car at this moment.

Even if Noah found her trap, he wouldn't be able to find Cassie in a short time with the help of Marcus.

It took Zayn almost eight hours to check most of the IP addresses without eating or drinking.

No matter how hard he tried to distinguish the last two, he couldn't confirm which one was the fake.

He stopped checking them and directly went to the two places of the two IP addresses.

The first address was more than 18 miles away from where he was. When he arrived at the address, he saw a middle-aged man sitting in the Internet bar and playing games with a bare upper body.

Zayn shivered when he saw that man.

Mike, who was following after him, was out of breath. He said, "It's really a man?"

Zayn was very disappointed, but the game was not over yet. He went straight to the man who was playing the game and asked. "Xylo?"

The middle-aged man became extremely irritable after being interrupted. He said, "Who the hell is Xylo? F**k off! I'm playing the game!"

Zayn frowned. "You're not Xylo!"

That man's character in the game was killed at this moment.

He took off his headphones and threw them on the table angrily. "S*i*

Zayn was almost sure that this person was not Xylo.

1?" asked Zayn.

"Where have you been today? Where did you log in to your account?"

"F**k off... Before the man finished his words, Zayn opened his wallet, took out a stack of money, and smacked it on the

table.

The man said, "My computer was broken, so I spent the whole day in the Internet bar. Wait, I took my computer for repair this morning. A young girl was in the shop. She was really good. I battled with her. Not by playing games, but by writing programs.

"A girl?" Zayn finally smiled.

"Yes! She is very pretty and has a good figure," the man said hurriedly,

Zayn became happy.

He took out all the money from his wallet and smacked it in front of the man. He said, "Check all your accounts. They should have had a virus. This is your compensation."

After saying that, Zayn left the stunned man behind and went straight away.

The man stood there in a daze for a moment. Then he finally came back to his senses and immediately logged out of his game to check the virus.

As expected, he found a small virus that was harmless, but he had never seen it before.

He scratched his head and murmured, "How did she do it?"

"Did you hear that? It's a beautiful girl!" Zayn said to Mike happily when he got in the car.

*Beautiful female hackers actually exist in our industry?" Mike was stunned.

Zayn ignored him and directly rushed to the last address.

However, the car was driving farther and remoter. When they arrived at the destination, Zayn was stunned.

The place was surrounded by a huge stench and was filled with garbage. According to the last IP address, Zayn found the largest garbage dump in the suburbs.

"No way..." Zayn stood beside the car. He was a p**y and a neat freak. Now he even forgot that he was in a dirty and stinky

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environment. He just couldn't believe it.

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The happiness brought by the beautiful girl disappeared in an instant.

A beautiful girl was nothing in front of the result of the battle!

Marcus ate up all the food slowly. Then he said, "Thank you for your hospitality."

Cassie smiled and said, "Alright. I'll go home by myself later. You can leave alone. Thank you for being my driver today"

"Let me drive you home." Marcus said seriously.

Cassie looked at him. She thought it was better to make something clear. "No, it's fine." She shook her head.

Marcus looked at her and felt that she had something to say, and it wouldn't be something he liked.

"Because you helped me at school and what happened last night, there have already been some rumors. I don't like that, so we'd better keep a distance from each other and be strangers as before," Cassie directly said.

Marcus looked at her and kept silent for a long while.

Then he said, "Why do you dislike that? Do you dislike me!"

Cassie sighed. "For me, nothing is more important than protecting my family. I can't bring danger to them. Not everyone is as powerful as you, Marcus. I have to be very careful to protect my family."

Marcus took a deep look at her and then looked away. "I see."

"Yeah." Cassie nodded.

"Be careful on your way home." After saying that, Marcus stood up.

Cassie's heart sank inexplicably.

"Sure." She didn't get up to see Marcus off.

After Marcus left, the small apartment quieted down at once.

"It's weird. He didn't say much. Why is it so quiet after he left?" Cassie muttered. Then she seemed to think of something and patted her head. "Oh, no! My computer!"

C**c ran downstairs in slippers.

It was still raining outside. When Cassie ran to the first floor, she saw a tall man standing at the exit.

Seeing her coming down, the man hurriedly walked toward her

He said, "Ms. Murphy, here's your computer."

Cassie recognized that this man was the one who sent her home that night when she was reborn.

"Thank you." Cassie took it over

She looked outside subconsciously.

She thought, I came downstairs so fast. Has Marcus already left

"And this." Joe handed an umbrella to C**ic, and Cassie took it.

"It's not convenient to take a taxi here on rainy days. I've called a taxi for you, and it's waiting for you outside the gate. You can leave at any time," said Joe.

"Thank you." Cassie held the umbrella tightly in her hand.

Joe didn't say anything else, nor did he mention that Marcus asked him to prepare these..

Joe nodded slightly, turned around and walked into the rain with an umbrella.

Cassie stood downstairs for a while and then went upstairs slowly. She put the umbrella aside, bit her lip and then sighed. She really hoped that Marcus didn't have that horrible corporation.

In this world, there were many people who said they loved you, but you might not be able to meet one who was willing to give up his life for you in your whole life.

Cassie thought. It's a blessing. I should have cherished him when I met him, but... She sighed again and curled up on the sofa with the computer in her arms. It was about time.

She logged into the hacker website again. She uploaded the photo of a silver sports car and clicked the button to complete the challenge.

Then she caused an uproar on the website.

Xylo has found Noah?]

[It hasn't been 24 hours yet!]

Meanwhile, Zayn was still trying to locate Cassie.

When his phone reminded him that the other party had completed the challenge, he was stunned.

He immediately logged in and then saw the photo of his sports car.

He was completely shocked. He couldn't believe that he lost.

"She must be lucky!" Mike said hurriedly.

Zayn didn't say anything. He took a deep breath and clicked the confirmation button.

Then, everyone saw that Xylo successfully defeated Noah and became the second place in the world.

A dialog box with Xylo popped up on the screen.

Zayn: [C**g fox.]

Xylo: [Thank you for your praise.]

Zayn almost laughed with anger. [When you recover, I will definitely have another baule with you again.]

Xylo: [Anytime

"Such a cu***g fox, a beautiful girl, an arrogant beautiful girl. Zayn pulled out his messy tie and said, "Mike, I'm gonna take her down."

"Sure! Of course!" Mike replied as he texted Eric.

Mike: [Eric, come back-Zayn lost! I'm so afraid!]

Soon, Eric met them.

As soon as Mike saw Eric, he told Eric how they looked for that person today.

“What did you say?” After Eric heard Mike’s description of Xylo, the gentle expression on his face immediately disappeared.

Mike repeated.

Eric stood there in a daze for a while.

He couldn’t believe it. He thought, So... the girl at noon... was Xylo?

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Joe nodded slightly, turned around and walked into the rain with an umbrella.

Cassie stood downstairs for a while and then went upstairs slowly. She put the umbrella aside, bit her lip and then sighed. She really hoped that Marcus didn't have that horrible corporation.

In this world, there were many people who said they loved you, but you might not be able to meet one who was willing to give up his life for you in your whole life.

Cassie thought. It's a blessing. I should have cherished him when I met him, but... She sighed again and curled up on the sofa with the computer in her arms. It was about time.

She logged into the hacker website again. She uploaded the photo of a silver sports car and clicked the button to complete the challenge.

Then she caused an uproar on the website.

Xylo has found Noah?]

[It hasn't been 24 hours yet!]

Meanwhile, Zayn was still trying to locate Cassie.

When his phone reminded him that the other party had completed the challenge, he was stunned.

He immediately logged in and then saw the photo of his sports car.

He was completely shocked. He couldn't believe that he lost.

"She must be lucky!" Mike said hurriedly.

Zayn didn't say anything. He took a deep breath and clicked the confirmation button.

Then, everyone saw that Xylo successfully defeated Noah and became the second place in the world.

A dialog box with Xylo popped up on the screen.

Zayn: [C**g fox.]

Xylo: [Thank you for your praise.]

Zayn almost laughed with anger. [When you recover, I will definitely have another baule with you again.]

Xylo: [Anytime

"Such a cu***g fox, a beautiful girl, an arrogant beautiful girl. Zayn pulled out his messy tie and said, "Mike, I'm gonna take her down."

"Sure! Of course!" Mike replied as he texted Eric.

Mike: [Eric, come back-Zayn lost! I'm so afraid!]

Soon, Eric met them.

As soon as Mike saw Eric, he told Eric how they looked for that person today.

“What did you say?” After Eric heard Mike’s description of Xylo, the gentle expression on his face immediately disappeared.

Mike repeated.

Eric stood there in a daze for a while.

He couldn’t believe it. He thought, So... the girl at noon... was Xylo?