

My Rebirth 111

Chapter 111

“You brought so many people, Colonel IrwinColonel Paul came with so many men to open fire on us!”

It was difficult for one to reply to Kenneth’s words, for it was quite severe.

If Paul replied yes, it meant that he was provoking Clusia.

If he replied no, he had to release the 32 researchers.

In any case, Paul couldn’t account for any of his answers.

“Commander Zelinski, why do you say that? I just want to invite the experts to stay with us!”

Paul didn’t answer Kenneth directly!

After all, Paul was uncertain whether to say yes or no.

“They are Clusians, and they are also on the list of Evacuation Operation. Why did Zostaylor keep them on the island secretly? Now, you’re even preventing Falcon Special Operations Force from bringing them back. Do you want to go to war with us?”

Kenneth didn’t give him a chance to escape the topic.

Instead, Kenneth threw the questions back to him.

Actually, Kenneth was buying time. He never fought uncertain battles. Even if they could fight before Yannick's men arrived, they would soon run out of bullets.

However, it was a different situation when Yannick's men arrived!

"Commander Zelinski, I know you're waiting for someone. However, I have to be honest with you. I won't let you take them away today!"

Instead of wasting time with Kenneth, Paul decided to make it clear instead!

The more time Kenneth was given, the worse it would be for them!

Cassandra walked to Kenneth and asked, "How confident are you?"

"As things stand, the people of Falcon Special Operations Force can go out unharmed. However, 32 experts might not be able to get out of here."

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This meant that he was not confident enough.

"Do you know where their base is? Or the exact location of Zosteylor's presidential residence?"

Cassandra hadn't investigated that yet. Instead of wasting time on it, she thought it would be better to just ask.

Kenneth gave several addresses of the bases of Paul's troops and the presidential residence he knew of

Cassandra thought, "These places have arsenals. If we're not confident for the time being, we should just make Paul and his crew go away!"

If their base exploded, Paul and his crew would definitely go away.

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If Cassandra remembered correctly, Paul was the most trusted colonel in the presidential residence. Therefore, if something happened to the presidential residence, he had to go back!

As for the bombing of their base, it was to disrupt their morale.

Cassandra nodded to show that she understood.

Then, she went back into the cabin and started to make a move.

Not long after, she saw many red dots flashing on her computer screen.

These red dots were the ordnance locations that Kenneth was talking about.

Cassandra thought, 'Well, that's a lot! It's no wonder that their such a chaotic country!'

After Cassandra worked on it for a while, she saw the red dots on the screen had all exploded!

The sound of the closest ordnance exploding was transmitted to the shore!

"What's going on? Is the enemy here?" Paul asked nervously.

He thought, 'Why do they have to cause trouble at this time?'

Kenneth also heard the sound. He wondered what was going on.

For some reason, he turned to Cassandra. He felt that the explosion had something to do with her!

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“Wait for another two minutes. After that, nobody will be able to stop us!”

It would take two minutes at most for someone at the presidential residence to call.

However, Yannick arrived first with his men before someone from the presidential residence called.

“Commander Zelinski, 80 members of Falcon Special Operations Force are here!”

Paul’s face twitched.

He didn’t expect them to be here so soon.

Just as Paul was about to throw a fit, his phone rang with a special ringtone!

“Mr. President, what can I do for you?”

Paul pulled himself together and stood still!

“Now?”

“But... Yes!”

Paul glanced at them reluctantly. He still didn’t want to let these people go!

However, Mr. President had demanded he put everything aside and go to the presidential residence at once!

At that, Paul couldn't delay.

"Retreat!"

Kayden was dumbfounded.

He wondered, "What is he doing? He's retreating at his own accord! Is he not going to fight? Do they not want the researches anymore?"

"Yannick!"

"Yes!"

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Yannick ran quickly to Kenneth and heard him say, "Gather all of you and escort the 32 experts safely to the airport. Then, get someone to escort them back home!"

The mission was only considered complete after they sent all 32 experts back home and when the aircraft landed safely.

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"Yes!"

Yannick commanded those experts to get down from the yacht..

Then, he sent about three buses to escort them away in batches!

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In front of each car, there was a Clusia flag. Thus, even in the chaotic Zosteylor, no one dared to open fire at them.

After the mission was completed, they would also return home!

In

the command center, Kenneth asked, "Cassie, can you tell me what you did?"

Kenneth felt that he hadn't played any significant role in this task!

It was thanks to Cassandra that the rescue went so smoothly.

However, he still didn't know what Cassandra had done. Yannick wondered, "Was the loud noise we heard an explosion? That should be it. However, where did it explode? Was it in the presidential residence or Paul's military base?"

"I blew up all the places you mentioned..."

There was a war ongoing in the country right now. Thus, the weapons and ammunition would not be stored too far away. It would definitely be at a place that was accessible at any time!

Therefore, it must not be far from the base!

Thus, Cassandra remotely controlled all of the ammunition to explode!

Paul would definitely need to clean up the mess!

Paul should solve the losses first when compared to the future. After all, it was uncertain if they were able to keep the experts or not.

Kenneth was shocked!

He didn't expect this to happen.

He thought, 'No wonder Paul looked so angry when he left. Plus, he seemed so indecisive at first. It turns out that this was the reason!'

Indeed, Paul's losses would be even greater if he continued to waste time with them!

Perhaps Paul's losses would far outweigh the benefits the experts brought.

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After all, Paul hadn't seen the benefits that the experts could bring yet.

Yet, Paul could see they had made a great loss at this point!

"Cassie, you're amazing!"

However, Cassandra frowned.

She thought, 'Cassie? Isn't this name a bit too ambiguous?'

"Mr. Zelinski--"

“Commander Zelinski!”

Thunder and Spark had interrupted Cassandra’s words.

“What can I do for you?”

“The mission has been successfully completed. Thus, the 13 of us will leave first.”

There was no use for them to be there.

Falcon Special Operations Force only needed to report to their superiors at present.

As they didn’t need to be there, they could now retreat.

Kenneth didn’t answer. Instead, he glanced at Cassandra and said, “Okay. I will ask

someone to escort you guys away.”

Thunder nodded, completely agreeing with his arrangement.

“You go back to Drieso first. You should be tired after being out and about for several days. You should head back and have a good rest. See you in Drieso,” Kenneth said. softly.

Kenneth thought, ‘Mission accomplished!

“This time, except for everyone taking part in Evacuation Operation, all the others in the rescue team shouldn’t have any rewards!

“They didn’t contribute anything at all. It was as if they were there to take a walk!

‘All they had done was swagger into the island mansion and lead the experts out!

‘In fact, it was all because of Cassandra that everything went so smoothly!

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‘Cassandra should take all the credit this time!

“Okay. It’s time to write my report!’

Cassandra and others rested there overnight. Early the next morning, they boarded a chartered flight under Kayden’s escort.

There were also several Falcon Special Operations Force personnel accompanying

them.

They requested to escort Cassandra and the others safely back to Drieso before heading back to the base.

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Chapter 112

Finally, they arrived at Drieso Airport.

The 13 of them got off the plane, and Daniel was the first to leave.

The remaining 12 decided to catch up with each other. It was only around four or five o'clock in the afternoon, so they had time to pack up and have dinner together.

“Emery, do you live in Drieso?”

It was a significant discovery.

There was no questioning that Daniel lived in Drieso. Aside from him and Emery, several others among the 12 of them also resided in Drieso. This meant more opportunities to meet up in the future.

Thunder and Spark were from Drieso, and so were Dream and Pumpkin..

The more they talked about it, the more envious they felt.

“Let’s book a hotel first, freshen up, and party tonight. Tomorrow, we all go back to our homes.

It was not every day that like-minded people like them get to gather, so Cassandra agreed with their plan.

‘We could get together and have dinner tonight, but I may not be able to join the rest of the activities, she thought.

Cassandra then said, “I’ll go home and drop off my luggage first. Let’s meet at The

Urban later.”

The Urban, Drieso’s largest entertainment venue, was divided into five floors.

The first floor was a place for ordinary white-collar workers, and the second floor required a minimum spending of 1 million dollars..

The third floor was for those with a spending capacity of 4 million dollars, and the fourth floor was reserved for life members.

The fifth floor was open only to those allowed by The Urban's behind-the-scene boss.

At present, very few people could access the fifth floor.

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People who lived in Drieso were well aware of what kind of place The Urban was.

The others couldn't help wondering, "Who exactly is Emery? She just mentioned The Urban so casually as if it's the park!"

But then again, it made sense. She was the famous Emery and the well-known songwriter in the entertainment industry, Samantha. The Urban was the only place. worthy of her visit.

As soon as Cassandra arrived at Springmount Townhouse, she saw an unexpected guest.

It was Leonardo.

'Why is this guy still here? Can he just stop pestering me?' Cassandra grumbled in her mind.

Leonardo also noticed her and hurriedly stepped forward. "Where have you been these days? You weren't in Drieso."

He glanced at Cassandra's luggage and the backpack on her shoulders that seemed to be fully packed with things.

He hadn't seen Cassandra come out in the past few days, and there was not even a trace of her elsewhere. The only explanation as to why she didn't come home for several days was that she wasn't in Dries

"Mr. Yates, I don't think my whereabouts have anything to do with you," Cassandra said in an unpleasant tone.

'He's meddling too much!' she thought.

Surprisingly, Leonardo wasn't angered by Cassandra's words this time. Instead, he calmly explained, "I didn't mean anything else. I was just worried about you."

"You don't have to. Instead, you should care about Lisa. She's still suffering in jail now, isn't she?" Cassandra said sarcastically.

Everyone in the Yates family was selfish, but they treated their adopted daughter extremely well.

The irony was truly eye-opening.

"Cassie, don't be like this. I already know what kind of person Yulissa is." Leonardo took a deep breath and continued, "I'm sorry for all the mistakes I've made before. Can you forgive me?"

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Cassandra chuckled lightly. "Do you want to hear the truth?"

Leonardo was confused by her question, but he still nodded.

“No, I’ll never forgive you. Abandon any hope of that. You, Yohannes, Raymond, and everyone else in the Yates family—none of you deserve forgiveness. Live the rest of your lives carrying your guilt and regret!”

There was no way Cassandra would ever forgive them.

“Do you

hate us that much?” Despite his distress, Leonardo asked persistently.

“Of course. I wish you all could die in front of me!” It was as if Cassandra was shrouded in frost. Although it was a scorching June, Leonardo felt chilly as he stood beside her.

“If you still want to become a mute, keep on speaking.”

Cassandra was a little tired at that moment. She felt that her body was not as good as before.

She wasn’t sure if it was her laziness, but she was a little exhausted after going back and forth these days.

And now, Leonardo was getting in her way here.

It was truly annoying.

“Cassandra, you wench! Where the hell have you been? Look at what happened to me!”

It was Jasper.

His back and legs were a complete mess, covered in scratch marks. He had tried hot water and cold water, but they only worked initially.

For the past few days, Leonardo couldn't find Cassandra.

Jasper couldn't help it anymore today. He was suffering so much that he felt like dying.

Therefore, he came all the way here, and unexpectedly, the fates led him to her.

Cassandra glanced at Jasper. Although he was wearing clothes, she could already feel how miserable he was. "Mr. Jasper Yates, you're here! You seem much better. Not bad!"

Jasper wished he could tear apart Cassandra's fake smile.

'She's going too far! What kind of medicine did she give me? Why do none of the

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medicines on the market and even those unlisted special effect medicines work against it?' he thought.

He even sought help from his teacher, but it was still in vain as they were unable to identify the cause.

"Shut up and take out the antidote. Otherwise, I won't let t

off!"

Putting on a fearful expression, Cassandra mocked, "I'm so scared. Just bring it on!"

'A bunch of idiots!' she thought.

Cassandra ignored them and went straight into the residential area.

She didn't have the mood to deal with them today because she still had an appointment.

At 6 p.m., Cassandra had tidied herself up, changed her clothes, and was ready to go.

out.

Hugo had many cars in his garage.

In the end, Cassandra chose a relatively low-profile Volkswagen Phaeton.

It was already the most low-key car in Hugo's garage.

When she drove out of the residential area, she saw that Leonardo and Jasper were still

at the entrance.

She rolled up the car window and drove past them, but her movements did not go unnoticed by Leonardo.

He still saw her.

Jace, get in the car and go after that car ahead!"

At the entrance of The Urban, II of them had already arrived and were waiting for Cassandra.

Handing the car key to the valet, Cassandra said to them, "Let's

in!”

“Emery, you brought a Volkswagen Phaeton? You’re too low–key.”

Everyone in their group owned several sports cars, and her choice of car made them feel ashamed of themselves.

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Cassandra responded, “We’re not here for a car show. What matters is it can run.”

That’s true; what matters is it’s nice to drive.”

With that, the group of 12 headed for the hall.

“Hello, sirs and madam. Which floor is your reservation for?”

“Fourth floor.”

Cassandra took out the card that she had deliberately gone back to get. Hearing that she

was a guest of the fourth floor, the staff changed his attitude right away.

After all, that meant she was a VVIP, and he couldn’t afford to be negligent.

The waiter hurriedly took the membership card to verify her identity. Surprisingly, despite her young age, she was indeed a guest of the fourth floor.

“Emery, you really keep such a low profile. I can’t believe you’re actually a life member of The Urban!”

The other people’s curiosity was piqued when they heard this.

“Is being a life member here impressive?”

“Of course. My family is quite well–off, and after all these years, we’ve only managed to reach the third floor. I originally wanted to invite you to the third floor, but it seems like we can go to a higher floor thanks to Emery! We’re so lucky today. I heard that the ingredients for all the dishes on the fourth floor are shipped by air on the same day, and their cooking skills are many times better than those of five–star Michelin chefs!”

Chapter 113

As expected of Emery.

Even the place she chose was so special.

However, that was nothing special for Cassandra.

That was because that place was Jeremiah’s private property.

In his words, he wanted to experience a life of luxury and dissipation.

Therefore, The Urban was founded. Every dish was exceptionally luxurious and prepared with the most extravagant ingredients.

Therefore, to Cassandra, that was also considered her property.

However, in the past two years, there was also a club offering a life of greater luxury and dissipation. Those who were worth around 20 billion dollars might be more willing to

go there.

That club was rumored to host live auctions, which was something The Urban lacked.

“Help yourself. This meal is on me.” Cassandra felt quite apologetic toward her comrades.

In her previous life, they also received a mission. But at that time, she devoted herself to matters of the Yates family and didn't join the mission. She even quit.

While on duty, they were trapped. When watching the news, she saw that 11 people from the information security department were said to have died in that sea area.

She was the one who wronged them, so she wanted to make up for everything as best as she could.

She couldn't allow that tragedy to repeat.

Fortunately, that mission went well. No one was hurt, so she felt better.

One of them said, “You're treating, Emery? Emery, you are just a girl. How can we let you treat us? Let us pay instead!”

If Emery were a man, he would be bound to treat them to that meal, and they would be determined to eat their fill.

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However, their dream was shattered. Emery was a girl, not to mention one who had just come of age.

It would be quite embarrassing if a young girl like her were to treat a group of men like

them.

Besides, no matter how expensive that meal was, everyone could afford it.

“No need to be courteous with me. Consider this our gathering. I promised you that the first meal of our gathering would be on me, and I didn’t forget it.”

Cassandra thought of the previous appointment with those people before she returned to the Yates family.

They were like internet friends who just met, looking forward to meeting offline and agreeing on who to treat!

Those people revered her, and she was willing to get along with them.

Therefore, she figured she should pay for the meal.

“It’s just a meal. It doesn’t matter who pays for it. It would be really embarrassing for the ll of us to let you pay for it alone!”

Thunder refused to let a girl pay for the meal. If that were to happen, they would be utterly embarrassed.

Hence, he decided to pay for the meal.

“Let’s talk about it later, then.” Cassandra stopped talking and motioned for them to order.

“Baked escargot, chicken cordon bleu, and bluefin tuna steak. I’ll have one of each.”

Cassandra took the lead in ordering the food. Seeing that they were a little restrained, she took the lead.

Then, after she ordered the food, the others began to place their food. During the meal, everyone chatted happily.

Cassandra listened silently. She was fond of a quiet environment, but it was quite a refreshing experience to hear their interesting stories.

“Emery, I’m still curious. What have you been doing and why didn’t you show up?”

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Spark asked what everyone was thinking.

However, they didn’t dare to ask in person for fear that the ending would hurt!

Cassandra put down the cutlery, took a sip of juice, and smiled. “I’m sorry. At first, I was ip of juice, and smiled. “I’m sorry. At first, I was full of joy and thought that if I found my family, I could have a home. I originally planned to give up everything and go back to the long-awaited home to start again. However, it didn’t work out, so I came back again. I hope you won’t be mad at me.”

She thought, I’m sorry I gave up on all of you. I’m sorry I left without saying goodbye!’

Everyone was silent for a moment.

Unexpectedly, that was what happened.

The home she referred to was none other than the Yates family.

They regarded the imposter as their precious daughter, turning a blind eye to Cassandra, the real daughter of the family.

The Yates family members were truly blind.

Spark was a little sorry. "Sorry, I didn't know it would be like this..."

Some of them were alone, but they had no expectations for their families.

They might not be able to put themselves in Cassandra's shoes, but they could fathom how she must've felt.

They thought, 'Emery must consider us her close friends to be willing to share this with

us.

"It's okay. It's all in the past. Now, I'm still your Emery." Cassandra chuckled.

They quickly changed the subject and said something else to lighten up the mood.

"You guys are in Drieso. You can spend a lot of time together in the future, but I'm not far away. Sloummont is only a few hours away, so we're quite close!"

"I'm in Strasson. It's convenient for me to come here too."

Cassandra pursed her lips and smiled. “No matter where we are, we’re all together, right?”

Everyone nodded, thinking her words made sense.

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“Don’t worry, Emery. We will be your family from now on. No one will dare to bully you in Drieso!”

Thunder drank a little too much that night.

As a result, he felt a little dizzy.

They chatted for too long, so they didn’t play in the entertainment area and went straight back.

They could feel at ease only after seeing Emery get into the car.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of The Urban.

Leonardo and Jasper had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

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They asked the waitress to help them locate Cassandra, but the waitress told them she wasn’t qualified to do so.

It wasn’t that she didn’t have permission, but they weren’t allowed to divulge any information about the customers on the fourth and fifth floors, no matter who inquired.

The waitress wouldn’t let Leonardo and Jasper bother Cassandra!

Moreover, the two didn't dare to cause trouble in The Urban, so they could only wait. outside.

However, they waited from six thirty in the evening to eleven at night.

Jasper was already impatient, but Leonardo insisted on waiting.

Jasper had no choice but to keep Leonardo company. He was deeply annoyed.

Jasper thought, 'Damn Cassandra. What are you doing in there? Is this even a place she's qualified to visit? I've been a member here for so long, yet I can only qualify for the second floor. Even so, that's already a symbol of

my status!"

Finally, Cassandra exited the building.

"Cassie, what were you doing in there? Do you know that Jace and I have been waiting for you here for a long time?" Leonardo stepped forward and said worriedly.

He couldn't help but complain inwardly at the sight of the group of men behind her, thinking. 'Such a large group of strange men. What if they take advantage of Cassie? It's

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our fault for not teaching her how to protect herself all these years! It seems we need to educate her well in the future!

"Mr. Yates, you just won't

go away, won't you?

here? What are you waiting for here? Did I ask you and Mr. Jasper Yates to wait

right now, then. I refuse!"

Do you want me to forgive Yulissa? I'll tell you.

Cassandra figured it would be best if Yulissa stayed in the detention center now that she was imprisoned.

"Cassie, why are you so angry? I just want to..." Leonardo thought, I just want to beg for your forgiveness. Why won't you give me a chance?'

"Oh? Why did they tell me the bill was paid when I went to pay the bill?" Thunder was the last to exit the building. He went to foot the bill but was informed that the bill had already been settled.

However, Emery never left the room!

"Isn't it good that someone paid the bill? We'll just consider this a free meal!"

"Which one of you paid for it? Tell me the truth!"

Thunder thought, "Who took away my chance to shine?'

"Thunder, call for a designated driver to send you back first. We can discuss the bill tomorrow morning!"

The others clamored.

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Chapter 114

“Who are these people? Why are you hanging out with them? Does Hugo not discipline you at all?” asked Leonardo

Leonardo was a little angry. ‘Cassandra’s a girl, and she’s dining with more than a dozen men at The Urban late at night! When did she become so vain?’ he thought.

“Cassandra, how can you be so shameless to dine here with these hooligans at this time of night? Who knows what indecent activities you’re involved with them!”

Jasper finally found an opportunity to give Cassandra a harsh scolding.

He thought, I can’t believe she has the audacity to come here and enjoy herself after everything she put me through!

‘She can forget about enjoying her life as long as I’m suffering!’

Thunder, who was initially in a daze, instantly snapped back to his senses when he

heard that.

“Who? Who’s insulting Emery?’ he thought.

“Who’s the lunatic barking nonsense here? Thunder’s temper flared after he imbibed.

Jasper’s face fell. ‘How dare he scold me?’ he thought.

“Who are you? Don’t you know Cassandra is a cunning bad woman? If you hang around. her too much, she might ruin your life!” he shouted.

He was deliberately trying to drive a wedge between Cassandra and the men.

However, none of them seemed to pay his words. any heed.

Spark suddenly stepped forward and said in a deep voice, “So, you’re one of Emery’s so-called big brothers, huh? You don’t look impressive at all. Where do you get this sense of superiority?”

‘He could not even get into The Urban, and yet he thinks he’s superior to us? What a joke!’ he thought.

“W–Who are you? We’re disciplining our sister. What’s it got to do with you? Go back to where you came from!” Jasper replied.

Jasper did not want to talk to any of them. ‘Cassandra is a coward, too. What is she

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doing hiding behind these people? She should own up to what she did!’ he thought.

Cassandra flew into a rage. “Jasper, you’d better watch your mouth. This is not a place for you to do as you please!”

‘How did someone like him become a doctor? What an insult to doctors! With such a foul mouth, he doesn’t deserve to be a doctor!’ she mused.

“Cassandra, everyone knows what kind of place The Urban is. Do you need me to spell out what you’re going to do with all these people here?” said Jasper.

Bang!

Cassandra kicked Jasper down.

“You’re an educated doctor, but you have such a disgusting mouth. I’m just having a meal with them. How does that make me indecent? Why don’t you tell us what have we done wrong? Jasper Yates, are you living in ancient times? This is not the era when men and women can’t sit together. Put away your feudal thoughts! Besides, I’m not related to you now, yet you’re still pointing fingers and acting high and mighty in front of me. Have you not learned your lesson yet? Don’t you have anything better to do?” Cassandra erupted in anger.

‘So this is how the Yates family raise their children?’ she thought.

Leonardo stepped forward to defend Jasper. “Cassie, Jasper didn’t mean it. You can’t talk to him like that!” he said.

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“How should I talk to him then? What kind of relationship does he think we have? What does he think of me? Should I just let him slander me and spread rumors about me? Is this how the Yates family educates their children? No wonder Yulissa grew up to be the mean and deceitful person she is. Turns out she took after her brothers. Why don’t take a look at yourself, Mr. Jasper Yates? You’re just a typical mean bully! You disgust me!” Cassandra looked back at Leonardo and said, “I’ve said it countless times, I have nothing to do with the Yates Family anymore. You guys published that statement, and cutting ties was my decision. So, can you please stop bothering me?”

Cassandra was absolutely furious.

Jasper struggled to get up from the ground and angrily shouted at Cassandra, “You brat! How dare you kick me! You’ve got some nerve. I’ll make you pay for this...”

Cassandra grabbed Jasper’s hand and forcefully swung it away when he tried to slap her.

“If you don’t want your hand to end up like Raymond’s, stay away from me. Otherwise,

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you’ll suffer a fate worse than him!” she exclaimed.

Cassandra’s warning did not deter Jasper from trying to make her pay.

Now, Yulissa was locked up, and he was itching all over. He felt horrible, like he was about to die..

‘I can’t believe she’s warning me! Did she think I was raised a coward?’ he thought.

Jasper had completely lost his sanity now. “Cassandra Yates, you better hand over the antidote, or I’ll sue you immediately!”

Every inch of skin all over his body was covered in scars and wounds, and he had lost. his mind.

“If you have evidence, go ahead and sue me!” Cassandra said indifferently.

“Cassie, come home with us first. It’s not safe here,” said Leonardo.

“Going back with you is even worse than staying here. Cassandra turned to the men. and said, “Go on back to where you came from. I’m heading back, too.”

Cassandra couldn’t be bothered to deal with them anymore. Instead, she called for the security guards to escort them out.

At the base of the Falcon Special Operations Force, the first thing Kenneth did when he returned to the base was to dispose of Ivan and expel him from the army forever.

Ivan was never to be re-employed.

Everyone begged for mercy on his behalf.

However, it was useless, since disobeying orders was considered the biggest crime one could commit.

Moreover, he launched a sneak attack during the competition and, even after losing, tried to attack Yulissa.

He had already violated a major taboo, and not just one.

One of the soldiers cried out, "Commander Zelinski, Ivan has made significant contributions several times. Can you give him another chance?"

It was hard for the soldiers to accept the outcome. They couldn't just stand by and watch Ivan get kicked out,

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"What is the duty of a soldier? Answer me!" Kenneth shouted.

"Obey orders!" replied everyone.

"Did Ivan do that? Who should take credit for the successful completion of the rescue mission this time? Ivan blatantly ignored others' merits!"

"Commander... Maybe..."

"Whoever intercedes for him again will be charged with the same crime! Get lost!" he shouted.

Everyone fell silent and did not dare to speak.

Ivan's discharge from the military was inevitable, and no one could do anything about

it.

Kayden and Kenneth returned to the office. "Ken, you fired Ivan just like that?" asked Kayden.

Ivan was a rare talent.

However, he had offended somebody he should not have offended.

"What do you want to say?" he replied.

"I'm just surprised that you flew into a fit of anger for the sake of your beloved and even..."

"Shut your mouth if you don't want to die!" Kenneth stared daggers at Kayden.

"No, no, I'm just kidding!" Kayden said before putting on a serious demeanor. "I must say, Ms. Yates is really amazing. My cousin, who is also 18 this year, is attending some elite school. She will be taking SAT this year, too, and I don't know how she'll do. They're both the same age. Why do you think they're so different from each other?"

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Kayden sighed. As long as she could be happier in the future, nothing else mattered.

He thought, "They're both from the Yates family, but the disparity between them is too glaring.

'Although our family is a branch of theirs, I really don't want anything to do with them!

"We still share the same family name.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

‘So every time I hear Cassandra scolding them, it kind of feels like she’s scolding me, too. It’s frustrating.

Chapter 115

After Leonardo and Jasper were chased out by security, the former, though a bit upset, managed to accept it.

Recognizing the depth of hurt they caused Cassandra, being treated that way seemed understandable to him.

Nevertheless, he hoped it would be the last time and also wished that Cassandra could see their remorse and sincere efforts.

“Leo, Cassandra really went too far. I mean, we’re her own brothers, and she’s letting people treat us like this?” Jasper fumed, itching to give Cassandra a piece of his mind.

“Hey, watch your words, man. Have you ever thought about what you’re saying? Even if you don’t like her, what right do you have to talk like that? Think about the implications of your words. It’s unbelievable, especially with your higher education!” Leonardo scolded Jasper discontentedly.

It was tough for him to tolerate those words, but he couldn’t directly go against Jasper in front of so many people. Leonardo had already spared Jasper’s dignity by not retaliating earlier, but the latter was still going on about it.

Jasper got a bit worked up, feeling irritated. “I’m just saying what’s on my mind, you know. I didn’t mean anything else. She just got on my nerves!”

“All right, cut it out. Just head back already!” Leonardo impatiently waved him away.

“Leo, aren’t you heading back?” Jasper asked, feeling a bit puzzled. He couldn’t figure out why everyone was leaving home one after another. ‘Maybe Cassandra cast some kind of spell on them,’ he mused.

“No.” Leonardo curtly replied, walking toward his car without giving Jasper any more.

attention.

Later, Jasper arrived home to discover his computer still on, notifications flashing ont

the screen.

‘Could it be a response to the paper I submitted? Is it accepted?’ he pondered immediately.

He had submitted an academic paper to the Science Journal a while ago and hadn’t received a response yet.

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Glancing at the email, it appeared to be from the official website.

For a moment, he set aside the discomfort he was feeling and eagerly opened the email.

[Dear Jasper, considering that the experimental data presented in your paper cannot yield reasonable results, the paper does not meet the criteria for inclusion in Science. We sincerely apologize for this outcome.]

The email hit Jasper like a ton of bricks.

After nearly half a year of experimenting, refining his submitting it, he faced rejection.

paper,

and confidently

The straightforward rejection felt like a punch to the gut, especially for someone like him.

In his frustration, he reached out to senior peers who had experience publishing in similar journals, seeking insights and advice.

Unfortunately, he received no response.

At Springmount Townhouse, Cassandra was engaged in a conversation with the chairman of Science.

“Dr. Quirke, Jasper’s paper is outstanding. Why reject it?” The person on the other end couldn’t fathom why Faye would dismiss such an excellent piece.

In the Science Academic Special Issue, only the chairman knew Faye’s true identity; others remained oblivious. Faye held the ultimate authority over each publication.

If this information were known, the Science reviewers would likely be astounded.

Yet, here was Faye, rejecting papers with unwavering decisiveness.

“The data’s messed up, lots of viewpoints are unsupported, and explanations are all over the place.” For Faye, those reasons alone were enough.

While this paper had the potential to be accepted by Science, it suffered from numerous errors and lacked a hundred percent accuracy.

It was unfortunate that Jasper had offended Faye.

Rather than resorting to physical confrontation, this kind of rejection seemed to inflict a deeper wound.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

These few papers had been lingering on Cassandra's side for a while now. If it weren't for Jasper's reckless behavior today, she probably wouldn't have even remembered those papers.

Trying to publish a paper full of mistakes? How shameless, she thought.

"All right. From now on, this guy's papers... The chairman had a strange feeling that Jasper somehow rubbed Faye the wrong way, leading to these outright rejections.

Some other papers had weak arguments and evidence without strong data support, but Faye let them slide.

Yet, Jasper's paper, despite being more professional, got the boot.

There was only one explanation: Jasper had somehow ticked off Faye!

"I'll leave it to you to decide. This statement practically closed off Jasper's opportunities.

From then on, Science Academic Special Issue had, in essence, blacklisted Jasper.

Jasper spent the entire night contemplating but couldn't fathom what went wrong. With dark eye bags, he headed to the hospital the next day.

He headed straight to the hospital director, hoping to get some insight on the puzzling situation.

“Dr. Yates, I called the Science department director this morning. I heard that Dr. Quirke rejected your paper. So, there’s no point in pressing further,” the hospital director said, sounding somewhat defeated. A paper turned down by Faye was pretty much a lost cause.

“W–What’s happening? Just six months ago, one of my papers got the nod, and it was Dr. Quirke who greenlit it! Why the change now?” Jasper couldn’t wrap his head around. why this was going on.

Before, when Faye reviewed his paper, there was heaps of praise. This time, Jasper was even more sure that his work was top–notch.

He had expected Faye’s approval, but out of the blue, it was rejected.

“How could I accept this? No, I’ve got to figure something out!’ he determined.

The director of the National Security Bureau, Daniel, sent Cassandra a message, requesting her presence at the bureau.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Cassandra was a bit perplexed, thinking, “What’s this about? We’ve always communicated online before!

*

Curious, Cassandra asked for more details, but Daniel didn’t provide any explanation, only instructing her to come in person.

Thus, Cassandra didn’t push for more information; she just made her way to the bureau.

Daniel had arranged for someone to be waiting downstairs in advance, so when. Cassandra arrived at the National Security Bureau, apart from the regular checks, there were no additional obstacles.

Soon, she arrived at Daniel's office.

Waiting for her were Kenneth and Kayden, both decked out in military gear, along with a few other unfamiliar soldiers.

"What's going on here?" Cassandra wondered.

"Emery, these folks are here to give you a Commendation Medal from the state." Daniel grinned. "Don't worry, your information is strictly confidential. You can rest assured that they won't be disclosed without your say-so."

Daniel could read Cassandra well enough to pick up on her concerns.

He reassured Cassandra once more, "Emery, trust me, we're keeping your info entirely confidential. Safeguarding personnel in the information security department is our duty."

"What's this Commendation Medal all about?" Cassandra inquired with a slight nod.

"Your performance during the rescue operation was top-notch. Commander Zelinski reported it straight up the chain, so this time, you're getting the highest commendation."

Chapter 116

Cassandra was awarded The Distinguished Service Cross.

Kenneth applied for the award, and Cassandra deserved such a military merit.

The successful completion of the mission, achieved without deploying a single soldier, prompted the top brass to re-examine the information security department, which was composed of hackers. They believed the department could provide enhanced protection rights for the country.

Just like the evacuation operation.

They were prepared for someone to make a sacrifice, but there were no casualties. except for the one who was expelled from the military.

It was a miracle for them.

Cassandra felt a bit flattered. She had anticipated receiving only a commendation, but unexpectedly, she got the Commendation Medal.

She felt that she did not deserve it.

However, since she was a citizen of the country, she deserved the commendation.

“Thank you for the acknowledgment...”

“Congratulations.” Kenneth congratulated her sincerely.

Cassandra was congratulated by Kayden as well.

“Thank you.”

Cassandra left after receiving the Commendation Medal. Kenneth had something important to do at Falcon Special Operations Force’s base, so he could not take his leave yet.

Therefore, they hurriedly met each other and left.

Cassandra went straight to Whitecrane Hall after leaving.

If she was correct, Raymond's arm was in the final stage of treatment and would be cured in about a week.

As expected, when Cassandra arrived at Whitecrane Hall, she saw Hugo administering

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

acupuncture to Raymond.

When Scarlett saw her coming, she went up to greet her enthusiastically.

"Scarlett, I can go by myself. You can go back to work!"

As far as Scarlett was concerned, she was just a regular guest at Whitecrane Hall and Hugo's family. Scarlett did not know that she was the owner of Whitecrane Hall, so Scarlett had always treated her as a guest.

However, Cassandra did not attempt to correct it. After all, it was not a big deal.

"Cassie, you came." Raymond was surprised and delighted to see her.

Cassandra replied, "Raymond, I don't know you very well. Don't call me like you know me very well."

Raymond, who had been overjoyed, was left battered and joyless.

He felt more disappointed.

"Cassie, we're brothers and sisters no matter what... We're..."

'A family, Raymond said inwardly.

However, Cassandra interrupted him before he could say that.

“We do not know each other well. I have repaid you with my blood. And I’ve paid back. the living expenses and tuition when you raised me for two months. It’s best that the Yates family and I end up as strangers, but you kept provoking me. It’s disgusting. Don’t forget that you made a statement to sever our relationship. Don’t you think it’s funny to say these things now?”

Cassandra did not want to hear anything about them being siblings. If it had happened. when she had just returned to the Yates family, she might have been grateful. Now she just found it ridiculous.

She would not be so calm now if she had not taken Yohannes and his shares.

*1...

Raymond could not argue because it was the truth.

“Raymond, leave as soon as your hand is healed. Otherwise, I won’t hesitate to disable it again.”

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Cassandra was annoyed when she saw the hand.

In her previous life, he punched her in the stomach with those hands.

She could not let him go unless she broke his hands.

She saved him with the intention of witnessing him despair due to his disability, but now, after the accident, she was not concerned, as there were ample opportunities.

Raymond subconsciously wanted to pull his hand back, knowing that Cassandra was telling the truth. She could break his hand in an instant.

“I will shut up...

He made a gesture of covering his mouth as he reluctantly shut up.

Raymond had learned to obey. At least he would not expect Cassandra to forgive him anymore. If that really happened one day, pigs could fly.

He had treated Cassandra the worst. She probably hated him the most, apart from

Yulissa.

Therefore, he stopped asking her out of frustration. At most, he would greet her and say nothing else when he ran into her.

Just like now, where he shut up immediately.

However, he seemed to have forgotten to ask about something.

“Cassie... Cassandra, could you reach out to Dr. Quirke? Jace is eager to understand why his thesis was rejected...”

Raymond was perplexed as well. He was aware that the doctor had praised Jasper's initial Science Academic Special Issue paper, leading to its successful publication. That encouragement seemed to inspire him to keep writing.

At the time, Jasper had said he was confident and that his thesis was better than the last one, but it had been rejected.

He could not figure out the reason.

Jasper was aware that Faye was attending to Raymond, so he hoped Raymond would inquire on his behalf. However, apart from their initial encounter, Raymond didn't spot her on subsequent occasions.

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He just happened to run into Cassandra today and thought that she might know something about it.

“Will Mr. Jasper Yates not realize the issues with his work? Is he confident about the quality of his paper?”

The final article had been published because Cassandra had been aware that Jasper was her brother. In reality, there had been some errors in the content.

She had hacked into his computer, altered the original data, and changed the experiment notes.

As a result, Jasper believed that his paper had been of high quality.

He had gotten the honor because she had given it to him. If she had not wanted to give him honor, she could have taken it back at any time.

Cassandra wondered, ‘Did Jasper really think he was good?’

Raymond was rendered speechless.

Raymond thought, “Why does it seem like Cassandra knows everything? This must be an illusion!”

However, Raymond did not want any trouble. Now that his hand was at her mercy, she might break it again if she became upset.

If he crippled his hand again, there would be nothing left to pique Cassandra's interest.

Therefore, it was better for him to remain silent.

Cassandra then went to Jeremiah's office.

"Help me put these things away," she ordered.

Cassandra took the Commendation Medal and the commendation orders from her bag and gave them to Jeremiah for safekeeping.

"Tsk! You amaze the world with a single brilliant feat! The Distinguished Service Cross," Jeremiah taunted.

Yet, his tone carried a sense of pride.

Their Elaine was truly outstanding.

He unlocked the safety deposit box in his office, filled with her medals and trophies.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Cassandra had described them as too ostentatious to use, so Hugo dedicated an entire floor for storing them.

After he had done all of that, Jeremiah walked up to her. "My dear Samantha, your manager Keith is looking for you!"

Jeremiah knew that because Cassandra had not informed her contact information to Keith, but instead, she had given him Jeremiah's phone number.

Samantha had been out of the country when Keith had been in search of her for so

Keith had called many times, but Jeremiah had blocked him many times because he thought they were harassment calls.

Jeremiah had even blocked the other phone numbers Keith had used to call him.

In the end, Keith had to text Jeremiah to clarify his identity before Jeremiah would unblock the phone numbers that had been blocked by him.

Keith almost cursed Jeremiah when the latter received his call.

Chapter 117

"Didn't Keith say what's the matter?" Cassandra's tone made it seem as if she had forgotten she even had a manager.

"No, but he asked you to call him back. If you're free, do it," replied Jeremiah.

Hearing that, Cassandra nodded.

Cassandra was kind of a solitary person. Keith usually managed singers, and theoretically speaking, lyricists didn't need a manager. But when that entertainment company found Cassandra online, it meant that there would be a manager responsible for managing Cassandra's work in the future.

That was why she had this manager. However, she didn't want to be bothered by many things at that time.

Therefore, she left Jeremiah's phone number to Keith and also told the latter to contact her online as much as possible. She thought, 'It seems that there is something urgent. Could it be that he's urging me to write the lyrics for a song? However, he didn't give me any music score that needed lyrics to be written!'

Cassandra asked for Keith's number and called him.

"Hello, I'm Keith." The voice on the other end, while not particularly magnetic, could be considered somewhat crisp.

"I'm Samantha."

"Darling Samantha, you're finally willing to call me!" The other end began to cry and complain directly.

Keith thought, 'It's not easy! Ms. Jenkins finally stopped ignoring me!'

"Is anything the matter?" Cassandra went straight to the point and didn't want to talk

nonsense.

"I have a variety show here. The production team wants to invite you to participate in it. Do you have time?"

Keith was ready to be rejected.

However, he still didn't want to give up and wanted to lobby a few more times.

He had even figured out what to say to persuade her.

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“I don’t have time. I won’t go!” Cassandra bluntly refused. She thought, ‘Participating in a variety show, huh? That’s the most troublesome thing.’

“But this variety show is a slow–living variety show, which is to portray real life. It’s not too complicated. Ms. Jenkins, I think you can participate in it. Besides, the appearance fee is not low...”

He thought, I’m not sure if Ms. Jenkins will even be interested in those appearance fees! I really want her to show up more!

I’ve watched Cassandra’s appearance in the competition at Spaunia. Her looks can easily defeat all other female celebrities in the entertainment industry!

Therefore, I don’t want Ms. Jenkins to only be behind the scenes!

‘Of course, this depends on her opinion!’

“How much?” Cassandra asked.

“What?”

“How much is the appearance fee?” Cassandra thought she could take a listen.

She thought, ‘If it’s convenient to make money, maybe I can go.’

“10 million dollars...” He thought, ‘I guess that’s not low, right?’

“Well, who are the guests?”

“Diva Amelia Coleman, divo Thomas Larson, best actor Frederick, and two other guests who have not been identified yet!”

Hearing that, Cassandra raised her eyebrow and thought, ‘Frederick is participating, too? I was still worried about how to teach him a lesson. Well, here he is!

I’m sure Frederick would be happy to do such a humiliating thing in front of the whole

nation.

That’s it. Because of this, I’ll definitely join the show!”

“I’ll join. What’s the name of this show?” she asked.

“Hello, Life, answered Keith.

“Send me the details and time. I’m using this phone number on WhatsApp as well. Please add me.”

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Cassandra hung up the phone directly after saying that.

Jeremiah was a little curious and thought, ‘Why did Cassie, who had just been refusing to join the show, suddenly agree at once? This doesn’t make sense!’

He asked. “Did you just say yes to recording a show?”

“Yeah,” she replied.

“It seems that I heard it right!” he thought before saying, “Aren’t you the most afraid of trouble? Why did you still agree to join the show?”

He then thought, ‘You even handed over my phone number to your manager. And now, you’ve changed your mind?’”

“Because Frederick will be on the show. Of course, I’m going!” she responded.

She thought, ‘If his many press releases and shootings didn’t cause him to be away from Drieso often, making me unable to find him, I wouldn’t have to bother wasting my energy to record the show!

‘But this is good, too. No matter in my past life or this life, he had thrown me into the vortex of public opinion. So, I’ll let him have a taste of being crushed by public opinion

as well.

Back then, many people stopped being his fans when he brainlessly defended Yulissa. However, under his company’s operation, he disappeared for a period of time and went to do some charity, which made him win the favor of passers-by again.

Moreover, his new action drama had been aired, and he had gotten some new fans.

For him, it didn’t affect him much.

After all, the netizens would easily forget everything.

So, this time, Cassandra took the initiative to appear before him.

Their endings weren’t miserable enough. Although Yohannes hadn’t done anything to Cassandra in her previous life, she didn’t like the look in his eyes.

Leonardo was still so high and mighty, and it was all because everything from the Yates family would certainly be handed over to him in the future.

But Cassandra wondered what would happen if Leonardo knew that the Yates Family had lost everything.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Cassandra believed it would be utterly interesting.

“So, are you just doing that to get back at Frederick?” Jeremiah was a little confused by Cassandra’s action. He thought, ‘Why is that so?’

Cassandra didn’t say anything and acquiesced directly.

“All right, then. Do you need me to accompany you?” Jeremiah didn’t ask why. He just asked if she needed him to accompany her when recording the show.

“No need. Take good care of these properties!” Cassandra thought of something and said, “Give me some membership cards for The Urban.”

“What floor? How many?”

“For the third floor. I need 11 cards. I’ll give you the identity information of these people. Their expenses should all get a 35% discount.”

Jeremiah was shocked. “That’s way too cheap!”

To obtain the third floor’s membership card, one required a spending of 4 million dollars. Besides, even if there was a discount, it was only 5% off.

Jeremiah thought, “This is just great! These people get a 35% discount! If they came to eat every day, I would suffer a huge loss!

‘I also paid for the meal yesterday! At the normal price, they ate a few hundred thousand dollars worth of a meal...

Jeremiah suddenly felt that he had made a terrible friend.

“So, will you give them to me or not?” she asked and thought, ‘If you don’t, I’ll destroy

The Urban!”

“Of course, I’ll give them to you!”

“Ask someone to prepare the cards now and send them over to me in two hours!”

Jeremiah was rendered speechless and had the urge to jump off the second floor.

Two hours later, Cassandra got the membership cards contentedly.

Just then, those people from the information security department gathered at the airport to see their comrades from other towns off.

Cassandra definitely couldn’t be left out.

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Hence, she rode her Harley and went to the airport as fast as she could, as it was the evening rush hour at this time.

If she drove a car at this time, she would be stuck in a traffic jam.

When Cassandra arrived at the airport, the others had been waiting for a long time in the airport waiting room.

All 11 people were present.

Cassandra handed The Urban's membership cards to each of them according to their names.

"This is the membership card for The Urban's third floor. Consider it a meeting gift from me. These 11 cards are all registered under your real name. You'll get a 35% discount if you go there in person!"

She doesn't have anything to give them. Since she watched them eat the food at The Urban yesterday and enjoyed it very much, she just decided to give them a membership card.

"Wow! Emery, you're so generous! A 35%-discount membership card is equivalent to a free meal!" Thunder was extremely shocked.

After all, he was someone who owned a membership card for the third floor. To be exact, his family owned it.

Thunder thought, 'My family spent a solid 4 million dollars to obtain the membership card. Besides, they could only get a 5% discount. But this? What a gift!'

The 11 people put the cards away carefully, as if they had never seen a membership card before. After all, it was a treasure.

"Emery, we also have gifts for you. But we don't know your home address. We will send them to Thunder's house by then. Remember to collect them."

“Okay. Thank you!”

Chapter 118

The production team was afraid that Samantha would change her mind. Therefore, they immediately contacted all the cast members and started filming.

But there was no need to prepare anything else.

The production team just had to prepare a place to live for the cast members. They have to cook and work on their own.

They had to do everything on their own in exchange for food.

In addition, this program was adopting a live broadcast format throughout.

After all, Lemon Station had put a lot of effort into this slow–living variety show, and Lemon Station also paid to invite A–listers.

Then, the production team must make sure to do it well.

When Cassandra heard that it was a live broadcast throughout, she was definitely interested.

Three days later, the filming of the show officially began.

This time, they would be going to a village in Strasson county.

Cassandra traveled light and simple. Since she was going to the village, she opted for convenience.

It would only take half a month to record the show, which was still fine.

Cassandra was carrying a backpack and a 22-inch suitcase. As for her outfit, since the weather was hot, she wore a white short-sleeve top, a pair of cropped jeans, and a pair

of sneakers.

Then she carefreely arrived at the shooting venue of the production team.

It turned out that her appearance was extraordinarily special.

A netizen commented: [Has it started?]

Someone wrote: [Wow! I saw the diva! Amelia, I love you!]

One commented: [I'm here to see divo Thomas. Thomi, I love you!]

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Someone asked: [Who is the miss in front of the camera? Her outfit looks so plain!]

A netizen agreed: [Yeah, she just looks like Amelia's housekeeper!]

Someone retorted: [To the comment before me, you're being so arrogant! How can you say she's a housekeeper? Why don't you just call her a servant?]

A netizen wrote: [Stop arguing. She must be an amateur, right? Didn't they say there are two amateurs?]

A comment read: [Is that even okay? Why isn't this an all-star show?]

Before the show was recorded, there was still a substitute host, but only to help introduce the guests..

“Miss, why don’t you introduce yourself first? Are you our amateur guest?” the host asked as he sighed inwardly, ‘Are all amateurs so gorgeous nowadays? She had never undergone cosmetic surgery before. She undoubtedly has a divine appearance in the entertainment industry!’

Cassandra nodded coldly at Amelia, Thomas, and the host. “Hello, everyone! My name is Cassandra Yates. You can also call me Samantha!”

Amelia, who was at the side, could no longer hold back anymore.

Amelia had watched the video of the competition in Spaulnia. Hence, when Cassandra nodded at Amelia, Amelia could finally confirm that this was indeed Amelia’s idol.

“Samantha, I’m your fan. My name is Amelia Coleman. It’s a great honor to record the show with you!”

Amelia instantly transformed into a fangirl and exclaimed inwardly, ‘She’s my idol! I can’t believe the production team didn’t lie to me! They really invited Ms. Jenkins! What kind of divine production team is this?’

The host and Thomas were stunned as well and thought, ‘I didn’t expect Samantha to be this young!’

A netizen commented: [What? Is she Ms. Jenkins? No way!]

One questioned: [Perhaps it’s just another person with the same name!]

A netizen wrote: [For those of you who are skeptical, please go watch the semi-finals. and finals of the Camille International Music Competition from before. After watching them, you will know whether it’s just another person with the same name as Samantha!]

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Another netizen commented: [Holy crap, I'm going to get on my knees for her!]

A comment read: [She is our Darling Samantha! My goodness, since the end of the platform 'Camille', she seemed to have vanished into thin air. I didn't expect her to show up! She's real!]

Someone wrote: [My Darling Samantha! I'm here to support you!]

A netizen remarked: [My beautiful Samantha! Come and let me hold you in my arms!]

Someone teased: [Darling Samantha, run! There are too many creepy old ladies here!]

Cassandra was not used to the enthusiasm of others, so she dodged slightly and said,

“Hello.

“Ms. Jenkins, I finally met you in person. I've been your fan for five years ever since you released your first song!” Amelia exclaimed.

Amelia was Samantha's fan from the moment Samantha began Samantha's career, and Amelia was also Samantha's loyal and die-hard fan.

No matter what type of fan Amelia was, she wouldn't have joined the entertainment industry if it weren't for meeting Samantha in the industry.

Hearing that, Cassandra felt a little touched. “Thank you for liking my creations!”

“Not only me, but Thomas also liked them. Maybe in front of the camera, he's a little embarrassed,” Amelia said.

Thomas scratched his head while standing behind Amelia. He was indeed a fan of

Samantha.

Although it was not as long as being Amelia's fan, Thomas had liked Samantha for more than four years.

Cassandra suddenly felt like she was having a fan meeting here.

Hearing that Amelia had exposed him, Thomas had no choice but to take the initiative. and step forward to greet Cassandra. "Hello, Ms. Jenkins! I'm Thomas Larson!"

"Hello!"

The three of them arrived first, so the host announced that they would form a group.

The remaining three guests will automatically form a group.

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The first of the remaining three guests to make an appearance was an amateur named Jenny Yost.

The last guest to make an appearance was Frederick. He even had someone following behind him.

The netizen commented: [Wow! I finally waited for my Freddy to show up! Wherever Freddy goes, Freno will follow!]

A netizen exclaimed: [Wow! Freddy is as handsome as ever!]

Someone wrote: [I really love Freddy's appearance!]

One netizen remarked: [Who is the amateur behind Freddy? It can't be a rookie the company assigned him to look after, right?]

Someone noted: [Well, this is going too far!]

“Hello, everyone. Thank you for waiting!” Frederick greeted everyone gentlemanly.

He was also followed by an assistant.

Frederick was carrying a suitcase in one hand and a bag in another. The person behind him only carried a bag. Meanwhile, Frederick's assistant was pushing two suitcases and carrying two backpacks—one on their chest and one on their back. It seemed that the person following Frederick had many baggage.

“Hi, Freddy. Is the person behind you the last amateur guest today?” the host asked enthusiastically.

“Yes. This is my sister, Yulissa Yates!” Frederick walked out hand in hand with Yulissa and approached the camera.

Cassandra just frowned. She seemed to have expected this result.

Another netizen wrote: [She's not...]

One netizen commented: [She's not what? Just say it, will you?]

Another wrote: [Do netizens really forget things easily? Have you all forgotten Yulissa's self-confession already?]

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

A comment read: [I've heard that she hired a murderer to hit someone with a car! Why did she appear now?]

Someone wrote: [Look at Ms. Jenkins' expression! It looks a little gloomy!]

Someone retorted: [Don't slander our Darling Samantha, okay? She always has this expression!]

Frederick glanced at Cassandra provocatively.

He thought, 'Since you dare send Lisa to the detention center, then we have our ways to get her out!

There's no such thing as being sentenced for committing a crime.

"Those who are convicted just don't have enough money!

'When one is wealthy enough, it's easy to settle anything.

With a timid and slightly fearful expression, Yulissa clutched the corner of Frederick's shirt and greeted everyone. "Hello, everyone. My name is Yulissa Yates. Please take care of me in the future!"

Although the host didn't know the connection between Yulissa, Frederick, and Cassandra, Amelia did.

Amelia wished she could tear apart Yulissa's hypocritical face.

Cassandra remained expressionless from beginning to end.

This was almost what Cassandra had expected.

According to how much Miranda loved Yulissa, it was certain that Miranda would go every day.

Since Benjamin was unreliable, Miranda had to manage things for Yulissa.

As long as Yulissa could get out, Miranda would do anything.

It was unclear whether Miranda was foolish or smart. Surprisingly, she embezzled Benjamin's remaining money, which was about 7 billion dollars, and also the 5% share without permission.

Previously, Benjamin felt it was unsafe to keep the share in his own hands, fearing that Cyrus would continue to covet it. Thus, he transferred it to Miranda's name.

These Automation Tools Might Surprise You

Unfortunately, it was difficult to guard against family thieves despite all precautions.

Unexpectedly, Miranda used all the money and shares to bribe the director of the Public Security Bureau just to let Yulissa out.

Miranda thought that as long as she gave enough benefits, there was no need to take Lucas' words seriously.

Little did she know, this was a trap set up by all of them together....

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Chapter 119

The director of the Public Security Bureau and Lucas were army buddies, and Lucas saved his life before.

So, whenever Lucas needed any help from the director, the director wouldn't say no him.

It was the same case when it came to this matter concerning Yulissa.

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Initially, there was an order for strict investigation, but somehow Miranda managed to find the director to save Yulissa.

Knowing it would be futile to turn to Lucas, Miranda resorted to bribing the director instead.

She emptied the 7 billion dollars from her family's assets. When Yulissa was released, Miranda even gave Benjamin's 5% share, which had been transferred to her, as a token of gratitude to the director.

Miranda meant to grease the wheels.

Yet, she still kept tens of millions of dollars for herself.

She'd never expected that the first time she approached the director, he would inform Lucas. After all, the whole thing was designed to set her up.

Benjamin regarded the remaining money as crucial because he intended to make a comeback with it.

Billions of dollars was more than enough for anything.

The reason why Cassandra hadn't figured out how to get the money was precisely because Benjamin deemed this money so important.

But this time, Cassandra thought, 'God bless me! Somebody screw things up for herself.

'Miranda gave away all the money, showing Yulissa's incomparable position in her heart.

'But how would she react when she finds out she has given away the entire Yates family's fortune?

'I can't wait to see Benjamin's reaction and Miranda's response when the truth hits them like thunderbolts!'

Amelia knew that Cassandra was from the Yates family and how the Yates family had maltreated Cassandra for Yulissa.

So, when she saw Yulissa, Amelia really felt an intense dislike.

Of course, the host smelt gunpowder in the air, hence immediately cutting in, "Frederick and his sister, as well as Jenny, an amateur friend, form another team. The two teams will live separately in the next few days, trading labor for food. Daily tasks will be assigned by the production team early in the morning, with a two-week cycle. I hope everyone enjoys the game!"

After saying that, the host's job was done.

As the six of them were divided into two teams, Amelia and Thomas were undoubtedly happy because being with their idol was like possessing spiritual sustenance for them.

However, Frederick was a little reluctant. ‘Why should I be grouped with an amateur?’ he thought.

With this thought, he said, “Cassandra, come here, switch with Miss Yost, and join our team!”

Frederick hadn’t forgotten that Cassandra could cook very well and anything she cooked turned out so delicious.

Due to his constant rush in filming, he often skipped meals, resulting in stomach problems. What Cassandra cooked and her recipes had worked wonders for him, helping him manage his gastrosis. Her recipes were wonderfully paired and had a distinct taste, which greatly improved his appetite.

Since he was on the production team, Frederick thought, ‘Who else could cook for me if not Cassandra?

‘She just doesn’t get it?

‘So what if she’s Samantha Jenkins or Elaine?

‘Cassandra is still a member of the Yates family.

But Cassandra seemed to find his words amusing, saying, “Our best actor, Frederick, are you serious? We three came first, so we formed our team. You three came later, forming your team. How can you break the rules before the game even starts?”

Frederick hadn’t expected that Cassandra would reject him.

Frederick’s tone was a bit cold, but his fans were used to it, as they believed this was purely because of his personality.

[What’s going on? Is the provocation starting already?]

[Why? Frederick spoke to Samantha nicely. How could she be so rude?]

[Samantha, I’m so impressed by your “high” EQ!]

[Why did the production team even invite these people?]

[Frederick’s fans, are you blind? It’s your idol who’s challenging the rules of the show here. What are you complaining about?]

[Everyone knows how the Yates family used to treat Samantha. Now, Frederick is trying to ask her to team up with him? What is he dreaming about? Really, can he be more arrogant?]

“You- Frederick tried to hold back his temper. “Cassandra, isn’t it good for the three of us to be together? We’re family.”

“Who says we’re family? Sure, we share the last name Yates, but don’t regard anyone with the same last name as your relatives, OK?”

Cassandra straight denied it. She thought, ‘Family?

“We’re more like enemies!”

“Don’t push it too far!” He thought, ‘I made my request so nicely. How could she still not come over?’

“Wasn’t she the one who used to follow me everywhere, claiming she liked me so much?”

“What’s going on now? My friends all said she had changed. How much more could she change? Just became even worse!”

“Cassandra, are you angry because of me? I apologize to you. Don’t be mad at Fred, please. You two are family. Please don’t-

Yulissa’s angle was perfect. The camera directly faced her as she cried and pleaded, evoking sympathy from everyone.

“Ms. Yulissa Yates, there is no one named Cassandra in the Yates family. My name, Cassandra, was given by the old lady who adopted me. It has nothing to do with the Yates family. Don’t misunderstand, please.”

Cassandra thought, ‘Angry?’

‘No, I am not angry at all.

I just wonder about your dear dad’s reaction when he sees you.

“That must be quite spectacular.

‘After all, none of the money went into the director’s or Lucas’s pockets-it all went straight into my account.

“The Yates family is now at the edge of bankruptcy.

‘And Benjamin’s hope of a comeback would be dashed then.

She added, “As for being angry at you, well, that’s quite true, considering you tried to kill me. Yet here you are, standing before me as if nothing had happened. I wonder how much money Mrs. Yates and Mr. Yates spent to get you out. Must’ve been quite the endeavor.

Yulissa’s face turned pale.

She thought, This b itch! Why did she have to bring this up in front of everyone?”

Trying to remain composed, she replied, “Cassandra, it was not true. Why would I want to hurt you? You are my sister. I—”

“Don’t tell me you were just joking when you had someone on a motorcycle come crash into me on the day of my SAT. That wasn’t a joke-that was an attempt on my life!”

Hearing this, the comments on the Internet exploded immediately.

[Oh my God! What's wrong with Yulissa? Why did she ask someone to crash into Samantha?]

[That's too mean!]

[Why would such a person still appear on the screen? She was a murderer!]

[Who knows whether Samantha's words are actually true or not? Maybe she's just slandering!]

[Huh? Are you losing your mind? Samantha was joking about her life? Are you kidding me? You'll find out the truth once you do some investigation!]

[Fine, even if it's not true, Yulissa shouldn't be allowed to record this show!]

"Cassandra, have you no shame? You targeted Lisa at home, and now you're still targeting her here. Do you think I, as her brother, won't teach you a lesson?" Frederick couldn't contain his anger.

He thought, 'Cassandra, you're truly an ingrate!

'I have given you chances, for which you're not grateful at all!

"Such a drama queen!"

"If our best actor, Frederick, has nothing to do except keep asking for trouble, let's just choose rooms first. What's the point of arguing here with me?"

At that time, only Cassandra and Frederick's team of three were standing there, arguing

Thomas and Amelia had exchanged a look before and went to choose their room.

By this time, they might have already made their choices.

Chapter 120

Frederick was confused.

What did Cassandra mean by that?

However, the next moment, Frederick saw Thomas and Amelia come out from one side.

There were four rooms in total. Thomas and Amelia had already chosen one room each, so Frederick's team had no choice.

Amelia took Cassandra's hand excitedly and said, "Samantha, I chose a room. It looks super nice. We will share it from now on!"

[Why do I feel that Ms. Jenkins is deliberately holding back Frederick here?]

[Well, I think so, too.]

[That's so shrewd! But I like it!]

[Somehow I think Samantha's a little cute. After saying what she wanted to say, she talked about business with Frederick so that her teammate could have enough time to choose a room. She is so adorable!]

[Is she cute? She's so disgusting! How could she play tricks on a variety show?]

[Is that a trick? It was Frederick who had been talking to Samantha. Find out what was going on.]

[Can't you stop quarreling in the comment section? It's annoying!]

"Cassandra, you cheat!" Frederick was furious.

He thought they used dirty tricks.

They let Cassandra hold Frederick off so they could pick rooms for themselves.

It was so despicable.

Frederick shouted at the staff, "It's not fair. They played tricks!"

Hearing this, Amelia immediately became unhappy. She thought, 'Any one of us is more famous than Frederick.'

Amelia said, "Frederick, the director Mr. Smith said that he would only give us three minutes to choose the rooms. It was you who wasted time there. Who can you blame? We didn't play tricks. Didn't you keep talking with Ms. Jenkins?"

Amelia stood out and defended her idol.

Frederick didn't know how to retort.

He tried his best to hold back his fury. After all, it was a live broadcast. If he said too much or used a sharp tone, it would harm his image.

"Fred, it doesn't matter. There are still two rooms left, one for me and Jenny, and the other for you. It won't make any difference," Yulissa stepped forward and said to comfort Frederick.

Yulissa just wanted to appear in front of the camera.

Hearing what Yulissa said, Frederick calmed down.

He didn't say anything but went to see his room.

As soon as he saw it, Frederick felt that his blood was boiling.

He cursed in his heart, "What the hell is this room?"

'It's so small!'

However, Thomas' room was opposite to Frederick's. The door alone was several times better than Frederick's room door.

When Yulissa saw her room, she disliked it. However, she had to say with a smile that it

was nice.

After everyone chose their rooms, it was almost noon.

The director Alan Smith said, "Since it is the first day you joining this show, the ingredients for this lunch will be provided by the production team. After today, you need to exchange ingredients with your labor work."

Because there were two teams, there were two kitchens in the house they lived in.

That was quite fair.

Everything in the kitchens was all the same.

Therefore, they didn't have to fight for anything. Even the ingredients were the same.

Amelia and Thomas looked at the ingredients in silence.

Amelia thought, 'I don't know how to cook.

"What should I do?

'I can't let Samantha starve.

"There seems to be spaghetti. Maybe I can make spaghetti and fried eggs, but I don't know how to fry eggs, Amelia thought..

Amelia closed her eyes and opened them again. Then she walked to the kitchen with an embarrassed smile. "Samantha, I'll show you my cooking skills at noon!" said Amelia.

Cassandra chuckled, and the way she smiled amazed Amelia.

"Okay, then I'm waiting to taste your cooking!" Cassandra said sincerely.

Now, Amelia was in a dilemma. She just wanted to be polite.

What if Cassandra was disgusted by what Amelia cooked?

But in Cassandra's eyes, Amelia was lovely.

Cassandra was amused by Amelia's tone when she called Cassandra..

After all, Amelia was a diva with tens of millions of fans.

At that moment, the bullet comments read as follows: [Amelia is so cute. She only knows how to cook spaghetti, but she wants to show Cassandra her skills!]

[Amelia must want to say that she was just kidding!]

[She's so lovely! What should they do? There are so many ingredients. They can't just have spaghetti.]

[Thomi can't cook!]

[It seems that Samantha doesn't know how to cook, either. What's the use of being talented? They can't even cook anything.]

However, Cassandra could see Amelia's embarrassed look.

So Cassandra said, "Let me do it. Check the ingredients. Is there anything you don't like?"

Amelia's eyes instantly lit up.

She couldn't help but exclaim in her heart, 'Wow! Samantha cooks!'

Even Thomas' eyes lit up when he heard Cassandra's words.

"I don't eat peanuts or mangoes. Anything else will do," Thomas mentioned two things about his allergies first.

Amelia

Cratched her head and said embarrassedly, "I don't eat scallions. I can have anything else."

Cassandra nodded.

Then she looked at the ingredients on the chopping board in the kitchen. There was a chicken, some ribs, beef, and vegetables.

Cassandra said, "Well, let's have Barbecue Spare Ribs, beef stew, Chicken Marsala, and a salad for lunch."

There was also a little shrimp, which could be added to Barbecue Spare Ribs.

Hearing the dish names, Amelia felt hungry.

"Samantha, you can cook!" Amelia shouted excitedly.

What a pleasant surprise!

Cassandra replied, "Yeah. Well, a little. I hope you'll like it."

Then Cassandra started cooking in the kitchen.

It would take her a long time to do so much work alone.

So Amelia asked, "Samantha, what can we do to help you?"

Amelia felt a little embarrassed to sit and wait for food.

Cassandra said, "Please help me peel the carrots and potatoes, and sort out the parsley. As for the other vegetables, please wash them for me if you have anything that you want to have."

Cassandra thought for a moment and asked, "Can you steel shrimp threads?"

"I can!" Thomas answered immediately.

Thomas felt happy that he finally had something to do.

Thomas loved shrimp and often had it.

When he lived alone, he would steel the shrimp threads, boil water, and put the shrimp into it to cook for a few minutes. It was easy.

“Well, please help me with these vegetables,” said Cassandra.

She started to process the meat herself.

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Cassandra began with the chicken first.

Frederick’s team was also in a dilemma.

The three of them were dumbfounded by the rich ingredients in the kitchen.

However, they didn’t know how to cook.

Even Jenny didn’t.

Jenny was also the daughter of a rich family and had never cooked, so she could only count on Yulissa and Frederick.

“Fred, I can only cook a few simple dishes. How about we make do at noon?” Yulissa said.

She felt it was her chance.

So she volunteered to cook.

“That’s great, Lisa. I’m looking forward to your cooking!” said Frederick.

Yulissa nodded obediently.

Miranda was watching the live stream with a projector at home. When it happened to be this scene, Benjamin went downstairs and saw it.

“Is Lisa out? Then why didn’t she go home?’ he wondered.

“Is Lisa is back?” Benjamin asked.