

My Rebirth 171

Chapter 171

Yasmine and Jessica had not heard the name Leanna for a long time.

Leanna could be described as incredibly beautiful. Men who liked her could walk around Drieso several times, and even some women pursued her.

It could be seen how stunning her appearance was.

But somehow, Leanna ended up falling in love with Darren. The love story between the two of them, if written, would become a sweet romance novel that made jealous.

everyone

As the younger sisters-in-law, Yasmine and Jessica once joked Darren had been single for so many years because he was waiting for Leanna.

Otherwise, why wouldn't he consider marriage until Leanna showed up while both of his young brothers had gotten married and even had children for a long time?

At that time, many people said that Darren was unforgivable for marrying Leanna!

However, after they registered for marriage and should have become an enviable couple, they suddenly disappeared from the public eye and remained missing for nineteen years.

If it weren't for the news of them having a child in the first year of their disappearance, they probably wouldn't have known anything, let alone Kayden coming home to ask

about it..

Initially, when they rushed there by plane and car overnight, they were already too late. Darren and Leanna were gone, and the child was gone too.

But as far as they knew, Cassandra had stayed in an orphanage in Drieso. Otherwise, Benjamin wouldn't have followed the clues to find her, tracing her to Rootland Village and bringing her back to Drieso.

Apart from those unreasonable things Benjamin had done, this was the only thing that made sense.

It led them to find Cassandra,

As for the paternity test proving the relationship between Cassandra and Benjamin, they could leave it to Darren and wait for him to come back and explain that himself.

However, this explanation might not be forthcoming.

Nineteen years had passed, and whoever should have come back had already come

back.

"Cassie, it's good that you're back. Your coming back should be a relief for Maximilian," said Yasmine with emotion, holding Cassandra's hand.

For so many years, not only the siblings of Darren felt guilty, but Maximilian also felt guilty. He was guilty of not acting faster back then so that Cassandra wouldn't be lost. Fortunately, they had found her now, which resolved a longstanding worry.

However, Cassandra couldn't accept this sentiment as readily. When she was with Benjamin's family at first, they pretended to be loving and caring. But now they were all selfish.

As for this Yates family, she didn't know about them at all.

The reason why she knew Kayden in her previous life was that he had died with the national flag of Clusia draped over him. Besides, she had saved him in this life. But she didn't know anything about the Yates family.

Therefore, she remained reserved towards them. She didn't want to encounter a family like Benjamin's again.

She had treated Benjamin and his family sincerely, only to be dead because of them in return.

Kayden felt somewhat unbelievable. He wondered if Cassandra was really his cousin.

Emery, the awesome hacker in Grass, was his cousin. Kayden thought, 'Should I go out to show off?'

Thomas also found it unbelievable, but he was more pleasantly surprised.

He had already been a fan of her, and she turned out to be his cousin. He would continue to be the first supporter of his cousin.

Thomas was the first to react. He walked up to Cassandra and stretched out his hand with a charming smile. He said, "Let me introduce myself formally. I'm Thomas, your cousin, and also your fan."

Seeing that Thomas was so well-behaved, Jessica nodded approvingly.

She thought that her son was good, as he knew how to get along with his cousin.

Yasmine gave Kayden a sharp look, making him shudder. Kayden hurriedly said to Cassandra, "Welcome home, Cassandra."

He said that with a smile, and his words were sincere.

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Kayden and Thomas had always known they had a cousin, and they knew she had been missing.

The family was searching for her. While they couldn't help, they could only hope that one day their cousin would return.

Now it seemed that their wish had come true.

Kayden wanted to hug Cassandra, but he received a sharp gaze. Unconsciously, he swallowed and opted for a handshake instead.

"Ahem!"

In the living room, there were two consecutive coughs, coming from Kayden's father and Thomas' father.

Indeed, they were Cassandra's second and third uncles.

Kayden and Thomas didn't get what the coughs meant, but Yasmine and Jessica did. They quickly got up and introduced Kayden's father and Thomas' father. Denzel was Kayden's father, and Devin was Thomas' father.

Cassandra greeted them stiffly, and then the two men nodded with satisfaction. They thought that a daughter was better than a son. Looking at their sons, they felt increasingly disappointed!

Although Cassandra had a lot of questions, she felt embarrassed to ask further when she saw that Maximilian seemed a bit unwell.

So she intended to leave. She hadn't been home since she returned, and she guessed that Hugo, Jeremiah, and Cyrus were probably waiting for her.

Seeing that Cassandra was going to leave, Yasmine hurriedly held her hand and said, "Cassie, this is your home. Where are you going?"

Yasmine thought, 'How could Cassie leave right after coming back? Many beautiful dresses and imported delicacies I bought are on the way, all waiting to be given to her. Jessica also tried to stop Cassandra from leaving, unwilling to let her go.

"Well... There are still people waiting for me at home. Let me go back first. I'll come here tomorrow," said Cassandra.

Such enthusiasm made her a little overwhelmed.

Therefore, Yasmine and Jessica reluctantly let her leave.

At the entrance of Springmount Townhouse, Cassandra really didn't expect that, after half a month, the people from Benjamin's family could still block her.

Seeing Cassandra, Frederick, Jasper, and Matthew went straight up to her.

"Cassandra, come with us." Frederick stepped forward and tried to grab Cassandra's hand, but he missed.

"Are you insane? If there's something wrong with your brain, go see a neurosurgeon. I don't mind making an appointment for you," Cassandra said. She had been in a good mood at first, but she was now angry because of them.

"Cassandra, you can't be so heartless. Dad has been lying in the hospital for more than half a month. Have you visited him? Mom has started working outside, but you are enjoying yourself here. Do you have any conscience?" said Frederick.

He was a little freaked out.

In the past half a month, he spent money on treating Raymond and finding doctors for Benjamin. The tens of millions of dollars that were barely saved were cheated away and used to pay the medical expenses.

And they had all lost their jobs.

Even Matthew, as a manager, was fired by the company for the dubious reason that he was a bad guy. And the company didn't give him any compensation.

Besides, he should pay a penalty fee. If he didn't pay, he would be sued. Therefore, he borrowed money from his brothers.

Now, although they were all together as a family, they had no money left.

They thought that since Cassandra was Benjamin's daughter, she had to take care of him. Since she was their younger sister, she couldn't just enjoy herself while watching them suffer.

They had almost sold all the houses they owned.

Cassandra said, "Are you talking about conscience with me? You should first ask yourself if you have any. Don't think that you can justify your behavior and make me do anything. The matters of your family have nothing to do with me. Did I make your family what it is now? Yulissa did it! If you want to vent your anger, go find her."

She thought, "It's no use yelling at me."

However, she thought for a moment and suddenly smiled. She continued, "But if you

three can defeat me, I might consider going to the hospital to see whether Benjamin is dead or not."

It didn't matter if she hit them for no reason, but that was not her style.

She would like to give them a chance to take action and give herself the chance to teach Frederick and Jasper a lesson.

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Frederick sneered.

In his opinion, Cassandra overestimated herself.

He thought, 'Three against one? And she's just a girl. Does she think that we, as three men, can't defeat her?'

"Cassandra, you are overestimating yourself. Do you think you can beat us alone? Instead of asking for trouble, it's better to go back with us," said Frederick.

Otherwise, she might suffer, and she might accuse them of bullying her.

Cassandra replied, "Cut the crap. Just try it together. Remember not to cry after being beaten up."

Matthew looked at Cassandra with a complicated expression. He hadn't said anything these days at home, and even now he didn't know what to say in front of Cassandra. But he said, "Cassandra, we just came here to take you to see Dad, not to fight with you."

If it were before, he might have had the same attitude as Frederick, but this time. coming back, a lot had changed.

He couldn't figure out who was right and who was wrong.

"As I said, if you can beat me, I'll go with you to see Benjamin. Otherwise, I won't go." Cassandra glanced at Matthew contemptuously.

She thought that Matthew must be out of his mind because he didn't cause trouble with her this time coming back. While he did nothing, Cassandra felt it hard to make trouble for him.

"Cut the crap. Remember what you said. You'll go to the hospital with us if we defeat you," said Jasper. He wanted to vent his anger because he had been tortured by drugs. She injected him with. He thought he was getting better. However, in just three or four days, it was even worse than before.

He thought that once he found out about the drugs, he would definitely let Cassandra give them a try.

"Humph, you can defeat me first," said Cassandra.

Kenneth walked up to her and handed her the water in his hand. He said gently, "Have some water first."

He thought Cassandra could easily deal with these three, so he decided to just watch

them fight.

In such a situation, Cassandra definitely wishes to handle it herself. If someone got too rough on her, Kenneth wouldn't hold back.

Jasper took the lead in making a move. Just as his fist was about to strike Cassandra's face, she skillfully dodged it. She even grabbed Jasper's hand to pull him forward. Then, Jasper lost his balance and almost fell down.

Jasper thought, 'Damn it! Why is she so strong?'

Cassandra was stronger than he expected, so he was a bit taken aback.

Seeing this, Frederick also attacked Cassandra but was kicked over by her.

“Ah!” exclaimed Jasper!

“Cassandra, you are so vicious! My hand!”

He could feel his bones breaking. It was so painful!

His hand was about to break!

Frederick got up from the ground and shouted, “Cassandra, let go of Jace. What did you do to his hand?”

Jasper’s scream must have shown that there was something wrong with his hand.

If that was the case, there was no money left at home for treatment. After all, Raymond’s hand hadn’t healed yet.

“His hand was going to hit me in the face. Then I could only break it and myself,” said Cassandra.

protect

She raised her knee and grabbed Jasper’s hand. Then she struck Jasper’s hand hard against her knee. “Ow!” Jasper exclaimed again.

It was this hand that injected those drugs into Cassandra’s body in her previous life and made her die of pain. The stab from Yulissa was nothing compared with those drugs, which made her unable to hold on.

“Jace!”

“Jace!”

Frederick and Matthew shouted at the same time.

Frederick glared at Cassandra fiercely and shouted, "You are just venting your personal

grievances! This isn't a fair fight of three against one!"

Cassandra smiled contemptuously and said, "What do you think I'm doing? Playing house with you guys?

If you can't defeat me, get out of here. You want me to see Benjamin? Well, aren't you afraid I'll just make him angry to death?"

Kenneth had just called Yannick, and Yannick had just arrived.

"Throw them away..."

Matthew handed Jasper to Frederick. Then he stood up and looked at Cassandra with disappointment and mixed feelings. He said, "Cassandra, how did you become like this? No matter what, we are your brothers. The one lying in bed is your biological father. Do you really have to treat us like this?"

In his dream, Cassandra wasn't like this. She had always been submissive, letting them manipulate her and trying hard to please them.

Just like when she first returned to the Yates family. Matthew wondered why Cassandra had become like this. She was now cold-blooded and ruthless, with such vicious actions.

Cassandra reacted as if she had heard a funny joke. She said, "Matthew, I'm glad to inform you that I have nothing to do with your family.

"Although I haven't figured out why Benjamin and I tested positive for a father-daughter relationship, I want to tell you that the baby that Miranda threw

away back

then was indeed the child of Beni first love. The baby died within the next few

days after being abandoned. Therefore, the daughter of Benjamin's first love was not me. Don't come to me anymore with claims that I'm your sister or that I'm Benjamin's daughter. I won't accept your claims."

Cassandra pretended to suddenly realize and continued, "By the way, that baby died because of Miranda's abandonment. That means she killed the baby. Don't worry. I will find Benjamin's first love and let her settle this with Miranda."

She thought, 'It's me! I'm doing something good without seeking recognition!'

When Jeremiah found out that the baby had died, he was looking for Benjamin's first love.

But there hadn't been any news yet.

Matthew obviously didn't believe Cassandra's words, and even Frederick was a little shocked.

They didn't think it was possible.

As the DNA test showed, they didn't believe what she said.

'That can't be true. What you said must be false! You're saying that to distance yourself from the Yates family, right?' Frederick didn't believe her words. He didn't think Cassandra wasn't one of the Yates family.

"Believe it or not. If you don't, there's nothing I can do about it," said Cassandra.

Cassandra felt that they were a little weak. They wanted to beat her, but now they seemed to have lost their enthusiasm.

As she walked past Matthew, she felt a bit annoyed.

She directly kicked at his knees, causing him to kneel on the ground in pain.

Then she thought, "That's what a family looks like.

Then she looked down at Matthew contemptuously and decided to leave everything to Yannick.

When Cassandra got home, she was not surprised to see Hugo, Jeremiah, and Cyrus there.

Cyrus looked at Kenneth with mixed feelings. In the past half month, he took part in the show together with Elaine. And he could see that Elaine was very dependent on Kenneth.

Besides, she was dependent on Kenneth unconsciously, which was probably not realized by herself.

Kenneth and Elaine cooked together, and they cooperated well with each other. Regardless of all the other factors, they were really like an ideal couple.

That was why Cyrus felt uneasy.

"Elaine, you're back." Jeremiah looked her up and down and continued, "Unbelievable. Despite spending half a month doing farm work in July, you're not even a bit tanned."

Cassandra was speechless.

"You can give it a try if you want," she replied.

Jeremiah glared at Cassandra with displeasure and thought, 'Nonsense!'

Hugo brought out two portions of watermelon from the kitchen. One was a half watermelon with a spoon, specifically for Cassandra, while the other was sliced watermelon.

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Cassandra held the watermelon and leisurely ate it with the spoon. She thought that this was the way to enjoy the summer.

“What’s going on between you and the Yates family?” Jeremiah had been holding onto this question for a long time. He didn’t expect that Elaine would say nothing and just eat watermelons there leisurely when she came back.

It was not Cassandra’s fault. As she just gave a lesson to Benjamin’s three sons at the entrance, she was in a good mood.

“Kenneth took my hair and Maximilian’s hair for identification, confirming that I have a biological relationship with him. Judging from the result, he is my grandfather,” said Cassandra.

But she didn’t know whether to accept him as her-grandfather or not.

There were still many questions she hadn’t figured out yet, such as the reason why the paternity test between Benjamin and her turned out to be positive and why the results of the tests had been the same several times.

Whether it was done by herself or supervised by Jeremiah, the results were the same. Maximilian’s explanation was too far-fetched. At least for now, she didn’t believe it.

But this paternity test was done by Kenneth, so he shouldn’t have played any tricks.

“So you are from the Yates family? Who is your father? Denzel or Devin?”

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'You don't need to guess anything next time.'

"I'm the daughter of Darren, the eldest son of Maximilian."

Cassandra stuffed another spoonful of watermelon into her mouth.

Cyrus was also surprised, while Hugo seemed happy. In Hugo's opinion, at least the Yates family was rich and powerful. And it was said that the Yates family was very harmonious. Hugo hoped that Cassandra could be loved by her family.

Jeremiah asked, "So, what are you going to do?"

He wanted to know whether Cassandra would go back to the Yates family or continue living with him.

"I have no idea. I am a child of the Hathaway family now, and so are you."

Cassandra's words had a significant impact. Jeremiah had no other requirements. He only wanted to be her brother on the same household register as Cassandra.

Kenneth frowned unconsciously. But he didn't pay much attention to what they were saying.

He knew what Jeremiah wanted, and so did Jeremiah. But they didn't come to an agreement at that time.

Even if Jeremiah recognized him, he didn't want him to remind Cassandra of the past.

He thought that the injury couldn't explain why Cassandra lost her memory.

Kenneth suddenly asked, "Then are you going back to the Yates family? That family is different from Benjamin's family. Everyone of that family is good."

It was a rare place for him to enjoy the warmth and comfort.

Cassandra just shook her head slightly and said, "I haven't thought too much about it for the time being. Whether it was the Yates family or Benjamin's family, it's the same. to me. I feel pretty good now. Lucas and Sylvia are very good to me. And I'm satisfied with my current life.""

Hugo was a little confused and said, "Cassandra, weren't you very eager to find your own family before? Why now..."

Kenneth looked at Cassandra, and he seemed to understand.

"Hugo, haven't I paid enough? Even if the Yates family is my family, the fact remains that my biological parents abandoned me. I won't pursue whatever doesn't belong to me anymore. I think things are fine as they are now."

She didn't need the so-called family anymore.

Even if she found the Yates family, what difference would it make? No matter how splendid something was, it wouldn't be hers if she didn't need it.

Moreover, the fact that she was still the one who had been abandoned couldn't be changed.

Hugo was speechless, and Jeremiah didn't know what to say.

However, Cyrus smiled faintly and said, "Since you have made up your mind, we'll all support you. No matter who you are, you are our Elaine."

Cassandra pursed her lips and said nothing.

Kenneth was even more distressed.

He wondered what Cassandra had experienced in Benjamin's family that made her not believe in family.

Although he didn't believe in the Zelinski family, he used to have a mother who cared for him. But Cassandra...

Kenneth stopped thinking about it. He decided to talk about it in the future.

It seemed that it would take some time for the Yates family to get Cassandra back.

Frederick, Jasper, and Matthew went back to the hospital.

Leonardo was a little astonished because the three of them had varying degrees of injuries.

The most severely injured was Jasper.

"What happened to you? Where did you get all these injuries?" Leonardo looked at them worriedly. Seeing this, Yohannes hurried to call the doctor.

Frederick breathed a sigh of anger and said, "It's all because of Cassandra! That damn girl! How dare she hit us? Look at Jace's hand. He is badly injured."

Jace's hand must have been broken.

What should Jace do in the future? How could he, as a doctor, perform surgery and hold a scalpel without a healthy right hand?

Hearing this, Leonardo frowned and said with some disapproval, "I told you not to disturb Cassandra. Can't you understand that? You asked for trouble yourselves. Why do you blame her?"

Frederick paused for a moment and looked at Leonardo unhappily. He replied, "Leo, what are you talking about? We just want her to come with us to see Dad. Dad has been in bed for more than half a month, but Cassandra hasn't even come to see him. Isn't that unfilial?"

Frederick didn't think he had done anything wrong.

Leonardo said, "Unfilial? Did our family ever take care of her for a day? How could you ask her to be filial? How did we treat her during her two months in our family? Now that she's treating us in the same way, can't you stand it?"

"What comes around goes around. It's now our turn to suffer."

Leonardo had figured it out. He thought, "You reap what you sow."

He hadn't treated Cassandra well for a day, so he had no right to ask for her forgiveness. now, at least not yet.

"Leo, we were just making jokes. But she holds grudges! She's so mean! She is not as generous as Lisa."

After saying that, Frederick regretted it. He wondered why he mentioned Yulissa again. Even just hearing Yulissa's name would make Leonardo's expression change.

If you think Yulissa is good, then consider her your sister. Don't blame me for not

reminding you if you lose everything. Don't forget that she is the culprit who let you be terminated and pay so much compensation."

Frederick instinctively wanted to blame Cassandra, but he also knew that it was not her fault.

Yulissa's problem was very serious. As long as someone knew it, the result would be the same. It was just a matter of time.

Frederick didn't respond. Instead, he said awkwardly, "I'm going to see the doctor."

He had been kicked by Cassandra, and it really hurt. He wanted to get checked.

Two hours later, Jasper's surgery was over.

The doctor looked at Leonardo and shook his head helplessly. He said, "I did my best with Dr. Yates' hand. I have tried my best. If you can find Dr. Quirke, maybe there's something more that can be done with his hand. Otherwise, Dr. Yates' right hand will have problems even with eating in the future."

Leonardo calmed down and asked, "Isn't there any other way?"

The doctor shook his head. He had already thought of what he could do.

There was really no way.

Leonardo nodded and said tiredly, "Thank you, doctor."

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After Matthew's examination, it turned out he only had some bruising on his knee, nothing serious.

However, after learning about Jasper's condition, he was shocked.

He thought that Cassandra didn't hesitate to break Jasper's hand because she really wanted to kill them.

But he couldn't figure out what kind of resentment towards them Cassandra was harboring and why she could be so ruthless to them.

And he couldn't understand his weird dreams.

"Leo, please call a doctor for treatment first. We'll figure out a way to settle the problem of money. Besides, I still own three houses. Let me sell one first."

He only had the real estate now, and he didn't know how long the family could hold on.

Leonardo nodded. There were no other things they could do.

"Matthew, did Cassie say anything to you today? Or what did you say to her?" asked Leonardo.

In his opinion, Cassandra would only take action after they provoked her. He thought that Frederick or Jasper must have said something terrible to Cassandra.

"We didn't say anything else. We just asked her to come with us to see Dad. She said if we could defeat her three to one, she would come."

Leonardo was speechless.

He thought that the three of them were really causing trouble for themselves.

Back then, he had sent so many people to give a lesson to her, but they all ended up being subdued by her.

The three of them could only be abused.

Leonardo could only say to himself that they deserved it.

Matthew suddenly thought about something and said, "By the way, Cassandra also said. that she had nothing to do with us. The biological child Dad was looking for had died within a few days after being abandoned by Mom. As for why the paternity test between Dad and her turned out to be positive, she didn't know it."

Leonardo was stunned and thought, "What does that mean?"

'Cassandra isn't Dad's daughter?

'Didn't Dad say that Cassandra was his daughter and ask us to find her?

'But now, what did Cassandra say? The child of Dad's first love was dead?

'And the child died because of Mom?"

Matthew added, "Cassandra also said that she has been looking for Dad's first love. At that time, the woman might investigate Mom's murder."

Bang!

It was Miranda. The fruit she had just bought fell to the ground after she heard her son's words.

"Mat, what do you mean? When did I kill anyone? I didn't! I didn't!"

Miranda denied it.

She thought, 'When did I commit murder? I didn't do anything!

"What was about the baby they just mentioned? Who was it?"

“Mom, calm down.”

Matthew felt a little helpless. Looking at Miranda’s panic, he felt sorry for her.

He told them exactly what Cassandra had said.

Miranda didn’t believe what he said. She shook her head in disbelief.

“The baby was fine, and I left her at the gate of the orphanage. How could she die? I didn’t kill her! That was her destiny! She was doomed to die! It has nothing to do with

me.”

Miranda thought, ‘It was not my fault! That baby was doomed to die!’

“Leo, help me. Don’t let Cassandra find that woman. If she shows up, your father will leave me.”
Miranda was terrified at the thought of those desolate and cold nights in the past.

Benjamin could never for

Benjamin could never forget his first love. Miranda wondered why she had to live in that woman’s shadow after so many years.

“Mom, you...”

Leonardo felt that his mother was completely beyond help.

He thought, ‘How could Mom say such things? That was an innocent baby! How could she blame the baby for not surviving?’

He felt that he had never understood his mother.

“Mom, that baby died because you abandoned her. You should be responsible for it.” Matthew didn’t care about other things and said it directly.

Miranda slapped him.

“What nonsense are you talking about? I don’t need to take any responsibility. You’re talking nonsense.”

Miranda looked at Matthew as if he were her enemy.

Matthew tilted his head and covered his face. Then, he glanced at Miranda and left with a wry smile.

But he thought, “Why can’t I say it?”

The next day, Kayden took Yasmine and Jessica to Springmount Townhouse to find Cassandra under their threat.

The moment Cassandra opened the door, Kayden raised his hand and said, “Cassandra, I’m

sorry. I didn’t mean to let them know your address. I just couldn’t withstand the pressure from my mom and Aunt Jessica.”

These two women were so powerful.

They even threatened him with arranging blind dates!

And the worst part was that Yasmine actually took out a thick stack of photos. There was no need to guess. The photos must be of noble ladies.

It was so terrifying that Kayden couldn't think about anything more horrible!

As a result, he had no choice but to bring them here.

Cassandra smiled faintly. She didn't care much about it. Then she said, "Mrs. Yates, please come in."

Their attitudes towards her were good yesterday, so she thought she should treat them. politely.

However, Yasmine and Jessica couldn't accept the way Cassandra called them.

Yasmine nervously held onto Cassandra's hand and said, "Cassie, what's going on? It has only been one night, and you don't accept us as your family?"

To them, "Mrs. Yates" sounded colder than addressing a stranger.

Cassandra just nodded and said, without further explanation, "Just come in first."

Hugo had prepared a lot of fruits before leaving, saving her the trouble. Cassandra brought a plate of watermelon and blueberries and placed the plate on the coffee table.

"Cassie, don't scare us. Are you no longer treating us as your aunts?" asked Jessica.

She felt a bit uneasy too.

Cassandra explained patiently, "As for the paternity test, I don't know how to believe it. At least, the reason Maximilian gave me was not enough for me to convince myself to be a part of your family.

"Besides, the matters between Benjamin's family and me have caused quite a stir. I believe you should all know about it. So, for now, I don't want to acknowledge any family."

If there was another misunderstanding, she really couldn't bear it.

Hearing this, Kayden was a little unhappy and said, "How could you compare our family with Benjamin's? Even Benjamin is a nobody to me, okay? You know the way Thomas and I get along with each other. Do you think our family is a place where family members scheme against each other? At least there is no fake daughter in our family. You are the only one."

Kayden had to make sure the cousin he finally found came back to his family.

Even Kenneth, who wanted to be Cassandra's boyfriend, would have to pass his test first.

Cassandra said, "Mr. Yates, I understand what you're saying, but I hope you can understand me."

Yasmine and Jessica were a little worried and regretful.

They regretted not having found Cassandra earlier. Otherwise, they could have taken her out as their daughter.

But they also understood that it was normal not to be able to accept it for a while.

"Well... We'll give you time to think about it, and we won't come to disturb you often. But we should meet occasionally, right?" Yasmine tried to persuade Cassandra. She added, "By the way, I bought a lot of dresses for you. I got them yesterday. I thought you would live in the Yates manor in the future, so I put them all into the room

prepared for you by Maximilian.

"I'll have Kayden send them over to you later. Please don't refuse me."

Jessica interjected, "I also bought you a lot of gifts, from childhood to adulthood. I'll have Thomas bring them to you."

Cassandra's expression was a little complicated, but it didn't last long.

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"Thank you for your kindness. I won't accept the gifts until we become a family."

Cassandra politely refused. The notion of becoming family was just an excuse. If she couldn't accept it emotionally, she would hardly acknowledge them as family.

Although disappointed, Yasmine and Jessica could understand Cassandra. They just hoped that Cassandra would return to the Yates family as soon as possible.

They thought that they must ensure that Kayden and Thomas made her feel happy and warm.

They knew that Thomas and Cassandra were taking part in the same show. They could let Thomas take care of her more.

"Well, it's up to you. We are a family anyway. Since you don't like it, we can prepare something else for you," said Yasmine.

It seemed that Yasmine's understanding was a bit superficial.

Cassandra thought, "Why does she still want to buy me things?"

"Well, let's talk about it later. But you have to take the imported snacks I bought. Clothes can wait, but snacks will expire if kept for too long."

Jessica thought that children at this age would be in a better mood if they ate more snacks and sweets.

While sitting, she found that Cassandra enjoyed sweet fruits.

She was confident that Cassandra wouldn't refuse the sweets she bought.

Cassandra seemed to hesitate. Kayden seized the opportunity and said, "Cassie, just accept them and see which ones you like. And I'll buy you more."

It was necessary to care for her in all aspects. After all, in Benjamin's home, Cassandra had suffered a lot.

Kayden thought that he had to make up for it as Cassandra's cousin.

Besides, he should deal with Leonardo and the other so-called brothers.

At first, Kenneth wanted to know about Cassandra's past and did some research. But Kenneth said nothing to him.

It was also because Kenneth knew that she had returned to the so-called home and suffered all kinds of grievances that Kenneth couldn't resist going back.

Although Kenneth didn't mention it to anyone, Kayden knew the reason.

Kayden thought it was time to find Leonardo and the others.

Cassandra just smiled and said nothing.

She thought, 'Do I still need anyone else to buy things for me now?

In other words, am I lacking people to buy me things?

Hugo, Jeremiah, Cyrus, Jonathan, Marcus, Timothy, and Kenneth.

Which one of them wouldn't buy me what I want?

'I just don't need it.

Cassandra was stunned. It turned out that there were so many friends around her without being noticed.

What was more, she included Kenneth unconsciously.

After Kayden had sent Yasmine and Jessica home, he was about to leave. But Maximilian stopped him.

"What are you up to?" asked Maximilian.

He thought that Kayden was outside all day and didn't do anything serious.

Kayden smiled mysteriously and said, "Grandpa, I'm going to do something honorable. I'm planning to seek revenge for Cassie."

He briefly talked about Cassandra's experience in Benjamin's family and the family's bias.

Maximilian was so angry that the cane in his hand kept knocking on the ground, and his face looked serious and solemn.

"How dare they! You, go ahead and teach them a lesson!" said Maximilian.

He thought, 'How dare they treat my granddaughter like that!'

With Maximilian's permission, Kayden drove to the hospital alone.

He went to the ward and saw that Benjamin didn't wake up.

Life support was keeping Benjamin alive. It was said that if he didn't wake up within a month, there was a chance he would enter a vegetative state. If he did wake up, he

would be paralyzed.

Kayden thought, 'Considering all the bad things he did, is this what he deserves?

"It must be his fate..."

When Leonardo saw Kayden, he was stunned at first. He wondered why Kayden was here.

He never had a good attitude towards Kayden in the first place.

Kayden was one of the Yates family.

And he, Leonardo, also had the same last name as Kayden did.

Leonardo knew that Benjamin had always wanted to be close to the Yates family, but their family was way behind. Benjamin had to copy everything.

However, there was a huge difference between them.

"Oh, Leonardo, long time no see. I'm relieved to see that you are not doing well."

Leonardo had a tired look on his face, probably because of the troubles in his family, which had taken a toll on him.

But seeing him not doing well made Kayden feel good.

Kayden thought, 'At least Cassie will be happy if she knows about it.'

Leonardo's face stiffened, feeling a bit of disdain. He knew Kayden was still so

annoying. Therefore, Leonardo said with a tone that was not so friendly, "What are you here for? I don't remember inviting you."

Kayden smirked and said, "What are you talking about? If you invite me, I won't come. I came here just because you didn't."

He looked at Leonardo disdainfully and showed a hint of contempt, which was very eye-catching.

After a while, Frederick, Matthew, and Yohannes came back. Jasper and Raymond were all lying in their ward, not coming to this ward.

Kayden looked around. It seemed that everyone was there. He knew from Kenneth that Cassandra beat Jasper yesterday, so he shouldn't get out of bed now. Kayden said, "It seems that everyone who can get off the bed is here, right?"

Leonardo said impatiently, "What the hell are you doing? If you have nothing else to do, please leave."

"Don't worry. I will leave on my own." Kayden looked at the four men and said, "Are you always bullying Cassie when you are at home? Who do you think you are? Do you really think Cassie cares about your family?"

Hearing this, Jasper was unhappy. Kayden's words were rude to him.

He wondered if Cassandra went to the Yates family and complained.

He thought, 'How can she be so shameless?'

Instead, Leonardo looked calm and said, "What right do you have to question us? Even if the four of us are not qualified to be her brothers, it seems like you don't have the right to lecture us."

He was already very guilty about what happened to Cassandra. Now, with Kayden's words, he felt even more embarrassed.

Kayden snorted coldly and looked at Leonardo contemptuously. He said, "Well, I'm the real cousin of Cassandra. She is from the Yates family and has nothing to do with you guys. I will take back what you have done to her

He thought, "Cassie is too kind not to beat you up.'

His words left the four people present stunned. Even Benjamin, who was lying on the bed, had his heart skip a beat, but no one noticed it..

"What do you mean?"

Obviously, Leonardo didn't believe what Kayden said, but Kayden's serious look and Matthew's words made Leonardo a little suspicious.

Kayden said, "There's no deep meaning, just the literal meaning. Although I can't explain why Cassie was found to have a parent-child relationship with Benjamin, it doesn't affect the fact that she is the child of my family. I believe that when Cassie's biological parents come back, there will be an explanation."

Kayden gloated at their astonished faces and felt a little happy. He added, "There's one more thing that I think you should know.

"Your father's first love has been found. After finding out that her daughter had been dead for eighteen years, she now wants to kill your mother. Be careful. Although we advised her to pursue legal avenues, we can't stop her from wanting to take revenge."

Chapter 176

Jeremiah and Kayden collaborated to discover Benjamin Yates's first lover. Although the Falcon Special Operations Force possessed an extremely sophisticated intelligence system, Jeremiah's hacking skills far surpassed their capabilities.

"Next time, inform Kenneth to poach Jeremiah to the Falcon Special Operations Force."

While one was in charge of locating the woman, the other had to travel to the location. to track down her.

Their cooperation was quite tacit.

The woman they found should be here tonight, and then something fun could be expected.

Leonardo and others changed their faces. He thought, 'How on earth did they discover her so fast?'

Leonardo could not help but look at Benjamin, who was still lying on the bed. Leonardo hoped his father could wake up and make a decision for him.

With a more scornful grin on his face, Kayden continued, "I heard that the reason why a patient would keep in the coma is that he couldn't let go of a strong conviction. If we stimulate him with something he cares about, there's a chance he'll wake up fast."

"I think you can tell him the truth in his ear," he said, turning to face Leonardo and the others. "For example, after his current wife killed his daughter, his first love—the daughter's biological mother—came back to get revenge on him and his wife.

"I am sure he will sit up and awaken all of a sudden."

Leonardo and Frederick clenched their fists. They wanted to teach this man a lesson. They wondered, 'Why was he so mean? Couldn't he just shut up his mouth?'

“The four of you combined can’t even defeat me, Kayden remarked after observing their response. “How dare you?”

He thought, ‘What a bunch of stupid and evil brats!’”

Unconsciously, Leonardo loosened his clenched fist. He admitted that the four of them combined were no match for Kayden, just like he had said.

Although they were aware that Kayden was a soldier, they were unaware of his superior.

Kayden was very agile. After all, they had overestimated themselves.

They shouldn’t make things worse for the Yates family at this point.

With a mocking glance at Frederick, Kayden said, “Wanna give it a go? How about you give me five strikes first? As long as you manage to hit me once, I will admit defeat.”

Despite his attractive appearance, Frederick was the most dimwitted member of the Yates family. He wouldn’t have decided to use his appearance to be a celebrity

otherwise.

The remaining members of the Yates family had achieved something in various fields. But Frederick could only rely on his remarkable appearance to set foot on the showbiz.

Frederick was unwilling to admit defeat. Kayden’s words were simply an insult to him!

“Come on!”

'Not a big deal! I'm not afraid of him!' Frederick said to himself.

Lifting his gaze, Kayden thought, 'You would be the first to taste my fist as you had slandered Cassie on Twitter.'

Kayden took a quick look over the ward. It was quite spacious to fully display his moves.

"Go ahead right here. I can beat you up without taking up too much space."

Frederick became extremely enraged by Kayden's words and began to strike Kayden with his fists.

Frederick was still not able to get close to Kayden even when Frederick let him strike five moves first.

Kayden thought, 'He can't even stand firm, if he was sent to the training camp, Kenneth might wear him out to death.'

Kayden started to retaliate after Frederick had used up all five moves.

Frederick felt lightheaded after being smacked twice by him. Then he kicked Frederick out and gave him a blow to the head.

He moved quickly and neatly, showing no signs of delay.

"Ouch!"

'What a piece of shit.'

"Frederick, you are too frail. If not because of your brother Jasper, who distracted

Cassie's attention, you wouldn't have stayed unharmed from her yesterday. And both of you would have to suffer!

Frederick passed out from the pain.

"Listen! Don't bother Cassie anymore. She doesn't want to see you. You are her nightmare and enemy! Instead of bothering her, why not think about how to exonerate mother?" Kayden said, looking at the woman who walked in. It was Miranda. "This time Benjamin's first lover asked Jonathan to be her lawyer," he continued.

your

Leonardo was speechless.

He really hoped to never hear this name again in this life.

Then he glared at Miranda and walked away.

Ignoring him, Leonardo dialed the emergency number and sent Frederick into the

emergency room.

"Leo, what happened? Who did this to your brother?"

All Miranda had to do for her job was go to Fallvale Mansion every day and talk to the man there about saving Yulissa. She got along with him for a period and eventually began to believe that he was superior to Benjamin.

She decided that given Benjamin's present condition, it would be best for her to take Yulissa with her and move on.

Regarding her sons, she showed no concern.

But she had a duty as a mother to figure out what happened to her son after he was injured.

Leonardo was growing increasingly exhausted. "It is alright. He just got beaten."

Miranda became enraged upon hearing this. "Why are you acting so composed after he was beaten? How come you didn't call 911?"

Growing agitated, Leonardo remarked, "Kayden was simply trying to avenge Cassandra. How do I defend myself to the police? Is it wrong for Kayden to vent his anger on me for his sister?"

Leonardo had a feeling that something significant was vanishing from his life and that he was unable to capture it or keep up with it..

Confused, Miranda wondered, 'Who is Kayden's sister?'

Leonardo didn't want to see his mother anymore. "I'm going outside to get some fresh air. You're free to remain here."

Kenneth brought a suitcase to Cassandra's residence in the afternoon.

Confused, she asked, "What is this?"

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With a curious smile, Kenneth

Continued, "I got you a little chocolate and some Drieso snacks. I will bring them over during the filming. We will give the Drieso snacks to the granny family and other villagers who have offered us food. Remember to keep the chocolates hidden in case Alan takes them away."

After a discussion with Yannick for quite a while, Kenneth finally decided to make the excuse that the chocolates were for the granny in the village, where the production team was based.

Cassandra raised her eyebrows and thought, 'He is so thoughtful.

“People said you are a ruthless killer, but I’d say you are a sweet guy. I was astounded by your consideration.”

At least she had never come up with such a brilliant idea. She thought it was common to exchange labor for food.

However, Kenneth could think of the idea of bringing some Drieso snacks for the grannies.

Kenneth was really living up to his reputation.

Kenneth smiled but kept silent. He just took it as a compliment for his men.

“I’m going to record the show tomorrow. What else you need me to prepare?”

Hearing this, Cassandra thought about it carefully and then shook her head.

Benjamin’s first love would arrive tonight, and Jeremiah and Hugo would follow up on the particular issue. They could rest assured knowing that Jonathan would handle the lawsuit. Unless Miranda was able to overturn the verdict.

That was impossible. The evidence they possessed was sufficient to demonstrate that she abandoned the infant, which led to its demise.

“That’s great. Get into bed early today. I will leave these snacks here for you, and you can eat whatever you like.”

Chapter 177

When the recording began, Cassandra and Kenneth appeared in front of everyone with a large suitcase.

As usual, Amelia threw herself into Cassandra's arms at the sight of her.

They checked their suitcase when the six of them all arrived. When Kenneth opened his suitcase, it was stuffed with food.

Yannick bought the vacuum-packed roast duck, pastries, and some bagged delicacies.

Riley smiled awkwardly and asked, "Mr. Zelinski, did you take your suitcase by mistake?"

"Why are they all snacks?"

"The first time you came here, you brought no such things!"

"No. Cassandra and I prepared these Drieso specialties for the granny and her family."

Riley moved his gaze back and forth between Cassandra and Kenneth.

'Did they have any relationships?'

Cassandra immediately explained, "We live in the same residential compound, so we often meet each other."

With a barely noticeable smile, Kenneth continued, "This is a gift from our team. Later on, we'll present it to the granny and her family."

Alan nodded as Riley turned to face him, adding, "Well, don't forget it."

[I feel fuzzy for getting up too fast, wow. I can't believe that I saw a man with such tenderness. I should get more sleep.]

[I can't believe that Kenneth is so gentle in private. I think he's possessed by a demon.]

[I also find it hard to believe. He is my boss and his icy gaze might easily kill someone.]

[Ha-ha, are you cyberloafing?]

[Shh... Our boss can't see it. He is recording the show, and am I not supposed to support him during my working hours?]

[LOL! How many people in the live stream are from Kenneth's company?]

[Only one has been found so far.]

[Am I the only one who focuses on the fact that Ms. Jenkins and Kenneth live in the same residential compound?]

[Who said Ms. Jenkins and Kenneth are not in the same circle? They are acquainted with each other.]

[Look! Kenneth's gentle gaze upon Samantha is similar to how my boyfriend looks at me.]

[Miss, can you stop saying that? Ms. Jenkins and Kenneth share no similarities in real life.]

[Are you showing off that you have a boyfriend?]

Thomas abruptly sprang to his feet and said, "Riley, won't we draw lots this time?"

He wanted to join the same team as his cousin Samantha. His mom had advised him to look after her while on the production team. Otherwise, his mom would punish him.

“No. We’ll draw lots when we move to another place.”

Thomas was a little powerless, but it made sense. They were still at the same place and it did not seem appropriate to regroup like this.

‘Forget it. I will wait until we go to the next place.’

Kenneth took the suitcase to Cassandra’s room, and with Amelia’s help, he blocked the camera in the room.

Cassandra took out the chocolate as fast as she could and put it in the drawer.

After everything was done, Amelia took out a big bag and packed the

snacks in it.

“Come on, Samantha and Kenneth. Let’s go deliver them to the granny.”

Kenneth would be the one to carry such a hefty bag, of course.

Kayden and Yannick were watching the show, each with a half watermelon in their hands, tutting, “Only when Cassie was here can Kenneth be more behaved.”

Yannick gave a nod of agreement. ‘Mr. Yates had a point! Wait, huh? Cassie? Mr. Zelinski had never even addressed her so personally! Is Mr. Yates not frightened that Mr. Zelinski will beat him?’

“Mr. Yates, Kayden, you called Cassandra Cassie? Aren’t you afraid that you got beaten up?”

Kayden said indifferently, "Don't worry. Kenneth doesn't dare to hurt me now. I'm not scared."

Anyway, Cassandra was his cousin. What was he afraid of?

"Let's watch the live stream."

Cassandra and Kenneth arrived at the granny's house, and she knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" the granny, Karen asked, her voice was crisp and clear.

Amelia smiled and said, "Karen, we are back!"

Kenneth placed the bag on the table in the yard after Karen quickly opened the door for them.

"Karen, we have some specialties and snacks from Drieso," Cassandra replied in a courteous tone and with a slight smile. "You may give it a try with grandpa and uncles."

Taking Cassandra's hand, Karen asked, "Thank you."

Amelia moved closer as well, grabbing Karen's arm and saying, "Don't say that, Karen. You're worthy of it. You gave us rice and plenty of vegetables. This is nothing. He's the head of a major corporation. He is extremely wealthy. All of these were paid for by him. So please, help yourselves," she added, gesturing to Kenneth.

Instantly, laughs kept popping up in the comments.

[Ha-ha! How could Amelia be so honest? She told them everything.]

[Kenneth: I'm lucky to be in the same team with you.]

[I'm afraid that Amelia will ask Karen what she wants to eat, and ask Kenneth to buy it!]

[Damn it. I can already picture it.]

[Amelia is so sweet being with them.]

[However, why does Samantha seem to be so chilly? Is she acting overly dramatic?]

[No, she didn't. Don't talk like that. This is how Samantha has always been. If you're not sure, keep your mouth shut.]

[Yes, a person's heart must be in excruciating pain if they can laugh gleefully after going through that much. Samantha was attempting to live a happy life, as seen by her more genuine response.]

[Ah, isn't this a lifestyle variety show? Why do your comments make me want to cry?]

[The comments also nearly brought me to tears. Could we discuss a more upbeat topic?]

Karen was shocked to hear this and tremblingly attempted to wipe her hands. She was embarrassed, but Cassandra noticed it and said, "Don't be nervous, Karen. He is also an ordinary man. It's simply a job, so you can treat us the way you always did."

"Don't worry about it," Kenneth said with a nod of agreement. "It's only a gift from us. Later on, we still need to bother you."

Karen waved her hand and said, "No, it doesn't bother me at all."

Amelia thoughtfully took out post-it notes and a pen from her pocket, wrote down the way to eat each special snack, and pasted them on the corresponding items.

She was aware that despite not attending school for a few years, the elderly couple was still able to recognize a large number of words. She therefore made an effort to write as neatly as possible so Karen could easily read them.

“Karen, I’ve noted down all these on the paper. Read it before you eat them. You’re going to love it!” Amelia sprang up and pointed to the post-it note in the bag, adding, “Well, let’s go find Uncle and help him collect cucumbers.”

As they went by here, Amelia and the others had already noticed the cucumber field.

Crisp and refreshing, fresh cucumbers are a summertime favorite!

Chapter 178

The three of them headed to Karen’s cucumber field. Amelia found that there were at least several acres of land there.

In addition to the tomato field, Karen’s family owned a sizable farm in this area.

Taking advantage of the morning, she went joyfully to pick cucumbers. As it would be too hot to do so after noon.

Cassandra got going quickly as well. Since she appeared to have become accustomed to having Kenneth next to her, when she reached out her hand, he knowingly gave her the cucumber basket.

Everything went without a hitch, and Amelia didn’t appear overly shocked by the scene. The most likely explanation was that Kenneth was chasing Samantha.

Amelia then simply observed them from behind. She collected the cucumbers by herself and placed them in the basket.

This time, as usual, they helped collect cucumbers. In exchange, Karen prepared fresh ingredients for them, but this time she gave them more.

She prepared chicken and a large piece of pork, dried fish, rice, and glutinous rice, as well as a variety of vegetables.

Alan, seated in front of the monitor, was forced to suppress a smile at the sight of this, thinking, "This team happened to come across a generous family.'

It was reasonable, though, given that they completed their work promptly and effectively, leaving Karen satisfied.

When Cassandra saw that there were even more ingredients than before, she felt a little flattered. "Karen, this is too much for us."

In a swift reply, Karen said, "You've already paid a good amount of money to come here. Although I never visited Drieso before, I am aware of how expensive those gifts are and how you supported our work. For us, this is nothing. They are not expensive; they are only livestock raised on our farm and veggies grown there. Hope you don't mind."

Kenneth noticed that the last few sentences were familiar and that Karen had said them the previous time they were there.

The team felt a little embarrassed when Karen forced the ingredients into their hands. They decided that they would come back here the following day to complete the work and leave without saying goodbye. They wouldn't let Karen spend any more money on them.

As they had chicken, they could use it to cook some dishes.

"This noon, should we eat a bit later? How about we make a Chicken Marsala, then a spicy chicken, a pork chop and a vegetable salad?"

Cyrus, who was seated in front of the TV, had never seen Cassandra so at ease before.

Cassandra also cooked meals for them before. But this was the first time that he saw her being so proactive in giving advice.

Maximilian Yates along with his two daughters-in-law were also watching the livestream.

He felt sorry for his granddaughter. None of the children in the Yates family know how to cook except the one who had been missing for 19

years.

Cassandra must have endured a lot of hardships outside to be proficient in farming and cooking.

Thomas said that the food cooked by Cassandra was delicious, and although Maximilian wanted to eat her meal, he was unwilling to see his

granddaughter to be too tired.

After hearing Cassandra's advice, Kenneth smiled and said, "I will be your assistant following your arrangements."

[Wow! Assistant? Kenneth is too considerate! My husband doesn't even know what's in the kitchen.]

[I'm jealous of her as well. Is he still the notoriously vicious Kenneth? He doesn't fit the rumors!]

[Do you prefer this Kenneth or the Kenneth from the legend?]

[This one is simply my Mr. Right.]

[Don't overthink it. Remember how vicious Kenneth used to be? He only appears to be nice.]

[Kenneth could even kill his brother. He broke his brother's legs and left him dying. How could you believe he is considerate? He is a devil and a murderer!]

[Are you serious? You must have come to disseminate rumors. What a jerk! Could someone please kick him out?]

[Help! Help! Somebody here spreading rumors of murders!]

[Am I the only one who thinks that this might be true?]

When they got back to their place, Cassandra went into the kitchen. Kenneth followed her and prepared to cook some rice.

Amelia was speechless.

Kenneth took the only work that she could handle.

Could it be that Kenneth didn't want her to enter the kitchen?

"I'll wait outside, Samantha. Call me if you need help!"

Amelia shouted out loud at Cassandra to get some attention from her.

Cassandra smiled just like a spoiled child.

"Kenneth, could you please make the side dishes for me? I'm going to chop and make the Chicken Marsala."

Kenneth took the knife from her and said, "Let me handle it. You go prepare the ingredients."

It is better to leave this type of manual labor to him. At the army base, he was accustomed to engaging in similar activities with fellow soldiers.

Kenneth gutted and chopped the chicken quickly and deftly, which was amusing to watch. But it might be a different story if other people did it.

[Wow, Kenneth is so handsome even when he is chopping. I love him!]

[Let me cheer for the couple! They're so sweet! I love them both.]

[I never imagined that as a girl who loves boy's love, heterosexuality would eventually conquer me.]

[I don't believe it if they aren't acquainted. Take a look at how tacit they are. It's not like they had been acquainted for only half a month.]

[Can we have Kenneth alone?]

[No way. Could you win over Kenneth, Ms. Jenkins?]

[LOL. It's Kenneth who pursues Samantha, okay? They are comparable.]

Kenneth was the chef and Cassandra the assistant this time.

"How am I going to let a girl cook every day? It is such a demanding job. You can help me or just sit aside. I'll handle this from now on."

Cassandra was touched by his words.

However, she was willing to do this, and it was not demanding for her.

“You’re comfortable to be with, so I’m ok with it.”

The last dish was vegetable salad. There was a soup, a vegetarian dish, and two meat dishes for the three people. These dishes looked very appetizing.

The scent of the spicy chicken and Chicken Marsala wafted into Thomas’s kitchen, but they still didn’t know how to cook.

Moreover, due to Luna’s fault, this morning’s work was basically in vain.

[Can you stop criticizing Luna? Not everyone is born to know how to work!]

[Yes, Luna has been putting in a lot of effort. Why can’t you see that?]

[Effort? Do you mean that she is making an effort to eat, or to destroy the vegetable roots? Are you aware of the financial loss the farmers will suffer in the morning as a result of her?]

[That’s right. You never think about the damage she caused, being a city girl cannot justify her fault. Thomas is also a rich kid born in Drieso, but has he gone so far as Luna? Being a city girl is not an acceptable defense!]

[If she can’t do farm work, just stop messing around. I am tired of her!]

Thomas swallowed uncontrollably when he asked about the taste of the spicy chicken. He was so hungry.

His cousin was making his mouth watering again..

Chapter 179

Raymond was in a daze in the ward, not knowing whether he was regretting or resentful.

After checking on him, the nurse turned on the TV.

“Watch TV for a while to relax,” the nurse suggested..

Unexpectedly, what the nurse opened was the live broadcast of Hello, Life.

The interaction between Cassandra and Kenneth made Raymond angry, and his hands were trembling.

He thought, ‘It is all Cassandra’s fault. She didn’t invite Dr. Quirke for me, and she set me up! No, it is Yulissa. If she hadn’t grabbed the steering wheel in the car and left me at the scene of the accident, I wouldn’t have become like this. If Miranda wasn’t too confident and insisted on waiting for Jace to treat me, my hand would not be like this. All my current tragedy is caused by my own family, and it has nothing to do with Cassandra. Haha, it really has nothing to do with her. She just gave me a push. She doesn’t want to save my life. She just does not want me to die too easily and get no retribution. It would be better for me to die now. Why is Cassandra so cruel? Even if I’m not her biological brother, she shouldn’t be so cruel to a stranger.

When Yohannes came in, he saw Ray watching the variety show recorded by Cassandra. In order to prevent him from being emotionally unstable, Yohannes turned off the TV directly and said, “There’s nothing to watch. Have a good rest.”

Raymond laughed sarcastically, “Yohan, except for my hand, all my other injuries have been cured long ago. No matter how long I stay in the hospital, my hand won’t get better.”

“Don’t say that. There will be a way out. Don’t be so pessimistic.” Yohannes couldn’t even comfort himself when he said this, and he didn’t know how

he said it.

Now that he thought about it, Cassandra was kind enough to him. At least he still had sound hands. Raymond and Jasper’s hands would never get better in this life.

But he just lost his dream. He had other work to do and wouldn't starve to death.

Raymond sneered, "Yohan, can you believe that? If you don't believe it, do you think I will still believe it? Is it possible?"

Yohannes was dumbfounded. He wanted to go out and buy something to eat, but he saw Miranda looking around in the hospital. She seemed to be looking for Leo, but she didn't know where Leo was. Fred was injured, and Matthew was in Benjamin's ward.

It seemed that there was no other way, so she came to find them in this ward.

The fact was the same. Miranda didn't know what to do.

She said, "Yohan, Ray, you have to help me. I don't want to go to jail!"

'Damn Cassandra, she actually found Benjamin's first love. Compared with 19 years ago, she is still as charming as before. However, she actually wants to kill me. She is such a vicious woman!' Miranda thought.

Yohannes was confused and asked worriedly, "What's wrong, mom?"

Raymond also forgot his sadness for the time being. It seemed that Miranda's problem was more serious.

"Your father's first love is back. She wants me to pay for her daughter's life. That bitch is back." Miranda was so frightened.

She thought, "That woman came to me today. We used to be calm, but she suddenly went mad and rushed at me with a fruit knife. She was talking

about killing for my life. If I hadn't run so fast, I would have died under that bitch's knife.'

Yohannes presumably understood. “You mean, the mother of the baby. you threw away is here?”

“Does Cassandra really find that person and want to kill Miranda?” Yohannes wondered.

“Yeah, I did not do it on purpose. It was that her daughter was short-lived. and it had nothing to do with me. Why did she come to me?” Miranda hadn’t realized her fault yet, and she was even blaming the little girl for her short life.

Yohannes was shocked by Miranda’s absurdity and couldn’t speak.

“I heard that she is here to go to court. She won’t do it in private, will she? Mom, don’t worry, she won’t hurt you,” Raymond said indifferently. Since they wanted Miranda to be punished by the law, they wouldn’t hurt her.

However, this sentence did not comfort Miranda but made her more

afraid.

“I don’t want to engage in a lawsuit, I don’t want to go to jail, and I don’t...” Miranda said.

Yohannes and Raymond were stunned by their mother’s nagging. They felt that she was insane and didn’t know what to say.

At this time, an uninvited guest came to the ward.

It was Jonathan. Yohannes wasn’t familiar with him, but Raymond had met him.

Jonathan pushed the frame of his spectacles, smiled slightly, and greeted politely. “This is Mrs. Miranda Yates, right? I’m entrusted by Ms. Lily Sanchez to file a civil complaint with Miranda. The court session will be

held in three days, so please don't forget it?

Then he took out an envelope from his briefcase. It was a civil complaint.

Miranda didn't dare to get it. Why did it become like this?

"If you don't appear in court three days later, there will be a suspicion of evading responsibility and the sentence will be heavier. After all, it is a baby's life. You killed her. Her mother naturally wants to find an explanation from you," Jonathan suddenly grinned, looking a little scary.

"Jonathan, didn't you say that you are Cassandra's private lawyer? Why did you take this case?" Raymond asked impolitely.

"Is there any problem with Ms. Yates entrusting me to be Ms. Lily Sanchez's lawyer?"

Raymond was stunned.

He wondered, 'How come? What kind of friendship does Cassandra have with that mistress? Why does she help her? Didn't she hurt the Yates family badly enough?'

As soon as Miranda heard the word Cassandra, she began to scream and roar, "Cassandra, it's that bitch again. Why did we bring her back in the first place? She is a jinx!"

'If it wasn't for her, Lisa wouldn't be in jail. If it wasn't for her, I would not have been brought to justice. If it wasn't for her, the Yates family wouldn't have become like this! It's all Cassandra's fault, Miranda thought.

Jonathan's words became increasingly sarcastic, "Cassie was so unlucky to be brought home by you. Do you think the Yates Group is so good? It counts for nothing for Cassie. She can easily earn more than the accumulated turnover of the Yates Group in the past two years. Do you think she cares about the Yates family?"

“It’s just the DNA test showing that she is Benjamin’s daughter. That’s all. Isn’t it strange to see her excelling every day without you? In fact, she’s even better than now. What you see is only the tip of the iceberg. You brought everything upon yourself. No one else can blame.”

Jonathan didn’t want to say this, but what Miranda said was so disgusting that he couldn’t bear it.

“She is not the child of the Yates family at all. Why should she target the Yates family like this?” Miranda thought that since she was not the child of the Yates family, she should be grateful to them for bringing her from the countryside to the city.

Chapter 180

Jonathan didn’t talk too much with them, and it was useless to say more.

now.

It was true that Miranda would be put on the pin of shame in court and tried publicly.

This kind of person should be sentenced to life in prison!

Miranda held Yohannes’s hand uneasily and wanted him to think of a way out. Raymond looked at her coldly. He could have interrupted just now, but now he didn’t want to say anything. She brought this upon herself, no one else was to blame.

“Yohan, what about Leo? Where does he go?” Miranda’s backbone now was Leonardo. She couldn’t feel at ease without him.

Yohannes glanced at Raymond and saw him shrugging his shoulders, turning to Miranda and saying, “We didn’t see Leo today. We don’t know where he went.”

Everyone in the hospital didn’t know where Leonardo was.

His phone calls couldn't be reached, and his messages weren't answered.

"What the hell is he doing all day? He hasn't answered his phone. Think of a way to let him come back as soon as possible." Miranda couldn't help but want to teach her sons a lesson. These boys were not as sweet as Yulissa.

She thought, 'It doesn't matter. Lisa will be out in a few days, and the procedures for being released on parole are almost over. At that time, I will take Lisa and my private money to live in other places or go directly to Fallvale Mansion.

"I've called countless times, but no one answered. Maybe Leo is busy." Yohannes had a bad feeling. And it didn't take long for this feeling to come

They received messages at the same time.

[Frederick, Jace, Yohannes, Matthew, and Ray, I'm away. Forgive me for not having the courage to stay in this depressing home any longer. If it's just our dad who can't wake up, it cannot persuade me to leave at all. It is all of you who make me leave. I found that I didn't really know anyone of you.]

[I don't have the right to say that you treated Cassandra badly, because I was also an accomplice in the first place. So what she does now is what we deserve.]

[And mom, take good care of her. All of you should leave more money for yourselves. It's not that I don't trust Mom, but she wants to keep the money for Yulissa. If you still think of her as your sister, forget it. Think of yourself.]

[I have paid Dad's medical bills for a year. In this year, unless there are special circumstances, you don't need to pay Dad anymore. You should go on your own with the rest of the way.]

[I don't know where I will go. Don't call the police or look for me. Maybe one day, I will come back by myself.]

Leonardo left. To put it bluntly, he was a coward.

Yohannes and Raymond looked at each other in surprise.

Yohannes thought, 'Leo left and left this mess for us? I don't think I can handle it. Fred is also lying in bed and needs to be taken care of. Who has the energy now? At present, I and Matthew are the only healthy ones who have not been beaten yet. But with the age of 22, what could we do? Leo is so selfish to leave us alone.'

Frederick was pushed into this ward. "Leo..."

"Mom?"

Frederick's words suddenly paused. Miranda frowned and asked, "What happened to Leo?"

"Nothing. Leo goes out for a few days and is expected to come back soon." Frederick told a lie. 'I can't show Miranda the message, and it is estimated that she will make a fuss again after reading it. But why Leo doesn't treat Yulissa as his sister now? She's truly our sister.'

If Leonardo knew that Frederick was still thinking like this, he would be pissed off.

When Yohannes arrived, there were already many people in this room except Jasper who couldn't get up.

In the production team.

Thomas had a salad for lunch and soon got hungry in the afternoon, but he didn't have anything to eat.

Cassandra suddenly walked up to him and quietly gave him a chocolate. "Food, it can make you full."

Cassandra's carelessness made Thomas stunned, but he still accepted it with pleasure and opened the package to eat.

Alan was surprised.

'What does Thomas eat just now? What is it? Haven't we already checked that none of the guests have snacks? No, Kenneth's suitcase, that suitcase of specialties for the fellow villagers, is mixed with chocolate? But the camera didn't get it!'

Alan's head was buzzing at this moment, and he directly reminded her in

a voice-over, "Ms. Jenkins, guests are not allowed to eat snacks. Please take

out the chocolate."

Cassandra put the chocolate into her mouth, chewed it, and looked at Thomas. "Do you see the chocolate?"

Thomas was overjoyed, but he still said calmly, "No."

Alan was speechless.

What nonsense!

"Alan, do you mean chocolate? Who has it? Thomas is hypoglycemic. If there is no food and sugar, he would faint." Cassandra kindly cautioned, intending to scare the director out of staring at her chocolates.

However, her words made Thomas stunned. "How do you know I have hypoglycemia?"

"I see it," Cassandra replied.

Thomas was surprised.

“Alan, do you want me to faint in the production team?” Thomas didn’t go into details but said to Alan.

“Alan, let’s have a barbecue this afternoon. Do you have a grill and beer?” Cassandra was a little greedy for barbecue. In summer, crayfish and beer were perfect for barbecue.

“Yes. We will meet all your requirements, but we need to exchange beer for the fruits of your labor,” Alan replied.

“What kind of labor?”

Kenneth also came out at this time. He was curious about what they were doing. After Cassandra explained to him in a low voice, he understood.

“There is a big fish pond 1.25 miles away. We need you to fish out 15 fish

for us in exchange for barbecue grills, charcoal and beer,” Alan said.

Cassandra frowned. Was that all

She asked, “Anything else?”

“We also have barbecue ingredients. We need 40 fish for exchange,” Alan added.

Cassandra asked, “If I can get so many fish, why don’t I just grill them? Why would I trade these with you?”

It didn’t make sense. Why not just grill the fish? There was no need to change the ingredients.

She also had a lot of ingredients there. The meat sent to her could be used to make streaky pork, and three roasted fish, two roasted eggplants, and corn were enough, wasn't it?

Alan answered, "Since you are going to have a barbecue, two teams can come together and you should get us 50 fish at a discount."

Luna said in a sharp tone, "Barbecue? Isn't it very unsanitary? My stomach is not very good."