

How Death Became My Rebirth by Evelyn Florence (Cassandra) Chapter 18

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Chapter 18

The next day, Yulissa entered the school under the escort of her brothers.

However, to her dismay, nobody greeted her warmly this time. Everyone looked troubled, and, in fact, many students did not even show up.

She walked to Christine, only to discover that there was a clear slap mark on the latter's face.

"What's up with everybody, Christy? I've only been absent for a day: Why does everyone seem to be in a bad mood now? Yulissa pretended to care.

"Didn't these people see me coming? You people don't even know to take the initiative to greet me yet are dreaming about getting close to my family? What a joke" sneered inwardly.

"Lisa, didn't you say that you're the most favored one in the Yates family? Was your family helping Cassandra sue us, then??"

Christine subconsciously felt that the Yates family did this.

After all, she didn't believe a country bumpkin like Cassandra would have the guts and financial resources to sue the school.

"Sue you? Did she sue you guys?" Yulissa's expression changed as she pondered about what was going on.

"Isn't it your family who's doing this to stand up for Cassandra? Christine asked.

Last night, Christine's parents gave her a dressing-down when they received the lawyer's letter and civil complaint. Her father had never yelled at her since she was a child, but this time, he actually slapped her right away with full force.

Up till now, the slap mark still hadn't subsided, nor could it be covered with foundation.

"How's that possible? My sixth brother Raymond had a car accident. Our whole family was in the hospital yesterday, and no one knew about this, Yulissa said in disbelief.

From Christine's tone, she learned that Cassandra had sued everyone in the class, but Yulissa didn't know why.

"Then, does Cassandra know someone powerful? When my parents got the lawyer's letter, they said that the plaintiff's lawyer is the talented Jonathan Youngblood, who has

never lost a single case that he took on.”

Christine had been apprehensive all morning. With Jonathan’s gift of the gab, the
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defendants would have no chance of defending themselves in the court session
scheduled for three days later,

But if they were convicted, their SAT would be canceled, and then, according to the
rules of their school, she would end up being someone without even a high school
diploma.

“Christy, I have no idea. How about this? I’ll ask my parents to per vade her to drop the
lawsuit, okay? Yuliva comforted her classmates.

It was also her chance to make a good impression in front of everyone.

‘As long as Dad and Mom speak favorably to Cas sandra, she surely be obedient

Getting her to drop the lawsuit is simply a piece of cake, the thought snugly.

“Yulissa, this... this is the civil complaint for you.” A student gave the envelope to Yolina
with trembling hands.

Yulissa’s previously smiling face instantaneously shifted.

“What? F ucking hell. Cas sandra’s even suing me too? Is the really not afraid of being
kicked out by Dad and Mom? she wondered incredulously

At this time, Cas sandra entered the classroom because the morning self-study session
would begin in one minute.

Upon seeing Cas sandra, Yulissa hurriedly walked to her

“Cas sandra, why are you doing this? We are all classmates. Why are you suing us?”

Yulissa queried with tears in her eyes, sounding aggrieved in her silent complaint of Cas
sandra.

“Didn’t the Yates family receive the lawyer’s letter? No way. Everything’s dearly written
on the lawyer’s letter,” Cas sandra replied with feigned surprise.

“We didn’t receive anything.

“Then, the lawyer must have missed it. Don’t worry. A lawyer will deliver it to the Yates
residence later.”

“Cas sandra, why are you doing this? If I’ve done something to upset you, please tell
me, and I’ll apologize to you. Please drop the lawsuit against everyone. They’re all
innocent” Yulissa pleaded.

Everyone here was utterly moved by Yulissa's sincere words. They genuinely hoped Casandra would withdraw the lawsuit

"Why don't you ask them if they're really innocent? Or are you really innocent?"

Don't beater saying anything to me You can speak to my lawyer during the com season three days from now Candra interrogated whatron Tulis was done to say

Casoudrathen put her schoolborg in her seat and cloned her eyes to cater wit, but *

On the way, Connor wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to provede Casandra to withdrew the lawsunt, for he felt that she could never won. Cavendre, ther bass, and you're suing everyone enge yourself, including the whool to you think any other schools would dare to accept you in the future after you do thi

He believed that she was not favored by the Yates family. If the really went ahead with the lawsuit, nobody would back her up at all.

"Me Zeller, do you think they are innocent or that I'm making a mountain out of a molchill? Casandra questioned arily

In the past, Casandra never understood why whenever someone claimed online to be a victim of school violence, netizens would often blame and urge the victim to introspect on why their classmates only bullied them instead of others.

Now, she finally knew it was because the world was not as pure as the driven snow. It wasn't just black and white in this world. In reality, black could be white and vice VETVA, OF EVEn colorful.

She scoffed at the thinking that everyone was born good. Even at such a young age. they can think of others negatively and, without being taught, pull despicable pranks Isn't this proof that people are born wicked? Now, they're trying to persuade me, the victim, to let these people off the h ook? Why? she thought

"That's not what I meant. Just getting them to apologize to you will suffice. You can't ruin all their SAT just because of you alone!"

Connor was totally thinking from the perspective of a teacher. There was disappointment in Casandra and sympathy for her in his gaze, but for the most part, he hoped that she would resolve things peacefully

"Mr. Zeller, whoever commits school violence and bullies their classmates for a long time isn't qualified to take such a sacred exam like the SAT

SAT was the fairest threshold for everyone.

As long as one worked hard for three years, SAT would not let their efforts go to waste

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It was the only chance for poor students to stand on the same starting line as rich kids.

However, it shouldn't be a chance given to these bullies, as they didn't deserve i

Ignoring Connor, Casandra arrived at the principal's office and pushed the door open.

"Oh, Casandra, you're here! Edward hurriedly stood up and went forward to meet her.

"Why do you want to see me, Mr. Huddleston?"

"Casandra, I can't believe you. Why didn't you tell me you've come to my school?

Also, why didn't you use the letter of recommendation I gave you?" Previously, Edward

had written her a letter of recommendation and told her to take it to the school to look

for

him.

In the end, though Casandra did come, she didn't use his letter of recommendation.

He only discovered through his investigation yesterday that Casandra was the Yates

family's lost child, but it seemed that she had been unwelcomed ever since returning

home.

Nobody cared about her well-being after they enrolled her in the school.

Hence, she'd been bullied for two months by her classmates since her enrollment.

Edward felt ashamed yesterday to see the video and the facts he had found.

He always believed that his school was a very loving one. At least, he believed the

students could get along peacefully, but the reality was far from it.

As it turned out, the outstanding student he liked was actually bullied in his school!

"What's there to tell you? You've found out now, too, no?" Casandra shrugged,

sounding

insouciant.

"How's that the same thing?" Edward said with hesitation. "Casandra, could... could

you ask Jonathan to withdraw the lawsuit? For me, a principal, to become a defendant

is

really..." he trailed off, adding "too embarrassing" on the inside.