

My Rebirth 211

Chapter 211

“No! I

“No! Help!” Frightened, Yulissa was looking for a place to hide in the lab.

But the door had been locked from the minute she entered.

“Dad, I’m your daughter. What... what are you doing?”

It was then that Yulissa started to feel scared. Her gaze was fixed on Zack, who had a vicious and even murderous look on his face.

“Do

you

know why you have made it this far? You would not have been born if my wife hadn’t begged for mercy. Now that you’ve come to claim kinship, you should do something for me.”

Yulissa trembled from fear at the sight of Zack’s scary eyes and insane appearance.

“I’m your only daughter, Dad. How could you treat me like this?”

Yulissa regretted it.

‘Why was I so impetuous? I ought to get to know him better before I came. He is an absolute pervert and devil.

“You are a bastard. If your mother hadn’t set me up, she wouldn’t have you. This upset my wife, who later passed away from depression. She was even provoked by your mother. You and your mother are both bitches who deserve to die.”

In fact, Zack should also be blamed for his wife’s death.

Back then, Zack had been living in the private room of a bar for a month since he and his wife were at odds over a minor disagreement.

Miranda showed up at that time, since she noticed that Zack was squandering quite a lot of money there every day, she decided to hook up with him.

He learned afterward that Miranda was messing around with all the men in the bar, but he had no idea why she eventually decided to choose him. He had drunk with her before, but it was when his pals were with him.

However, Miranda set Zack up that night.

A night later, his wife found out about his affair and was so enraged that she began to spit blood.

Zack’s wife had since become ill. Miranda had visited him multiple times to maintain their relationship.

She claimed that he could break up with her whenever he got tired of her since he had his family.

Zack initially refused her outright, but that bitch confronted his wife shamelessly and said some

nasty words in her

That evening his wife passed away. However, before dying, she begged him to spare Miranda’s

His wife was hit only once. Zack didn't believe that she had died, so he put her in this laboratory, as well as the cellar and crystal coffin for her.

Despite conducting numerous experiments, Zack was unable to get his wife to wake up.

At first, he listened to his wife and spoiled Yulissa. For these years, he suppressed the hatred in his heart and didn't hurt Miranda for revenge.

However, Miranda came to him and asked him to save Yulissa, and that stupid woman was even trying to intimidate him if he didn't agree.

He agreed and stated he could only help her once, but Yulissa returned to this place again. In such

case, he thought he might just as well utilize her for an experiment.

If his wife still couldn't wake up, he might just remove Yulissa's heart and transplant it into her wife.

Yulissa was so terrified that tears welled up in her eyes, "I'm innocent, Dad. It's Miranda's fault. Can you take revenge on her instead?"

Yulissa never expected that her father was such a pervert.

"She is imprisoned now. Of course, I won't allow her to get away with it with such ease. But since you are here and found my wife, you can stay with her," said Zack.

Zack believed he had done nothing wrong. Since his wife had begged him to spare her before she died, Yulissa owed his wife a life.

"My only child? I don't need any child except my wife's!"

"Dad, I'm sorry, No, Mr. James, I'm not your daughter. Please let me go."

She denied him to be his father.

She just wanted to go home.

“Nince you have come here nonstop for the past few lays, rest assured, I will allow you to be the lady of the Fallvale Mansion. No one will dare to judge you from now on. All you have to do is to stay here.

Zack’s face changed and he shouted in a cold voice, “Come in”

Two men in white coats emerged from a room, both looked about forty or fifty years old.

“Tie her up and do experiments on her. I don’t want to see her live at ease,”

“Yes, sir.”

You get a chance to live, but you ruined it. Now Let me meet your wishes.

After returning from Kenneth’s villa, Jeremiah sat down in front of Cassandra, picked up a peach. off the table, and took a bite.

“Whew... I’m so tired.”

Cassandra was speechless.

“You went merely to visit Kenne. How come you are tired?”

He felt as though he had fought a war, even though it took him merely less than 40 minutes.

“You have no idea how sinister Kenneth is. He wants to exploit me and forces me to work my ass off for him. He is so mean to me,” Jeremiah started to grumble after swallowing the peach.

“Tell me more about it!”

All of a sudden, Jeremiah’s mind was frozen. “Say what? How?”

“Anyway, he is not a good person.”

Jeremiah quit struggling. Some matters were too complicated to explain in detail. Otherwise, Elaine would have known exactly what would happen.

“Then tell me whether you want to join him or not,” Cassandra asked.

Cassandra knew Jeremiah well. She was certain that he would agree to Kenneth’s request. If not, he wouldn’t have bothered to ask.

“Let’s talk about it when I come back.”

Jeremiah’s phone suddenly rang. It was a video sent from his men.

He immediately brightened up and sat directly in front of Cassandra as if offering her a treasure. “Elaine, look.”

In the video, Yulissa found that house and walked into it.

They had no idea what happened inside, but they did know that Zack came out of the house alone.

After a considerable amount of time, their men still had not seen Yulissa coming out.

It seemed that Zack had already laid his hands on Yulissa.

After watching the video, Cassandra said nothing as everything was as she expected.

“Elaine, why don’t you kill Yulissa straight ahead? Why do you have to go through so much trouble?”
Jeremiah didn’t understand.

“Jeremiah, there are numerous ways of retaliation. We can take revenge through the hands of others, so we don’t have to do it ourselves.”

Since she got the precious chance to live again, she didn’t think that they deserved to die at her hands. That would only give them the impression that they owed her nothing more before they

ed, but how could she make that happen?

Yulissa would have turned in her grave if she had been tortured before she died, making her live out her remaining days in regret and never be forgiven till she died.

Of course, Cassandra wanted to kill Yulissa herself. But if she gave her two stabs, like Yulissa had done to her in the past life, it would just help Yulissa end her misery and let her off a bit too easy,

Cassandra wanted Yulissa to end up in her own father’s hands.

“So, you already know Zack wouldn’t allow Yulissa to stay alive?”

Cassandra raised her eyebrows and said, “Well, someone hates her more than I do, and all I want is to let her die, that’s all.”

Cassandra didn’t care who would kill Yulissa. She just wanted the result.

Compared with Yulissa, Cassandra hated the idiots in Benjamin’s family more.

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Jeremiah traveled to Spaunia during the following few days, where he was so busy because Timothy took him as a free laborer.

The upcoming Hello, Life series would be postponed.

The main reason was that Cassandra, also known to the public as Samantha Jenkins, would receive military training.

Cassandra was packing with Kenneth's assistance, and he had prepared her so many things that she nearly believed she was heading to the battlefield.

"I'm just attending military training, instead of going to the battlefield. No need to prepare so much."

Even though she received training in a military base, there were clear rules and many things were restricted, thus camping gear and other prevention and control devices were unnecessary.

"Trust me. Take them with you."

Kenneth packed them all for her no matter what..

"Fine, you decide." Cassandra didn't refute but allowed Kenneth to pack for her.

"I'll drive you to the university tomorrow?" Kenneth asked.

There was scarcely anybody around to assist her—Jeremiah wasn't there, and Hugo hadn't been in Drieso lately either.

"Huh? Then you can come and pick me up," Cassandra replied.

The next day at 9 a.m. outside the Springmount Townhouse, Cassandra was waiting for someone outside her house.

She was not waiting for Kenneth but for Lucas and Sylvia. The couple were at a meeting in Sloummont. However, when they received a text message from the university informing them that their child needed to be registered tomorrow, they returned right away.

They flew back early this morning.

“Well, we’ve caught up with you.” Lucas trotted over and said happily.

Kenneth emerged from his villa at this same moment and was taken aback upon seeing the couple at the gate.

But he realized right away that Cassandra needed to register for university today. How could they be absent?

No wonder Cassandra could leave any other family member behind, but was still so tolerant and kind to the Hathaway couple.

“Lucas and Sylvia, you don’t have to come in such a hurry. You can always visit me at the university whenever you are free.”

Cassandra was not even sure whether to live on campus or not, so nothing really changed in her life.

It was not that she would go to another city, where they couldn’t often see her.

“That is not the same. Today marks your first day at university. How could Lucas and I be absent?” Sylvia took Cassandra by the hand and gestured to her clothes as though she were presenting a treasure. “Look at our clothes.”

They appeared to be wearing couples outfits, but it seemed not.

“Your clothes are in Lucas’s hands. You go ahead and change it. We will surely get a lot of attention on the street.

They intended to go out and showcase their parent–child outfits on the street.

Sylvia wanted everyone to know that Cassandra was her child.

No one could take her away.

Humph!

Lucas smiled and gave Cassandra a bag, saying, “There’s still time. Go change into your new clothes. Let’s go to your university together.”

Cassandra opened the bag and pulled out a suit. It fitted the couples’ outfits as expected, and it even had a cute little design on the back.

She couldn’t help wondering what words were on their backs.

As if Sylvia could read her mind, she turned around with Lucas.

There was a small word “Cassie” on their backs.

Also, there was a big word “I” on Lucas’ back.

The big word on Sylvia’s back was “Love”.

On the back of Cassandra's clothes, "Peace and Happiness" was written in small letters, while "Our Baby" in large letters.

The whole sentence went like this: Cassie, Peace and Happiness.

I Love Our Baby.

Cassandra was deeply moved by them. She went straight back to the house and put on her clothes without saying a word.

Kenneth silently put her luggage into the car.

Lucas showed off proudly and said, "Mr. Zelinski, thank you for your help. Look at Cassie. She is so excellent that she ranked first in every exam.

"She is the apple of my eye, and I have to take good care of her, in case someone would take her back to those unhappy families."

Lucas believed, deep down, that Kenneth and Kayden were in the same boat.

He believed that Kenneth would definitely try to make Cassandra return to the Yates family. After all, Kenneth and Kayden had been close friends for so many years.

Kenneth nodded in agreement as if he didn't get his hints, "Well, we do have to take good care of her. An excellent girl like her ought to belong to all the people who love her."

Kenneth thought, 'Like Jeremiah, like Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway, or myself.

Those who had ulterior motives did not deserve Cassandra's concern.

Lucas didn't expect that Kenneth could respond to him in such a smart way. For a while, he did not know how to reply.

Cassandra showed up quickly.

For Cassandra, it was the first time when the whole family dressed up in a parent-child outfit.

In the past, Benjamin, Miranda and Yulissa often wore these outfits, even those six brothers had them.

But she was constantly left out, no matter what.

She and the Hathaway couple were dressed as parents and children. It was an odd feeling for her. She had the impression that something was pressing into her heart and that an area that had wilted was starting to sprout and take root.

"Let's go!"

Sylvia gave Cassandra a satisfied glance before getting into her car and heading to the campus.

"Lucas and Sylvia, you can go first Kenne and I will follow behind."

Sylvia immediately agreed, thinking that this arrangement also made sense. As the back seat of their car was packed with luggage, Cassie was unable to fit in anyway.

But Lucas seemed to find something odd.

*Kenne? Did she mean Mr. Zelinski? Was Cassie and Kenneth so close now?"

But seeing Kenneth's happy face, Lucas knew he should have acquiesced to their relationship.

Cassandra was happy with her outfit as she looked down at it in the car. "This is my first time wearing parent-child outfits, and with Lucas and Sylvia," she remarked, looking embarrassed.

She spoke in an enthusiastic, wary, and nervous tone.

It seemed that Cassandra was merely uncaring about those who didn't love her, rather than truly being cruel.

"In the future, there will be more occasions to dress like this. The Hathaway family really loves you,

Kenneth said sincerely.

Maybe this explained why, after going through a lot, Cassandra still maintained a pure heart..

Even without a family, she found comfort in Lucas and Sylvia, and that was enough.

"Remember to 'take good care of Leonardo for me. I hope I can hear his good news after the military training

Cassandra intentionally stressed the words 'take good care of.

"No problem. Just focus on your military training, and I'll teach Leonardo an unforgettable lesson."

It only took half an hour to drive from Springmount Townhouse to Juset University.

They arrived at the entrance to find Lucas and Sylvia already waiting for them, along with two more people.

It was Roger and Jonathan.

“Why are you here?” Cassandra asked.

“Today is your first day to register for university, why do you think I’m here?” Jonathan pushed his gold-rimmed glasses with an enigmatic look.

“My parents asked me to work as a laborer,” Roger replied.

Roger had two parents who loved him very much. They asked him to wait at the university entrance early in the morning for no other reason than to carry a suitcase for Cassandra.

The most important thing was to let him wait here instead of picking him up at home.

In this way, he wouldn’t find out about their parent-child outfits.

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“Can it be considered as “hiding in plain sight“? Not really. They simply thought that if you were there, they’d have to prepare one for you as well. But your parents don’t really want to wear parent- child outfits with you!

Cassandra looked at the growing team and fell silent.

Initially, there was only Kenneth, then Lucas and Sylvia came, and now Roger and Jonathan also joined in.

“Let’s go in together.”

“Wait.” Roger suddenly stopped them.

“Look at the university entrance. Can you find anything different?” Roger gestured at Juset University’s main entrance, which had hot air balloons on either side.

With a banner reading, “Warmly welcome Cassandra to Juset University with an SAT score of 1598, ranking first in the country?”

Cassandra was speechless.

Roger continued, “There’s more inside.”

Jonathan nodded and said, “I just went in to have a look. They gave a strong sense of enthusiasm. You may eventually make a lot of friends here.”

This made up for my regrets back in the day. But is it too late to drop out now?”

Kenneth smiled and said, “It must be the principal, Mr. Wilson, who did this. Let’s go in first.”

Cassandra had no desire to enter the campus anymore. She feared being surrounded by others and being stared at just like a monkey.

As expected, the seniors crowded around with banners in their hands.

[Cassandra, welcome to Juset University!]

[Cassandra, welcome to study at Juset University with the highest score in the country!]

[Juset University is a home and a place of love. Cassandra, welcome to our university!]

[Cassandra, greetings from Juset University, home of high achievers!]

Almost everyone who had watched the variety show was familiar with Cassandra.

Well, here she came.

Luke, the student union president, and Ashley, the vice president, approached Cassandra while.

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holding bouquets.

“Cassandra, welcome to study at Juset University. Your name is well-known to us.”

Luke and Ashley smiled and handed over the flowers in their hands.

“Today we finally see the real person.”

There were also discussions in the crowd.

“Wow, a top scorer also wears a parent-child outfit. The words on her back are so sweet.

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“I’ve heard of some of Cassandra’s stories. If she can wear such clothes with others, they must be someone who treats her well.”

“Exactly. Look at those members of Benjamin’s family. What a bunch of nasty people.”

“She looks amazing in addition to being an excellent student. Suddenly, I feel as though my purpose in coming to this world is to balance the quantity of people.”

“I wonder if I can live in the same dorm with her.”

“Don’t even think about it. Cassandra was arranged to live in a studio apartment, so she won’t live with us.”

Cassandra took the flowers and said, “Thank you.”

Her eyes paused on the crowd, and she found it a little unbelievable.

With great enthusiasm, Ashley took her hand and said, “Let’s go. I’ll accompany you to the registration office.”

“Luke, please arrange for someone to take Cassandra’s luggage to the studio apartment.”

They could leave Cassandra’s luggage to the residential director. Since the apartment was equipped with an elevator, she could pick it up herself without feeling tired.

“Just leave it to me.”

Henry Wilson, the university’s principal, and an elderly man had been waiting a long time at the registration office.

Henry spotted Cassandra approaching and was relieved.

“You’re here finally, Cassandra. It is also a relief for Professor Miller.”

“Is he afraid he won’t be able to get the money if I don’t show up?” Cassandra asked bluntly.

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She had covered all of his research over the previous two years, so the old man would not feel at ease until he saw her.

The old man tried to remain calm despite his obvious embarrassment and remarked, "Girl, how can you say that? I'm around your grandfather's age. You shouldn't let me lose face, right?"

"Come on, let's register first." In an attempt to ease the tension between them, Henry decided to start a new conversation.

"Professor Kaptur, you've been at Juset University in the past two years?"

No wonder Cassie was going to study at Juset University. Perhaps mainly because of him.

"Yes, Mr. Hathaway, long time no see."

"You are wearing...parent-child outfit?"

"Cassie is the child of the Hathaway family now."

"Well, that makes sense. Thank you for your consideration."

Henry was not involved in their conversation, but asked Cassandra with great enthusiasm what major she intended to take.

Usually, students who apply for a university should select their preferred major. However, Henry was hoping Cassandra could select any major after she arrived at the university, so that was why Cassandra's offer letter didn't include a major at all.

It didn't take long before the deans of several faculties swarmed in at the entrance of the registration office.

“This is Cassandra, right? Would you like to become a member of the Mathematics Department?”

“Don’t go to the Mathematics Department, come to our Chemistry Department to explore the miracle of the world and life together.”

“Cassandra, are you interested in the Department of Astronomy? We can explore the skies.”

Howard yelled hurriedly, “You bastards! How dare you come here to steal my people? No way!”

No way, don’t even think about it!

“Professor Kaptur, don’t say that....”

“Yes, Cassandra is so excellent. Can’t you give her more options?”

When Kenneth witnessed these people arguing, Cassandra had already decided what she would study. She grabbed the registration forms and hurried out with him!

“Where’s Cassie?” Sylvia wanted Cassandra to make her own decision, but the result was the same.

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The deans who even wanted to fight fell silent instantly.

Meanwhile, Cassandra and Kenneth were already heading to the convenience store.

“It’s scorching hot today. I have to get an ice cream.” Cassandra hated the heat and often got agitated in it.

“Hold on a second. I’ll buy it for you.”

Kenneth approached Cassandra a short while later carrying two ice creams.

‘Ah! So refreshing!

“Cassandra.” It was a boy’s voice, which sounded familiar, but she couldn’t remember: “We used to study in the same school, now we will study in the same university in the future.”

Cassandra took a closer look and suddenly realized that it was Samuel.

“Hi, Samuel.”

“Have you

finished the registration?” Looking at the forms they were holding in their hands, it seemed that they could not find the exact location of the building for a while.

“Yeah, we’re heading to the dormitory first.”

“Let me then lead the way for you. The university is full of paths, making it easy to get lost.”

If you asked him how he learned about these paths, it was probably from roommate rumors. Many of these paths were popular spots for dating among young people.

Actuality, he had seen lovers dating in the woods as well.

“Cassandra! Long time no see!”

It's Christine.

She scored 1528 on the SAT, but Cassandra never expected that she would apply to this university. as well. Was she going to keep competing with her?

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It was understandable for Cassandra to think of her that way, Christine used to be Yulissa's bestie. Even though her mother brought her home after the mediation, Cassandra wasn't sure whether she had changed.

It would be great if she could recognize and correct her mistakes.

However, that couldn't erase the pain Cassandra had suffered in the past.

"Yeah," Cassandra responded indifferently.

"I majored in Economics and Management. What about you? We will be alumna from now on." Christine's enthusiasm made Cassandra a little overwhelmed.

"Christine, Samuel, I have things to do. I got to go."

Cassandra didn't intend to catch up with these two classmates. She'd prefer to pretend that she

didn't know them.

However, the reality was a far cry from her expectations.

Samuel immediately stepped forward and said, "Cassandra, hold on."

He took a big breath and looked at Kenneth before saying, "I apologize for what happened in high school." I didn't have the chance to apologize to you in person." "I know you applied for Juset University, so I wanted to see if I had a chance to meet you."

He never got the chance to apologize to Cassandra directly because she had just left when he apologized in public.

After that, he didn't have the chance to apologize to her in court as well.

But today, he was lucky enough to bump into her.

Sure how

Christine also said right away. "Yes, Cassandra. Though I'm aware of my mistakes, I'm not to make it right with you. I spent this holiday volunteering and having fun with the kids at the orphanage. It might serve as a little bit of atonement for what I did."

After that, she lowered her head,

Since Christine knew that Cassandra had previously been left in an orphanage, it was natural for her to assume that Cassandra was raised there until Grandma Blossom adopted her.

Cassandra had everything now, and she even lived a better life than Christine.

Christine was clueless about how to make up for the harm Cassandra had endured during those ' two months,

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Her mother recommended that she do volunteer work at the orphanage, claiming that she could do so on her behalf if Cassandra didn't need compensation.

“Did you work

Raising her eyebrows, Cassandra seemed surprised that Christine would act this way. “Did as a volunteer in an orphanage?”

“Yeah.”

“Which one?”

“Edbright Orphanage in the Northern Suburbs.” Her family lived in the north, so it was easier for her to get there.

“Okay, got it. I have to go to the dormitory; we’ll talk about it later.”

The dorm was an apartment outside the campus that the university had rented for dorm use year-round.

But everyone who lived there was either a professor or a straight-A student.

Cassandra handed over the registration form and dormitory check-in form to the residential director on the first floor.

The dormitory supervisor took them over nonchalantly, thinking that Juset University was full of straight-A students.

She was taken aback, nevertheless, upon seeing the name on the student list.

“Cassandra?”

'Is she the top scorer in the country? The 'national treasure' that the university principal had instructed her to take good care of? The treasure of the university.

"Yeah Cassandra nodded.

"All right, just give me a moment. I'll register for you."

Five minutes later, after the registration, the residential director handed the access card and report form to her. "You are in room 1202, which is on the 12th floor. Do you need me to show you there?"

"No, thank you, Ma'am. But I need my family to bring something in."

The residential director hurriedly said that there was no problem and that she only needed Cassandra to inform her beforehand.

Kenneth smiled and didn't say anything.

Such a tactful residential director was uncommon to see.

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Cassandra asked Roger and Jonathan to carry the luggage over after she texted them the information about the dorm.

Following their arrangements, every item needed for the dorm had been taken out and proper place.

Roger and Jonathan left first because they both had work to do.

The residential director's eyes lit up when Cassandra and Kenneth went downstairs.

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“Young man, how did you win the heart of our national top scorer? Do you stand out in some way as well?”

Holding chips in her hands, the residential director inquired about their relationship with evident curiosity.

She noticed that he and Cassandra had been inseparable. There had to be some sort of relationship between them.

But Cassandra felt a little embarrassed by what she said.

She was speechless.

Kenneth, on the other hand, didn't seem to care and replied, “One has to work harder to match the top scorer

He didn't acknowledge their relations nor deny it.

All he said was that he would work harder to match Cassandra.

“Young man, you must put in a lot of effort. Juset University has many attractive boys. You know...”

Suddenly Cassandra thought the residential director was asking too much.

“Why did she become so gossipy?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Walking out of the student apartment, Cassandra rolled her eyes and murmured, “It’s just a misunderstanding. Why didn’t you tell her the truth?”

Cassandra thought. It’s best to clarify things like this. Why did they discuss it more instead?

“She was only concerned about you.”

Kenneth thought, ‘At least I made myself acquainted with the residential director. If someone chases Cassandra, she can at least hold them back for me’

Lucas and Sylvia also rushed over.

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“Have you sorted out all your items?” Sylvia asked.

*Roger has helped to organize it. There is no problem.”

“Well, that’s fine.” she felt relieved that her son could be useful in a time of need.

“Which department did you choose?” Sylvia asked.

She didn’t see it clearly just now.

“I take traditional medicine as my major and physics as my minor.”

Most importantly, traditional medicine had only recently gained prominence. The structure of the curriculum was still unknown.

She minored in physics because the old man, Howard Kaptur, worked in the Physics Department. If she didn't take his courses, he would probably scold her.

To avoid this, she decided to manage both curricula concurrently.

"Sylvia, I have to attend the orientation session later. So I won't be able to accompany you."

She had joined her class's WhatsApp group, where the instructor told everyone to come to at gathering later in the conference room. They would call the roll and distribute supplies for the military training.

Taking a glance at Kenneth, Cassandra added, "I remember you said you have things to do. Go ahead then."

"Yes," Kenneth replied with a nod. "I'll return immediately."

There were not many people in the lecture theater in the conference room.

It was apparent that not many students were in the Traditional Medicine Department.

The instructor was a girl in her twenties. She looked lovely and had a sweet voice.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Sherry. If nothing goes wrong, I will be your instructor for the next four years. This major consists of two classes, and I am in charge of both."

Her tone was mild and her voice was sweet, as one might anticipate.

She was not lucky, though. If not, she wouldn't only work for the Traditional Medicine Department, which was thought to have no future.

That's at least what other instructors believed.

"Now, please answer me when I called your name,"

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There was a silence in the classroom.

Counting their names took close to twenty minutes, with a total of over one hundred people present.

"Cassandra."

"I'm here," Cassandra answered cooperatively.

"Cassandra, please stand up. Sherry spoke in a soft, inquisitive tone.

Cassandra stood up and sat down seconds later.

It was at that point that Sherry was truly certain that the national top scorer had applied to the Traditional Medicine Department and would subsequently be one of her students.

Sherry was a little excited, but didn't show up her feeling. But students in attendance started whispering.

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"Is this Cassandra? The top scorer in the country? Really?"

“She is God’s favorite, we’re not.”

“She is so pretty. I thought I could at least have one aspect that could be compared to her.”

“This is what it feels like to be frustrated. I wonder if Cassandra has a boyfriend.”

“It’s okay to be her boyfriend if I can’t be the best scorer.”

“I hope she doesn’t limit her boyfriend’s gender.”

“With an SAT score of only 600, do you want to pursue a girl who has almost full marks? If your mother finds out, she’ll kick you in the ass.”

“Dream on!”

Cassandra remained silent.

Was she really being treated like a monkey?

Hoping that this would end quickly, Cassandra sat down quietly and remained silent.

“Well, let’s stop talking about her. We have many opportunities in the future to get to know one another.”

Sherry began to move on to the next topic..

The uniforms and everyday supplies needed for the military training would be distributed after registration. Tomorrow was the first day of the 15–day military training.

It was not a big deal to Cassandra.

For other students, though, it might be perceived as a burden. After hearing that it would last for half a month, everyone began to grumble in the classroom. Their voice was louder and higher.

Sherry had no choice but to take out a speaker and put it around her neck.

Since their talk drowned the sound of her voice, she could only act like this.

“Be quiet, everyone. Please notify me in advance if any students have unique physiques or medical conditions. Our university may consider it at its discretion.”

However, nobody was certain how exactly the university would handle it.

After Sherry made the necessary arrangements, Cassandra went to collect her military training outfit and daily supplies, and then returned to her apartment.

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Kenneth had left her a lot of snacks and fruit.

In addition, he brought her a small refrigerator stocked with ice cream and drinks.

She directly grabbed an ice cream and ate it.

However, she suddenly recalled what the dormitory supervisor had said at noon.

‘My boyfriend? He is not my boyfriend, okay? But why didn’t I defend myself at the time? I guess Kenneth’s interruption has nothing to do with it. Forget it. Don’t think about this nonsense.

Fallvale Mansion.

Yulissa felt that these past s

days had been the darkest moment of her life.

These two doctors were wolves in sheep's clothing-

They gave her numerous injections, but they weren't really conducting experiments, but...

The past few days, her body was covered in bruises. Nonetheless, based on the injuries on her body. it was obvious that she had been violated.

She hated Miranda, Cassandra and Zack.

They were responsible for her tragedy.

Dr. Lynn said, "That's enough, we should stop it now, or it may delay the progress of our boss's experiment."

Dr. Easton rolled his eyes and said, "I don't need your reminder. The experiment has already begun. on my end."

Dr. Lynn took out a syringe filled with yellow liquid.

"This is a new batch of reagents I made before. The mouse died after the injection. Anyway, how about we give her a shot when she is conscious?"

Dr. Lynn pretended to push the syringe and let out all of the air.

“I think that we should do it when she was in suspended animation. How can we handle it when her eyes are wide open?”

Dr. Easton complained.

“Well, that makes sense. Where’s the drug for suspended animation? You can give her a shot first.” Dr. Lynn urged.

Yulissa was frightened by their words and began to tremble.

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Laver

Is this the beginning of a nightmare? Why does everyone treat me this way? Did I do anything wrong?

“No, don’t do this to me. I will behave and do whatever you want...” she begged.

‘Do they simply desire my body? As long as I can live, so what?’

You’re quite smart. Unfortunately, though, we get paid by the boss, and he will check on us later. Do you think you can survive?”

Dr. Easton snorted coldly.

Despite their greed for money and lust, they valued their life more.

In addition, they regarded Yulissa as a rag that had been used by others. They didn’t think it was worth it to go against the boss and give their lives in her defense.

Dr. Easton rashly injected the drug into Yulissa’s body.

In only five seconds, Yulissa passed out.

“You used too much force. You should be more gentle to her.”

After finishing his words, Dr. Lynn touched Yulissa’s body with his hands.

Then he gave Yulissa an injection of the drug using the syringe.

“Hold on. Give her the suspended animation counteragent if, after two hours, it still doesn’t work.” Dr. Easton observed Yulissa’s changes.

Yulissa’s face gradually turned pale.

“What... What happened?”

The two doctors appeared somewhat agitated. This was something they had never experienced before.

They just forgot that previously they used mammals to do experiments, but now they used at

human.

“Hurry up, inject the counteragent.”

Dr. Easton was terrified, but he immediately injected the counteragent into Yulissa’s body at Dr. Lynn’s request.

After a short while, Yulissa opened her eyes suddenly.

She began to roar and shout, “Ouch, let go of me! It hurts so much. Please help me!”

"It hurts!"

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Laser

"Cassandra, you deserve to die!"

Zack, you bastard!"

The two doctors were clueless about what was happening.

They were working on drugs that could bring the dead back to life, instead of making people go

insane!

"Who are you? Don't come over!"

"I'm the eldest daughter of Benjamin's family. I'm the daughter of the James family."

If it weren't for the fact that Yulissa couldn't move, she might have acted even more crazy.

Dr. Lynn and Dr. Easton looked at each other, "Has she gone doolally?"

"Let's check her first. Do we need to report it to the boss?" asked Dr. Lynn.

"Of course."

After this, the door of the house was pushed open, and it was Zack.

“Mr. James.”

Zack nodded gently and said, “How is it going?”

“We are still working on it. The old reagent needs to do a final test, and I’ve begun researching the new reagent.

“Well, hurry up.” “You can amuse yourself with her, but don’t delay my experiment,” Zack stated while staring at them.

“Yes, sir.”

At that moment, they felt as if they had been to the South Pole, even though they were wearing coats in the air-conditioned room.

“Our boss knew everything. How come?”

“Yes, we will do our best

Anyway, the boss meant that they could vent their desires and do anything to her as long as they didn’t delay his work.

“Well, you’d better treat her wounds. You have so many medicines. Just apply some to her body.”

“Pervert! You pervert!” Yulissa thought to herself.

She was pretending to be crazy, or she couldn’t get away with it.

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Laser

But for the time being, she couldn't get out even if she was dead.

She regretted it...

Chapter 216

The next morning, all the freshmen gathered in the playground.

Suddenly, the instructor, Sherry, approached Cassandra and said, 'Cassandra, Mr. Wilson asked you to go to his office.'

This was the nearest place to the Principal's Office.

Cassandra was speechless.

"Okay, I'll be there right away."

it

Cassandra had to go there first. If she delayed any longer, everyone would have to wait for her to

return

The playground of the main campus was crowded with thousands of people.

They gathered students of all the popular majors together. This year, the less popular department, the Traditional Medicine Department, was also invited because Cassandra was in this department.

Because it didn't make sense if the national top scorer didn't attend the freshman ceremony.

After Cassandra arrived at the Principal's Office,

Howard began to scold her, "Cassandra, you lied to me."

She promised him to take physics as her major, but it ended up as a minor!

"Were minor and major be the same thing?"

"Didn't I take physics?" she asked.

Howard choked. "How can it be the same? There are only two classes in the Traditional Medicine Department. What makes you choose to major in that? They don't even have some good medicinal materials. You'd better do physical experiments instead."

Cassandra shook her head. "Traditional medicine won't go on like this forever. I can just grab the medicinal materials from Whitecrane Hall if we don't have any in the university." She knew what Howard was concerned about. "Don't worry. I won't be perfunctory just because physics is a minor subject."

Howard was speechless.

Was he afraid that she would be perfunctory?

He was concerned that she wouldn't attend his lectures, but were still able to get straight A on the

final exam!

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Laser

“Have you made up your mind?”

Actually, Henry asked Cassandra to come here so that she could give it some thought and make sure she didn't make a snap decision.

“Yes, I've decided to major in traditional medicine and minor in physics

Howard waved his hand irritably and muttered, “Humph, I knew this would happen, Get out of here now”

Just as Cassandra turned to walk away, Henry stopped her.

“Cassandra, wait a moment”

Henry picked up two pieces of paper from his desk and approached Cassandra, saying, “Cassandra, as a freshman and the national top scorer, you will be responsible for delivering today's speech

Cassandra stood there dumbfounded.

“I don't want to...”

“Mr.Wilson, are you looking for me?”

A pleasant voice came from the office door. It should be a student.

Everybody turned to look at her. Indeed, she was a tall and attractive girl. She seemed to be a little taller than Cassandra.

“You are...”

"I'm Emma, a freshman in Class 1 of the Physics Department. This year, I scored 1580 on the SAT

She could be very proud of such a high score.

Therefore, when the instructor asked her to speak on stage as a freshman representative, she quickly agreed and came to the Principal's Office..

Because the instructor said, the final speech draft was kept in the principal's office.

Henry suddenly understood. "You are a good student. Work hard on your studies. You can

After saying that, he turned his back on Emma and turned to Cassandra to arrange her speech.

But Cassandra felt a deep revulsion in her heart. "Mr.Wilson, can I skip the speech?"

Emma's eyes widened. This girl also came for the freshman speech? But she is unwilling to do it?

"Cassandra, you are the best candidate."

Henry had no idea that his remarks would make Emma envious and turn Cassandra into her eyesore later on.

"Mr.Wilson, the instructor asked me to get the freshman speech draft..."

She suggested that she was there to make the opening remarks as a freshman representative.

Henry then looked at her and frowned, "What speech draft you want?"

"The freshmen speech draft. The instructor asked me to speak on behalf of freshmen."

Henry was speechless!

“No need. I’ve got a better candidate. You can go back and tell your instructor.”

“What’s wrong with these instructors? I told them that I had arranged for the freshman representative speech. Why did they still send someone here?”

“Um... Alright.”

Emma glared at Cassandra before she left.

69%

After multiple attempts by Henry to persuade Cassandra, she finally read the speech draft, put it down, and left.

At the opening ceremony.

Henry said the same cliché, and then Cassandra spoke as a freshman representative.

She came to the stage. “Hello, everyone. I’m Cassandra from the Traditional Medicine Department...”

While some in the audience showed disdain and suspicion upon hearing this, the majority of them were shocked.

They were disdainful because she was a student from the Traditional Medicine Department, while they were dubious since they couldn’t figure out why the freshman speaker wasn’t from the Mathematics or Physics Department.

They were shocked because they heard the name “Cassandra”.

“How time flies. Yesterday we sat for the exam to compete for our ideal university, but today we gathered together to pursue our dreams.

“Three years ago, with childish faces, we aspired to make a significant life change.

A year ago, the SAT became the source of our strength. We went through the hardest time and witnessed our dreams come true.

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The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort Laser

Thank you, and that’s all for my speech.”

Cassandra finished the 3,000–word speech without notes, which surprised everyone present.

Only Emma, though, harbored contempt in her heart.

‘She acted as though she was uninterested in the speech, but she was reciting speech drafts. What a goody two–shoes!’

“She deserves the title of the national top scorer, she just gave us an unscripted speech.”

“Even when I read the notes, if I were her, I would still make mistakes.”

“No wonder she is the national top scorer. She is extraordinarily talented and attractive, I wonder what else she wasn’t good at

“I’m so jealous of her.”

“But why did she apply to the department of traditional medicine? Was she unaware that this major is not popular?”

After the opening ceremony, it was time for the freshman to take a bus and head to the military training base.

Cassandra took all the tools Kenneth had prepared for her.

After arriving at the training base, Cassandra felt a little familiar with this place.

Though not exactly, it bore a striking resemblance to the Falcon Special Operations Force base.

There were two squadrons in the Traditional Medicine Department: one for boys and one for girls.

This major appeared to be quite gender balanced, since there were just two more students of one gender than the other.

With the help of the instructors, students were quickly divided into multiple teams.

The base’s playground was much bigger than the university’s regular playground.

It could hold tens of thousands of students.

When the instructors stood in front of them, Cassandra recognized who they were.

Cassandra was placed in the front row due to her height, but the instructor noticed that she very good stance and decided to use her as a model.

There were well over a hundred instructors there, and Cassandra recognized that they were members of the Falcon Special Operations Force.

The Secret to Making More Money with Less EHort: Laser

If they were all here, is Kenneth also here?’

As her mind drifted, she spotted a man standing on the stage facing the playground. She could see him wearing a military uniform, although he was a little far away.

However, Cassandra recognized him at once.

Yes, it was Kenneth!

Chapter 217

However, Kenneth was wearing a mask that covered half of his face. It could be that he wasn’t ready to reveal his identity at this point.

He had two companions standing beside him. They appeared to be Kayden and Yannick.

But it made sense. Since Kayden was a member of the Falcon Special Operations Force, as the deputy leader, he needed to be there.

Have you heard that this time, the university made a big investment? They invited the Falcon Special Operations Force to be our instructors. This base is where they trained the recruits.”

“I’ve also heard that this time, they will probably choose qualified people to join their team.”

“Really? If I can be selected by the Falcon Special Operations Force, it will be such a great honor for my family.”

“Why are you so excited? Isn’t it merely a special operations force?”

“Are you a nerd? Haven’t you heard of Falcon Special Operations Force?”

“Boy, you are still too young. It wasn’t too long ago that over a hundred members of the Falcon Special Operations Force assisted in an evacuation operation, effectively rescuing and sending home dozens of experts. This news went viral. Haven’t you heard of it?”

“The SAT had ended by then.”

“It seems that I have to do well in this training and try to be picked by the Falcon Special Operations Force!”

With a blank expression, Cassandra listened to their conversation. ‘How would they select members among the students? Even if they did, the candidates must possess an exceptional physique!

Yannick suddenly walked to the middle of the stage and turned on the microphone. “Be quiet.”

He spoke in a loud, serious tone.

“Welcome to the Falcon Special Operations Force. We’ll be with you for the upcoming two weeks. You are going to suffer together with us. I hope everyone can persevere through to the very end.”

Yannick’s words served as a warning and a caution to all those present: the next two weeks would be

difficult.

Kenneth looked around the playground, which made the students think he was observing them, but his glance suddenly stopped.

He smiled imperceptibly, and Kayden followed his

gaze.

It was Cassandra.

After a lengthy period of eloquent speaking, Yannick declared, "Let's welcome our chief instructor

and the head of Falcon Special Operations Force to speak!"

Kenneth remained silent.

With a melodious baritone, he walked forward and said, "I hope you can work hard on your training."

His words created an illusion for the boys and stirred the hearts of the girls.

The boy felt that he was different from the legend, who was decisive in killing and ruthless to his fellow soldiers. But why did he sound so considerate to them?

The girls thought he was mysterious. He must be handsome with such a sexy voice, and more importantly, he was quite young.

While Kenneth first created a commotion among the students, he soon incited the students' ire. "Stand at attention for two hours."

"Hell no..."

Although everyone voiced their dissatisfaction, they had to follow the command of the chief

instructor.

They are soldiers, and a soldier's sacred duty is to follow orders. Therefore, they have to obey his command.

The instructors tried to improve the discipline of their own teams.

These students never expected that Kenneth would start the training by demanding them stand at attention for two hours.

It was still boiling hot in September.

Cassandra didn't complain about this decision and followed the instructor's directions to stand at attention.

Kenneth led Yannick and Kayden to make an inspection tour of all the teams.

From time to time, they walked through lines of students to pull their hands. If they released their grip, it would indicate that they lacked strength in their hands and didn't stand in the right way.

If this happened, other team members would have to be punished by standing for ten more minutes.

When they arrived at the team of the Traditional Medicine Department, Kenneth pulled up just in front of Cassandra and looked at her.

He then extended his hand to pull her hands, but she remained still.

Raising his eyebrows, Kenneth pulled her once again.

In fact, he didn't use excessive force.

“Have you seen it! You may take her stance as a reference. She stands firm and her hands are

strong

Kenneth complimented Cassandra’s stance in front of everyone.

Cassandra didn’t say a word.

If you perform well, I will reward you. Otherwise, there will be punishments. With a glance at the playground, Kenneth gestured towards a certain direction. “See the shade over there! Go ahead and have a rest.”

Cassandra frowned a bit, not sure what he meant.

“Mr. Zelinski, but I want to stand with my classmates”

It had not even been thirty minutes since she stood there, yet he had already given her special

treatment

“Obey order!” replied Kenneth.

“Yes, sirt

Cassandra turned around and walked straight over.

“Humph: Fine!

This scene made other girls look envious.

Of course, Emma also saw it. This girl again. What's her name? Cassandra? Humph, it's simply a stance. Not a big deal'

Of course, Kenneth didn't ask her to go there alone. Instead, he asked another four students to rest

Two boys and two girls.

The sun was still blazing in early fall.

Many people couldn't stand it halfway. They had no mental preparation for this, but this was just the start of their military training journey.

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The gun such a deep buxarly and led on if they had come back to lite. They felt relieved to be able to

The girls stood up one after another. The instructor made an inspection tour to his team. "Lined up! Persistence will pay off, so keep going if you don't want the chief instructor to play new tricks on you."

They got motivated again. When he initially showed up, they were taken aback by his gentle words. Now what kept them stuck with it was no more surprises from Kenneth.

Two hours later, the training on the standing at attention ended.

“That’s enough for today. We’ll assemble here at six o’clock, and instructors may dismiss your teams: except for the one that was punished.”

Kayden spoke for Kenneth as he had left.

Once the instructor ordered “Dismiss,” the girls sat down one by one.

The instructor became a little amused yet irritated upon seeing this. However, he shouldn’t be too harsh on them considering that his team consisted solely of girls.

“Go back now. You need to tidy up your beds because the dorms have been assigned. We will check them after dinner.”

The girls complained that it was just too unbearable.

At this moment, Cassandra returned to her dormitory and started making the bed.

She was almost done when her roommates returned.

“Some people are always luckier, they can rest in the shade only for performing well in training and can even be dismissed earlier than others.”

A girl entered the room and said in a sarcastic tone as soon as she saw Cassandra.

Chapter 218

“Cassidy, stop it.” One of the girls stopped the speaker.

“I’m not wrong. Why should I stop?” said Cassidy.

Cassandra pretended not to hear it and ignored their madness. She knew that today was special and that such dissatisfaction would surely be ushered in.

However, she didn't take it to heart.

"Cassidy, why don't you say it in Mr. Moore's face? Is that what Cassandra wanted? It's Mr. Zelinski who asked her to rest. If you dare, just make sure you stand out and get the reward too. Stop being jealous here."

Another student coming in from the back directly retorted.

When she turned to look at Cassandra, her face suddenly changed. She thought, 'What a beautiful girl!'

"Hello, you're Cassandra, right? I'm Sofia Chapman. Nice to meet you."

Sofia's enthusiasm and change of attitude made Cassandra raise her eyebrows. Cassandra said, "Cassandra Yates. Nice to meet you, too."

Sofia said, "I know you. You got the highest grade on the SAT in our country. When your grade was announced, my parents asked me to learn from you and kept talking it in my ear every day..."

Speaking of these, Sofia would cry.

If it were others who got the highest grade, Sofia might not have been convinced.

But it was Cassandra, her idol Samantha. Sofia couldn't hate her at all.

On the contrary, Sofia was proud that she was a fan of Cassandra. Now, she even became Cassandra's classmate.

Since she became Samantha's classmate, she would not allow anyone else to bully Samantha.

“Sofia, are you out of your mind? Did I say something about you?”

Cassidy was confused about being scolded and looked very unhappy.

Sofia retorted, “You bullied our classmates. Why can’t I scold you? Again, if you have any objections, go to Mr. Moore. Why are you acting like a princess here? You’re the one who is out of your mind.”

Sofia didn’t care about Cassidy at all when she scolded Cassidy. Sofia didn’t indulge her. Sofia would fight back against whoever dared to talk about her idol,

“You...” Cassidy said.

“What? Am I wrong?” Sofia raised her head and became more arrogant.

Cassandra stopped Sofia and said in a cold voice to Cassidy, “If you have any questions, you can tell Mr. Zelinski. Instead of complaining here, it’s better to make your bed.”

Cassidy glared at Cassandra and began to make her bed.

However, as the daughter of a rich family, Cassidy didn’t know how to make her bed, let alone fold up the blanket perfectly.

Sofia was also in a pickle. She didn’t know, either. She stared at her blanket with a sad face.

Seeing Sofia’s wry smile, Cassandra thought of how she defended herself just now, so Cassandra took the initiative to step forward and asked, “Do you know how to make your bed?”

Sofia was a little frustrated. She said, “No. I’ve expected what I will look like when I am punished.”

Cassandra smiled faintly, "I can teach you."

Sofia's eyes lit up and she said excitedly, "Cassandra, do you know it?"

But then Sofia looked at Cassandra's bed. Cassandra's blanket was standard. She had only seen such a neat bed on TV or in military dormitories.

Sofia said, "Cassandra, teach me. I'll buy you breakfast for a month after the summer camp."

She thought, 'God! She gonna save my life.

Cassandra said, "No, thanks. Just take it as my gratitude to you for defending me just now."

Sofia raised her chin proudly and thought, "My idol is so cute and enthusiastic.

There were eight people in the dormitory. The rest of them including Cassidy looked at Cassandra with eyes that clearly showed their thoughts.

Cassandra ignored them and didn't stop them from watching.

Instead, she patiently explained and guided Sofia to make her bed. After that, she asked Sofia to try it on her own.

After watching it, Cassidy found that it seemed to be quite simple. She thought, 'Humph, I can also

do it'

Cassidy and Sofia started to do it at the same time, but they couldn't make it well. Cassandra was a little helpless and began to correct Sofia.

Cassidy also learned from the side and finally folded up a not–that–bad blanket.

She thought to herself, ‘It seems that Cassandra is really something. Humph, that’s because I’m smart enough to learn it

After making her bed, Cassandra decided to go out for a walk. They would assemble at 6 p.m. anyway. There was still an

our left.

On the playground, the Falcon Special Operations Force seemed to have just been dismissed. Kenneth might have given them a task.

Cassandra tried to walk around the other side of the playground without bumping into them.

But before long, a man in a military uniform appeared in front of her. It was no one but Kayden.

Kayden looked at Cassandra as if he wanted to say a lot of words but he couldn’t. When he knew that he was going to train students at Juset University, he had thought about what to say when he met Cassandra, but now he could not say anything.

“Hello, Mr. Yates.” Cassandra suddenly straightened up, greeted, and prepared to leave.

“Cassie, I have something to tell you.”

As soon as Kayden opened his mouth, his identity changed from an instructor to Kayden himself, or if possible, Cassandra’s cousin.

Cassandra also lost her calmness and said indifferently, “Mr. Yates, we have nothing to talk about.”

“Cassie, I’m sorry for what happened before, and on behalf of my mother and Aunt Jessica, I want to apologize to you. I hope you can forgive us...”

Kayden wanted to talk to Cassandra these days but he didn’t find any chance. He knew that Cassandra was in Springmount Townhouse, but Kenneth was there. Kayden couldn’t get close to her. He had even been assigned to take charge of another class during the summer camp.

Cassandra interrupted Kayden, “Mr. Yates, it’s actually my fault. I didn’t think twice about what happened that day and almost made a big mistake. I’m glad that you don’t blame me.”

Her tone was indifferent as if she were stating something irrelevant to her.

Kayden said, “No, you misunderstood us. We were in a hurry at that time and we didn’t expect your sudden action.”

None of the people in the Yates family had expected that Cassandra was actually Faye Quirke.

According to the prescription Cassandra gave, Maximilian hadn’t been in much better condition recently. Even the family doctor was surprised.

Only then did the Yates family realize how ridiculous they were that day. Although Maximilian took medicine on time these days, he didn’t have his meal on time and wouldn’t have it until he saw Cassandra.

Cassandra said, “I understand it. I said that our relationship would be the same, no matter if it was in the past or the future. I don’t want to change.”

Kayden said, “Cassie, I don’t know how to make it up to you. As long as you make a requirement, I will do it.”

Cassandra said, “Mr. Yates/you don’t have to do anything.”

Cassandra thought it was boring to hear too much like that.

Kayden had experienced frustration for the first time.

After Cassandra left, Yannick suddenly stepped up and gloated at Kayden. Yannick said, "Wow, you met with a rebuff again."

Kayden said angrily, "Don't make sarcastic remarks."

Yannick became normal and said. "Mr. Yates, as I followed Mr. Zelinski, I've seen a lot of people in the Yates family who flattered or blamed Ms. Yates for their own interests. Nobody likes it when people keep being against them, especially if it happens a lot."

Chapter 219

How could Kayden not understand what Yannick meant?

At that time, it was really just their subconscious reaction. Even if they didn't believe it, they shouldn't have said something in a sharp tone.

Kayden had heard that Cassandra went to the technology department of the Zelinski Group, and when they were in trouble, Cassandra helped them. People of the Zelinski Group also suspected and questioned Cassandra. However, according to Yannick, their tone was good. Although they didn't believe it, they treated Cassandra differently.

People's subconscious reactions could best reflect the problem.

So, it was Kayden and his family who were at fault.

Kayden begged Cassandra to go to the family gathering. There was nothing wrong with her words, no attack or blame. She just stated the fact. She tried her best to save Maximilian when he fainted, and the doctors' recent examinations showed that Maximilian had become much healthier.

If Cassandra was wrong, she has made up for it. What about Kayden and his family?

Kayden said. "Yannick, please help me. Cassie is a child of the Yates family. Grandpa has been looking forward to finding her for 18 years. Now we found her, but she doesn't want to go home. To say the least, Cassie saved Grandpa and me. I can't stay away from her."

Kayden was shocked when he knew Cassandra was Faye Quirke, but he quickly accepted it. He believed that such an excellent person must be excellent in anything.

Yannick shrugged and said, "Mr. Yates, you have to solve this on your own. But I advise you not to push her too hard, or Mr. Zelinski will be mad."

After finishing his words, Yannick left and asked Kayden to find a way out by himself. If Yannick got involved, Kenneth would probably kill him if Kenneth knew about it.

Students gathered at 6 p.m. to have dinner. There were eight canteens in the base, which could accommodate tens of thousands of people to eat at the same time. Therefore, after allocating the canteens, the instructors took the students to the canteens.

The tables were already full of meals. Each person had a plate with two meat dishes, one vegetable dish, one soup, and one staple food.

Under the arrangement of the instructors, everyone began

in cal.

Cassandra didn't have much requirements for food. As long as they tasted good, she could eat all

the dishes.

However, it was a problem for other spoiled boys and girls.

"I can't eat them. They smell and taste bad."

The first one to complain was Cassidy. She had never eaten such food since she was a child, but

now...

As soon as Cassidy finished speaking, many people began to echo.

"Me, either. My mother always picked the fish bones for me before I ate it."

"I don't even want to eat the staple food..."

"Why don't we go out for dinner?"

Cassidy and the other girls thought it was a good idea, so they were ready to leave.

Cassandra suddenly said lightly, "If you don't want to implicate the whole team, you'd better sit down and eat."

Cassidy was shocked. When making their beds just now, she felt that Cassandra was quite capable. But now she felt Cassandra was so annoying.

Cassidy said, "It's none of your business."

Cassandra finished eating the last vegetable on her plate and said. "If you have observed it, you should know that there are no other restaurants in this base. Even if you leave here, it is still desolate. Where will you go? However, if you waste food, others will be involved."

Cassidy became a little diffident. "Don't exaggerate it. Even if there is no restaurant for dinner. I can't eat these dishes. I waste my food, and how can you get involved? Ridiculous,"

Seeing that they didn't listen, Cassandra was irritable.

Just then, Baron came over. Cassandra raised her hand, and Baron came towards her. Baron asked, "What's up?"

"Mr. Moore, I'm done. May I go out?"

Cassandra ignored other students and directly applied for permission to leave.

Baron glanced at her plate and nodded. "Go back to the dormitory to inspect your hygiene. Assemble downstairs at 7 o'clock.

Cassandra said, "Yes, sir."

Seeing Cassandra leave, Cassidy was indignant. Cassidy wondered how Cassandra could leave.

"Mr. Moore, we want to go back, too."

Cassidy stopped Baron and told him what she was thinking.

Baron glanced at their plates and found that they almost hadn't eaten anything. His face instantly became grim. Baron said, "She finished eating, so she can leave. As for you, you are now in the base. Do not act like spoiled kidy. Those who can't finish the dishes or the last person who finishes them will clean and wash all the dishes in the eight canteens, or the whole team deal with all the leftovers."

Students didn't know how to deal with the leftovers, but they knew they couldn't waste them.

Cassidy was so aggrieved that she almost cried. She had never been treated like this before.

“Cassidy, you’d better hurry up and eat. It’s not a big deal to punish yourself. You can think about whether everyone will hate you if the whole team is involved,” Sofia kindly reminded Cassidy.

They had grown up together since childhood. Sofia knew that Cassidy was good except for being a little arrogant. Cassidy would probably cry if she ended up cleaning the eight canteens.

Cassidy glared at Sofia fiercely.

She thought, ‘Humph, I don’t need your warning.

Cassandra was at the summer camp as usual, but in the hospital, Benjamin could not move except for talking.

“Dad, Mom is in prison and wants to see us.”

Matthew was the only one who still stayed with Benjamin.

Miranda had been in prison for many days. Matthew got the news today that she didn’t eat or drink and wanted to see Benjamin.

“I won’t see her.” Benjamin paused and said, “She’s a bitch.”

“Matt, Cassandra...” Benjamin missed Cassandra so much that he wanted to recognize her.

Before long, a middle-aged woman wearing sunglasses and a hat suddenly appeared outside the ward. “Excuse me, is this Benjamin’s ward?”

Matthew looked back and was slightly stunned. No one came to see them after Benjamin was hospitalized. He wondered who this woman was.

“Yes, but who are you?” Matthew asked.

The woman took off her sunglasses and hat and said to Benjamin on the bed, “Benjamin, long time.

no see.”

Benjamin suddenly widened his eyes and said, “Li... Lily!”

The woman’s name was Lily Sanchez. She was Benjamin’s first love. She gently smiled and said, “Thank God. You still rememberme.”

Benjamin was so excited that he wanted to get out of bed but he couldn’t at all.

Lily walked to the bed and said, “Calm down. I won’t leave for now.”

Benjamin said. “Lily, long long time no see,”

Lily said, “Well, it’s been 18 years. It’s really a long time.” Suddenly, Lily’s tone was slightly cold.

Chapter 220

Benjamin was a little confused. He wondered, ‘Avenging our daughter? But she is alive. Does she want to revenge on Miranda for taking our daughter away?’

“Are you looking for Miranda to take revenge for her kidnapping our child?”

Benjamin’s tone was a little stiff, but it was not hard to tell the tenderness in it.

Lily snorted coldly and glanced at Matthew. She said, “It seems that your son hasn’t told you anything. What a good son of Miranda!”

Benjamin was even more confused. He couldn't move now, so he could not release his emotions.
"What... what do you mean?"

Lily said, "I mean that my child was killed by Miranda. Ms. Cassandra Yates is not your daughter. What are you thinking about? Do you deserve to be her father?"

If it weren't for Cassandra, Lily would not have been able to avenge her child by now.

Lily had been living in pain for so many years.

It was an accident for her to be with Benjamin and have his baby. She just wanted to give birth to a baby and have spiritual support.

Her uterine wall was thin, and it was not easy for her to have a baby. If she had an abortion, she would never be able to be a mother for the rest of her life.

However, she had only enjoyed being a mother for two days before Miranda deprived her right, separating her from her child forever.

After hearing Lily's words, Benjamin rolled his eyes and began to tremble. Seeing this, Matthew quickly stepped forward to comfort him. "Dad, calm down! Calm down!"

Matthew looked at Lily and said, "Can you stop? My mother is in prison. Why don't you let my father go?"

Lily said, "Why should I? If it was not for him, why would Miranda do this to me and my child? He is the culprit. Does he think the problem will be solved if he is hospitalized? Don't even think about.

Lily knew that Miranda was in prison and wanted to see Benjamin. Lily had no way but to beg the mysterious man, so she could only seize Benjamin as a lifesaver.

However, how could she let her wish come true? That was why she appeared there.

“What do you mean? Our daughter is dead?” Benjamin couldn’t believe what Lily said.

He thought, Isn’t Cassandra alive? Why did she say that?”

“My daughter died in the orphanage the day after Miranda took her away. Ms. Cassandra Yates has nothing to do with you. As for the result of your DNA test, you have to ask yourself why.”

Lily’s words gave Benjamin a head-on blow.

He wondered, ‘Cassandra isn’t my daughter. My daughter, in fact, is already dead. How did this happen?’”

Lily said. “Otherwise, why was Miranda prosecuted, and why hasn’t her sentence come out? Because she not only illegally took my child but also led to her death. There are other charges. She will either spend the rest of her life in prison

or die.”

Miranda would be more painful if she

spent the rest of her life in prison because she needed to change her

e and begin to live a poor life.

However, Lily wanted Miranda to die to make up for her daughter.

But it was up to the judge.

Benjamin was stimulated. He had raised a murderer for so many years who killed his daughter and kept a bastard by his side.

Benjamin thought in his heart, 'What a bitch!'

The more Benjamin thought about it, the more puzzled and mad he became.

Lily said, "You know what? The bastard you raised went to find her biological father and live a good life. But before she left, she spent Miranda's tens of thousands of dollars. You may have to pay back the money."

Lily's gentleness she had when she first came in disappeared. Instead, she had the pleasure of revenge now.

Benjamin gave her hope to be a mother, but his wife ruined it.

Lily thought Benjamin deserved to die with his wife.

Matthew frowned and stopped Lily. "What are you talking about? You're not welcome here. Please leave."

Lily didn't care. Anyway, she had almost said what she wanted to say.

She thought, 'As long as Benjamin goes to see Miranda, I'll let them die together.'

Lily said, "By the way, do you know that the Yates residence was sold? Now it has been demolished.

It is said that it was bought by a rich man who wants to turn it into a horse ranch."

After saying that, Lily left directly. There was no chance for Matthew to say anything more.

That was because he encountered a more urgent situation.

Benjamin's eyes widened and his body twitched when he heard the sad news.

"Doctor! Doctor!" Matthew/shouted.

It took Benjamin half an hour to calm down.

The doctor told Matthew not to let Benjamin be stimulated again..

Not long after the doctor left. Benjamin said with difficulty, "Matt, is what she said true?"

"Yes," Matthew admitted it. Anyway, Lily had told Benjamin everything, so there was no need to hide it.

"Bitch!" Benjamin shouted.

Matthew frowned. Although he knew that Miranda deserved to die, he felt uncomfortable hearing Benjamin's scolding of her.

"You'd better have a good rest. Don't think about it." Matthew tucked Benjamin in.

However, Benjamin shook his head. "Matt, I want to see your mother."

Matthew said nothing.

In the detention room at the police station, the police said, "Miranda, visiting hours. The police brought her out.

Miranda was a little excited, thinking that she could finally be saved.

In the visiting room, Benjamin was sitting, and Matthew was standing.

Miranda was very excited when she saw them. "Honey, Matt, you finally came."

Benjamin said, "Miranda, you... bitch! You killed my daughter and sold my house."

He said in his heart, 'You spent my billions of dollars. Why don't you bitch die?'

"I didn't sell the house. Frederick did it." Miranda tried to defend herself.

"If you hadn't let that bastard Yulissa live in our house, how... how could they sell the house? This is your fault. Benjamin wanted to slap the table, but he couldn't move at all.

"Honey, I was wrong. Please help me, and let Lily make peace with me and stop pursuing this matter anymore, okay?"

Miranda didn't care about the house at all. She only knew that she wanted to go out and be free.

The prison was not a place where she could stay.

Benjamin said, "Spend the rest of your life in prison."

That meant that Benjamin wouldn't persuade Miranda at all. Instead, he might even add fuel to the flames.

Miranda panicked and stood up emotionally, but she was pressed down by the police as soon as she stood up.

Miranda said, "Honey, you can't do this to me. We have been married for thirty years and I have given birth to six sons for you. Can't we get even? You also raised Lisa. Can't you treat her as your daughter?"

It might be better not to mention Yulissa. As soon as Miranda mentioned her, Benjamin couldn't control his anger anymore.

Benjamin said. "That bitch Yulissa doesn't deserve it. She has gone to find her biological father, and you have been abandoned by her."

Benjamin tried to laugh at Miranda.

However, Miranda's expression changed.

She wondered, 'Lisa has gone to the man? How is that possible? Doesn't she know anything about

it?