

My Rebirth 221

Chapter 221

Miranda immediately panicked and began to beg Benjamin. "Please save Lisa. Please. Her father is a bastard. He will kill her."

If it weren't for a secret exchange, if the man hadn't wanted to know who sent her into the room, Miranda had no right to negotiate with him or let Yulissa be out of prison.

However, they negotiated with each other once, and there was only one secret.

Miranda made an agreement with the man that he would take Yulissa away, even if Miranda had fantasized about becoming the hostess of Fallvale Mansion.

After Yulissa came out, Miranda had completely given up this idea.

That man was the devil. He was crazy. He kept his wife in a freezer for years.

If Yulissa went with him, she would die.

Matthew was stunned as if he hadn't expected Miranda to say so.

He wondered, 'The man is Yulissa's biological father. What could he do to his daughter?'

On the contrary, Benjamin snorted and said, "She deserves it."

These words stabbed Miranda like a sword. She instantly changed her face and said, "Benjamin. Yates, you bastard! If it weren't for your cheating, would I have gone to the bar? Lisa is innocent. Her life is in danger now. How could you not save her?"

Miranda didn't dare to think about what would happen when Yulissa lived with the devil man in a house that was full of experimental drugs.

"Even if she dies, it has nothing to do with me." Obviously, Benjamin didn't want to save Yulissa.

Miranda asked, "You bastard, why? You have raised Yulissa for eighteen years. You are the father of Lisa. Are you going to let her die?"

Benjamin shouted, "You cuckolded me. Why should I save her? You and she should both die."

Miranda suddenly went crazy and broke free from the police. She rushed to Benjamin, grabbed his neck, and said, "Why? I gave birth to six excellent sons for you. Why can't you keep Lisa? Why don't you save her? Do you know she will die?"

Benjamin was strangled, and the thin air around him was taken away. He tried to break free, but he couldn't use any strength at all. Seeing this, Matthew quickly came forward and tried to stop

Miranda.

However, Miranda used too much strength. Matthew worried that he would hurt her if he used too much force.

The police also hurriedly came to help separate the two.

However, when they separated, Benjamin's twitching hands had calmed down and even his body began to soften.

"Dad, are you okay? Dad?"

Matthew's shouting couldn't wake Benjamin up. Benjamin didn't respond at all.

Miranda was so scared that she stepped back.

The police hurriedly checked the situation and put his hand in front of Benjamin's nose to feel his breath.

The police said, "He's still breathing. Send him to the hospital quickly."

The police station was full of forensic doctors, who couldn't save people at all.

When they arrived at the hospital, Benjamin was sent to the emergency room.

The ECG monitor beeped, and there was a straight line on the screen.

The doctors used many methods, such as defibrillation and electric shock, but failed to restore Benjamin's breathing.

Twenty minutes later, the doctor took off his mask and said, "Let's announce his death."

When Matthew knew the news, he took a step back.

"I see."

He didn't say anything more. Instead, he took out his phone and informed his brothers.

However, only Yohannes and Raymond answered the phone.

They said they would come there as soon as possible and transfer money to Matthew, asking him to deal with it first.

At the police station, Miranda was interrogated.

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She sat opposite the police and said on the jig, "Sir... what's up?"

She wondered if Benjamin was fine now.

The police said, "Miranda, do you know that you have committed another crime, wilful murder?"

Miranda couldn't believe what she heard.

She thought, 'Wilful murder? I didn't kill anybody. Who died?'

She said, "Sir, I didn't kill anyone."

The police slapped the table and said, "You pinched Benjamin in front of us. He died because he failed to be rescued. What's it if it's not a wilful murder?"

The police took out a pen and looked at Miranda. "Tell me, why did you do that?"

Miranda's face turned pale instantly.

She thought, 'Benjamin died? How could he die in such a short time? What should I do?'

She said, "Sir, there must be a misunderstanding. I didn't do anything."

She said in her heart, 'Why did he die? If he dies, I can't explain it. I didn't use any strength to pinch him.'

The police said, "All of us are witnesses, and the doctor has confirmed that it is an external force that caused him to die of oxygen deficiency and shock. If it weren't you, who else would it be?"

Miranda could not refute what the police said, but she couldn't admit it. Her lawsuit hadn't been settled yet. If she had committed wilful murder, she would be dead soon.

"I didn't kill him, Sir. I didn't...."

Miranda kept denying it, and the trial couldn't go on.

The police said to another, "Call a psychiatrist and check her."

Miranda didn't have mental problems, but she was too emotional to cooperate with the police.

In the training base, everyone stood in line outside the dormitory building.

"Don't move. We'll go check it now."

A group of instructors divided their troops into six groups and began to raid the dormitory building.

The students standing below began to feel uneasy.

Even Sofia was a little panicked. If she failed the inspection, she would be punished.

Just when they were worried, they saw blankets with attached paper being thrown out.

Just now, the instructors said that anyone whose blanket was not folded up standardly would be thrown out. But because the blankets were uniformed, those who were thrown out would be pasted. with their names.

It was a public execution.

Soon, even the washbasin, towel, and toothbrush were thrown out.

Some girls began to cry.

Cassidy began to be afraid., What if her things were thrown out? She would feel very embarrassed.

Soon, the front of the line was filled with blankets, basins, towels, and so on.

The instructors walked down calmly and said excitedly. "You disappoint me. Few people are qualified. You rookies can't even deal with your hygiene."

They added. "However, there are members in a dormitory that perform well. Though not everyone's blanket was folded up standardly, they are basically qualified."

The students were silent and didn't dare to say anything. These instructors were indeed more and more abnormal as time went by.

Baron said, "Those who are called get out of rank."

"Cassidy Hansen."

"Sofia Chapman."

"Alice Taylor."

Jocelyn Brown."""

“Cassandra Yates”

It was none other than girls in Cassandra’s dormitory.

“Do you know why I asked you to fall out?” Baron’s tone was very serious, which frightened Cassidy to tremble.

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Cassandra replied coldly, “No, Sir.”

“Because no one’s blanket is thrown out. Tell me, how did you make it?”

Baron looked at them with

great interest.

He wondered, “They are all delicate girls. How could they be so skilled?”

It’s reasonable that others must have just learned how to make their bed. But Cassandra’s bed was made standardly, which could be used as an example.”

Only then did the girls secretly breathe a sigh of relief. It turned out that they were called out because they behaved well. It was really terrifying.

When Cassidy was about to speak, she was interrupted by Sofia. “Sir, Cassandra taught us how to make it, including how to place our daily necessities.”

Everyone was envious. They wondered why they didn’t have such good luck to be in the same dormitory with Cassandra.

Baron was interested. He thought, They should learn from one person! He asked, "Did you know each other before?"

Sofia answered, "No, sir. We were not even in the same class. We came from different places."

Sofia was right. Among the eight of them, except for her, Cassidy, and Cassandra, the others were probably not from Drieso.

However, Cassidy was very popular and generous. She got along well with her classmates soon.

Baron looked at Cassandra with excitement

He thought, 'Sure enough, the woman Mr. Zelinski likes has excellent hacking skills and even knows a lot about military basics. What can't she do?'

Baron pretended to cough and said, "Let Cassandra do a demonstration."

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, "Why is everyone watching me? I almost became famous today."

However, obeying orders was what she needed to do now.

"Yes, sir."

Baron quickly spread a mat on the ground and casually took one of the blankets that was thrown

down.

After Cassandra took the blanket, she began to fold it up very skillfully.

Baron then told her to return to the team and said to everyone, "See? This is the standard and excellent one. Think about what you made."

Baron suddenly said in a very serious tone, "Everyone, find your blanket and stand in front of me at once."

The students dispersed in place and began to pull the pile of blankets that had been thrown down.

It was done pretty quickly.

"Those who don't hold a blanket go back to rest. We will learn something new tomorrow morning. You have to start washing at 9:30 p.m."

Sofia was relieved. Even Cassidy couldn't help but glance at Cassandra.

Cassidy thought, "Actually, she isn't that annoying. Except for being aloof, if she could be the same as others..."

Forget it. Cassandra won't do anything to please others. It's not her style.

Baron was furious with those who were holding the blanket. It seemed that most of them were boys.

“Everyone put your blanket over your head.” Baron yelled.

None of them dared to disobey....

On the other side, Cassandra walked alone on the playground. When she was tired of walking, she sat on the steps to rest.

Suddenly, a man came out from behind her with a beautiful and familiar voice. “Cass, why are you here alone?”

Cassandra saw Kenneth and smiled faintly, “You’re here.”

“Well, don’t you welcome me?” Kenneth said jokingly.

“Sit down. Cassandra patted the seat next to herself and let him sit down.

“What’s on your mind?” Kenneth asked directly.

Cassandra thought. “Nothing. It’s just that Benjamin died.”

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and thought, ‘So soon.’”

However, he could not see through Cassandra’s emotions. It seemed that she was stating the fact.

“So what’s your plan? Kenneth asked.

To tell the truth, he was afraid that Cassandra would be merciful. These people were not unforgivable at all.

Cassandra glanced at him and then looked at the sunset sky. “Send Benjamin’s family back, of

course

Benjamin's family was not united at all. When Benjamin was in the hospital, the others didn't care much about him. Now there were only six brothers left. How could they care about each other?

Leonardo might have had a good life on the island, and even Frederick must have been unrestrained.

That was right. Frederick was enjoying life under her control.

Kenneth smiled knowingly, thinking that Cassandra was really different.

At this time, if she threw them back, would those people care about it?

Leonardo was covered in bruises. It was a miracle for him to be alive. As for Frederick, he was sent to Men's Mansion.

In the past more than half a month, he must have been taught a lesson ruthlessly by the virtue of his handsome appearance.

Kenneth said. "You're thoughtful. Cass."

Cassandra smiled lightly. If she didn't send them back at this time, when would it be?

They became a drag on each other, which should be quite wonderful.

After they finished talking about Benjamin's family, Cassandra suddenly remembered something and couldn't help asking. "Have the people in Falcon Special Operations Force recognized me?"

She couldn't be blamed for thinking too much, but these people's behavior was so weird.

Kenneth nodded and said, "I think so."

He had heard about the matter of making the bed just now.

"Can you not treat me specially? I am almost regarded as an imaginary enemy by many people, and it will be very troublesome."

Cassandra was a little helpless.

Kenneth said, "You are excellent. You don't need to care about others' opinions."

Cassandra said, "No. I just want to spend an ordinary life during the summer camp. I don't want to be in the limelight."

Cassandra's words made Kenneth dumbfounded. "Is it appropriate for you to say this in front of me, the chief instructor?"

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, "Whatever, I've told you."

Kenneth suddenly stood up and touched her head. "Don't worry. This won't happen again."

This scene was just seen by Emma.

She thought. 'Humph. Sure enough!

'Cassandra is a not simple person. She seduces Mr. Zelinski on the playground when she is alone.

'Does she want to be special? Does she want to be in the limelight during the summer camp?'

Emma was not reconciled. Today, she had been stolen thunder by Cassandra. How could Emma stand it?

Emma thought, 'Cassandra, just you wait!

On the playground, Kenneth reached out to pull Cassandra up and said, "Get up. It's time to assemble."

She checked the time and thought it was almost the time.

She said, "Okay. Go back to wash up and sleep."

However, she didn't expect that these instructors would disturb them at two o'clock in the morning.

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Beep! Beep!

The whistle downstairs was louder than ever.

"Get up! Assemble!"

The loudspeaker downstairs reminded everyone, which made them couldn't fall asleep.

Cassandra sat up suddenly, put on her clothes, and ran down.

Other people in her dormitory sat up reluctantly and complained, "What's going on? Can't we sleep?"

On the first day, they learned how to stand at attention and had an education class. Now it was evening, but they couldn't sleep.

So the people complained about it.

"I'm sleepy. My legs hurt from standing for so long during the day

They didn't dare to go to bed when they were resting, for fear of messing up the well-made bed.. But it was their bedtime. Why couldn't they sleep?

Cassidy picked up her phone and checked the time. Her eyes widened in surprise. "It's 2:17? Are they crazy?"

She wondered, 'Assembling urgently at about 2 a.m.?"

However, the whistle and loudspeaker didn't stop sounding.

At this time, Cassandra was already dressed, except for the belt of her coat. She put on her shoes and went downstairs directly. She tied her belt while walking.

When she arrived downstairs, some people were already in the queue.

"Girls from the traditional medicine major, come here."

Baron felt a little better when he saw Cassandra because all the students in his team hadn't come down yet. Cassandra was the first one.

Seeing this, Cassandra hurriedly stood in the line. There were only a few boys next to her.

One minute later, Yannick began to countdown. “Those who can’t come down in the last thirty seconds have to run 10 laps around the playground.”

As soon as his words came out, all the people standing outside felt lucky.

Sofia returned to the team at the last second.

A large number of girls who were stuck at the door of the dormitory building felt a little nervous, including Cassidy and Emma.

“Every instructor counts your men. Recognize those who don’t return to the team and take them to the playground for a penalty run.”

The rest of the students were dismissed.

This kind of behavior was extremely confusing.

Everyone had to run 10 laps around the playground in the middle of the night, leaving them fully awake. The point was that they would start to be trained after running back to the dormitory.

Everyone cursed these instructors thousands of times in their hearts..

In the next few days, training was in full swing.

The instructors taught the students of their teams to do boxing, quick march, goose-step, and double march. After teaching the basics, they asked students to practice push-ups every morning.

A week later, they allowed the students to touch the weapons.

Today was about shooting teaching. At present, there were only two teams in the range—one from the physics major and the other from the traditional medicine major.

The shooting range of the Falcon Special Operations Force was very large, which allowed 25 people to shoot simultaneously. After all, this was the strongest team in the country, so it naturally needed the best equipment.

However, it was said that the Falcon Special Operations Force had a base built by the chief at his own expense.

The chief was Kenneth. People didn't know if it was this base.

Baron said, "We'll learn shooting today. Does anyone know how to shoot?"

Emma, Sofia, and Cassidy raised their hands. These three young ladies had extraordinary family backgrounds, so they naturally had known these things before.

"Out of rank, you three."

Emma raised her head proudly and glanced at Cassandra provocatively.

Emma thought, "What if you're a straight-A student? You can't know anything else. Maybe your family has no money, so you can rely on nothing but your good grades.

How could people like Cassandra afford to play with anything that rich people do?"

Emma had already asked someone to investigate Cassandra. She knew that Cassandra grew up in the countryside, and was recognized by her biological parents but was not loved. Emma thought, Her father seemed to die a few days ago, but she is still so calm. She is indeed a learning machine.

without emotions

Baron asked Emma, Cassidy, and Sofia to put on their equipment and have a competition.

Each of them had two shots. The result proved that Emma's score was the highest. She got 1.8 points, while Sofia and Cassidy only got 1.5. However, their scores were not bad.

Baron said, "Well, you're very good at shooting. Emma. You must have practiced it for a long time."

Emma nodded confidently. "I have been interested in shooting since I was a child. so I practice almost every week."

Baron nodded and didn't say more.

He thought. 'Practice makes perfect. She is skillful and made remarkable achievements?

Baron asked Emma to take her post and said, "See? This is shooting. I asked your classmates to do a demonstration. I hope you can also have good grades. Those who get the lowest scores will not be able to get the certificate of completion."

Baron briefly explained the essentials of shooting. As for how well they could shoot, it was up to the students themselves.

They went forward to shoot in rows, but the results were not very ideal. Someone even got a zero score.

Cassandra thought, 'Anyway, as long as I don't get to the bottom.

So, she got 2.5 points with 5 shots.

Baron was speechless.

He thought, It turns out that Emery is not an all-around player. She failed with a score of only 2.5:

He suddenly felt that he could surpass Emery in this aspect.

He felt good.

Seeing Cassandra's shooting result, Emma 'couldn't help but sneer. Emma thought, 'She only got 2.5 points. When I first shot, I didn't have such a poor result..

"So what if you got the highest grade on the SAT? You're still defeated by me.

'Till defeat you in shooting."

"Sir, I don't think we can tell who is good or bad in shooting by this. There is no comparison between us. How about we play some new tricks?" Emma suggested.

Baron asked, "What kind of new tricks?"

All of a sudden, Baron became interested. He was really not enthusiastic about teaching like this.

Emma said, "As long as the best one in target shooting in our two teams can surpass me, you can reward them. What do you think?"

Emma thought. Anyway, the reward won't be achieved. What if I bet more?

Baron hesitated for a moment. Well, would it be unfair to other students?"

Emma said, "Only rewards can arouse the fighting spirit of students. Isn't that good?"

Kenneth didn't expect that his soldiers would be led by a student. Kenneth thought. Has it been too long since they experienced and toughened?

How could he think everything makes sense?

However. Baron felt that this was reasonable, as the captain had motivated them in this way.

Baron said. "Well, then who defeats you don't need to train tomorrow. Just take a day off. Finally, he said. "If you can beat me, you can rest for three days and get the certificate of completion."

Cassandra had little interest in the former but was interested in the latter.

Emma smiled proudly. The people who could beat her must be professionals, otherwise, this group of people could only be defeated.

Cassandra had shown off during the training, so Emma was not paid attention to at all.

Sofia was itching to have a try. "Sir, can I have a try?"

Sofia couldn't win Baron, but she could try to win Emma. A day off was also a vacation. Sofia was really tired.

The training really cured her insomnia for the past two years, and she could fall asleep with a pillow

"Okay"

Baron nodded and motioned for Sofia to put on the equipment

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The result was not satisfactory. Sofia was defeated by Emma by a 0.1 score, so Sofia couldn't win the

vacation.

Sofia returned to the team in frustration.

“Sir, I want to give it a try.” Cassidy raised her hand.

Since Sofia had tried it, Cassidy wanted to try it too. Cassidy felt that Sofia’s score being just 0.1 points lower than Emma’s was embarrassing-

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” After ten shots, Cassidy was defeated by Emma by a 0.2 score.

Cassidy couldn’t believe it. She thought, ‘How could it be?’

‘How could I be no better than Sofia?’

I’ll be laughed at by her later.

Next, several people went to challenge Emma but all were defeated.

Emma hadn’t waited for Cassandra to challenge, and she couldn’t help but feel a little anxious. Emma did not want to shoot with other irrelevant people. What she wanted to defeat was Cassandra.

“Cassandra, won’t you try? A day’s break is precious, isn’t it?”

Emma couldn’t help but ask, hoping to get Cassandra involved.

Cassandra said, “Well, it is. But I think the reward of winning Mr. Moore is more attractive for me.”

Cassandra didn't look at Emma.

Perhaps it was Cassandra's illusion. She always felt that Emma looked at her with an unkind eye and was even a little bit targeted by her.

Cassandra didn't remember who she had offended since the term began.

Though Cassidy was not good to her, Cassidy only attacked her with words. However, Emma directly called Cassandra by her name now. What would it be if it was not targeting?

However, Cassandra was not interested in outsiders' targeting.

"Cassandra, are you going to challenge me?" Baron glanced at Cassandra and asked in disbelief.

He wondered, 'Didn't she only get 2.5 points with 5 shots? Did Emery hide her strength?'

"Yes." Cassandra nodded affirmatively.

However, Emma laughed sarcastically, "Cassandra, are you sure? You just got a 2.5 score. How do you think that you can win me and Mr. Moore?"

Her tone of disdain was not hidden at all.

"It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you. Cassandra frowned.

"No. It's my idea. I don't allow anyone to be arrogant and boast."

Emma's words made Cassandra frown and look a little impatient.

Cassandra said. "You can see if I'm bragging with your eyes."

Cassandra stood in front of Baron and asked. "Shall we start now?"

Baron was stunned. He thought. If Emery's performance is at the same level as before, won't she be easily defeated by me?'

Y-Yes...

"No way!" Emma was the first to refuse.

"Emma, the rules are made by you. You didn't say that you must be challenged before we challenge Mr. Moore. What I am doing now doesn't seem to affect you. Cassandra also sounded impatient.

"You... You have to challenge me. Only after defeating me can you challenge Mr. Moore. Otherwise. what if you disgrace our college?"

Emma's words brought the matter to another level.

Challenging Emma was an internal competition among students. They could say that they were playing

However, challenging Baron meant a competition between the university and the instructors at the base. If Cassandra lost, it would be a disgrace to their university. The honor of the university could not be ruined by a freshman.

"I think Emma is right. If Cassandra directly challenges Mr. Moore, it will be a joke in case

"Are you out of your mind? The game was put forward by them, and the rules were also made by them. Did they say that we have to win Emma before challenging Mr. Moore? No. Cassandra isn't

wrong

“But I think it’s enough to have a competition among us students. Does she want the three–day vacation? Isn’t it self–disgrace?”

“I think Cassandra is overconfident. I didn’t dare to challenge Emma even though I got a 3 score. But she got 2.5. How dare she challenge Mr. Moore? She will lose miserably.”

For a moment, the team lost its original discipline and began to become noisy

“If I defeat you, you won’t stop me, right? Cassandra asked.

“Of course. The premise is to win me, Emma said confidently After all, she got 9 points with 10 shots.

Even most of the boys who liked shooting didn’t have her grades.

“Okay.” Cassandra walked to Emma and said, “Let’s start.”

Emma didn’t expect Cassandra to walk towards her so confidently. She wondered why Cassandra had the confidence.

“Okay, but how about we change the stake?” Emma said.

Cassandra frowned. She wondered, ‘Why is there so much trouble?’

“No, just do as you said before. Let’s start.” Cassandra just wanted to finish it and get some rest.

However, Emma stood there without moving, “Well, we can make a bet alone. The loser will be punished. It can be considered a lesson to the loser. At least we should recognize our own strength, right?”

Cassandra could be pretty sure that Emma was targeting her.

“Then tell me what the penalty is?” Since Emma took the initiative to ask for the punishment, Cassandra decided to help her.

Though Cassandra couldn't avoid it, she could face it.

“How about the loser running 50 laps around the playground? Emma asked.

She wanted Cassandra to be punished badly, teaching her a lesson.

To Emma, on the first day, Cassandra stole her thunder and her right to speak as the student representative and be smug to speak without a draft.

After so many days of training, Cassandra showed off again and again, making her effort invisible to everyone.

She hated Cassandra.

As soon as Emma put forward her suggestion, everyone present felt it a little bit ruthless, and even Baron frowned.

50 laps for a standard playground with a track of 400 meters was 20 kilometers long.

It was longer than the distance of field training.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra didn't take it seriously at all. She said, “Okay. Does it work for Mr. Moore?*

Baron was speechless.

He was afraid somehow.

He said, "Well... This is a bet between you. It has nothing to do with me."

He thought, "I finally began to train you and don't have to get up and run every day. How could I go through this as an instructor?"

Cassandra said, "Then I won't compete unless..."

Emma asked, "Unless what?"

Cassandra said, "Unless you can make the stake higher with Mr. Moore. If I win, I can go out on a three-day vacation, but if I lose, I will accept any punishment."

Emma's eyes were full of disdain. She thought Cassandra was overconfident.

"Mr. Moore, what do you think?"

Baron said, "Well... I have to ask Mr. Zelinski."

It was not up

to Baron at all.

The three-day vacation was easy to give. In the base, he could find some excuses to help Cassandra take a break. But if she wanted to leave the base, it had to be approved by Kenneth.

Cassandra said, "Then let's find the one who can decide. If we want to bet, just make the stake higher."

Baron sent a message to Kayden nervously. It happened that Kayden and Kenneth were checking the situation at various training grounds.

Kenneth glanced at the message and said, "Let's go and have a look."

Cassandra was going to start slaughtering scumbags again.

Kenneth would be interested to see it.

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The team's discipline was already out of order. Sofia took the opportunity to walk up to Cassandra. and said, "Cassandra, let it go. There are only a few days left for training anyway. There is no need to bet on yourself just for the break."

The 50 laps mentioned by Emma sounded horrifying.

Emma was good at shooting, and few people could beat her. Even she couldn't reach the score of 9 points per shot, not to mention Cassandra's score just now was a little miserable.

If she lost and ran 50 laps, she couldn't stand it.

But before Cassandra could speak, Kayden and Kenneth had arrived.

"Mr. Zelinski."

Baron saluted Kenneth.

"What's going on?" Kenneth asked.

Kenneth frowned after Baron told him everything that had happened just now.

Kenneth thought, "What does Cass want to go out for?"

'For Benjamin's funeral?

'It seems to be today. Is she going to give a surprise?"

"Well, I agree," Kenneth said. Then he said to Baron, "If you lose, you'll run 50 laps."

It was a shame.

Baron was speechless.

He thought, 'Does he need to be that ruthless?"

Only Kenneth knew that Emma would definitely run 50 laps around the playground if she competed with Cassandra.

In the case of running when Cassandra and her opponents were moving, she could hit their tires. with accuracy.

Even Yannick couldn't compete with her in the actual combat, let alone those students.

Emma didn't expect that Kenneth would agree so easily.

She thought, 'Humph, you really have a misdemeanor. How dare you seduce Mr. Zelinski in private? Although Mr. Zelinski wears a mask, judging from half of his face, I can tell that he must be very handsome and the perfect-appearance I've ever seen.

Cassandra went to the prep stand and was ready for the competition. The equipment had been put on, so Emma had no choice but to step forward.

Emma said to Cassandra, "I hope you can abide by the bet, instead of not taking it seriously just because you have a backer."

Cassandra said, "Instead of worrying about me, you should worry about yourself. Think about how to run 50 laps."

Seeing that they were all ready, Baron said, "Shoot." The gun sounded as a signal.

"Bang... Bang Bang..."

Cassandra fired ten shots at once, put down the gun, and took off her earmuffs and goggles.

"Read the target."

Cassandra stepped down and stood in front of the line.

Emma also finished. "Mr. Moore, please read mine first."

Emma wanted Baron to read her target first because she thought she was the best shooter and enjoyed certain privileges.

She thought she could defeat Cassandra with an overwhelming victory.

Baron glanced at Kenneth and Cassandra and felt helpless. He didn't care if she was an ordinary student, but it was Emery. Baron felt scared.

Cassandra said indifferently, "I don't mind."

Baron breathed a sigh of relief, walked to Emma, and the target moved in front of him. "Emma,

Compared with just now, she had improved. Once reaching 9 points, it was hard for one to make a breakthrough.

Baron walked to Cassandra's position and the target moved in front of him. "Cassandra, 10.9?"

He couldn't believe what he saw. He wondered, 'Didn't she just get 2.5 points? How could that happen?'

Kenneth smiled. Even Kayden felt honored as his younger sister was so excellent.

Even if Cassandra hadn't accepted them yet, it didn't affect his pride.

Emma couldn't believe it. She thought, '10.9? Who got 10.9? Cassandra?'

"No! Impossible!" Emma didn't believe it at all. She walked forward and looked at Cassandra's target, and she was silent.

It was really

"You cheated." Emma didn't believe that Cassandra could do so well. "During the practice just now, you only got a 2.5 score with 5 shots and failed. How can you get 10.9 points now?"

Emma thought, 'Someone must have helped her. Yeah, she knows Mr. Zelinski. He must have tampered with the target.

Cassandra said, "Who told you that I used all my strength before?"

Baron said that those with the lowest scores were not qualified, so she just needed not to be at the bottom.

“You...” Emma couldn’t speak.

Kenneth smiled and thought, ‘Is Cass pretending to be weak?’

A 2:5 score with 5 shots was really a bad score, but for Cassandra, even if she closed her eyes to shoot, she would get a better score. She must have deliberately done that.

“I won. According to the bet,” Cassandra said and looked at Emma. “You have to run 50 laps around the playground. That’s what you said.”

Cassandra turned to Baron and said, “Mr. Moore, it’s our turn.”

Baron was speechless.

He really wanted to go back to half an hour ago and beat himself for making a hasty choice.

“Cassandra, I don’t think it’s necessary.”

Baron thought, ‘It’s embarrassing to lose.

Cassandra said, “No, I want a three–day break rather than one day.”

It was the so–called “sow the wind and reap the whirlwind“.

Baron glanced at Kenneth, only to see Kenneth staring at him. Baron swallowed unconsciously.

He had to do it.

As imagined, Baron got 10.8 points.

Cassandra got 10.9 points again.

She had three days of vacation.

Kenneth said, "Well, since Cassandra wins, you have a three-day break. I will tell the doorkeeper that you can go out with your written request for leave."

Cassandra said, "Thank you, Mr/Zelinski."

That was awesome.

Kenneth had no reason to stay there, so he and Kayden were about to leave.

"Mr. Zelinski, it's inappropriate. Don't you think it is ridiculous that your soldier lost to Cassandra, a student?" said Emma.

Emma just didn't believe that Cassandra was so powerful that even defeated Baron.

Her words made everyone present stunned.

Kenneth turned to look at Emma and said calmly, "What do you mean?"

Emma snorted coldly, "You and Cassandra have an unusual relationship. Do you need me to make it clear? Cassandra knows nothing, but you can let her get a 10.9 score. You helped her cheat, didn't you?"

Emma wasn't afraid of the chief instructor or commander.

Emma was just telling the truth. Besides, few people in Drieso could do anything to her.

Even though Kenneth was the commander, he had to show respect for Emma's grandfather.

Kenneth snorted and said, "Do you think I am the one who created difficulties in your competition. with Cassandra?"

"Aren't you?"

Emma asked back with jealousy.

Cassandra frowned. She wondered, 'Can't she stop?' She went straight forward and loaded her gun.

She just glanced at the sky and saw a flying sparrow.

With a bang, the gunshot sounded, and the sparrow fell right in front of Emma.

"Is it necessary to cheat with such strength?" Kenneth asked.

This was the best explanation. It was useless to say any more words.

Sofia was stunned by this.

She thought, 'Is this the strength of Cassandra?'

Cassandra got the written request for leave as she wished. She changed into her regular clothes and walked out of the base.

As soon as she walked out of the base, she felt a little hasty.

This place was desolate with no cars...

Suddenly, a car drove out.

“Let me give you a ride.”

It was Kenneth. Cassandra smiled and got on the passenger seat directly.

Chapter 226

They were sitting in the car. Cassandra’s skin didn’t get tanned at all under the scorching sun these days.

But Kenneth seemed to get a little sunburned.

Was this the biological difference between men and women?

“Cass, are you going to the Yates residence?” Kenneth asked casually.

Cassandra smiled without answering and looked at Kenneth. “What? Should I tell you where I’m going, Mr. Zelinski?” she asked.

Cassandra raised her eyebrow. For some reason, she just wanted to retort Kenneth.

“Aren’t you going to report your schedule to me?” Kenneth glanced at Cassandra with interest and asked pleasantly.

However, after just one glance, Kenneth turned around and continued to look at the road ahead.

“What else can I do except go to the Yates residence? Cassandra said.

Today was the seventh day of Benjamin’s death. Matthew cremated Benjamin alone and prepared for his funeral today. He thought all his brothers would come back. However, only Raymond and Yohannes came back two days ago.

Until now, Leonardo, Frederick, and Jasper hadn’t appeared yet. Matthew was completely devastated at this moment.

Kenneth said, “Leonardo has been returned, but he has not yet been brought back to the Yates residence. When do you think would be suitable?” Thinking he might anticipate Cassandra’s next move, Kenneth made the decision to provide her with more wood to intensify the fire.

Cassandra thought that Leonardo was still staying on Desert Island. She asked, “Is he still alive after all this time?”

It seemed that in her previous life, Leonardo was using his limits to test her.

However, what Cassandra didn’t know was that Leonardo had survived so far only because he dreamed of the way she tried to survive on Desert Island in her previous life, Otherwise, he would have been eaten by those beasts in a week.

Cassandra saved Leonardo’s life again.

“I’m also curious. He’s not powerful, but he has survived on Desert Island for so long. It’s really amazing.” Kenneth was very puzzled about it.

Leonardo wasn’t good at fighting. He accidentally got the island, so he was arrogant.

However, Leonardo was lucky to survive on the island.

Sometimes it is more painful to be alive than dead.” Cassandra snorted and said coldly, “Send Leonardo to his father’s funeral right now.”

Benjamin was dead, and he deserved it.

However, Since Benjamin was dead. Cassandra’s origin was more like a mystery that couldn’t be solved.

Cassandra thought, ‘Forget it. I don’t have family anyway, so there is no need to worry about that much.

said, “Okay, I’ll make a call”

Then Kenneth called Yannick and asked him to send Leonardo to the Yates residence.

At the funeral ceremony, Matthew and his brothers were in attendance, and Benjamin’s sympathetic comrades also paid their respects.

It was not their fault that the Yates family had become like this. If they helped the Yates family back then, their families would have been damaged.

Everyone was selfish, so they put their interest first.

No one expected Benjamin to die so quickly.

Yohannes expressed his gratitude, saying. “Thank you all for attending the funeral. He then proceeded to bow, and this gesture was followed by Matthew and Raymond.

Since Leonardo was not home. Yohannes was the eldest of the three, so he took the lead in thanking the guests.

“Where’s Leo?” someone asked.

Benjamin had six sons, and there were only three of them present.

Yohannes looked embarrassed and said, “To be honest, we don’t know where Leo is

Leonardo had been gone for such a long time without any message or phone call. It seemed that he had disappeared from the world.

Frederick and Jasper also disappeared.

On the uphill road near Benjamin’s cemetery, a car suddenly appeared. Then something was thrown down from the car before it drove away.

Everyone was a little curious. Then Yohannes found that the thing was moving, so he went up to

check it.

When Yohannes got closer he found something wrong. It was Jasper!

“Matthew, Ray! Come here!” Yohannes shouted, and he lifted Jasper to his feet.

“Jace, are you okay? What happened to you?” Yohannes was anxious to check Jasper’s condition. but Jasper was severely injured, and only his face was clean.

“Ouch! Don’t touch me. It hurts!” Jasper felt that the drug in his body was about to take effect.

Jasper roared desperately, but the pain in his body was not relieved.

Matthew and Raymond were frightened by the scene. The guests also gathered around them. Someone kindly suggested, "Call the police and an ambulance first. Jace is injured seriously."

It was not until then that Yohannes came back to his senses. He wanted to call the police, but all of a sudden, his phone was slapped on the ground by someone who shouted, "You can't call the police!"

It was Frederick. No one noticed when he showed up. There was blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, and he looked no better than Jasper.

"Fred? What happened to you and Jace?" Yohannes was confused

"No, you can't call the police. Just call a doctor," Frederick said.

He had been locked in that dark room by the man who once coveted him. He whipped Frederick again and again.

In the past month, Frederick's life was in hell, although he hadn't been raped.

However, it was already a great insult to Frederick.

Somehow, Frederick was suddenly taken out today. They said that he was free.

Ya

Those people left Frederick here, so the Yates family had seen what happened.

Frederick didn't allow anyone to couldn't let anyone see them.

I the police. The injuries on his body were a shame, and he

Frederick and Jasper had come back, but they were all injured. Everyone was curious about what had happened to them.

Yohannes said, "Fred, even if we don't call the police now, the doctor will call the police when we go to the hospital."

The doctors would definitely suspect it since they were injured so severely. Even if the doctors treated Frederick and Jasper, they would call the police afterwards.

"Let's go to a private clinic, Frederick said and was afraid of exposure. He didn't want to go to a regular hospital. He would be interrogated.

Frederick squatted on the ground with his head in his hands, seeming to be very scared. Yohannes and others couldn't understand such a move.

Matthew suddenly asked, "Fred, where have you been these days? Do you know what happened at home?"

"No, I can't tell you. Nothing happened," Frederick said.

Frederick seemed to be chattering and talking to himself.

The onlookers whispered, "Is he crazy? Why is he talking to himself? He seems to be insane."

"Where have they been? Why did they come back with injuries?"

"Yeah, and they came back at their father's burial. How could Benjamin rest in peace?"

"Alas, what a sin! Miranda killed Benjamin and is in jail now. The children are so unfortunate!"

"Are you telling the truth? I just heard that, but I don't know whether it is true or not"

“Of course, it’s true. My nephew is the officer who handled Miranda’s case. He saw it clearly. Benjamin was strangled to death by Miranda.”

Suddenly, a female voice sounded, “Well, why are you all here? What’s the fun?”

Everyone looked over and saw Cassandra.

Chapter 227

Yohannes was a little surprised that Cassandra came.

“Cassie, it’s you. Are you here to attend Dad’s funeral?” Yohannes and Raymond left the Yates family early and didn’t know much about many things that happened in the family.

“Yeah, I’m. I want to give you a big gift by the way. You should thank me for making so much effort to make your brothers reunite,” Cassandra said with a smile and looked at them with hatred.

Yohannes realized something was wrong and asked in confusion, “What... What do you mean?”

“I brought Leo back to you,” Cassandra said. Suddenly, a car stopped in front of Yohannes. The man in the car threw Leonardo down.

Because Leonardo had been back for a few days, his long-standing injuries began to scab over. He was in better spirits than Jasper and Frederick.

The appearance of Leonardo caused an uproar among the guests.

All of a sudden, the six brothers all showed up.

Leonardo struggled to stand up and said in a hoarse voice, “Yohannes, Matthew, Ray. Then he saw Jasper and Frederick lying on the ground.

“What’s wrong with Frederick and Jace? Leonardo asked worriedly.

Matthew felt relieved when he saw Leonardo. The 22-year-old young man sat directly on the ground and began to cry, “Leo, where the hell have you been? Do you know what happened in our family during this period? I can’t handle it alone!”

For Matthew, his father died, and his mother became a murderer who killed his father.

Miranda choked Benjamin to death in front of Matthew. How could anyone accept such a cruel thing?

Cassandra became interested when she saw the harmonious way they treated each other. She said, “Did you go too far? I sent you back, but you didn’t even thank me.”

Only then did Leonardo see Cassandra with a complex expression in his eyes.

For more than a month, it was not his family but Cassandra who had supported Leonardo.

Whenever he fell asleep at night, he would be haunted by nightmares. The dreams were all about Cassandra on Desert Island and how he sent Cassandra there and picked her up with injuries all over her body.

However, only a few days after Cassandra was brought back, the wounds on her body were still clearly visible, but she died at the hands of the Yates brothers.

Leonardo didn’t know if it was a dream or something that happened in his previous life.

When Leonardo saw Cassandra again, he felt complicated.

“Bang!” Suddenly. Leonardo knelt in front of Cassandra.

“Cassic, I’m sorry. I’m a bastard. If I had held on and didn’t trust Yulissa so much, maybe you wouldn’t have suffered so much. And what happened on Desert Island is all my fault, Leonardo said.

Just now, Cassandra looked like she was watching a good show, but when she heard Leonardo mention Desert Island, her expression changed instantly and her tone turned very cold, “Did you see the scene of Desert Island?”

Leonardo was stunned for a moment and then nodded, saying, “Yes. During my stay in Desert Island, as long as I closed my eyes, I saw you living there. It was those pictures of you that made me survive on Desert Island for so long.”

“Leonardo, in this case, I saved your life, but I died at your hands. You are really good at repaying kindness with evil, Cassandra said and raised her head. Then he looked at Leonardo, who was kneeling on the ground. “I’ll never forgive you even if I die,” Cassandra said.

Leonardo’s face turned pale. Was there no room for redemption?

“Cassie, I know that I was wrong. Please give me another chance. I will definitely change and treat you as a princess. Forgive me for once. However, Leonardo’s promise could not move Cassandra at

all.

There was only hatred in Cassandra’s eyes.

“Forgiveness? How dare you ask for forgiveness? Do you think what you saw was a dream? It was my personal experience. How dare you ask me to forgive you? Cassandra shouted in anger.

Cassandra swung her hand and pushed Leonardo down directly. Raymond had no strength in his hands, so he hurriedly walked to Leonardo and carefully pushed him up.

Raymond stood up and accused Cassandra, “Don’t go too far! Do we owe you anything? You’re so ungrateful.”

As soon as Raymond finished speaking, he was shocked. He had made up his mind to apologize if he could meet Cassandra today.

But what did he just do?

He blamed Cassandra again. No one would want such a family.

“Ray, stop it. We owe her,” said Leonardo.

Everyone present couldn’t understand what Leonardo was doing. The eldest son of the Yates family knelt down to the real Ms. Yates.

Yeah, speaking of the real Ms. Yates, where had the fake Ms. Yates gone?

“Leo, what can we owe her? It seems that we have caused substantial harm to her,” said Raymond.

Once again, Raymond said something foolish before he could even think about it carefully.

Cassandra said, “It’s not up to you whether you owe me or not, but it’s up to me.”

Cassandra made her way to Benjamin’s grave, where his ashes were buried.

She looked at Benjamin’s photo and snorted, saying coldly. “You deserve it.”

However, Cassandra’s words were heard by a woman who came over and shouted angrily, “Why are you cursing your father? No matter what happened, Benjamin is your father. How dare you say that he deserves it in front of his tombstone? Aren’t you afraid of being punished by God?”

Cassandra cast a glance at the woman and retorted, "I'm afraid that when divine retribution descends, Benjamin won't be present to bear it."

Matthew's face darkened and he said, "Cassandra, Dad is dead. You don't have to say such vicious words. Isn't the tragedy of the Yates family enough to satisfy you?"

Cassandra said, "I don't know who caused the tragedy of the Yates family, but it is you who caused my tragedy. If you want peace, I will make him suffer forever!"

Cassandra's eyes were bloodshot and frightening. Wasn't it the Yates family that caused her death in her previous life?

How could Benjamin's death allow him to get away with his retribution?

If it were not for her conscience, Cassandra would have cut out Benjamin's heart as soon as she knew he was dead to see if it was red.

Yohannes helped Jasper, and Frederick followed him. They walked to Cassandra.

When Jasper opened his eyes, they suddenly widened. "No, no, I don't want another

shouted in horror.

injection," he

Jasper was so scared that he struggled desperately. Yohannes couldn't control Jasper, but no one was willing to help.

Cassandra raised her eyebrow and sneered. It seemed that Jasper had already been psychologically

traumatized.

What a useless man! He couldn't even stand such a little torture.

Cassandra couldn't help but think in her previous life, after she was tortured on Desert Island, had Jasper considered her feelings when injecting those drugs into her?

Yohannes looked at Cassandra helplessly and said, "What the hell do you want? Leo has humbled himself to his knees, pleading for your absolution. Are we truly beyond redemption?"

"Yohannes, you shouldn't apologize. I will fight you to death," said Cassandra.

Hearing this, Leonardo shouted, "I don't want it!"

Cassandra said, "I'm not a child of the Yates family. Stop pretending."

Chapter 228

The crowd was shocked and began to whisper. "She said she's not a child of the Yates family. What does she mean? Is she fake?"

"I think so. Telling from their reactions. I think they should have known it."

"Well, poor Benjamin. He didn't even know that his daughter was a fake until he died."

"Come on! If Cassandra is not a member of the Yates family, then it's normal for her to revenge on the Yates family after what the Yateses have done to her."

"It's not normal. At Benjamin's funeral, she brought the Yates brothers back who were all injured. Obviously, they have suffered much these days."

"Anyway, I don't think Cassandra is wrong. She is not biologically related to the Yates family, but the Yateses treated her unfairly and even violently. The Yateses are so disgusting."

Everyone was astonished. Leonardo and his brothers only knew that Yulissa was Miranda's illegitimate daughter, but they didn't know that Cassandra was not actually a member of the Yates family.

Only Matthew knew the truth, but he didn't have time to tell the others about so many things.

Leonardo shook his head in disbelief and said, "No, it's impossible! Aren't we half-brother and sister?"

Cassandra said, "Do you know why Miranda was prosecuted and sentenced?"

Leonardo didn't understand why Cassandra had to ask such a question, but he only now knew that Miranda had been prosecuted.

Leonardo looked at Matthew, who nodded to him.

"Why?" Leonardo asked.

Cassandra answered, "Because Miranda killed your half-sister 18 years ago, Lily sued her for murder. Understand?"

Hearing this, Leonardo fell back in horror. His feet were weak, so he fell down. When he tried to get up again, he couldn't.

"Mr. Yates, are you going to sit on the ground?" Cassandra nodded seriously and continued, "Then sit here and say goodbye to your dear daddy."

Seeing that Cassandra was about to leave, Leonardo hurriedly stopped her and shouted, "Cassie, don't go! Don't go!"

Cassandra said. "Leonardo, I have nothing to do with you. I will never forgive you." Cassandra glanced at Leonardo and the rest of the Yates brothers, saying, "Miranda will be punished as she deserves. And you will start over again. You can torture each other with nothing."

Yulissa had been tortured hard, and she would die soon. If Zack was reluctant to kill Yulissa,

Cassandra would do it herself at that time.

As for the six Yates brothers, as long as they didn't come to provoke Cassandra again, she would possibly leave them a way out.

Death was a relief to those who were in despair.

The Yateses had lost everything. Now one of them was mentally ill, one had lost his leg, and one got hurt all over.

Thinking of their lives in the future, Cassandra felt excited and wondered how they would torture each other.

Cassandra had given her big gift to the Yates family. She had successfully reunited the Yates brothers.

After Cassandra left, she took out her laptop from her bag and typed quickly on the keyboard. After a while, the words "Transfer Succeeded" appeared on the screen. Then she closed the laptop contentedly and waited for Kenneth to pick her up.

Seeing that Cassandra had left, the other guests were ready to leave.

They thought that they'd better not get involved in the affairs of the Yates family who was so pathetic.

After a while, only the Yates brothers were left in front of Benjamin's tombstone.

Looking at his brothers, Matthew was lost in deep thought. He wanted them to come back healthy instead of like this.

Matthew thought, After taking care of Dad, will I continue to take care of my three brothers?"

Kenneth picked up Cassandra. In the car, he could feel that her hostility had not completely dissipated.

"Where are you going now? You still have two and a half days of vacation, Kenneth said.

Hearing this, Cassandra became excited and said, "I want to meet Miranda."

Cassandra must tell Miranda that Leonardo and his brothers had nothing and were in urgent need

of money.

Kenneth immediately turned around and headed for the prison, where Miranda was now accused by the police of having killed Benjamin.

"Miranda, there's someone here to see you," a jailor said.

They met not through the glass, but in the meeting room. Miranda didn't expect that it was Cassandra.

"Cassandra, what are you doing here?" When Miranda saw Cassandra, she was pissed off.

"I'm here to see how you are doing. Cassandra said carelessly, but the sarcasm in her eyes was obvious.

"You bitch, it's all because of you! How dare you say gloat here?" Miranda blamed everything on Cassandra.

"Miranda, did I ask you to throw away the baby 18 years ago or strangle Benjamin to death a few days ago? You did everything yourself. It's impossible for you to slander me now," Cassandra said.

Cassandra came here to show Miranda something nice.

Miranda shouted. "If it weren't for you, how could Lily know that I took the baby away? Even if she knew it, she had no evidence. You did it!"

It was Cassandra who provided the evidence to Lily and the lawyer.

Cassandra was amused by Miranda's logic and laughed. She thought, "Why is Miranda still so shameless now?"

Cassandra said, "The judge will sentence you for your crime. Just wait here." She glanced at Miranda and continued, "Do you want to know how your sons are doing? Today is the seventh day after Benjamin's death. He has been buried. Your sons have all come back.

Hearing this, Miranda was astonished, and her eyes widened in surprise.

Miranda wondered if she could be saved since her sons were all back.

"Is Leo back? And Jace?" Miranda asked eagerly.

Cassandra said, "They're all back. Do you want to see the photos? I took photos of them today."

Cassandra raised her phone and Miranda nodded eagerly. She didn't expect that Cassandra would take photos of them.

As long as Miranda could confirm that her sons were back, she believed that they must have a way to save her.

Cassandra clicked on a photo and put it in front of Miranda. After a glance, Miranda threw the phone out with a scream.

Cassandra said, "My phone is worth over 200 thousand dollars. Since you broke it, I will ask for compensation from you."

The phone Cassandra used was a multi-functional phone independently developed by Modern Beacon Synergy, which integrated the functions of most electronic products into one device. However, Miranda just broke it.

Well, Miranda could be charged with damaging other people's property for a significant amount.

Miranda didn't care about Cassandra's phone. "Cassandra, what happened to my sons? Why did they get hurt? Did you lie to me?" asked Miranda.

The photos must be fake. Miranda believed her sons were all very healthy. In the photos, the young men were skinny and covered with bruises. They were definitely not her sons.

"Believe it or not," Cassandra took out her laptop from her bag and said. "There is a video of your daughter's recent situation. Do you want to see it? It's wonderful."

There was no monitoring in Zack's laboratory. But somehow Cassandra found a red dot when attacking the network system of Fallvale Mansion.

As expected, it was just a pinhole camera.

If it weren't for the fact that the camera was connected to Zack's computer, Cassandra would have felt that it was the evil taste of those two doctors.

"How is Lisa now?" Miranda asked with concern.

Chapter 229

Miranda could scold Cassandra and ignore her, but now Miranda couldn't do anything to help Yulissa at all.

Yulissa must have suffered a lot since she had been controlled by that pervert.

Cassandra saw Miranda's anxiety and snorted, saying coldly. "What a loving mother! Yulissa sent you to prison, but you still care about her."

Miranda's expression froze when she heard this. It seemed that she hadn't expected Cassandra to say those words.

Miranda retorted confidently, "Yulissa is my daughter. No matter what she did, she would always be my daughter."

Miranda was indeed disappointed at that time, but after she calmed down, she had forgotten the feeling of disappointment. When Miranda knew that Yulissa had gone to meet her perverted father, Miranda forgot everything.

Miranda just wanted to know how Yulissa was now and whether Yulissa had gotten rid of the torture of Zack.

Cassandra seemed to have heard a joke and sneered, saying, "Good. I hope you think so after watching the video."

In the video, Yulissa was found by Zack.

Zack cursed. "You are a bastard. If your mother hadn't set me up, you wouldn't have been born and made my wife devastated..."

Yulissa said, "Dad, I'm innocent. I was just a baby at that time. It's all Miranda's fault. You should come to her!"

Zack said, "She is in prison now. Don't worry, I won't let her go. But since you are here and found my wife, you should stay with her."

Yulissa said, "Dad, I was wrong. I was wrong. No, Mr. James, I'm not your daughter. Please let me

go.

Zack ordered his people, "Tie her up. You can use her for the experiment. I don't want to see her live happily."

Seeing this, Miranda shook her head with red eyes and said, "No, it's not true."

Yulissa had once again blamed all the mistakes on Miranda. Did Yulissa do it unintentionally or was it just her nature?

However, Miranda then saw the two doctors torture Yulissa, use her as an experimental tool, and inject her with various reagents.

Miranda was so distressed that she felt heartbroken. Yulissa was being treated inhumanely.

Suddenly, Miranda raised her head and looked at Cassandra fiercely, saying, "It's you, right? Yulissa didn't know who her biological father was. You told her, right? Why are you so vicious?"

Miranda suddenly realized that after she was put into prison, Yulissa had no money, so with Yulissa's ability, she couldn't find out who her biological father was.

However, Yulissa found that pervert and told him that she was his daughter in just a few days.

The event went incredibly smoothly, undoubtedly due to Cassandra's impeccable facilitation.

Cassandra said, "How could you say that about me? I was helping your daughter. She wanted to find her biological father and enjoy a wealthy life, so I helped her. Was I wrong?"

Cassandra admitted that she did it. However, even if Miranda knew it, she could do nothing to Cassandra.

Miranda shouted, "You're ruthless! Why did you do this to Lisa?"

Miranda completely forgot how the Yateses treated Cassandra in the Yates residence.

In Cassandra's ear, Miranda's words sounded ridiculous.

Cassandra suddenly stood up and looked straight at Miranda. Then Cassandra said, "What have I done to her? It's all her own choice, isn't it? You are her mother, but you couldn't even stop her from getting what she wanted. What could I do?"

Cassandra glanced at the screen playing the video and said, "You'd better think about how to avoid Zack's revenge."

Then Cassandra put her laptop into her bag and was about to leave. "By the way, you just broke my mobile phone, which is worth 320 thousand dollars. Remember to ask your sons to compensate me, or I will continue to sue you," added Cassandra.

Hearing this, Miranda instantly lost control of her emotions and shouted at Cassandra, "You little trickster. How could you use such an expensive phone? You're extorting me."

Cassandra sneered and pointed at the wall, saying, "Look carefully, where are we? How dare I extort you here? Do you think too highly of yourself, or do you think I am tired of being a free individual?"

"Idiot!"

Miranda's face flushed crimson upon hearing Cassandra's words. They were in a prison

thing

with guards and policemen. If Cassandra dared to extort Miranda here, she would undoubtedly be inviting trouble.

However, Miranda couldn't compensate for the money.

Her sons hadn't come to visit her for a long time.

After Cassandra left the prison, she found Kenneth was waiting for her at the door. She was a little shocked. Didn't he leave all this time?

Cassandra walked forward and asked seriously, "Why are you going wherever I go today?"

Kenneth opened the passenger door very gently and said. "Today, I will be chauffeur.

Cassandra was surprised.

your

exclusive

She believed that the chauffeur charged too much and she might not be able to afford it.

Cassandra got in the car and threw her backpack into the back seat. Then she asked, "May I use your phone? My phone was broken by Miranda."

Cassandra thought she shouldn't have handed Miranda her phone at that time, but they were too far apart. If Cassandra hadn't handed it over, Miranda couldn't have seen the video, which would not have helped achieve Cassandra's purpose.

However, Miranda's movement was so fast that the guards couldn't s

stop her.

Kenneth handed his phone to Cassandra and said, "Here you are. How about I ask Yannick to get a phone for you? You can use it first."

Cassandra raised her eyebrow and said. "I'm calling Jeremiah to prepare a phone for me."

Kenneth remained silent.

Why was Jeremiah again?

When the phone was picked up. Jeremiah was wondering why Kenneth called him. However, he heard that it was Elaine.

"Why are you calling me on Kenneth's phone?" Jeremiah asked.

Cassandra rubbed her forehead and said, "My phone is broken. Please ask someone to send me a new one.

"Okay, what happened?" Jeremiah asked.

Cassandra said, "It was broken by Miranda. Well, forget it"

Jeremiah said, "Hold on, Elaine. We may need your help."

It was difficult for Jeremiah to say those words, especially when there were two men sitting opposite him.

Jeremiah's face blushed instantly. He felt ashamed that they couldn't solve the problem, and they had to rely on Elaine for help.

Cassandra said, "But I have to attend military training."

Jeremiah said, "That's easy. I'll call the principal and ask him to tell the instructor to let you go. It's not a big deal."

Jeremiah raised his volume and Kenneth happened to hear him clearly.

Cassandra said, "Do you know who my instructor is?"

"Who's it?" Jeremiah asked.

"The owner of this phone, Cassandra replied.

Hearing this. Jeremiah was silent for a few seconds before he hung up.

Then Cassandra returned the phone to Kenneth and asked, "Did you hear that?"

Kenneth nodded and said, "You put me in a difficult position. When will you go?"

Cassandra said, "Usually, when he encounters problems, unless they're particularly tricky, he won't come to me. So I may have to go there as soon as possible."

Kenneth was rendered speechless. The reason why he led his team here to train college students was to see Cassandra, but now Jeremiah wanted her to go abroad.

When Kenneth joined Falcon Special Operations Force, he must arrange enough tasks for Jeremiah.

Chapter 230

"How long

“How long are you going to be there?” Kenneth asked.

“I’ll be back before the parade. What do you think?” Cassandra consulted with Kenneth.

Kenneth didn’t reply.

It meant that Kenneth couldn’t see Cassandra for the next few days.

It was fine that Cassandra needed to rest. At least Kenneth could see her when he got out of the base, but now Cassandra was going abroad.

Kenneth said helplessly, “This is difficult for me.”

But in fact, it was easy for Kenneth to let Cassandra go. He just needed to tell her teacher about the matter.

Then Kenneth changed the subject and said, “But Cassandra is the top student. You have the privilege.”

“Thank you.” Cassandra knew that Kenneth had agreed.

“Don’t worry. If there is any technical problem that cannot be solved by the base, you can contact me at any time; said Cassandra.

Kenneth had given Cassandra the privilege, so she should promise something.

“Okay,” Kenneth said.

Suddenly, Cassandra's stomach rumbled.

Kenneth smiled and said, "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner."

Then Kenneth took Cassandra to a shopping mall on the fourth floor.

After dinner, they went down by the escalator. On the third floor, Cassandra saw the exclusive shop of Thousand Dreams which was established by Cassandra with the identity of Elaine.

Cassandra pointed to Thousand Dreams and said to Kenneth, "Let's go to that store."

Kenneth looked in the direction of her finger. It was her brand.

In the store, many rich ladies were choosing their favorite styles.

A shopping assistant dressed in a formal suit walked towards Cassandra and asked, "Miss, can I help you?"

Cassandra said indifferently, "Thank you. I'll take a look first."

The shopping assistant knew that Cassandra wouldn't buy anything. She had seen this kind of

person a lot. If someone really wanted to buy clothes, she would directly ask for the style she wanted. Those who just took a look around Thousand Dreams wouldn't buy anything.

"Help yourself," said the shopping assistant.

All of a sudden, the shop assistant lost her enthusiasm. Kenneth frowned and wondered if these employees didn't know their boss.

Cassandra didn't care about her and walked around the store. She hadn't been out shopping so relaxed for a long time.

Since the clothes were all designed by Cassandra, she knew best whether they were suitable for her, so she didn't plan to buy anything.

As Cassandra walked inside, the clothes became more and more exquisite. Generally speaking, Cassandra was satisfied with everything.

However, she overheard an awkward conversation.

Yasmine said, "Jessica, do you think we should go to find Cassie? I feel bad about what happened before. Kayden and Thomas have been stopping us from going to her, but I don't like it."

Yasmine was talking to Jessica who was sitting opposite her.

They ought to visit for the new autumn collection as they were seated in the lounge overlooking the display of the latest season's offerings.

Jessica said, "I also wanted to find Cassie. I shouldn't have said that at that time. It was not what I meant, but upon reflection, I believe I must have hurt her."

Jessica's tone was full of regret. She thought that even if she suspected Cassandra, she should have patiently raised her doubts instead of directly denying what Cassandra said.

The relationship between Cassandra and Jessica had been fragile, and now they had stopped contacting each other.

Yasmine said, "Well, it's also my fault. I was a little excited when I heard her say that Maximilian would die, so I forgot about her."

Yasmine wanted to cry when she thought about the scene, but she didn't mean to hurt Cassandra back then.

Yasmine could understand what Cassandra said that day and even thought of a way to persuade her. But when Maximilian fainted, Yasmine forgot about anything.

Yasmine continued, "It's no use regretting the past. Things have happened. Since she saved Maximilian and gave him the prescription to recover, I think we should go to her."

Jessica said, "Yes, let's pick some new clothes and go find her together." Then Jessica stood. wanted to go to the new product area to pick something.

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However, Jessica felt the gaze of someone and suddenly turned her head.

Cassandra was standing there.

She nodded at Yasmine and Jessica and was about to leave.

Jessica and Yasmine did not expect to meet Cassandra here. They thought she was in military training. Was it already over?

"Hey, Cassie, don't go!" Yasmine shouted.

Yasmine reacted quickly and hurriedly stepped forward to pull Cassandra.

Cassandra said, "Hello, Mrs. Yasmine Yates."

Yasmine's expression froze, and she almost lost the strength of her hand. But she didn't let go of Cassandra's hand and even said eagerly, "Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Don't you want to see me and Jessica so much?"

Cassandra said, "Mrs. Yasmine Yates, I'm sorry to overhear your conversation with Mrs. Jessica Yates just now..."

Yasmine interrupted, "Since you have heard it, why don't you tell us what you are angry about? Tell us, and we'll change. Don't ignore us." Yasmine's tears fell down in an instant. Then she continued, "I really wish I had a daughter like you. When we didn't pick you up, not only did Maximilian feel guilty, but also me, your uncles and Jessica were all self-reproaching.

Therefore, when you came back, you didn't know how happy we were. Every day, we wanted to find an excuse to meet you and see if there was anything you needed us. However, after our visit, you never took the initiative to look for us again. The only time you came to us, you said that we would have nothing to do with each other in the future.

"We could accept it, but Maximilian couldn't. Maximilian fainted because of this. I admit that I was too radical, but I didn't mean to hurt you. Afterwards, I regretted it every day.

"But you didn't even meet Kayden and Thomas anymore. Do you really have the heart to cut off all our contacts?"

Yasmine's words made Jessica cry. She also came forward and said, "Cassie, can you let this go the sake of Maximilian? We won't beg you to go back to live with us directly, but can you stop rejecting us like this?"

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At least, they wanted to see Cassandra more often. They couldn't imagine how hard it would be for Cassandra to live alone outside.

Even if the place Cassandra lived in was nice, she must feel lonely.

Cassandra was not a cold-blooded person. She nodded and said seriously, "I didn't take what happened last time to heart, so you don't have to ask me to forgive you. I also told Kayden about it.

"I'm used to living alone without my family. It's good for me, and I don't want to fit into a strange family, so maybe the way I did at that time was too radical. I'm sorry."

Cassandra expressed her apology, but she didn't say that she wanted to get along with the Yates family.

Seeing that Cassandra hadn't come out for a long time, Kenneth came in to have a look. Seeing this scene, he was slightly stunned and said. "Oh, hi. Mrs. Yasmine Yates, Mrs. Jessica Yates."

Yasmine wiped her tears. Her bitter expression changed into a smile as she greeted, "Mr. Zelinski, why are you here?"

"I was having dinner upstairs with Cass, and she saw Thousand Dreams and wanted to have a look," Kenneth said.