

My Rebirth 30

Chapter 30

Yulissa didn't anticipate Cassandra publicly exposing her.

All she needed was an ambiguous statement and Christine's intentional guidance, which would lead everyone to believe that Yulissa w

withdrawing the lawsuit.

In this way. Yulissa hoped to

the reason behind Cassandra

position herself as the benefactor of the entire class.

However, Cassandra candidly revealed the entire situation in front of everyone.

Those who were initially surprised by Yulissa's sudden statement now understood her attempt to take credit for herself. They had never seen such a shameless person before.

In the blink of an eye, the way everyone looked at Yulissa changed.

There were elements of confusion, contempt, and incredulity.

Yulissa felt uneasy under these gazes.

'It's all because of you, Cassandra! It's all because of you that people are now looking at me differently!' she fumed internally.

Yulissa felt aggrieved, thinking, 'I have to shift the blame to Cassandra. Otherwise, it'll be hard to justify my actions in the future.'

"Cassandra, how can you say that? It's a positive thing that you've forgiven your classmates, right? Yulissa prattled on. "Cassandra, can you refrain from targeting your classmates in the future? We're in the same class, and there's a possibility we might attend the same university. Please don't take them to court again. I'll apologize on their behalf if they ever offend you again."

The classmates were deeply touched, thinking, 'Truly the role model we've looked up to for three years. Her grace and kindness are unmatched. In contrast, Cassandra appears petty and mean.'

Cassandra found amusement in Yulissa's grand statement and retorted, "Yulissa, have you conveniently forgotten why I took legal action against them? It was because they resorted to violence against me at school while trying to defend you. I endured bullying every day! Why did you say I bullied them? Ms. Yulissa Yates, hasn't the Yates family instilled in you the ability to discern right from wrong? It seems the Yates Family's teachings are rather mediocre."

She mused, The Yates family seems to be filled with clichés and preconceived notions. Yulissa truly fits right in with them.

"Cassandra... You... They were just trying to stop me from being bullied. Please don't blame them." Yulissa's eyes welled up in tears, and she looked at Cassandra with a profoundly wounded expression.

Her pitiful look instantly triggered a protective response from those around her. Several boys stepped forward, creating a defensive barrier around Yulissa, concerned that Cassandra might suddenly strike her.

“Yulissa, I’ve been back at the Yates residence for two months. I want to know, how did I bully you? Did I physically harm you, insult you, or encourage others to isolate you?” Cassandra asked.

‘In fact, she’s the one who pulled all that on me! What gives her the right to cry and play the victim when she’s the one who brought this upon herself?! Cassandra thought.

“I... Cassandra has never been a bully to me.” Yulissa clenched her teeth, thinking, ‘Damn you, Cassandra! Just wait, I’ll get you back for this!’

The boys shielding Yulissa exchanged disbelieving glances, their hands dropping down in disappointment.

“Yulissa, some things need proof. Look at the surveillance footage, for example. It would be updated on a weekly basis, but we managed to find footage of the last two months. What does that tell you? Whatever you do, you always leave traces. It’s the same for what went down in the Yates residence. I’m curious to see how the Yates family will treat you once they figure out who you really are. Will they still love you?” Cassandra said.

This was something Cassandra eagerly anticipated.

‘Don’t worry, Yulissa. You and your six brothers will pay for everything you’ve done to me in the past life. I’ll settle the score with each of you, one by one!’ she thought.

Yulissa appeared visibly frightened.

“This is absurd. Cassandra is just a small-town girl. How could she have the skill to hack the surveillance system? She probably hasn’t even witnessed such skills. She must be bluffing’ Yulissa thought.

“Cassandra, what are you going on about? I already said you didn’t bully me. Do you have anything else to add?”

“I feel sick just thinking about saying another word to you.” Cassandra closed her eyes. and settled back in her seat..

“Cassandra... Yulissa whimpered.

‘Damn it, Cassandra! How dare you act all high and mighty in front of me? Get up and drop the lawsuit! You might not care about your reputation, but I value my own. Argh, I’m so angry!’ she raged in her heart.

After class, Cassandra packed up her things and headed toward the school gate..

“Ms. Yates, I’m over here!” Hugo waved his hand..

Yulissa witnessed this scene and recorded it on her phone.

Unbeknownst to her, Cassandra had seen everything, including her trailing and taking pictures.

‘Go ahead, take all the pictures you want and expose them. Once the truth comes out, the Yates family will be even more miserable than they are now, Cassandra thought.

Nevertheless, an unexpected visitor approached from the opposite direction. It was Leonardo.

He came to wait for Cassandra, aiming to persuade her to withdraw the lawsuit. As a representative of Yates Group, Leonardo was concerned about the impact of his legal entanglements on the company’s share price and partners’ willingness to collaborate.

Currently, they had lost eight partners, leading to hefty setbacks. Their new collaborator proved to be unreliable, bereft of practical experience and seeming to spend all their time on fruitless experimentation and idle chatter.

Observing Leonardo’s somber expression, Cassandra wasn’t inclined to engage in conversation with him. Thus, she walked past him without acknowledging his presence.

This sudden disregard left Leonardo in a state of gloom. Rarely had anyone dared to ignore him.

“Cassandra, stop right there!”

Leonardo’s words went unanswered, as Cassandra continued walking as if she hadn’t heard him.

Frustrated, Leonardo quickened his pace, positioning himself in front of her. “What’s with your attitude? Can’t you hear me?”

“Mr. Yates, what can I do for you?” Cassandra asked impatiently.

‘Couldn’t he choose a more inconspicuous spot?’ Cassandra fumed inwardly.

“It’s dinner time. Let’s grab a bite and chat,” Leonardo suggested.

She thought, ‘Only kids would fall for such a ploy. Does he think I’m a three-year-old who doesn’t understand anything? Hold on, when I was three, I was already tackling elementary school exercises. Clearly, we had different childhoods.

“Where are you taking me for dinner, Mr. Yates?” Cassandra didn’t decline, but she didn’t exactly embrace Leonardo’s invitation.

“I’ll take you for your favorite seafood,” Leonardo responded, subtly implying he knew Cassandra’s tastes well.

Cassandra found herself at a loss for words.

This scenario triggered memories of a notorious video clip where a malevolent brother poisoned his sister and later cremated her remains.

In Cassandra's previous life, Leonardo would lead her to Desert Island shortly after the mentorship banquet and abandon her there.

She endured solitude on Desert Island for a month.

Many believed her return signaled their salvation.

However, Cassandra had been reborn, seizing control of her destiny.

There was no way she would be duped into going to Desert Island again, as had transpired in her previous life.

"That's absolutely impossible. Cassandra pondered, "Would I, Cassandra Yates, fall for the same trick twice?"

"Mr. Yates, please cut out the pretense that we're close or that we share some profound connection, or that you know me so well. It's enough to make my stomach churn!"

Cassandra, maintaining her composure as a civilized individual, refrained from vomiting in front of Leonardo.

Leonardo, perplexed, questioned, "How can you not like seafood?" "Didn't she eat a lot of it?" he wondered.

Cassandra sneered, shot a look at Hugo, and then turned her gaze away. Hugo stepped up, saying, "Mr. Yates, I'm not exactly in the loop about how Boss has changed since. she's been back at the Yates residence. But what I do know is that Ms. Yates is allergic to some seafood. Checking for allergens takes too much time, so she didn't bother to do it. But, truth be told, she just doesn't like seafood. Mr. Yates, maybe you should reconnect with your real sister instead."