My Rebirth 301

Chapter 301

Cassandra didn't know who had gotten a perfect score in the Physics Department.

Just when Cassandra was about to speak, a classmate came in. She thought he looked familiar as if it was... Samuel?

When he came in, Anabella's eyes were rolling over him, and even there was an uncontrollable smile on her face.

Samuel knocked on the door and entered, nodding to all the teachers. His voice was very respectful. "Hello, Mr. Wilson. Hello, everyone. Cassandra, long time no

see."

Cassandra nodded. "Samuel, long time no see."

Henry asked, "Samuel, what's wrong?"

Samuel glanced at Cassandra and said calmly, "Mr. Wilson, I heard that Cassandra had been reported for cheating. I'm here to testify."

Cassandra frowned and thought, 'What is he going to do?'

Emma looked proud and thought, 'Let me see how she explains this time!"

Henry and the teacher of the Physics Department looked at each other, looking at Samuel with some disappointment in their eyes, "Oh? What proof do you have?"

Samuel shook his head and smiled lightly, "I'm not here to testify that Cassandra cheats. I just think she can't cheat."

Emma's face suddenly stiffened, and her expression changed. 'What exactly does this person mean?' she thought.

Even the smile on Anabella's face stopped.

Henry raised his eyes and looked at Samuel again, "What?"

"Cassandra is very good at physics. I could get a full mark in physics because of my limit, and Cassandra got a full mark because the test has only 100 points."

Since he had seen her solving problems in five or six ways in the class of Grade 12, he knew that was not her limit.

The fact proved that it was, truly not her limit. It would be better to say that she cheated than he copied the questions.

Emma was shocked. She looked at Samuel in disbelief and said, "Samuel, what's wrong with you? Even if you like her, you can't defend her so blatantly. What benefits did she give you?"

Samuel's face was gloomy, and he retorted, "Emma, you need evidence to prove your words. There is a price to pay for spreading rumors. Cassandra has the ability, so she doesn't need to cheat. She is not the one who cheated. It's you!"

Originally, he didn't want to expose anyone. He just wanted to testify for Cassandra. Unexpectedly, Emma was spreading rumors.

He had a special feeling for Cassandra, but he knew it was not love. A person like him who had caused trouble in other people's lives didn't deserve to like her.

He just wanted to be her friend and protect her when necessary.

Emma's face was pale, and she looked at the crowd in panic. Her eyes were somewhat dodging. She immediately retorted, "Nonsense. I didn't cheat. My grades are all real. Don't slander me."

Her answer was quite different from the standard one. She asked someone else to make it, so how could they find out?

"Humph, I don't know where you got the paper. You copy it separately as an exercise and let the seniors do it for you. You are shrewd." Samuel looked at Howard and then glanced at Emma, "It's just that you forgot to make a background tune. The senior student you used is the only postgraduate student instructed by Professor Kaptur. He has an impression of what he did. Although he didn't explain it to Professor Kaptur, he gave me all the evidence!"

Coincidentally, that senior was the tutor Samuel's parents had found for him. He was very good at Physics, which was also why Samuel was so good at it.

They were in contact from time to time, and Samuel even went to their lab.

After learning that he was used as a gun, he handed Samuel the manuscript of the paper and let him solve it.

If Emma hadn't wronged Cassandra for cheating, Samuel would not have given. this evidence to the school. At most, he would take it to the professor and let him

Emma couldn't believe it. How was this possible? She kept shaking her head. "You lied and scolded me. What benefits did Cassandra give you?"

Cassandra frowned and said coldly, "Emma, you're here. Let's settle the matter. between us together."

She looked at Henry and said in a slightly cold tone, "Mr. Wilson, do you know why Emma is against me?"

Henry shook his head in confusion and thought, 'How can I know what happened between students? It shouldn't have something to do with me.'

"Because you chose me to speak on behalf of the students at the opening ceremony, and she also came here. Do you still remember?" Cassandra kindly reminded.

Henry carefully recalled what had happened that day. It seemed that a classmate had come to his office. Could it be Emma?

"Is it her?"

"Yes." Cassandra looked at Henry and questioned him slightly, "Since you chose. Emma to speak as the representative of freshmen in the beginning, why did you let me go halfway? She has been upset about this matter for so long. Let's explain it once and for all here today. I can tolerate it once or twice, but not every time."

No one had such privileges here. Every time she saw Emma picking on her, she felt tired.

Henry was stunned for a moment and subconsciously retorted, "When did I choose her as the freshman representative? I've told all the department directors that I have new arrangements on behalf of the freshmen, so they don't need to recommend." He thought for a while and said, "I just told Howard that I was going to let you be the representative of freshmen. You were the one from beginning to end. When did it become her?"

Henry was a little surprised and thought, 'What's all this about? It's so crazy."

He had chosen Cassandra as the representative of freshmen from beginning to end. When did he need the Physics Department to recommend someone else?

Emma didn't believe this statement, so she retorted, "It was the department director who asked me to come to your office and take the draft of the freshman speech. It must be me!"

'How could it be Cassandra? How could it be Cassandra from beginning to end? What about me, then?"

"Bullshit! It was the Physics Department all the time, and this time, I'd already told. them that no one would do such a thing privately! Besides, I gave Cassandra the freshman representative's speech, but she refused it.

Henry was furious. He didn't expect that his student would deliberately target another classmate for so long because of this trivial matter!

Cassandra looked at Emma and said, "Have we explained the misunderstanding clearly? No one is your imaginary enemy. Don't think of everyone so badly. I may refuse what you like."

Cassandra thought, 'It's so crazy. I have been targeted by her for so long."

"I will ask the director of your department about this matter. Let's forget it now." Henry looked at Emma angrily and said, "Tell me about your cheating."

"Call your parents here right now!"

Chapter 302

"Mr. Wilson, I didn't cheat. You have to believe me," Emma hurriedly explained. She couldn't admit cheating. If she did, she would be informed of criticism.

"I only believe in evidence," Henry said coldly.

"I..."

"Samuel, let me have a look at the paper you took," Howard suddenly said.

Samuel took the paper from Henry and handed it to Howard. Howard looked at the paper back and forth, walked to the blackboard in the Principal's Office, wrote down a question with chalk, and said in a deep voice, "Emma, if you work out this question. I will believe your score is true."

Emma walked over and looked at the question on the blackboard. She felt a little familiar, but it was also somewhat unfamiliar. She held the chalk and did not dare to start writing answers.

After five minutes, she still didn't write the correct answer.

"Write it. What are you waiting for?" Howard scolded harshly, with anger on his face!

Emma was so scared that she trembled and wrote the formula on the blackboard...

"Are you sure that this formula can be used for this problem? How did

you do it? Didn't you say that these questions were all done by you? I just changed a number, and you won't know?" Howard threw the paper into Emma's face and asked her to pick it up.

The

questions were the same, except that a few numbers had been changed, and no other words had been changed.

"Professor... I just didn't remember it at the moment. Emma's face turned pale, and Anabella didn't dare to speak.

They knew that Emma lied, so all the teachers here defended Cassandra.

"Didn't you remember? Howard looked at Cassandra and said, "Cassandra, you

write it'

Cassandra tilted her head, looked at the questions on the blackboard, walked forward, calmly picked up the chalk, and wrote down the correct answers on the blackboard.

After writing the answer, Cassandra threw away the chalk and stepped aside. The difference between heaven and earth had shown who was cheating and who was real.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door of the Principal's Office, and Henry said. with irritation, "Come in."

Today, his office was like a vegetable market!

It was Kenneth and Yannick who came in. Cassandra raised her eyebrows and thought. "Why are they here?

"Why are you here?" Cassandra asked.

Kenneth walked up to her and explained patiently, "Hugo called me and said that your school was calling your parents. He is in Zosteylor and can't come back, so he called me."

Later, Hugo would ask someone to change her guardian's phone number to his so that he could know what happened in school as soon as possible.

Cassandra was speechless.

"Things should be clear now. You still want to inform my parents?" Cassandra's eyes were slightly cold and sharp.

Henry didn't know what to say.

For some reason, he felt that Cassandra's eyes were a little scary.

If he remembered correctly, she didn't seem to be like this.

"Cassandra, this ... "

"Cassie, are you okay? What happened? It was Sylvia and Lucas who rushed in. Sylvia rushed to her, pulled her, and looked around.

It's okay, She's not hurt, Sylvia thought.

"Sylvia, why are you here?" Cassandra was a little confused. She understood why

Henry could call Hugo but, didn't know why Lucas received the call!

"Your tutor called me and said that something happened to you at school and asked us, as families, to come here," Lucas explains, reassured to see that nothing. happened to Cassandra.

"I'm fine. It's done."

The knowledgeable teachers present, including Henry, were all dumbfounded.

They all thought, "What's going on? Mr. Zelinski, Mr. Hathaway, and Mrs. Hathaway are here!"

Emma felt that Kenneth looked familiar. She didn't know where she had met him, but she knew Lucas and Sylvia.

She didn't expect Cassandra, a bumpkin, to know Lucas!

At this time, a trace of fear appeared in her heart.

"What's wrong? Why so many teachers are here?" Lucas asked.

Henry had already come over and said respectfully, "Mr. Hathaway, Mrs. Hathaway, Mr. Zelinski, what are you doing here?"

It looked like they were all here because of Cassandra.

Henry thought, "Who is she? The National Security Bureau asked for leave for her. When something happens to her, Mr. Hathaway and Mr. Zelinski show up. She has such powerful supporters!

"I just want to know what Cassandra did and why so many teachers gathered around her?"

All the teachers were speechless.

"Believe it or not, we didn't say a word, they thought.

"Lucas, it's just a small matter that someone thinks I cheated in the exam, and it has been solved. Cassandra didn't want Lucas to embarrass Henry and the teachers. After all, these teachers had not targeted her since she came in.

so, it was no big deal to put in a good word or two.

Lucas and Sylvia seemed to hear a joke. Sylvia laughed, "You cheated? Who would say that Elaine cheated?"

Elaine was not only a fashion design tycoon but also received a lot of offers from elite universities.

Elaine cheated? The person who wronged her didn't watch the news!

Cassandra was speechless.

"Sylvia, keep your laugh down," said Cassandra.

Emma's face stiffened, and Anabella also felt unbelievable. In their families, even if they were fans of stars, they were only interested in male idols, not girls.

They knew about the designer Elaine, but they didn't know that she was the same person as Elaine in the academic world.

Henry and the other teachers were all dumbfounded.

"Sorry. I didn't mean to laugh at you." A trace of pride flashed across Sylvia's eyes. "My little Cassie. If you don't know her, you should know Elaine in the academic world. That's her. The top schools in the world offered her 2 million dollars to be a Distinguished Professor for only two classes a month, and she won't even do it.

"She's a student at Juset University, and she's been slandered for cheating? That's the funniest joke I've ever heard this year."

Sylvia blamed everyone present. No matter whether they wronged Cassandra or not, as long as they sat there, they didn't believe her.

When Kenneth heard this, he raised his eyebrows and thought, I didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Cassandra didn't know what to say.

Henry looked at Cassandra in disbelief and thought, 'She really is something

No wonder she could get 1598 points on the SAT. Meeting her was the tragedy of this class of examinees.

Emma and Anabella didn't look good.

Kenneth asked coldly, "Who reported it? Don't you come out and explain it

clearly?"

Howard had always known that Cassandra was good at physics but didn't know that Cassandra was so good. So he had always wanted her to learn physics with him. Now it seemed to be a joke.

Elaine was more accomplished in physics than him.

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"The matter has been settled. We will discuss with Mr. Wilson later to punish the whistleblower and those who cheat."

And they needed to discuss it again. It was too wasteful for such a talent to only take classes in school....

Chapter 303

At this time, Emma's mother came to the Principal's Office. She was dressed in famous brands and sunglasses, looking like a noblewoman.

However, she may not have learned to walk normally. Only the poultry would walk with its head tilted up.

She walked into the office arrogantly and took off her sunglasses. Seeing this, Emma came forward with an aggrieved attitude. "Mom..."

"Darling, don't be afraid. I'm here." She lovingly embraced Emma and comforted her softly.

She looked at the old man sitting there and said arrogantly, "Are you the principal of this school? I'm Helen, Emma's mother. Why did you ask me to come here? Do you know I am busy every day?"

Henry was silent.

Like mother, like daughter. He shook his head helplessly. This kind of immoral student should not be at Juset University.

"Mrs. Houston, I called you here because your child not only targeted her classmate at school but also cheated in the mid-term exam. She must be severely punished for such behavior!" Henry's tone was firm, and his attitude was strong.

Such students must be disciplined.

Helen sneered, "Mr. Wilson, are you mistaken? My daughter is very obedient. It's good enough for her not to be bullied by her classmates. Will she still bully them? It's even more impossible to cheat. She is a straight—A student. In high school, she ranked first every time."

She ignored Henry and asked Emma gently with joy, "Honey, how many scores did you get this time? Did you get a full mark? Physics is your favorite major."

Emma's little face turned pale, beckoning her mother to stop talking.

But Helen couldn't understand what she meant at all.

"Mrs. Houston, there is no way for us to communicate with your attitude like this. Emma indeed cheated, and she embarrassed her classmates everywhere. There is

evidence. As a mother, you don't guide her and start denying it at first sight. Isn't it too much?" Henry was furious. Helen's attitude showed that she wished her daughter would be the best in the school.

How

could such a mother educate her children well?

"Evidence? What evidence? All the evidence is fabricated." Helen didn't believe it at

all.

"Okay, you don't admit it." It was the first time that Henry had met such an

unreasonable. parent, and Kenneth and Lucas' faces turned gloomy. They thought, 'Like mother, like daughter!'

"Professor Kaptur, give me one more question. Let Emma do it on the spot and let her mother have a good look." Henry was so angry. What a parent!

Howard was also unhappy. He wrote down a problem on the blackboard in the same way, only changing the number. Helen patted Emma's shoulder confidently and said, "Emma, do it quickly and prove yourself well. If anyone dares to wrong you, I will not let her go."

After saying that, she glanced at everyone present.

However, Emma couldn't answer it by herself. She had felt that physics was difficult since college and didn't want to learn it at all.

Seeing that her daughter hadn't started writing for a long time, Helen said sarcastically, "Do you write down the most difficult problem? What a shabby school!"

Samuel looked furious. He didn't know why there was such a mother. "Mrs. Houston, when you are questioning, please take a look at the paper in Emma's hand. Professor Kaptur just changed the number. Isn't it enough to explain?

"Cheating means cheating. It's nothing more than being criticized. Refuse to admit it. Don't you feel that you are very shameless?"

It was embarrassing to be classmates with such a person.

Helen looked up at Samuel and said disdainfully, "Who are you? It's none of your business."

"Mr. Wilson, since this parent is not here to educate her child, there's nothing to

listen to. This classmate and another classmate framed my daughter for cheating. I won't let it go like that. After entering college, there is no compulsory education. There are plenty of ways to make her admit her mistake."

Lucas couldn't stand it anymore. Such a student would be harmful outside society in the future.

"You are..." Helen's bossy expression stopped abruptly. "Mr. Hathaway?"

She looked aside in disbelief, "Mrs. Hathaway?"

"Why are you here?" She glanced at Cassandra and said, "Is this your

child?"

"That's impossible. I haven't heard that Mr. Hathaway has a daughter. Where does she come from?' Helen thought.

"Why? Can't we? Surprising?" Sylvia snorted coldly, "Mrs. Houston, will Richard be. angry if he knows you educate your child like this?"

Helen's face turned pale. She was not afraid of anyone but Richard, her father-in- law, the unselfish retired chief.

If he knew that they were like this outside, he would probably scold them.

"Mrs. Hathaway, this is a misunderstanding. We're friends!" Helen immediately changed her expression.

She knew what kind of connections Sylvia had in the circle. She couldn't offend such a person.

"I'm not your family. Your daughter accused my girl of cheating and embarrassing her everywhere in school. Did she engage in school bullying?" Sylvia insisted.

Cassandra was a person who didn't compete with others. She seldom cared about others' mistakes, but Sylvia did care about them!

She couldn't give these people a good look.

"Of course not. Emma was just playing with Cassandra." Helen looked at them happily and flattered.

Cassandra didn't expect her to be so shameless.

"Mrs. Houston, my surname is Yeats. Don't get me wrong. If you make a mistake,

just admit it. And you should accept the punishment. No matter what you say, you can't change the fact, right?" Cassandra couldn't help but speak. She felt that if she didn't say anything, Helen would say something strange then.

"You..." Helen held back her anger and said, "My daughter won't do that. There is still room for discussion about cheating. Can you give her a chance?"

Cassandra shook her head. Henry and Lucas said almost in unison, "No way!"

"You..." Helen said angrily, "Since you are so mean to me, I can only let Richard deal with this matter."

"Let me tell you. Richard introduced a powerful boyfriend to our Emma, Kenneth! You should know his position in Drieso. If you offend the Houston family, it means offending the Zelinski family. You must think clearly!"

Everyone including Cassandra was dumbfounded. 'What the hell? Kenneth? Does she even know what she's talking about?' they thought.

Chapter 304

Cassandra tilted her head in confusion and looked at Kenneth.

A girlfriend?

Cassandra looked blank.

Kenneth's face darkened all of a sudden, and all of them were in an awkward position.

Lucas also looked at Kenneth in a daze. Suddenly, he burst into laughter.

"Kenneth, she's your date? You have a lousy taste in girls," Lucas laughed and said seriously, "Don't think that Emma is your girlfriend, then she can bully Cassandra."

Edward was confused and thought, 'Didn't Kenneth come to help Cassandra out just now?

How does he become Emma's boyfriend all of a sudden?'

Kenneth looked at Helen with a gloomy face and said, "How could you spread rumors, especially in front of me?"

Helen didn't know what was going on. She wondered, 'What does he mean? Is he Kenneth?'

Even Emma was stunned. Was this Kenneth?

But just now, he was defending Cassandra.

He was handsome, but how could he like Cassandra?

"Are... Are you.... Kenneth?" Helen's face turned pale instantly.

Richard Houston once mentioned Kenneth in front of Helen. She just wanted to use "Kenneth" to scare these people. No matter how powerful Lucas was, he wouldn't go too far in front of Kenneth.

But Kenneth was right in front of her.

"Who do you think I am? Kenneth thought for a while and said. "Richard Richard Houston Go back and tell him that if he does such a thing to me again, I will send his grandson to Outlanca!"

Kenneth's words hit the mark. Richard's grandson was exactly Helen's son.

"You..." Helen didn't know what to say.

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"I already have a girlfriend. If I hear you spreading rumors again, your family will disappear, got it?" Kenneth said coldly.

He got a girlfriend out of nowhere. And the fake girlfriend threatened his real girlfriend in front of him. What was the hell going on?

"Mr. Huddleston, settle this matter. If I'm not happy with the results, you know what's gonna happen." Kenneth didn't want to talk nonsense anymore, because he seemed to feel Cassandra was already unhappy. If he didn't do something about it, there may be problems.

Edward didn't know how to answer him.

Kenneth threatened him with money. He said in a deep voice, "Okay, I see."

Kenneth held Cassandra away. Lucas and Sylvia were confused and hurriedly chased after them. Lucas shouted, "Where are you taking Cassie, Kenneth?"

"You and Sylvia go back first," Kenneth said coldly and pulled Cassandra away. without looking back.

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It was in the car outside the school gate.

Kenneth looked at Cassandra and said, "Cassandra, I promise you that I don't know what happened."

Cassandra nodded deliberately and said carelessly, "Well, I know. You don't have to explain."

Kenneth was speechless. Cassandra must be angry.

"No, let me explain." Kenneth thought for a while and guessed that it was his leader who did this. "I've been in the army for years. The leader is a little worried about my personal affairs. It must be those soldiers' wives who set a blind date for me. It has nothing to do with me.

"I made it clear to the leader yesterday. You know, it should be the leftover

problems." Kenneth felt that the family of the leader was ruining him.

Seeing his nervous look, Cassandra suddenly changed her expression and smiled. "I'm not angry or misunderstood. You don't need to explain."

She teased him on purpose. She knew that he didn't know anything about it.

Seeing that she didn't seem to be angry, Kenneth knew he was fooled by her. He suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "You scared me to death."

"Coward." Cassandra blinked.

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

Problem solved. When they were about to leave the school, Lucas and Sylvia arrived with gloomy faces.

Lucas knocked on the window, and Kenneth rolled it down. "Mr. Hathaway, what's up?"

At this time, Lucas didn't care about manners. He looked very serious and said, "Kenneth, come, I have something important to talk to you."

With years of experience, Lucas and Sylvia knew there must be something between Kenneth and Cassandra.

Kenneth looked at Cassandra, took off his seat belt, and got out of the car. Lucas took him aside and asked coldly, "You and Cassie..."

"We've been together for more than a month," Kenneth admitted generously. Lucas' pupils widened, and he looked at Kenneth in shock. "You... You... You..."

Lucas was so angry that he couldn't even say a complete sentence. "Kenneth, why are you with Cassie?"

Kenneth was speechless.

In the past, no one was good enough for Kenneth. Now things had changed. Everyone felt that he didn't deserve Cassandra.

But it felt good. He didn't deserve Cassandra. She was so excellent.

"Cassandra and I like each other. Why can't we be together?" Kenneth asked.

"Even if you like each other, Cassie is only 18 years old. She will be 19 in 4 months. You... You are 28. You're ten years older, you know."

He treated Kenneth as his friend, but now Kenneth wanted to be his son-in-law?

Cassandra lived with them. Lucas regarded her as his daughter. But Kenneth....

What was wrong with him?

"Let's find a place to talk about it, OK?"

There were so many people here. It was not a place where they could talk.

Lucas snorted coldly, "Go to the coffee house."

He walked over and pulled Sylvia into the car, leaving quickly.

Kenneth shook his head in frustration. It seemed that there would be a long way to go before he married Cassandra.

He didn't know what kind of obstacles he would face, but it didn't matter. As long as Cassandra was there, he would do anything to be with her.

When he got in the car, Cassandra asked, "What's wrong with Lucas?

"He seems to be very angry."

"Let's

go after him," Kenneth put on his seat belt and said, "He is quite angry now that he knows about us."

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Cassandra didn't know what to say.

That was terrible.

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"Then behave yourself. Lucas is one of my few family members. If he hadn't taken 100 thousand dollars at first, and then added 120 thousand dollars when I sold design, I wouldn't have achieved so much." Cassandra's tone was somewhat serious. The original design draft, even from a famous designer, could hardly be sold for 200 thousand dollars. Sylvia paid 120 thousand dollars herself. Cassandra knew everything.

But she needed money at that time, so she could only keep their kindness in mind.

She would pay them off.