

## **My Rebirth 31**

### Chapter 31

“If you want to persuade me or want me to withdraw the lawsuit, no way, Mr. Yates.”

Cassandra’s attitude was evident. After saying that, she did not say anything more to Leonardo and got in the car.

Meanwhile, Leonardo quickly grabbed the door and opened it.

“Come out, let’s have a good talk. Leonardo suppressed his anger and spoke to Cassandra as calmly as possible.

“Mr. Yates, don’t hold back your anger if you don’t want to. Show us how you always act at home.”

Then, she thought, ‘Let’s show everyone how you treat your own biological sister and spoil an outsider at home. This is ridiculous.’

“Cassandra, don’t choose to do it the hard way. I told you to come out. Didn’t you hear me?” Leonardo could not stand it anymore and roared.

‘That’s it?’ Cassandra said to herself.

“Leonardo, when you orchestrated my kidnapping before the court session, attempting to make me vanish and miss the hearing, turning this lawsuit into a farce- why didn’t it occur to you then to have a proper conversation with me?”

After that, she added, “Oh, do you think that I’m still the same country bumpkin who used to be obedient before, Mr. Yates? You still think as long as you guys talk nicely and beckon to me, I’ll act like a bootlicker and listen to you?”

“The “bootlicker” in the Yates family died at your hands long ago. You’re all murderers!” she exclaimed inwardly.

Leonardo was stunned.

He thought, ‘An outsider like you is trying to assume airs, and you don’t even stop when I’m giving you some respect. Who do you think you are?’

“Let me guess what you’re thinking about right now, Mr. Yates. You must be thinking about sending me to some uninhabited place. It had better be the so-called Desert Island, a place that has many ferocious beasts. Even if I were to die there, no one would care about me.”

Then, she continued, “You must be thinking of sending me to a place like this, Mr. Yates!” Cassandra could/not hide her sarcasm and murderous look.

Meanwhile, Leonardo looked guilty for a moment.

After that, he thought, ‘How could she know so well? Did the men I hired betray me? No way. Other than the Yates family, no one knows about this. Then, how did Cassandra know?’

“What are you talking about? We’re a family. How could I send you to such a place?” Leonardo gave a fake smile that looked hypocritical.

When Cassandra saw it, she felt nauseous.

“Blargh...”

‘I’m sorry, but I can’t help it, she mused to herself.

“My bad. I’m disgusted by your shamelessness, Mr. Yates, so I couldn’t hold it in,” Cassandra said.

Hugo was in the passenger seat and almost burst into laughter while he watched them.

Finally, Cassandra who left the Yates residence had returned to her former state.

However, her eyes were full of hatred. He wondered what Cassandra had gone through in the Yates residence.

“Cassandra, you-”

“How can you say that to Leo, Cassandra? How is it possible that he will send you to such a place? Leo actually wants to take you home as you haven’t been home for many days.”

Then, she added, “You can’t stay outside with an old man!” Yulissa looked full of disappointment.

Cassandra was rendered speechless.

She looked at Hugo.

It seemed that Yulissa was right. Indeed, he was an old man.

On the contrary, Hugo was so angry with Yulissa’s statement that he hurriedly got out of the car.

Then, as he stood in front of Yulissa, he blurted out, “You always say that you’re Cassandra’s younger sister. But, as her younger sister, when did you ever defend her?”

After that, he continued, “What do you mean by staying outside with an old man? Didn’t you see that I’m sitting in the passenger seat? You’re young. Do not make irresponsible remarks!”

“What are you talking about? Apologize to Yulissa. You’re already in your fifties. Don’t think it’s funny that you’re putting a kid in such a difficult situation?” Leonardo held Yulissa in his arms and roared at Hugo.

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“A kid? How could a kid spread rumors like her? Ask everyone present what’s between me and Ms. Cassandra Yates. I came to pick her up like usual. But when you see us, you insult us. And you have the nerve to ask me to apologize to you?” Hugo found them ridiculous.

“Ms. Cassandra Yates has no parents, but she has me. I won’t allow her to be bullied. I would have died if it weren’t for her. If you bully her, I’ll not let you get away with it!” Hugo continued. He was so angry that he was short of breath and almost fainted.

Cassandra’s face darkened. She did not like to hear the word “die”. Even if someone had to die, it would be them.

“Hugo, don’t waste time talking to them.”

The crowd started to talk among themselves. One said, “I saw the entire thing. The old man approached was stopped by Mr. Yates.

girl and called her Ms. Yates. Then, she indeed, Ms. Yulissa Yates is quite good at spreading rumors.”

Another chimed in, “I have to admit that I can’t beat her in spreading rumors.”

Then, someone else said, “All of you have no idea that Yulissa is good at distorting the truth.”

One asked, “What do you mean?”

The person responded, “Did you see the incident about school violence the other day? My sister’s child happened to be in Honors Class One, and they were all sued by Cassandra. At first, my sister was angry and wanted to settle the score with Cassandra, but Mr. Youngblood played a ten-minute video as evidence in court.”

After that, the person added, “In every scene, Yulissa was also there. She asked her classmates to help her while acting especially weak and aggrieved. When my sister went back, she asked her son to explain everything clearly. Only then did she know that Yulissa distorted the truth. Their classmates thought Yulissa was so aggrieved that they stood up for her!”

Another said, “What? That’s disgusting

Someone else commented, “No wonder the old man came out of the car to argue with her. Good job!”

One chimed in, “She has malicious thoughts at such a young age. It will get worse when she grows up!”

Another said, “I wonder who will dare to marry that daughter of the Yates family in the future.”

The sounds of the discussion grew louder. Yulissa heard everything and nearly could not maintain her image.

“Why, why?! I’ve built my reputation as an elegant lady painstakingly. It can’t be destroyed at this moment!” she exclaimed inwardly.

“Leo, I didn’t. I didn’t do it. It’s not true. You have to trust me.” Yulissa clutched her chest and looked as if she could not breathe.

“Lisa, what’s wrong? Lisa!” Leonardo called out several times worriedly.

Meanwhile, Cassandra looked at Yulissa who fell in front of her. The former thought, "What bad luck! Even if she pretends to faint, she should have taken two more steps away from me."

"Cassandra, are you still human? Can't you see Lisa faint? Come and help her." Leonardo grabbed Cassandra.

He did not want to miss this opportunity as he had to take Cassandra with him.

Moreover, he had a strong feeling that Cassandra would either bring great wealth to the Yates family or make him lose everything.

Therefore, this time, he did not want to give her another chance to run away.

"Mr. Yates, even if you and Yulissa want to team up against me, I'm not afraid! But at least she needs to genuinely pass out to make it more convincing."

Then, without giving Yulissa a chance to react, Cassandra stepped on Yulissa's hand.

"Arghh! It hurts!"

Leonardo was dumbfounded.

'Lisa didn't faint. So what was she doing just now? Was she cooperating with me to take Cassandra away? Or was there something else?' he wondered.

Leonardo's final trust in Yulissa seemed to crumble at this very moment.

## Chapter 32

After Yulissa woke up, she felt something was amiss. Everyone was looking at her strangely.

Her face instantly turned pale, and she was in a panic. Thus, she did not know what to say.

"Look, she has woken up. If there's nothing else, I'll leave now."

Then, Cassandra added, "Hugo, start the car."

They left a trail of car exhaust. It made Leonardo want to kill Cassandra right now.

"What's wrong with the brat? She has suddenly become so hostile to us and not as obedient as before. This is out of control," he thought.

Meanwhile, Yulissa suppressed the anger and fear in her heart. "Leo, I-I didn't mean it. I wanted to help you keep Cassandra here. But, I didn't expect that....."

'I can't believe she's so merciless. Why has the submissive girl changed? It's fine. As long as I'm still here, I am the daughter of the Yates family. Cassandra can't do anything to change it,' Yulissa thought.

Meanwhile, Leonardo thought, 'I see. Yulissa is still being thoughtful. After that, he said, "Be good, Lisa. It's my fault for accusing you wrongly. I'm sorry."

"I'm just glad you don't blame me." Yulissa smiled faintly.

"Let's go

home first and then, we can develop a new plan." Leonardo carried Yulissa in his arms and walked to the parking space slowly.

Cassandra asked Hugo to take her directly to Whitecrane Hall. Her experiment had not been completed, and it finally reached the last step.

She was confident she could complete it that day.

At that time, it would be possible to cure people with broken limbs without doing any surgery. Regardless of the duration of the disease, it could be eliminated immediately and healed in an instant.

She made the medicine for only one reason-to give Raymond hope but make him feel despair.

In her previous life, Jeremiah's hands were broken by him, and no one treated. Jeremiah. Hugo's medical skills could not save him, so in the end, Jeremiah found it hard even to hold a fork.

In this life, Cassandra wanted Raymond to have a taste of that same feeling of despair.

She wanted him to feel hopeless.

"You don't have to call me for dinner."

After saying that, Cassandra went straight to the laboratory and did not come out until 12 midnight.

There was a smile on her face. Jeremiah understood her and knew that it was finally completed.

Thus, he asked casually, "Is it successful?"

"What do you think?" Cassandra asked instead of answering him.

She wouldn't have come out if it didn't succeed.

"Congratulations, Jeremiah said.

Cassandra tilted her head and felt that there was nothing to congratulate her on.

"Go to the dark web and post a message, saying that I have medicine to cure broken. limbs. No matter how long or serious it has been, my medicine can cure it," Cassandra ordered.

Once the news came out, the Yates family would definitely come to see her.

However, she would not let the Yates family use her medicine.

Jeremiah did not understand why she did it. After all, she hated trouble the most.

"What are you up to?" he asked.

Cassandra answered, "Nothing. Just help me post it."

"Okay." Jeremiah did as she said.

As soon as the news came out on the dark web, it caused an uproar.

Faye had developed a new medicine that could cure broken limbs.

Thus, some people who had lost hope seemed to have seen a glimmer of hope.

They began to place orders for the medicine.

The message read: [Anyone who requests the medicine must provide their authentic name and details about their injury. Dr. Quirke will personally evaluate and verify each individual before dispensing the medicine. Your patience is greatly appreciated.]

After the message was sent, Cassandra went home to sleep.

However, the Yates family was unable to sleep.

Jasper was too excited to sleep when he saw the message on the dark web.

After all,

Faye was someone he admired most and also his idol.

He did not expect his idol to develop this kind of medicine.

'Ray can be saved!' he exclaimed inwardly.

These days, Raymond was sulky in the hospital.

They had not even visited him in the hospital for a long time because of Leonardo and

Yulissa.

However, it did not mean they forgot him.

Jasper hurriedly told Benjamin and Miranda the good news. "Dad, Mom, Ray's hand can be saved!"

Miranda's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"It's true. The news came from the dark web, saying that Dr. Quirke has developed a kind of medicine that can cure it even without doing any surgery."

Jasper was so excited. He really wanted to see what kind of medicine that was.

Moreover, he wanted to study it as well.

'Dr. Quirke is so amazing!' he exclaimed inwardly.

"Will it really work? Is it a lie?" When Benjamin heard that it was from an outsider, he did not believe it.

Although he had heard of Faye, he had not seen the person. Thus, he did not know if Faye was genuinely as good as rumored.

He did not believe Faye.

“It will definitely work. Dr. Quirke never lies.” Jasper showed them the message on the dark web. “Look, there are already people placing orders.”

He firmly believed that Faye was not lying.

“How about we hold off for a bit? Let’s observe the outcomes once these people have tried the medicine,” Miranda suggested, exercising caution. She understood the importance of not rushing to make a purchase. After all, she was uncertain how to

proceed if the medicine proved ineffective.

Faye’s medicine was expensive and difficult to obtain. Moreover, Benjamin did not want to spend a few million dollars on a fake one.

If that happened, he would be furious..

Jasper understood Benjamin and Miranda’s painstaking effort and worry. However, it was not suitable for them to delay Raymond’s hands again.

If they did not let him see any hope, he would be in despair.

Faye’s medicine was very difficult to obtain even if they were willing to pay hundreds of millions of dollars.

‘Well, let’s see what Dad and Mom will think of it, he mused to himself.

He could not afford hundreds of millions of dollars, and even if Leonardo had this much money, it was most likely that Benjamin and Miranda would not agree.

Following their agreement, it was the last day of acupuncture for Kayden. However, this time, it was not that complicated.

Thus, Cassandra asked Hugo to go there to do it.

Seeing that only Hugo was there, Kenneth felt slightly upset. He thought, ‘Why isn’t Dr. Quirke here today?’

“Where is your Boss?”

“Mr. Zelinski, Boss is too busy today. So, I’m sent here instead. We have already eliminated 90 percent of Mr. Yates’ poison. Today, we just need to use acupuncture to consolidate his health. There is no need for Dr. Quirke to come,” Hugo said.

In fact, since the second acupuncture session, Cassandra did not have to come anymore. Nonetheless, Cassandra still went there because of the telegraph plant.

“Okay.” Kenneth nodded.

Yannick could obviously feel that the pressure around Kenneth became lower, and cold air seemed to be emitted around the latter.

After finishing the acupuncture, Hugo said to Kenneth and Kayden, "The condition of Mr. Yates' legs is complicated. My boss will bring medicine to treat your legs this Saturday, Mr. Yates. The process may be painful. I hope you can be mentally prepared for it, Mr. Yates."

It was equivalent to having the bones in Kayden's legs to be regrown and the meridians.

to be regenerated. The pain might be even worse than a pregnant woman giving birth naturally.

In particular, the bones of his calves were almost completely shattered, and his meridians were broken. If he wanted to stand up, he would have to suffer unbearable pain that ordinary people did not have to endure.

Kayden hesitated, "The medicine announced in the dark web yesterday..."

"Isn't it said to be able to cure any broken limbs?" Kayden mused to himself.

"That kind of medicine can only solve 90 percent of the situation, but your condition belongs to the remaining 10 percent, Mr. Yates."

Hugo did not lie. After all, Cassandra said that if they were to ask about it, he could tell them directly.

It was because they paid a lot.

To neutralize a poison of that level would only need a few million dollars.

However, unexpectedly, the Zelinski family paid 2 billion dollars for it. If she did not tell them the truth, she would feel uneasy to take the money.

Kayden was not bothered about how much it would hurt. He only knew that he was going to be saved and could stand up.

No matter how painful it would be, he would be able to bear with it.

After all, nothing hurt more than not being able to stand up.

"Please thank Dr. Quirke for me. I appreciate it."

"You're welcome, Mr. Yates."

### Chapter 33

In the next few days, Yulissa did not come to school, and Cassandra was happy to be left alone.

It was rare for her to have a few peaceful days.

During the weekend, Cassandra disguised herself as Faye again and was brought to Pinchart Mansion by Kenneth.

"Dr. Quirke, when will you start treating my legs?" Kayden asked.

Now Kayden acted warm and friendly toward Faye.



Of course, Cassandra was not used to it.

However, Kayden did not care. After all, in his eyes, Faye was the one who saved his life and could heal his legs.

Cassandra asked calmly, "Are you ready?"

"Yes, I am." Kayden could not wait for his legs to be cured and for him to be able to stand up.

He was a soldier and would rather die standing than spend his life only being able to sit.

"Then, take off your pants."

Kayden was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, a vein on Kenneth's forehead throbbed twice.

'Are we being so straightforward now?' he wondered.

"To a doctor, there should be no distinction between genders. Why are you behaving so uncomfortably?" Cassandra said, her voice laced with anger.

Her appearance was gender-neutral, and she only disguised her voice slightly. Thus, it still sounded like that of a girl.

This guy confidently said that he was ready. But look at him now. He acts all shy,' she mused to herself.

"Hugo, help him apply the/medicine," Cassandra said.

She did not want to do it anymore.

Thus, Hugo helped.

"Yes, Boss, Hugo said.

"Apply it evenly, from the thighs to the ankles."

Cassandra had already ground the herbs that she had prepared in advance into a paste. Moreover, she even mixed black emerald ointment into it. In order to repair the

meridians, she extracted all the precious medicinal herbs.

Then, Cassandra sat aside without looking at Kayden and let Hugo do the work.

At that time, Kenneth's darkened face finally changed. He looked slightly refreshed.

"Arghh..."

Another sound was heard. "Arghhh..."

Then, they heard, "It hurts so much. Arghh..."

"Tie his hands and feet. Don't let him move around."

'I almost forgot that if the medicine is wiped off, everything will be wasted. It will be safer to tie him up, Cassandra mused to herself.

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Then, Kenneth motioned Yannick to get some people to come over.

Within a minute, several burly men over six-foot-tall came in. They directly restrained. Kayden's hands and feet.

"Get out. Get out of here! Don't hold me..."

Kayden was in too much pain, even though he had prepared for it.

However, he did not expect it to hurt so much. It was more painful than being shot five times in a row.

It felt as if tens of thousands of ants were eating his body.

"It hurts too much. Give me anesthetic!"

He could not stand it anymore.

Thus, he begged for them to let him faint..

"No. You have to stay conscious. Otherwise, it won't work!"

The words scared Kayden. He wanted to be able to stand up, but it hurt so much.

Moreover, he had to be/conscious.

He wondered what kind of human suffering he had to endure.

"How long do I have to endure it, Dr. Quirke?"

"For at least two hours. The excruciating pain will occur in stages. The initial stage lasts approximately an hour and focuses on the regeneration of the meridians and bones. As a result, you will experience intense agony. In the second stage, the pain will diminish by half, indicating the mending process. In the final stage, a bearable ache will persist, albeit with a dull sensation."

Then, she added, "But it varies from person to person. Some need two hours, others. need four hours."

It would depend on his luck.

Kayden was in despair.

The pain would last for an hour. If he was unlucky, it might be more than two hours. It would kill him.

"I-Is there painkiller, Dr. Quirke?" Kayden asked.

He thought he could eat painkillers if he couldn't use an anesthetic.

Faye immediately said, "You can't take painkillers, as they will affect the efficacy of the medicine for your legs. The consequences will be unthinkable."

Kayden felt that Faye did it on purpose.

'It hurts! I wonder if I'm gonna make it. It hurts so much!' he exclaimed inwardly.

As time went by, Kayden's voice was hoarse from all the screaming. Nevertheless, no one paid attention to him.

It was not until an hour and a half later that the pain finally reduced. Kenneth and Cassandra finally felt the world was quiet.

"Have I finally entered the second stage, Dr. Quirke?"

It still hurt, but Kayden could endure it.

"Yes."

Cassandra noticed the changes in the herbs on his legs. The herbs turned black.

It meant that the treatment was working.

Kayden smiled in pain. He finally was able to endure it. Then he said, "Yannick, I want to drink some water."

After screaming for so long, he was thirsty.

Then, it took more than an hour before the treatment on his legs was over.

"Hugo, help him clean up the herbs. We can call it a day."

It was finally over.

She was already sleepy.

Meanwhile, Hugo noticed that Cassandra was sleepy, so he began to clean up without delay.

"We'll come over tomorrow to apply the herbs again and give you a pill. Then the treatment will be over. You can find a doctor to make a plan for the subsequent rehabilitation."

She meant that they would meet again tomorrow. But after that, they would not see him again.

Kayden thought it was finally over. But now he would have to endure it again the next day?

"Can I give up? This kind of pain is really unbearable,' he mused to himself.

"Don't worry,

it won't hurt this much tomorrow. Well, the pain will be somewhere between the second and third stages."

It was rare to see Cassandra explaining more.

Kayden was relieved to hear that. He thought, 'Good. It's fine as long as it doesn't hurt so much.'

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Jasper received news that Faye was in Drieso and treating a patient for the Zelinski family.

Kenneth had a friend who was in a coma all the time. Jasper knew it too.

He did not expect that Faye would accept the offer.

Moreover, he heard that the patient who had been in a coma for more than a year had already woken up.

Faye was also treating the patient's leg that day.

If they could see Faye and ask him to treat Raymond, it would be great.

"You can be saved, Ray!"

Raymond looked at Jasper sarcastically and then, the former turned his head to the other side.

For the past few days, he remained in the hospital, alone. Benjamin, Miranda, and his other siblings stayed back home with Yulissa, except for the first day when they came to see him.

It was not that he was petty, but he wondered if they did not think that he, who was a patient, was as important as a healthy person.

Raymond thought Jasper would not have come to see him every day if it weren't for Jasper working here.

"Don't be ridiculous, Jace. I have accepted my fate. Don't give me hope," Raymond said.

"You can't think like that, Ray. There must be hope. Trust me!" Jasper spoke excitedly.

"What are the two of you talking about?" Benjamin and Miranda, as well as Yulissa and Leonardo, arrived.

Yulissa hurriedly walked over to Raymond's bedside and said with distress in her eyes, "How are you, Ray? I've been busy studying these days and haven't come to see you. Don't be angry, okay?"

Raymond frowned.

"When have I gotten angry? Has she been busy studying? But hasn't she taken a rest for a few days?" he wondered.

"What were the two of you talking about?" Miranda asked again.

"I told Ray that there's hope to cure his hands." Jasper was very excited as he added, "Dr. Quirke is in Drieso. He's treating Mr. Zelinski's friend's legs today. There will be a good result!"

Benjamin asked, "How do you know?"

"My friend told me about it. He saw following a man in his thirties to Pinehart Mansion with great respect. Apparently, he's there to provide medical treatment for Mr. Zelinski's friend's legs."

Then, he added, "I met that patient before, and he was in a coma for a year. But I heard that he is already awake!"

Benjamin was slightly surprised. Can it be that miraculous? It's impossible!' he exclaimed inwardly.

"That's great. Let's find Dr. Quirke to treat Ray!" Yulissa said happily.

She thought, 'Ray's hands can be saved! He can help me out again in the future. Leo is too gentle. He never hits Cassandra!'"

## Chapter 34

The news that Faye was treating someone in Pinchart Mansion soon spread.

All the renowned doctors in Drieso were well aware of a patient in Pinchart Mansion who had been in a coma for over a year, seemingly in a persistent vegetative state.

Now, everyone knew that the patient was awake and even his broken legs had been cured.

He now had a professional doctor who arranged a rehabilitation plan for him and he was able to walk.

As long as Faye made the move, it would be a good result.

After all, that patient's legs were healed. Thus, people believed the new medicine developed by Faye indeed worked.

Thus, everyone started to buy Faye's pills.

There were only 100 of them, and they were all sold out as soon as they hit the market.

When Jasper wanted to buy it, none was left.

He wanted to buy it at a higher price from other people, but no one wanted to sell it to him.

After all, Faye's medicine was hard to get even if one were to pay billions of dollars for it.

He already offered 240 million dollars for one pill, but no one sold it to him.

After all, anyone who could place an order on the dark web would not even need that money. What they needed were healthy limbs.

"Jace, did you get the medicine?" Raymond asked.

This was Raymond's last hope. No matter how much money they were going to pay, they had to get the medicine.

Jasper looked slightly gloomy and did not know how to bring it up. "No."

"Why not? The medicine is currently available to purchase," Raymond exclaimed.

Raymond found it hard to believe that they couldn't obtain the medication despite its availability in the market.

\*Ray, Dr. Quirke sold only 100 pills. I already offered a higher price to buy it from other

people, but no one wants to sell them.”

Deep inside, Jasper also felt slightly uncomfortable.

Initially, there was hope, but there was nothing left now.

Were not.

The medicine was gone, and Raymond’s hands to heal. He was still disabled.

Raymond was slightly devastated.

Benjamin quickly proposed, “Let’s raise the price. We can offer 100 million dollars, 160 million dollars, or even 200 million dollars. Isn’t there a way for us to acquire it?” Being Raymond’s father, Benjamin couldn’t abandon him.

For the first time, Jasper felt that his father was slightly stingy. “Dad, I’ve already made an offer of 240 million dollars and no one wants to give me any.”

After that, Jasper said to Raymond, “Don’t worry, Ray. Since Dr. Quirke is in Drieso, I will definitely find him for you. I have already asked Dr. Quirke for help on the dark web, and I believe we can get the answer soon.”

Raymond, who was initially in despair, suddenly felt as if there was hope again.

“There’s still hope? Is it true?” he wondered.

“Believe me. I will definitely save you,” Jasper said.

In Springmount Townhouse, Cassandra sat quietly on the couch to take a rest. It was at feeling of peacefulness that she had never experienced before.

Hugo suddenly appeared. “The Yates family has placed an order on the dark web, Ms.

Yates.”

That was what Jeremiah saw on the dark web. After all, he was the one who managed everything on the dark web.

“Reject it directly,” Cassandra said.

She pondered, “They expect me to heal Raymond’s hand? Considering his fondness for fighting, perhaps it’s wiser to leave his hand impaired, preventing him from causing

harm to others.

In her previous life, Raymond’s punches shattered her internal organs to pieces, so he did not deserve to be healthy.

‘Do you want to be cured? No chance! I called 911 in time previously, but Yulissa didn’t want to help you. You have to thank her,’ Cassandra mused to herself.

When the Yates family received the news, all of them were shocked, especially Benjamin.

“Damn it! This Dr. Quirke is so full of himself!”

He became so arrogant that he did not respect Faye.

“Dad, Dr. Quirke is highly respected, even by Mr. Zelinski. Don’t you think you’re out of line?” Jasper said.

Most importantly, Jasper was the most loyal fan and believer of Faye. He did not allow anyone to slander Faye in front of him.

Benjamin was speechless for a moment. ‘Since Mr. Zelinski respects him, I have not right to do that,’ he thought.

“I was too blunt, Benjamin said.

“Then, what else can we do now?” Leonardo asked in a low voice.

As long as Faye was in Drieso, they would be able to find him.

“Jace, Leo, Dad, you must find Dr. Quirke for Ray. His hands are important to him,” Yulissa said, eyes brimming with tears.

If Raymond’s condition remained unchanged, no one could help her to vent her anger in the future. It was unlikely that anyone else would have the audacity to lay a hand on Cassandra.

“Lisa, my good girl. Your brothers will find a way.” Miranda comforted Yulissa.

She then thought, ‘Lisa is so sensible and considerate of others.’”

“Let’s go to Whitecrane Hall and find Hugo. He is the only person who can contact Dr. Quirke directly,” Jasper said.

Benjamin and Miranda recalled the old man that they saw in Whitecrane Hall the other day.

They did not expect him to have such a high position.

The next day, at the entrance of Whitecrane Hall, Scarlett greeted, “Welcome. How may I help you?” She did not see clearly who was there at first.

After bowing, she was startled.

‘Oh no! Why are these jinxes back again? I gotta start keeping some holy water in the office, so I can splash it on them when they show up,’ she mused to herself.

“I’m sorry, but all of you are not welcome here in Whitecrane Hall. Please go back.”

After saying that, Scarlett walked in front of them and respectfully gestured for them to leave.

“Isn’t Whitecrane Hall open for business? It doesn’t make sense to push customers out.”

Jasper spoke as calmly as possible.

However, Scarlett still said in a calm tone, "Whitecrane Hall is indeed open for business, but Whitecrane Hall doesn't deal with people who have been blacklisted, so please go back."

"What do you mean? Blacklisted?" Leonardo asked in a deep voice.

"When did we ever get blacklisted by Whitecrane Hall?" he wondered.

Meanwhile, Jasper was terrified.

'Blacklisted? I heard that businesses and individuals that have been blacklisted by Whitecrane Hall won't be able to get Dr. Quirke's treatment. Why? Who offended Dr. Quirke?' he mused to himself.

"Yes, it's true. The Yates family has been blacklisted for a long time. So please go back," Scarlett said.

"I wanna see Hugo. Tell him to come out and meet me. What do you mean by saying we're blacklisted? If you don't explain it, I ain't going anywhere!" Benjamin's showing off his arrogance once again.

Everyone who worked with Yates Group was treating the Yates family with respect.

On the contrary whitecrane Hall had gone too far.

The job of a receptionist like Scarlett was to meet customers' needs. She thought, 'Since people who have been blacklisted want to see Mr. Gardner, I should let them.'

Thus, she made a call from the office landline. "Mr. Gardner, the Yates family wants to see you..."

Hearing Hugo's reply, she said, "Okay."

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Scarlett hung up phone and said to the Yates family, "Please wait in the temporary lounge over there. Mr. Gardner will be here soon."

If it were not for Raymond, they would not have to put up with all of this.

Hugo didn't appear until 20 minutes later.

Then, he sat opposite them and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"Mr. Gardner, what does this mean? When did our family offend you? Why did you put us on the blacklist?" Benjamin asked.

Later on, Benjamin pondered, "It doesn't matter if we're blacklisted. But the real issue is, what do we do about Ray's hand? We need Dr. Quirke to save him. If we're on Whitecrane Hall's blacklist, he won't stand a chance.

"Did you forget what happened here more than a week ago, Mr. Benjamin Yates?" Hugo asked.

Benjamin was shocked and felt slightly guilty. Indeed, that was their fault, but they were so worried at that time that they were unable to think rationally.



They did not do it on purpose.

“If it weren’t for that my daughter and you stuck together, we wouldn’t have come to you. Wasn’t this your fault?” Miranda would never think of it as her fault.

Instead, she thought it was Hugo’s problem.

Thus, she did not think that they should be blacklisted.

Hugo was rendered speechless.

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It was the first time he had seen someone shifting the blame shamelessly.

‘Boss’ parents are a bunch of freaks! I don’t know who Boss inherited her temperament from, he thought.

## Chapter 35

“Shut up! You have no right to say anything here!” Benjamin scolded Miranda.

‘Does she want to save Raymond or not?’ he thought.

Miranda was stubborn. Thus, she was so angry that she did not say anything.

She thought, “That brat is so ungrateful. She has this connection but she didn’t think of helping Ray and allowing Dr. Quirke to treat him as soon as possible.

“It seems that Mrs. Yates has a huge problem with me. Then, there’s nothing to talk about.” Hugo was indifferent as he continued, “Previously, for Ms. Cassandra Yates’ sake, we haven’t announced to the public that you have been blacklisted. Since you’re not bothered by it, then we should let everyone know.”

‘After all, you don’t want to be respected. You have hurt Boss so much. In the end, you still want Boss to heal you. What wishful thinking. Even others can notice that you’re planning something,’ he mused to himself.

“Mr. Gardner, it’s a trivial matter. Is this necessary?” Leonardo’s gaze was cold.

“Mr. Yates, what’s a trivial matter? When you came to accuse me of being a bad example, was it a trivial matter? I’m a man who is of your father’s age. Do you hear what you’re saying?”

Then, he added, “The Yates family is so arrogant. Your position has merely been slightly raised this year but you’re already looking down at others. I can’t even find words to describe you.”

Hugo simply did not like the Yates family. If it was not because Cassandra knew that they were her biological parents at the beginning of the year and secretly helped them, they would not have gotten where they had been now.

Just two months after Cassandra returned to the Yates residence, she became extremely disappointed with these people.

He wondered what kind of people they were.

After all, she hid everything about herself and secretly helped the Yates family.

Nevertheless, she received nothing in return in the end.

“Do you think that the Yates family’s current status is earned by your own effort? You’re all ingrates. How dare you shout loudly in front of me?”

Then, he added, “Scarlett!”

Hugo called Scarlett.

“Mr. Gardner.”

“Announce to the public that the Yates family is blacklisted by Whitecrane Hall.” He wanted to see who would cooperate with the Yates family in the future. Then, he added, “Don’t forget to see them off.”

Moreover, he instructed Scarlett to tell the security guards to kick anyone from the Yates family out if she were to see them again.

“Mr. Gardner, it’s all a misunderstanding. Please don’t do this. We can discuss it and find a solution together. Benjamin became slightly timid.

Indeed, Hugo was right. The Yates family only started to have good luck from the beginning of that year. Yates Group had a market value of 10 billion dollars and it has tens of billions of dollars now. Thus, they had enough confidence and could afford to be arrogant.

However, he wondered what Hugo was talking about.

He did not know much about Whitecrane Hall and how influential it was.

“Hugo, we spoke without thinking. Please don’t hold it against us. We’re here today to seek medical treatment from Dr. Quirke for Ray.” Jasper hastened to amend the situation.

He was so frustrated now because he did not think of coming alone. Instead, he brought so many people with him. They were talking carelessly. If they were to offend Whitecrane Hall, no one would treat the Yates family with respect.

“Hugo, I apologize for the recklessness of my family. Please help us make an appointment with Dr. Quirke. Ray really needs medical treatment from him. We can pay as much as he wants.” Yulissa also stood up and spoke. Meanwhile, Miranda looked at her with distress.

“My daughter is so sensible, she mused to herself.

“I-if you want to get revenge for Cassandra, just come after me. Don’t put my family in a difficult situation. I know Cassandra doesn’t like me, but Ray is also her brother. She

can't be so cruel."

What Yulissa meant was the reason why Faye did not help was because of Cassandra. She was sowing discord and Faye was on her side, which was why Faye refused to treat Raymond. There was also a possibility that Hugo did not tell Faye about the matter.

"If you didn't mention Cassandra, I would actually think that you're begging me here for the sake of your brother, Ms. Yates. But this is what you're up to."

Then, he added, "Ms. Cassandra Yates has never seen Dr. Quirke from the start. She also didn't say anything to me. But you said a lot to me."

After that, he continued, "Mr. Raymond Yates' hands must be broken. But didn't we sell Dr. Quirke's medicine two days ago? What's the matter? Didn't you buy any? You couldn't even get a pill, yet you're still pretending that you have strong sibling bonds."

He thought, 'Oh! This is so frustrating. Even at this time, she's still slandering Boss.

After all, if one could not even get a pill out of the 100 pills that were being sold, it would mean that the person was not destined to have it.

Moreover, Faye gave them a lot of chances this time. They were unable to seize the opportunity, so there was nothing he could do.

As a matter of fact, Jasper rushed to place an order as soon as the time came. Somehow, it sold out after he clicked on the website.

Yulissa's face turned pale. She thought, 'Da mn you, old man! How dare you say this to me! Aren't you afraid that my brothers will kill you?'

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Jasper smiled awkwardly and said, "Dr. Quirke's medicine is so popular that we can't. even get any.

"Then, why were the 100 people previously able to get it? In the end, it's just that you didn't work hard enough."

After that, Hugo added, "Scarlett, send them off!"

Hugo left without looking back.

Leonardo's face darkened. He had worked hard to earn everything that the Yates family had and Hugo had no right to say anything about it.

"Dad, let's go. We'll just find another way for Raymond's hands."

He did not believe that no one else could cure Raymond except Faye.

On Monday, in Honors Class, One, Connor walked into the classroom. "We will have another test this Thursday and Friday. I hope you can prepare for it. There is not much time left."

There was less than a month left before the SAT.

It was time for the people to test the fruits of three years of labor.

Yulissa felt that she could finally hold her head up high. After all, it was weird that she was always in trouble lately.

Her proudest achievement was her grades.

She wanted Cassandra to see the differences between them. Now that Cassandra had left the Yates residence, she should never come back again.

Then, Yulissa walked up to Cassandra, raised her chin slightly, and said softly, "Cassandra, the exam is coming soon. If there's anything you don't know, you can tell me. I will teach you everything."

"Teach me? You're not even qualified."

Cassandra's words instantly caused commotion among their classmates. 'Why is she so ungrateful?' they wondered.

"How can you say that, Cassandra? I-

One chimed in, "Cassandra, you are an ingrate. Lisa's result is ranked among the top five in the entire grade and is much better than you who are ranked last. She is being merciful and wants to teach you, but you still refuse her offer. You're really ungrateful!"

They thought she did not appreciate kindness.

"What's the matter? Should I be grateful and accept her mercy? If there's nothing, don't appear in front of me."

Someone else said, "Cassandra, someone is willing to teach you. You should be grateful instead of showing your stupidity here!"

A male student who was called Lawrence stood up for Yulissa and spoke.

"How do you know that her grades must be better than mine?"

"Teach me? Even the teachers are not qualified,' Cassandra mused to herself.

"Cassandra, do you dare to bet with Lisa? If your exam result is worse than hers, you will apologize to her!"

Lawrence continued to stand up for Yulissa.

Deep inside, Yulissa felt it was ironic and slightly surprised. After all, she liked that he spoke exactly what was in her mind.

Indeed, she wanted to step on Cassandra and let everyone know what kind of person Cassandra was.

4/6

62%

It was exactly what she wanted.

“Lawrence, don’t put Cassandra in such a difficult situation. I know she doesn’t like me. I just want her to improve before the SAT, and I don’t want to have any conflict with her. So don’t say that.”

Yulissa spoke hypocritically, which caused Cassandra’s face to darken.

‘She’s still so good at stirring up trouble, she thought.

“Okay. How do you want to compete? What’s the bet?”

The only thing that Cassandra was not afraid of was betting. It was because she had never lost.

“Oh, don’t be like this, Cassandra. Lawrence was just joking. How could I bet with you?”

Nevertheless, she thought, ‘Quickly agree to it! I’ll just refute it twice. Cassandra, I’m going to make you infamous!’

“What’s the matter? Are you afraid I’ll bully you?”

“Cassandra, don’t be ridiculous. It’s easy to see who is the one being bullied here. Yulissa is acknowledged as the top student in the entire school. What about you? The entire school thinks of you as an academic underachiever. Do you still want to compete with her? It’s funny.”

Lawrence spoke with disdain.

Although many people said before that they bullied Cassandra because Yulissa was pressing for it, Lawrence knew that he merely wanted to stand up for Yulissa.

‘Cassandra is trying to overshadow Lisa and steal the love and affection of their family. She deserves to die!’ he exclaimed inwardly.

“Let’s play it by ear. We’ll see.” Then, Cassandra turned to him and said, “But I want to make a new bet.”

“Okay!” Lawrence turned around and asked Yulissa, “Yulissa, what bet do you think is the best?”

“Lawrence, I really can’t-”

“Since Cassandra has accepted the challenge, what are you afraid of, Yulissa? Can’t you win against her?”

At this time, Cassandra could fully confirm that Yulissa was surrounded by stupid people.

“Where did his confidence come from? Does he really like her that much?” she wondered.

“In that case, Cassandra, if I win, I hope you can drop the lawsuit against Leo and me. Moreover, come back home. We’re all waiting for you.”

She thought. This is the only way for you to know that Dad, Mom, and our brothers treat me very well. It can provoke you to do more drastic things. Am I right?’

“Cassandra, look at Yulissa’s character. Even to this time, she still wants you to go home. You’re really ungrateful.”

Lawrence was like a clown who emphasized every word Yulissa said.

It was not meant to hurt his self-esteem, but Yulissa did not like someone like him at all. In fact, she merely treated him as a backup and a simp.

“If I win, go back and tell the Yates family to stay away from me. You, meanwhile, will run ten laps on the playground at the back and shout ‘Yulissa is an idiot’ while running

Then, she added, “How about it? If you agree, our bet will officially start, and everyone will be the witness to it.”

Yulissa’s expression darkened and she looked aggrieved. Her eyes gradually reddened.

“Cassandra, don’t you go too far!”

“What is this condition?” she wondered.

Nevertheless, Yulissa thought it carefully. She thought it was something that she could agree to. After all, judging from Cassandra’s result, she would not be able to even earn one-fifth of Yulissa’s marks. Nevertheless, the former still wanted to compete against her. Thus, she immediately felt confident.

“You have to score higher than me in the exam, Cassandra. The bet will only become valid if you’re 60 points higher than my result.”

She was ranked in the top five of the entire grade and Cassandra needed to obtain 60 points higher than her. Thus, she thought it was impossible for an idiot like Cassandra to be able to do it.

”

## Chapter 36

Returning home, Yulissa went up to Benjamin and Miranda, eager to earn some praise.

“Dad, Mom, I’ve figured out a way to get Cassandra to drop the lawsuit!” Yulissa beamed. sweetly, instantly lifting Benjamin’s tired spirits from the day.

“What’s your plan?” Benjamin asked.

He tousled Yulissa’s hair as she responded with a charming smile. ‘My daughter is quite clever, Benjamin thought.

“We’ve got another mock exam on Thursday and Friday. Cassandra’s willing to bet with. me that if I can outscore her, she’ll agree to drop the lawsuit and come back home!”

Benjamin snorted dismissively. He hadn’t expected Cassandra to be so bold, challenging Yulissa in this way.

He mused, 'Lisa's grades practically guarantee her a spot at Juset University, while Cassandra consistently brings up the rear in class rankings. This time, Lisa's bound to win.

"You're so sensible, Lisa. If you manage to get Cassandra to drop the lawsuit, I'll get you whatever you want," Benjamin pledged, not even considering the possibility of Yulissa. failing.

To their surprise, Raymond returned home while they were engrossed in their father- daughter bonding session in the living room, with Jasper trailing close behind.

"Dad, what did Dr. Quirke say?" Raymond asked.

Raymond couldn't accept it. The fact that the miracle doctor refused to treat him was. unbearable. The hope seemed within reach, only to become unattainable.

They were informed that Faye's medicine worked, but they couldn't get their hands on it.

Raymond heard stories of people using the medicine and recovering from years of paralysis. Even the patient from the Zelinski family of Drieso could walk now.

He pondered, "Why? Why must I be a cri pple, unable to use my hand properly? It's right hand we're discussing! If it becomes cri ppled, what am I going to do!"

Benjamin's expression soured as he faced Raymond's inquiry.

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'He caused us all this humiliation, and now he's here questioning us?' Benjamin fumed internally.

"Raymond, why are you home?" Yulissa approached, holding Raymond's hand, and asked sweetly.

She reassured him, "Don't worry, Raymond. We're working on a solution. We'll definitely get Dr. Quirke to cure you."

"Arc you sure that Dr. Quirke will treat me?"

Raymond bristled like a hedgehog, prepared to pr ick anyone who came too close.

"Cassandra should have a way..." she said. 'Honestly, I'm clueless about this. It's unrealistic to make Dad spend hundreds of millions of dollars to get Dr. Quirke to treat Raymond. The Yates Family may be successful and rich now, but knowing Dad's frugal nature, big expenses are highly unlikely.' Yulissa contemplated.

In other words, half of the Yates family's assets were hers, and Yulissa couldn't bear to lose it. Despite losing a partner in teaching Cassandra a lesson, the remaining five brothers weren't so bad.

'Leonardo even brought up the idea of kidnapping and leaving Cassandra on Desert Island. That place is so dangerous, but I bet she'd enjoy it!' Yulissa chuckled to herself.

"Cassandra?" Raymond frowned.

"Yeah, she knows Mr. Gardner of Whitecrane Hall, and she should have met Dr. Quirke too. Dr. Quirke's hesitance to treat you might be because..."

“She did this on purpose?” Raymond instinctively thought so.

Finding this explanation quite convincing, Raymond turned to look at Jasper, inquiring. “Jace, is what Lisa said true?”

Jasper was momentarily at a loss for words. ‘It’s true that Cassandra knows Hugo, but Dr. Quirke? How could Lisa lie about that? Not everyone has the privilege of getting to know Dr. Quirke,’ he pondered.

“Cassandra docs know Hugo, but...”

“That must be it! That brat is determined to get her revenge on me!” Raymond quickly jumped to a conclusion.

‘Cassandra, I won’t let you off easily!’ he thought.

The following day at school, as Cassandra approached the entrance, someone unexpectedly blocked her way-it was Raymond..

‘It’s no small feat for him to be out of the hospital!’ she thought, and said, “Even a dog. knows not to block one’s way. Please move aside.”

‘Geez, I’m speechless at his audacity. He’s blocking me no matter where I step! Has he lost his mind?’ Cassandra raged to herself.

“Cassandra, can’t you speak properly? Is this how you talk to your brother?” Raymond. was infuriated, thinking, ‘She implied that I’m worse than a dog! How dare she! Is she tired of living?’

Cassandra responded as if she’d just heard a joke. “For someone like me with unknown. parentage, how could I have a brother?”

“You- I’m not here to argue. I heard that you know Dr. Quirke?” Raymond inquired.

Cassandra arched her eyebrows and mused, ‘He’s here for me? Looks like he’s finally found his way over.’

“So what if I do or don’t know Dr. Quirke?”

“H ook me up with him. He’s the only doctor who can fix my hand. Move quickly and set up a meeting for us.” Raymond handed over the task to Cassandra without a second thought, as if this was her duty to fulfill.

“What? Is he out of his mind?’ Cassandra thought.

“Mr. Yates, when did I ever claim to know Dr. Quirke? If you’re unwell, go to a hospital. instead of showcasing your non-existent intellect here,” she jeered.

“Don’t play games! If you know Hugo from Whitecrane Hall, then you must know Dr. Quirke.”

Verily, Raymond’s peculiar logic left Cassandra dumbfounded.



‘Aren’t the Yates family supposed to be smart? Why do they all seem like fools now? In my past life, I must have been blind to meet my end at their hands!’ she mused.

“By your reasoning, anyone acquainted with Hugo should also know Dr. Quirke. So, go ask Jasper. Ask if he knows Hugo, then check if he knows Dr. Quirke. If you can’t afford a visit to the neurosurgery department for an appointment, just say the word. I could begrudgingly set it up for you, sparing the Yates family the embarrassment of releasing you into the wild!”

“Now, even if I do know Dr. Quirke, what’s the fuss? What makes you think you and the Yates family deserve Dr. Quirke’s help? The Zelinski family paid a cool 2 billion dollars for Dr. Quirke’s services. How much is the Yates family willing to shell out?” she questioned.

‘If you don’t have the ability, don’t harbor any wishful thinking of acquiring things or people beyond your means,’ she mused.

Raymond was taken aback by Cassandra’s words.

He thought, ‘2 billion dollars for treatment from Dr. Quirke? Can I even afford that? I don’t think so. The assets I have on hand are only 200 million dollars.

“If the Yates family can come up with 4 billion dollars, maybe Dr. Quirke will consider saving you for my sake.”

Cassandra was confident that Benjamin wouldn’t spend such an amount of money on this.

Benjamin had struggled financially when he was young, and even if he now had money, he couldn’t change his inherent sense of inferiority. He believed that only money could provide true security.

Therefore, asking him to shell out 4 billion dollars to cure Raymond’s hand would mean giving away one-fifth of his family assets to the miracle doctor.

He wouldn’t do it.

Instead, he would likely persuade Raymond to give up.

However, Raymond’s two life aspirations hinged on his hands.

If his hand became crippled, it meant his dreams were shattered.

This was undoubtedly a devastating blow to him.

\*4 billion dollars? Why doesn’t he just rob a bank?” Raymond exclaimed.

‘It’s such an astronomical sum! Has Dr. Quirke gone crazy for money?’ he thought.

“Why not ask Jasper to browse the Dark Web and find out if it’s pricey to hire Dr. Quirke with 4 billion dollars?”

Despite the Yates family’s heightened market value and social status, their narrow-minded perspectives remained unchanged.

“You...

Raymond had never interacted with Faye, and he even considered such an individual likely to be all show and no substance.

However, Jasper held great admiration for the miracle doctor.

It seemed that Faye possessed genuine skills and practical knowledge.

Alas, Raymond didn't have 4 billion dollars! That would have to be provided by Benjamin!

Ignoring Raymond, Cassandra headed straight to the classroom.

There, she found Yulissa explaining a problem to her classmates. With her kind appearance, she does seem likable. If someone didn't know what kind of person she was, they might be deceived by her appearance, she thought.

"You're here, Cassandra. I'm explaining some questions to our classmates. Would you like to join us?" Yulissa offered.

"No thanks."

Cassandra's indifference left Yulissa feeling disappointed.

Her eyes instantly reddened, garnering sympathy from her classmates.

"Cassandra, can't you appreciate kindness? Even if you don't want to join us, can't you at least say thank you!"

Cassandra found herself at a loss for words.

"What, are you trying the same tactics on me again? I'm just ignoring her. Did I do something wrong? Is it serious enough to make all of you so outraged? Or do you still want to bully me or beat me up? Haven't you learned your lesson after going to court?" she retorted.

Some classmates who were about to defend Yulissa quickly hushed up.

With their not-so-great history at school and in court, anything Cassandra said would be taken seriously by the principal.

After all, the principal had personally apologized for the previous incident and even tweaked the school rules. With less than a month until the SAT, their families had also warned them multiple times not to mess with Cassandra.

They emphasized that those who could enlist Jonathan as a private attorney were no ordinary folks.

If she didn't seek assistance from the Yates Family, it implied she relied on her own abilities.

However, in their perspective, Cassandra was just deemed incompetent, ignorant, and a bully misusing her influence to torment Yulissa.

“Cassandra, how can you say that? Our classmates are just looking out for you... Forget it. If you don’t want to join us, then we can’t force you either,” Yulissa said, her words rendering Cassandra speechless.

## Chapter 37

Raymond returned home, feeling defeated and at a loss for what to do next.

He pondered over who could aid him in healing his hands.

He didn’t want to end up a cripple, but 4 billion dollars was way too much.

He wondered whether his parents would be up for shelling out such a hefty amount.

Raymond snapped back to reality when he saw Leonardo coming down the stairs.

Leonardo looked grim as he plopped down in front of Raymond and grabbed a gulp of water.

“Leo, didn’t you head to the office today?”

“Nah, got a headache.”

Leonardo found himself growing increasingly annoyed as persistent headaches had become a frequent companion since he started working. It left him in agony months.

However, a positive turn came about in the last two months.

Cassandra, upon returning home, sneakily placed an aromatherapy candle into his room. The subtle and pleasant fragrance that lingered in his room had significantly alleviated his headache symptoms, making his nights more peaceful.

Initially, Leonardo had sternly scolded Cassandra for her actions. Yet, as he began to reap the benefits of aromatherapy candles, he eventually gave in to her well-intentioned efforts.

He even instructed his assistant to fetch more of them from Cassandra.

He recalled his assistant mentioning that Cassandra was more than happy to provide a generous amount, enough to last for a month.

Both in his office and his own room at home, the air was consistently filled with the familiar scent. For an entire month, Leonardo had blissfully escaped the clutches of headaches.

However, just a week after Cassandra left the Yates residence, his aromatherapy candles had run out.

Yesterday, he even searched Cassandra’s room in the hopes of finding a new one, but alas, he came up empty-handed.

It was only then that he noticed Cassandra’s room was surprisingly small, making for a

quick and easy search. A single glance was sufficient to take in the entire space.

Without the presence of the aromatherapy candle, he experienced a restless night. Unfortunately, his headache returned the following day.

His frustration boiled over, and he silently cursed Cassandra. He was eager to discover the type of aromatherapy candle she used, as he couldn't find anything similar despite exploring all available options.

Raymond was taken aback. It had been a while since Leonardo had dealt with headaches, and now they were resurfacing.

“Leo, it's been a while since you last mentioned having a headache. Why is it bothering you again? Do you still have the medicine you used previously?”

At the mention of the topic, Leonardo became visibly agitated.

“I haven't used any medication for more than a month. I've been depending on those aromatherapy candles from that brat, Cassandra”

What surprised Leonardo was that she didn't leave any of them behind after she left!

It seemed that she didn't care about Leonardo at all!

Raymond, upon hearing Cassandra's name again, found the situation quite absurd.

“Leo, I went to see Cassandra today.”

Yet, Cassandra had changed significantly since their last encounter, appearing somewhat distant toward Raymond.

“Well, what did she say?”

Leonardo knew that Raymond had gone to inquire about the miracle doctor.

However, judging by Raymond's current demeanor, it seemed he had returned empty-handed.

“That brat probably knows the miracle doctor, but she won't be willing to seek their help unless you're ready to cough up 4 billion dollars.”

Hearing this, Leonardo stood up abruptly, but an intense headache caused his vision to darken.

“Why doesn't she just hit up a bank? Is she even a Yates? What a traitor!”

When it came to 4 billion dollars, not even pulling off a bank heist could have scored that much cash so fast!

Leonardo couldn't help but feel that Cassandra was quite a brat!

“When I inquired upon returning, I found out that the patient from the Zelinski family. spent 2 billion dollars to bring the miracle doctor into action. After learning that the miracle doctor could cure the patient’s legs, the Zelinski family wanted to offer more as a reward, but the miracle doctor declined. Instead, the doctor asked the Zelinski family to fetch two herbs, spending hundreds of millions of dollars,” Raymond shared, emphasizing the need to have sufficient funds if they were to request the miracle doctor’s assistance.

Leonardo found himself deep in thought. It was just as Raymond had suggested.

The Zelinski family didn’t block the information, making it easy for them to get details. about these matters.

However, handling 4 billion dollars was indeed a bit challenging.

“Let’s talk to Mom and Dad about it when they return in the evening.”

Considering his available assets were only 2 billion dollars, any investment would be limited to that amount at most.

The rest would have to rely on their parents.

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After all, money can be earned again, but if Raymond’s condition isn’t treated, it will persist for the rest of his life.

Leonardo couldn’t bear the idea..

“Elaine, there’s a charity gala in a few days. Would you like to join? It’s hosted by Mr. Hathaway from Drieso.”

Jeremiah used to visit Springmount Townhouse almost daily.

However, today, he had a specific reason for coming here.

Lucas Hathaway, the mayor of Drieso, was unable to find Cassandra and knew about her conflict with the Yates family. Consequently, he opted not to go to the Yates residence but approached Jeremiah instead.

“Lucas?”

“Yeah, he has contacted me/several times already. How about we go together?”

Jeremiah knew that Cassandra disliked trouble, so he felt a bit uneasy about it.

“Well, tell him that I’ll attend. The invitation can be sent to your place.”

In her past life, Cassandra vividly remembered Benjamin and Miranda taking her and Yulissa to a charity gala. The gown and shoes that Cassandra wore were the ones disliked by Yulissa.

Even her makeup was excessively vibrant, resembling that of a clown.

During that time, Lucas dropped by to discuss some matters with her. Due to his appearance at the Yates residence, the Yates family reluctantly brought her along.

However, that night, Yulissa schemed against Cassandra, tarnishing her reputation. Everyone blamed Cassandra for pushing Yulissa into the pool, resulting in her choking on water.

Unbeknownst to everyone, Yulissa was far from being unable to swim. In fact, she was a proficient swimming expert, seemingly born with the skill. Even the Yates family believed she couldn't swim.

It wasn't until later, as Yulissa effortlessly swam in front of Cassandra, that the latter realized she had been deceived.

Upon reaching out to Benjamin and Miranda for support, Cassandra soon found herself confined in a dimly lit room.

They accused her of harassing Yulissa daily and causing trouble, which she found truly ridiculous.

This time, Cassandra was eager to see if Yulissa would resort to the same tricks again.

"Elaine, I sense you've been in a bad mood lately. What's going on?"

Jeremiah, a perceptive man, possessed an understanding of Cassandra that even she couldn't match.

With just a glance, he could discern when Cassandra was not in a good mood.

Cassandra raised an eyebrow. "Why on earth would you think I'm in a bad mood?"

"Because I saw it myself." Jeremiah replied, taking a seat beside her. "Come on, tell me. What's bothering you?"

"I'm not in a bad mood, bro. Quit making random guesses."

It was unlikely that she was in a bad mood.

She simply didn't feel like smiling.

"Just keep acting tough."

On Thursday, the final round of exams unfolded according to schedule.

Yulissa found herself in the first exam venue, while Cassandra occupied the last.

Before the exams started, Yulissa approached Cassandra once again to make her presence felt, saying, "Cassandra, give your best in this exam. I'll be putting in my maximum effort too. Mom, Dad, and everyone are looking forward to seeing you at home."

"That's your family, not mine. I don't want any part of them, got it?"

Cassandra sincerely wished that Yulissa would stop appearing every day.

The sight of Yulissa was becoming increasingly repulsive.

“Don’t say that, Cassandra. They are your family too, and they care about you. Even though I may have taken their love, we’re still a family, aren’t we? After the exam, think about dropping the lawsuit. You’ve caused a lot of trouble for Leo.”

“Do you have selective hearing?”

Cassandra suspected that Yulissa couldn’t grasp a single word she said.

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“Yulissa, enough with the innocent victim act. Since I moved out of the Yates residence, you’ve been using the same lines. You said that if I decide to return, you’ll leave. I agreed to it, so why haven’t you moved out yet? Is it too hard for you, or did you never plan to leave in the first place? Stop talking and start doing. If you truly want me back at the Yates residence, stop talking like a saint while enjoying the luxurious life the Yates family provides. Yet, I admit that playing the sympathy card has its advantages. Appearing vulnerable and innocent helps you to gain protection easier, especially from those fools in the Yates family.”

Cassandra no longer wasted time engaging in idle chatter with Yulissa. She wasn’t in a rush.

There would be ample time for Yulissa to reveal her true colors.

The two-day exams finally concluded.

After the tests, everyone returned to the classroom. Some couldn’t resist voicing their thoughts.

“Man, someone’s really shooting high and being ungrateful. Trying to bet without the chops? That’s asking for trouble. I just hope she doesn’t crash and burn too hard because that would be super awkward!”

As long as Yulissa won this bet, forcing Cassandra to withdraw the lawsuit, her actions would become a joke. It also prevented Christine from attending classes at school.

She really should be kicked out of school.

Cassandra didn’t take it seriously at all. To Cassandra, the less capable people were, the more they boasted.

Seeing that Cassandra completely ignored the remarks, the classmate who spoke felt his pride wounded.

“Did you catch the scoop? Pretty much everyone at the last exam venue was nodding off, and not a single soul bothered to take a crack at the questions. And get this, someone still thinks she’s on the same level as the rest of us? Seriously?”

Cassandra couldn’t stand how noisy this person was. If she didn’t give him a little lesson, it felt like she’d be letting herself down.

“Hey, why dance around with ‘someone? Might as well drop my ID number or just say my name.”

The classmate was surprised. He didn’t expect the first person to respond to him in

class to be the very subject he was discussing.

“Cassandra, come on. Jayden didn’t mean it. He was just joking with you. Don’t take it seriously.”

Cassandra was momentarily speechless.

“Yulissa, let’s cut the act, okay? No Mr. Yates, no Mrs. Yates, and surely no dim-witted scions from the Yates family around here. You don’t have to put on a show for me. How about going back to being the real you? That way, I might actually buy into a bit of genuineness.”

Cassandra’s sarcasm nearly knocked Yulissa off her feet.

‘Damn it. What’s Cassandra on about? What’s gotten into her? She used to be a breeze to handle. I’d say something, and it was gospel. Now she’s got the nerve to talk back and mock me in front of everyone. How dare she!’ Yulissa fumed in her thoughts.

With teary eyes, Yulissa asked, “Cassandra, do you really have to speak to me like this?”

There were actually those who fell for the crocodile’s tears.

“Yulissa, no matter how hard you try to pretend, it doesn’t fool me. Save it. I’ve walked away from the Yates residence as you wanted, so let’s just treat each other like strangers. from now on. Don’t even bother me.”

Thinking about the charity gala later in the evening, Cassandra left immediately. However, the idea of going back to change into another outfit seemed bothersome.

“Why didn’t he just come directly to me instead of organizing this charity gala?” Cassandra thought.

She headed straight to Whitecrane Hall, where Jeremiah had already prepared a gown.

for her.

It was a dress she had designed.

Cassandra fell silent.

“Elaine, I still think ‘Angel’s Wing’ suits you best.”

This unique garment, designed by Cassandra in her Elaine persona, was one of a kind.

in the world. It was displayed in the showcase, and no one seemed capable of wearing it.

To this day, the dress had not found its rightful owner.

Yet, Jeremiah believed that Cassandra was its rightful owner.

When Yulissa got home, Miranda greeted her with enthusiasm.

“Darling, how did the exam go?” Miranda asked. Despite her confidence in Yulissa, she was just keen to hear all about it.

“I’m pretty sure I’ll make it into the top five.”



“Awesome, that’s my baby girl! Why don’t you go upstairs and change? The stylist is already waiting for you. We’re hitting up a charity gala tonight.”

It was an excellent opportunity to socialize with the upper class.

Lucas was hosting, and they were hopeful they could possibly connect with him.

Excited about the idea of attending the gala, Yulissa happily went upstairs to change.

Tonight, she was determined to impress everyone and show that she was the daughter of the Yates family!

Arriving early at the gala, Yulissa was dressed in a stunning white princess gown adorned with lace and a hint of diamonds. The radiant lights illuminated her, and she exuded a blend of narcissism and confidence, strutting around like a proud peacock.

Cassandra had a habit of arriving at venues precisely when they started. She hadn’t arrived when Lucas got there.

Lucas scanned the venue, searching for Cassandra, but she was nowhere to be found.

He couldn’t believe she wouldn’t show up.

“There’s no way she’s not coming. Jeremiah promised me she’d be here,” Lucas thought.

Suddenly, a burst of noise came from outside.

A man walked in, arm in arm with his companion.

Cassandra emerged in an understated yet luxurious black evening gown, its simplicity adding to its charm. The gown, reminiscent of the night sky, echoed her mysterious and enigmatic personality. Perfectly accentuating her figure, the evening gown featured a pure white waistband against the all-black backdrop. Overall, Cassandra emanated the allure of a bottomless black hole, irresistibly drawing people closer to her dangerous

mystique.

The gown earned the name “Angel’s Wing” not due to its pristine whiteness, but as a subtle glimmer in the darkness. It was a symbol of the ongoing struggle against shadows. The white waistband on the gown, resembling an angel’s wings, served as a beacon of hope for the angels, representing their ultimate lifeline and the moment of rebirth breaking through the cocoon of darkness.

Observing the unfolding scene, Yulissa found herself rendered speechless, uncertain about what to say.

‘Why is Cassandra here? This isn’t her place!’ Yulissa thought.

Benjamin cast an unpleasant glance at Cassandra, silently cursing his disobedient daughter for daring to embarrass herself at Lucas’ charity gala.

He wondered if she was determined to tarnish the reputation of the Yates family before she decided to behave herself.

Finally, Lucas spotted the person he had eagerly awaited and warmly approached.

“Cassie, you’ve finally arrived. I’ve been waiting for you.”

Lucas’ complimentary words surprised everyone, sparking speculation about Cassandra’s identity. The fact that Lucas personally greeted her with such enthusiasm raised eyebrows.

“I didn’t ask you to wait.”

Gasp! Cassandra spoke with remarkable audacity, daring to address Lucas in a manner that few would have dared.

Cassandra’s words ignited an overwhelming fury in Benjamin, nearly making him lightheaded. He couldn’t help but wonder, ‘Why can’t she communicate more appropriately? What if she offends Mr. Hathaway? Will she have an easy time then? But given her background, how does she even know Mr. Hathaway? How could a country bumpkin coming to the city possibly be acquainted with Mr. Hathaway? What are the odds?’

“I waited willingly, Cassandra, while it seems that you only know how to anger me.”

Lucas wasn’t angry. Instead, he burst into a hearty laughter.

Someone with a close rapport with Lucas boldly asked, “Mr. Hathaway, what’s your relationship with this young woman?”

“Oh, Cassie and I go way back. Back when she was just a little kid in Rootland Village, I played a sort of sponsor role for her. I heard recently that she reunited with her biological parents, so I haven’t bothered her since.”

Lucas deliberately made this comment for Benjamin to overhear.

To make him aware that he had missed out on something.

Benjamin was truly blind in mistaking a fake gem for a real one.

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“I heard you moved out of the Yates family. What’s going on?” asked Lucas.

Cassandra was speechless, pondering, ‘He didn’t know? Is he kidding me right now?’ Frightened, Benjamin turned pale with fear and was about to interrupt Lucas, dreading that Cassandra would blurt out words that might put them all in shame.

Then again, before Cassandra could even part her lips, someone else recognized her.

“Oh, I remember! Isn’t she the so-called adopted daughter of the Yates family? I think her name is Cassie or something. The Yates family called her their adopted child, so how did she suddenly end up becoming their biological kid?”

At the banquet the other day, that person who spoke had stepped out early instead of staying to watch the drama till the very end.

Therefore, Cassandra had no idea whether she was the biological daughter of the Yates family or not.

“Now that you mention it, I do have some recollection of t-a biological daughter that has soon turned into an adopted daughter instead. Standing before us is the very Ms. Cassandra Yates we’re talking about.”

The crowd clicked their tongues and shook their heads. Word had it that the adopted daughter who came from the countryside was rude and crude.

Yet, the lady presented in front of their eyes had nothing save soft skin and good looks. Hardly anyone could resist being enticed by her.

Should she be truly wicked on the inside, Lucas would never have invested in her.

and Miranda both were horrified, their faces as white as a sheet. Never in est dreams did they anticipate anyone to point out something like that in

esence.

cas had yet to finish listening to them, but he was already going through the roof. “What? Didn’t they come to you with the DNA test? I read the report with my own eyes! How in the world did you turn out to be their adopted daughter? Your life with the Yates family must’ve been a living hell all these months!”

The more Lucas went on, the angrier he became. He, for one, knew that Cassandra had always been sensible and thoughtful since childhood.

When she had no place/to call home, she worked herself to the bone and became a world-famous fashion designer by the name “Elaine.” Not only that, but she was also a

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miracle doctor, not to mention a founder who could build a business empire alongside the Zelinski family. Sadly, she had never once experienced what kinship was, so the moment she learned that she had a family, she went all in to grab it.

Worse still, before the Yates family even reached out to her, she had already secretly helped better the life of the Yates family.

Otherwise, the Yates family would never have been eligible to participate in the charity gala that night.

Lucas’ speech was tantamount to a verdict, sanctioning the Yates family for their long overdue misdeed. It was really his first time seeing somebody calling their biological daughter an adopted one.

“I’m not related to the Yates family anymore. Do not refer to me as one of them or link me to any one of them.”

Cassandra’s statement made Benjamin feel uncomfortable as if he had a sour lemon in his mouth. “This brat! What a crude choice of words!” he jeered at her inwardly.

“Cassandra, do you still resent me? I merely couldn’t bear

o part ways with Mom and Dad. I’d never vie for their love with you. Come home, will you? Quit saying those things just to make us feel bad.” Yulissa spoke up, making herself seem aggrieved and pitiful.

If anything, she only aroused men’s desire to protect her. The parade of people began to have second opinions of her.

She didn’t choose to be raised in the Yates.

“Actually, she hasn’t done anything wouldn’t have been so hard on her.

family for 18 years. I think Cassandra

“Tell me about it. At least, she’s trying to accept Cassandra back into the family. I don’t get why that girl must dish out such harsh words at her sister.”

“I suppose they could never be close to one another. They didn’t grow up together, after all.

Then came Miranda’s reproach. “Why do you always have to pick on Lisa every time you see her, Cassandra? How do you expect me to keep you around if you’re going to behave like this?”

Lucas was surprised by Miranda’s attitude. To think that that lady would drop disgusting remarks right in front of everyone.

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“First of all, Mrs. Yates, I didn’t say a word to her. How am I in the wrong when she broke into tears out of nowhere the minute she came along? Have I even opened my mouth while standing in this spot? Secondly, she still pulled that goody-two-shoes act.

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of hers regardless of the occasion. Does she really think that everybody’s just going to buy her story?”

Once again, Cassandra saw the people from the Yates family in a whole different light. To label them disgusting would still be a compliment.

Miranda stared at that so-called daughter of hers and how the latter was reluctant to show her even a tad of reverence, Giving Cassandra two tight slaps was all that sprang her mind at that

“I’m your mother! Is that how you talk to me?”

to

“I won’t repeat myself, Mrs. Yates, so listen up!” Cassandra’s tone reeked of absolute iciness. “I have nothing to do with the Yates family anymore. Firstly, I was never a member of the Yates family: secondly, I already paid back more than the money you all spent on me; and thirdly, for the so-called blood ties that you people had set your heart onto, I fulfilled that when her 18th birthday celebration. Why? Did y

Yulissa had have a change of heart, Mrs. Yates? Wouldn't Yulissa be finally content to see me out that door? With me gone, she'll then be the eldest daughter of the Yates family. It'll be killing more than two birds with one stone, so why are you two still putting on an act to show how inseparable a mother-and-daughter duo you are?"

In Cassandra's book, what they were pulling was laughably.

"Why, you... You're such an ingrate!"

On the heels of that, Benjamin said to Lucas, "I beg for your forgiveness, Mr. Hathaway. We haven't been raising her well right from her early childhood, so she isn't too close to us. She may be blunt with her words, but please don't take it to heart. She's our daughter. We didn't sever any ties!"

He was well aware that Cassandra was acquainted with Lucas. Considering how protective and caring Lucas was toward Cassandra, Benjamin reckoned that the two of them must have a close tie. If he could leverage Cassandra just to get on the mayor's good side, he would definitely go for it.

Besides, the Yates family had way more than sufficient fortune to invest and profit from another individual.

"By blunt, are you implying that she's uncivilized? Just so you know, she learned her manners from me, so are you blaming me for it? I think I got it now. You took that DNA test and picked Cassie up from Rootland Village but refused to admit her as your family for more than two months in the end. I wonder what your motive must have been. Don't tell me you did it all for your adopted daughter. You even accepted the living expenses Cassie gave you. How shameless could you guys get? Cassie's such a kind kiddo! Look at what you've done to this poor girl!"

Although Cassandra did not give a hoot about the money, Lucas felt sorry for her.

Cassandra would always keep things to herself. Had he not come looking for her, he figured that she would not have shown up.

Cassandra, on the other hand, began to admire Lucas' flair for putting on a good show.

"When I returned to the Yates family, everyone there told me that the Yates family had only one daughter and that they had only one sister, Yulissa. I thought we were family, but I didn't know better.."

Listening to how Cassandra sounded like she was acting cute yet at the same time complaining, Lucas was more than shocked.

That would make sense, for Cassandra had not been close to Lucas since the day she turned ten.

After the girl picked up all the skills she needed, her temperament had also changed to one of solitary.

It would never occur to him that he could still see her come to him for a listening ear after so long.

Immediately, Lucas held his head up high, seemingly wanting to avenge Cassandra.

However, Cassandra was simply following suit to play the role of a goody-two-shoes. herself and checkmate the real goody-two-shoes, Yulissa.

“You’re the daughter of the Hathaway family. You’ve nothing to do with people of their ilk. Since they favor their adopted daughter so much, they can keep her. Who cares, anyway? We have always wanted a daughter to call our own. Mrs. Hathaway had been waiting for ages to register you in our household, but you never said yes only because you already had one family. What now? Let’s see what other excuses you can come up with.”

On the surface, Lucas seemed to be teaching Cassandra a lesson, but in fact, he was mocking the Yates family.

‘Since the Yates family sees less of Cassandra, I’ll treasure the girl. Ha! They’ll regret it all in due time, was his thought.

“What did you say? I finally get to have a daughter?”

That voice came from Sylvia Hathaway, the mayor’s wife, as she walked in from the other side. She was supposed to show up with Lucas, but something unexpected happened, so she went to the restroom and tidied up herself before making an appearance.

Little did she anticipate that the second she got out, she heard Lucas’ words about adopting Cassandra. Of course, she would be struck with jubilation.

She could not have asked for more.

Sylvia’s reaction surprised everyone. No one could comprehend the level of elation she was feeling even when the daughter she was about to claim was not her own flesh and blood.

“Mrs. Hathaway, Cassandra’s just a good-for-nothing. She can barely measure up to Lisa. If you’d like-”

Miranda was sure witty enough. She could tell that Lucas meant they wanted a daughter. From her perspective, an ingrate like Cassandra would never be worthy of that position; on the contrary, Yulissa was very much befitting, for not only was she talented, but she was also obedient.

Yulissa, in turn, looked shy. She was not expecting to gain something more from that event.

“Do you think my place is some kind of garbage dump? I don’t collect scraps and losers!” hollered Sylvia.

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Sylvia’s words stunned Miranda.

Miranda thought, ‘What did she mean by that?’ She felt utterly embarrassed and did not dare to look anywhere else. Miranda knew all too well what was in their eyes.

Disdain, contempt, and amusement awaited her.

However, Miranda did not expect Sylvia not to mince her words and speak directly.

Even Yulissa, blushing with joy just now, wore a grim expression.

She had never been so humiliated.

“Mrs. Hathaway, y-you have misunderstood. I simply meant to say that Lisa is kinder. and sensible. Cassandra isn’t sensible, and I’m afraid she might inadvertently upset you.”

Sylvia found herself utterly repulsed by her.

“Mrs. Yates, the daughter Lucas and I want is Cassandra. In fact, not just any random girl can be our daughter. Since you cherish Yulissa so much, why don’t you just keep her to yourself? Cassie has nothing to do with you anyway, so there’s no need for your comment.”

Sylvia’s words carried a simple message. Cassandra was someone she protected, and anyone who dared to bully her would be going against Lucas.

The onlookers felt extremely envious and thought, ‘I don’t know what Cassandra did to gain Mr. Hathaway’s favor.

Benjamin felt ashamed, so he pulled Miranda and Yulissa aside. However, leaving was not a possibility.

The people present were all billionaires with strong foundations, unlike the Yates Group.

Benjamin built Yates Group from scratch. The company’s market value finally increased this year, so he had to seize the opportunity to interact with these people more and negotiate cooperation to consolidate Yates Group’s power in Drieso.

“Cassandra, there’s no escaping this time. I don’t care. You’ll be in our household registry tomorrow, and you will be a member of the Hathaway family from now on.”

Sylvia was genuinely fond of Cassandra. However, she was initially reluctant when Lucas funded her.

Sylvia feared Cassandra would be an ingrate who would play the victim and latch onto them when she grew up.

However, Lucas felt that Cassandra was good. In fact, she was intelligent, sensible, and grateful.

Hence. Lucas stubbornly persisted and started funding her when she was five

years

old.

In the end, Sylvia could not resist his persistence and had no choice but to compromise.

Later, Sylvia was touched by Cassandra when she went to Rootland Village to see her. Cassandra could do anything despite her young age. She could even cook delicious dishes and take care of her bedridden grandmother, who was her adopter.

Sylvia thought inwardly, 'When did Cassie start to change?' It was when Blossom Yates. was in the late stages of gastric cancer and had no money for treatment.

Cassandra began to panic, and she asked Lucas for money once. They gave her 100 thousand dollars, but it was a drop in the ocean for someone in the late stages of cancer.

Cassandra felt too embarrassed to ask again. Hence, she started studying hard at the age of ten. She learned anything that could earn money and grew at the fastest pace.

Sylvia helped sell Cassandra's first fashion design drawing, which fetched 200 thousand dollars. Everything was used to pay the medical expenses.

Cassandra delved into everything, learned various skills, and made money. Yet, Blossom passed away.

Cassandra became cold after Blossom's death. She hardly wore any expression except for a faint smile directed at them. She impatiently wanted to drive Jeremiah even when she saved him. If it weren't for his shamelessness...

"Sylvia, you're biased. You took her as your daughter. Why not just adopt me as your son, too?"

Jeremiah adopted an obedient facade. Now that Elaine had become a child of the Hathaway family, he would be one, too, in the future.

Sylvia looked at him with a teasing expression. "What? Do you want to be Cassie's brother?"

Cassandra was speechless and thought, 'How about asking for my opinion first?'

"All right. Let's not stand here and talk. Cassie, let me take you to meet someone first."

Cassandra still listened to Lucas' words, so she followed him upstairs.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was sitting expressionless and motionless in the reception room.

Yannick and Kayden would have thought that Kenneth was quite composed if it weren't for his restless hands.

Just then, the door of the reception room was pushed open.

It was Cassandra and Lucas.

"Mr. Zelinski, I've brought my daughter to meet you. Please take good care of her in the future," Lucas said with a smile.

Cassandra was speechless and mused inwardly, 'Doesn't Mr. Hathaway know who I am? Why is he doing this? My business empire is there. Do I still need someone to take care of myself?'

"Is she your daughter?"

He wondered, 'Didn't Cassie leave the Yates family to live on her own?'

"Starting tomorrow."



“Mr. Hathaway...”

“Cassie, say hello to Mr. Zelinski. He’s your elder.”

Cassandra was left dumbfounded.

Kenneth was rendered speechless, too, and he mused, “What did he ask her to call me? I must have not caught what he said.

Kayden was amused when he heard this address.

“Kenneth, it seems that you’re getting a bit old. You’re really getting old for letting such a cute girl call you that.”

Kenneth tried hard to control the anger welling up inside him. He thought inwardly, “I can’t be angry. I can’t get angry now. I shouldn’t get physical, at least not in front of Cassie. It will frighten her.’

“Call me Ken. Ms. Yates, I shouldn’t be much older than you.”

Kenneth was nine years older than Cassandra. She was 18 years old, and he was 27. It was not a ten-year age difference, so he was not that much older than her.

“K-Ken?” Cassandra called tentatively. Her tone was cold and devoid of emotions.

However, for Kenneth, it was like music to his ears.

He thought, ‘Cas sic called me Ken!”

Lucas smiled satisfactorily, and they continued to talk for a while. Before leaving, Lucas asked Kenneth to look after Cassandra at this gala before going.

This was because Lucas was worried that he might be unable to attend to Cassandra if he got busy, and the Yates family might cause trouble for her.

Kenneth nodded slightly in response, indicating his agreement.

In fact, he was ecstatic inside.

So, Kenneth bent his arms, allowing Cassandra to link her arms with his.

Cassandra was speechless.

“Mr. Zelinski, I think there’s no need for this. You don’t have to look after me.”

She did not need anyone else with Jeremiah around.

Cassandra still hadn’t figured out why Kenneth helped her seek revenge in her previous. life.

She mused, ‘Did we meet at some point, or did I just forget that we know each other?’

However, Cassandra remembered everything. She did not have amnesia.

She couldn’t figure out how she and Kenneth had any connection.

“You called me Ken a moment ago. How come it’s Mr. Zelinski now?”

Kenneth did not like how she addressed him.

He mused inwardly, 'Mr. Zelinski is what strangers and subordinates call me. She's Cassie, so she should call me Ken.'

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Cassandra implied, "Mr. Zelinski, I don't need someone to look after me. Mr. Hathaway was just joking with you earlier. You don't have to take it to heart."

"I'm just doing what I've been entrusted with. I'll hand you over to Mr. Hathaway when I see him later, and it won't be my concern anymore."

Kenneth's voice instantly turned colder.

He thought, 'Does Cassie not want to stay with me like this? Is she afraid of me?'

"Okay."

Cassandra refused to link arms with Kenneth, and she simply followed behind him and came to the auction venue.

Just as they took a few steps forward, a discordant voice spoke. "Is this Angel's Wing? Isn't it not for sale? How did it appear here? It's not fake, is it?"