

My Rebirth 311

Chapter 311

On the third day after Kenneth and Cassandra's friends had that fancy meal, a big thing happened at Juset University.

About the freshman, Cassandra...

She graduated, obtaining her doctorate.

From enrollment to graduation, there were only two months. During that period, she had taken more than 20 days off and a week of mid-term examinations for two departments.

There was such a great gap between her and ordinary students.

In the university stadium, there were as many students as they could stand. In the front were students from the Physics Department, and the rest were just watching the drama.

Cassandra was a legendary figure in the university. She was the number one SAT student. She asked for leave shortly after the beginning of the semester, and now she came back to take a mid-term examination. Then she successfully graduated from university and got a PhD?

Even many graduate students and PhDs came to see what was going on.

"We are gathered here today to witness Cassandra's graduation..."

Edward gave an impassioned speech about how excellent Cassandra was and Elaine's achievements in physics. The university wanted to create a better learning environment for students and attract more talent working there.

Therefore, the university decided to hire Cassandra as a distinguished professor in the Physics Department at Juset University. She would have one class for graduate students a month and one class for college students. All classes were open, and everyone could attend them if they wanted.

There was no threshold. As long as one signed up, he could go there.

Such a reversal was beyond anyone's expectation. Cassandra not only graduated but also became a distinguished professor.

Emma witnessed all this from below and felt fierce in her heart.

It was all Cassandra's fault. She made Emma embarrassed and robbed the mantle Emma's grandfather set her up with. How could Cassandra be so bitchy?

After Cassandra graduated successfully, Howard couldn't wait to arrange classes for her.

He only sent the time and place for the class.

Howard: [Lecturer: Elaine (Cassandra)]

Although this piece of message was strange, everyone in the Physics Department knew that Cassandra was an extremely outstanding lady. No matter what, they had to attend her class.

Damn it!

Why did Howard only give 200 places? It wasn't far enough.

Didn't he know that there were more than 200 physics graduate students at Juset University?

Everyone couldn't believe there were only 200 places for undergraduate students.

The students of the Physics Department went crazy when they saw this notice.

What was more, Sofia and Cassidy, two students from the Traditional Medicine. Department, competed for classes with students from the Physics Department.

In just a few seconds, all 200 places were occupied.

The students who failed to get the chance were complaining in the university group.

“I want to smash my computer now. Why can’t I take Elaine’s class? My computer is garbage.”

“I didn’t get the chance either. There are 200 places! Why can’t I get one?”

“Great, I got it. I’m going to attend Elaine’s class. I used to watch videos, and she didn’t even show up at all.”

“Upstairs, sell the ticket to me. Name a price!”

“What a surprise! One day, Elaine became my classmate and gave me lessons. By the way, I got the chance to attend her class.

“Don’t show off if you get the class.”

All the students of Juset University were talking about it in the group chat. Someone posted screenshots of their conversation on Twitter.

Elaine and Samantha, an academic tycoon and a lyricist, were quite popular in all walks of life.

Some people seemed to see the business opportunity and began to contact Samantha's agent silently.

The agent glanced at the news about Samantha and continued to curse the freshmen.

If only all the freshmen could be like Samantha, the agent's work would be much.

easier.

On Monday, Kenneth drove Cassandra to the university. But this time she didn't

there as a student but as a lecturer.

go

At 8:28, she got out of the elevator on the fifth floor.

She turned a corner and walked towards Classroom 505. But as soon as she turned. the corner, she was startled by the scene in front of her.

There were many students at the door, so she frowned and stepped forward. Fortunately, she could see the scene in the classroom.

The classroom was already full of people, and she knew it.

It turned out that there were no seats.

“Everyone, you can’t listen to the class in the corridor. If it is convenient for you, you can go back to your classroom first or see if there are places in the back row of the classroom.”

Cassandra kindly reminded them.

She didn’t think that she could make everyone in the corridor listen to her class even with a microphone.

Moreover, so many people couldn’t be dispersed at all. They could not see the PPT and writing on the blackboard, so it was completely unnecessary to stand in the corridor.

There was no way to remember and learn physics by listening alone.

Therefore, she wanted these students to go back to their classrooms first. She signed a contract with Juset University. She would have classes every month.

“But Professor Yates, it’s a rare opportunity. We don’t want to stand outside. There is no room inside.” A classmate was very excited to see Cassandra. He also met her at ordinary times, but he was excited when he knew that Cassandra was a genius.

But under the excitement, she didn’t forget to fight for her rights.

Cassandra didn’t know what to say.

“Wait a minute. I’ll go in and check it out.”

Cassandra walked in and found that it was indeed full. Many people were standing in the back row.

It was just that there were two rows of teachers in the front. What happened?

It seemed that these teachers were here to listen to the lecture. Whether they came to test her or humiliate her, they all sat there.

Moreover, after Howard issued the certificate to Cassandra, he sent the notice about Cassandra's class and reserved several seats for himself and several other

teachers.

"Are there any graduate students here?" Cassandra asked.

It wasn't that she was suspicious of anything, but there were more than ten classmates who looked a little old.

Those people raised their hands, not knowing what Cassandra was going to do.

"Excuse me, today's class is for undergraduate students. Could you please make room for them? I'll ask Professor Kaptur to reserve a place for you in the postgraduate course. You can register with him."

Cassandra said patiently.

and The postgraduate students were a little reluctant. A male student stood up said, "Professor Yates, we also want to listen to your lecture. Besides, we got the places, so it should be no problem."

"It's no problem, but this is what you have all learned. Next time I will teach graduate students, and you will have access to new knowledge, right? There are so many students waiting outside. What I can do now is to let the seniors make room for freshmen and ensure that you have places in the postgraduate class. OK?" Cassandra wasn't upset about the students' disagreement.

After all, there were only quotas and no grade limits at that time, which was

inappropriate at the beginning.

But since there was a problem, it needed to be settled, right?

857%

“Okay, let’s go first. Then we will ask Professor Kaptur for places.” The man thought Cassandra had a point.

Although he wanted to witness Cassandra’s strength, it seemed that he could easily understand Cassandra’s class for the undergraduate students.

“Write down your names, classes, and grades first, and then you can leave.”

Otherwise, if anyone came to pretend to be them, she would have to confirm it.

So, it didn’t take long for 18 students to leave their information.

By the time they registered, Cassandra had hacked into the surveillance cameras outside the classroom and found the 18 students who didn’t enter the classroom.

She read the names one by one and let them go into the classroom.

“Professor Yates, why can they go in?” Someone questioned her.

“Because they are the first 18 people to come except for those in the classroom. First come, first served.”

After all, she didn’t know anyone. Only in this way could it be considered fair.

Everyone had nothing to say. Seeing that Cassandra didn’t intend to let them in, they could only leave silently. They couldn’t stand here to listen to the class.

So... They had no choice but to leave.

Chapter 312

The bell rang.

Everyone began to wail. Even the professors who were listening to the class felt that time flew. What was going on?

In the past, people felt the class was boring. When students didn't listen to the lecture carefully, it was a kind of torture for teachers like them.

Hearing the bell, Cassandra thought to herself that she had just finished her lecture.

She smiled and said gently, "That's all for today. Class is over."

As a student, she used to hate teachers who delayed the class. Therefore, when she stood on this platform now, she would not be that kind of teacher.

However, for these students, for the first time, they felt that physics was so easy to understand and were not willing to leave.

Even Sofia felt that she, a physics loser, seemed to understand it.

"Goddess, tell more."

Cassandra shook her head and said, "Focus when you study, and enjoy yourselves when it's time to knock off."

Howard was sitting in the first row, feeling relieved and jealous. He thought, "Why haven't these kids been so active in class before?"

Now they are all very attentive.

“Cassandra, when are you going to have classes again? Can we get more places?”

Cassandra was stunned and looked at Howard blankly. It seemed that it would be more convenient for him to answer this question.

Howard stood up, looked at them seriously, and helped Cassandra out. “I’ll arrange the next class as soon

as possible and inform you in advance. Just get ready.”

Cassandra smiled, nodded slightly to her students, and left straight away.

Emma looked at her back, and her heart was more distorted than before. Why should she be so excellent? She must have done her homework to keep talking on the stage.

She was not a competent person at all.

As soon as Cassandra walked out of the classroom, her mobile phone in her pocket rang.

Cassandra took out her phone, waved goodbye to the students outside the

classroom, and walked into the elevator before answering the phone.

“Hello?” It was Cyrus who called.

“Cassie, come to the Blossom Group now.”

“Okay.”

When Cassandra arrived at the Blossom Group, she saw not only Cyrus but also Timothy.

She raised her eyebrows and asked softly, “Why are you all here?”

Timothy smiled, stood up, and walked towards her. “Are you happy to see me?”

After so many years, he finally returned home. Why was Cassandra unhappy at all?

“Why did you come back?” Cassandra ignored the man’s words and continued to ask questions.

“As the CEO of Modern Beacon Synergy, I certainly want to find high-quality partners around the world. Cyrus is the vice CEO, and he is also the CEO of Blossom Group. After his introduction, I think Blossom Group is a good partner. So, I’m here to sign a contract with the Blossom Group today.”

Timothy walked back to his chair and sat down, smugly spinning around for half a circle.

Cassandra felt speechless.

“You two are talking about cooperation. Why did

you

call me here?”

“We haven’t seen each other for so long. Don’t you miss us?” Timothy sounded rascally.

If he was ten years younger, he would be a good toy boy. What he did now... was a

little shameless.

Cyrus chuckled and said to Cassandra gently, "Don't listen to his nonsense. The

headquarters of Modern Beacon Synergy was moved to Drieso. After all, it must be convenient since yo

you live

live here."

Cassandra frowned. "It's so big. Why didn't you discuss it with me?"

Modern Beacon Synergy moved its headquarters. And as the real boss, she was the last one to know about it.

Timothy ignored her frown and said, "We discussed it with you at the beginning of this year. It was you who let us make up our minds."

The headquarters of Modern Beacon Synergy must be a whole building. Therefore, when Cassandra asked them to take care of it, they bought the newest business building. After half a year of decoration and renovation, it was finally completed.

Tomorrow would be the official opening. People, who were originally working in Spaunia, stayed there. But the company there became a branch.

Some of them were transferred from all over the world and followed them to

come here.

Therefore, there was no shortage of people..

What was missing now was whether the real boss could attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony tomorrow.

When Timothy asked this question, Cassandra rolled her eyes at him. "Guess why I call the boss behind the scene?"

Timothy didn't know how to answer her.

Neither did Cyrus.

"However, I will attend tomorrow as a guest. So I can witness it with you," Cassandra advised.

Timothy curled his lips in dissatisfaction as if there was no other way.

Cassandra wanted to keep a low profile.

He seriously suspected that Cassandra didn't want to keep a low profile, but was lazy.

She didn't want to deal with socializing things, nor did she want to interfere in the complicated affairs of the company. She just wanted to sit there and earn money.

She represented the nature of capital.

"Fine. As you said, if you don't show up tomorrow, I will immediately hold a press conference and say that you are the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy. You can see whether this news is big or not."

Cassandra felt speechless.

Was he blackmailing her?

It was unbelievable.

“Yeah.”

Cassandra nodded lightly and said nothing more.

“Who did you invite?”

“Every big shot in Drieso,” Timothy rolled his eyes at Cassandra and said, “It’s not that we can’t afford it. With such strength, even if there are hundreds more rich people, we can afford them.”

Cassandra said, “It wasn’t your money, was it?”

So he spent her money, happily.

“There’s no need to divide your money and mine, right?” Timothy said. shamelessly.

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“Elaine, don’t listen to his nonsense. He said that the money for the ceremony was from his private account. It doesn’t matter if he spends more. We must make Modern Beacon Synergy a hit in Drieso. We also started a branch office in Sloummont, and the future center will be moved to Clusia.”

Neither he nor Timothy would have gone to Spaunia or met Cassandra if they hadn’t been desperate.

Now that they succeeded. There was no difference in where the headquarters was located.

Chapter 313

Cassandra didn't add much to the conversation. She confirmed a time with them. and split.

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Once in the car, Cassandra powered up her laptop and wired 40 million dollars. into Timothy's private account.

It was only 3 PM, and Cassandra suddenly found herself with unexpected free time, feeling at a loss for what to do.

That was her phone buzzed with a new WhatsApp message: [Finished up? Fancy a tour of my place?]

"A quick visit could be cool," Cassandra mused, so she directed her driver to detour to Zelinski Group.

Yannick, always the considerate assistant, wanted to ensure the front desk. recognized Cassandra. He sent her picture to every receptionist, urging them to commit it to memory.

He warned that getting it wrong could ding their pay and affect their careers.

As soon as Cassandra walked into Zelinski Group's lobby, all the receptionists were on their toes.

Two receptionists approached her with welcoming smiles and said, "Ms. Yates, welcome. Please follow me," both gesturing identically toward the CEO's elevator.

Cassandra hesitated, then gave a nod and a "Thanks."

Led by them, Cassandra breezed into the elevator, with one of the receptionists. even hitting the floor button for her.

Relief washed over the receptionists once the elevator doors sealed shut.

They hoped they'd pulled it off without a glitch. They exchanged a quick grin, pulled out their phones, hopped onto WhatsApp, and filled in the rest of the staff about Cassandra's arrival.

[The girl from Yannick's photo just showed up! She looks way better in person. Yannick didn't do her justice with that shot, and I nearly didn't recognize her.]

[Really? She's here? Where?]

[Straight to the top office obviously. Did you think she was gonna chill on each floor? Don't let Mr. Zelinski catch you daydreaming, or you'll be in for it.]

[Samantha is seriously a knockout. Stopped me dead in my tracks.]

[I'm crossing my fingers Mr. Zelinski will make his move soon. The older guy younger girl thing isn't too shabby. In this ritzy world, Mr. Zelinski is the only guy who matches up with Samantha.]

[You two are all talk. I just wish she would end up in tech with us.] The chat went quiet after that message.

When Cassandra exited the elevator, Kenneth was already there waiting. She was taken aback and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Waiting for you, of course," he replied.

The silence that followed was grave. Cassandra didn't know where to pick up the conversation.

Cassandra settled into the sofa, starting to prepare for the class she would teach to graduate students. Then, she took out several small bottles from her backpack and handed them to Kenneth.

Cassandra said faintly, "I've noticed you haven't been resting well lately; the bags under your eyes are getting darker," she said casually. "Place these by your bed, open one each night. Use them up, one after the other, they should help with your insomnia."

Kenneth accepted the items, looking surprised. "How did you know I've been having trouble sleeping?"

They had never shared a bed-how could she have known?

"You forgot my other role, didn't you?"

Kenneth didn't respond, thinking, 'How could I? Cassie is also a well-known doctor.

traditional medicine practitioner can diagnose just by looking at

So, it's true ~

someone.

Cassandra, unbothered, settled herself back on the sofa without further comment.

Kenneth, watching her, felt a profound sense of peace. Suddenly, he remembered an invitation he had, pulling it from a drawer.

"Cassie..."

"Ken..."

They called out each other's names in unison, then shared a knowing smile.

"You were

saying-"

"You were saying-

Kenneth's

's gaze softened as he stepped closer to Cassandra, whispering, "Cassie, what did you want to tell me?"

Cassandra hummed in affirmation, smiling, "I have a gala to attend tomorrow. Would you accompany me?"

Kenneth's eyes widened in disbelief. He hadn't expected Cassie would want to bring him to a gala, feeling a little overwhelmed by the honor.

Kenneth thought to himself, 'Good thing I put away that invitation of mine. Isn't that the exact time of Cassie's event? If I'm not mistaken, my gala is also tomorrow. But then again, which event could be more important than one with my Cassie?'

"Sure, I'll go with you," Kenneth agreed readily.

"Great," Cassandra nodded, then asked curiously, "What were you about to tell me?"

"It's nothing," Kenneth shook his head before inquiring, "Cassie, what gala are we attending tomorrow?"

"The grand opening gala for Modern Beacon Synergy's new headquarters," Cassandra replied without looking away from her laptop.

Kenneth paused, wondering if he had misheard.

"Cassic, did you just say we're attending Modern Beacon Synergy's opening gala?" he couldn't help asking.

"Yes. Is there a problem?" Cassandra finally stopped typing, lifting her eyes to meet Kenneth's.

Kenneth got up, returned to where the invitation was, and brought it back to Cassandra. "Because the thing I was about to ask you," he declared, "was if you'd join me at that very gala."

Could this be a case of their thoughts aligning perfectly?

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The next day saw Modern Beacon Synergy's relocating gala held splendidly in the company's headquarters' main hall. The spacious lobby seamlessly opened up to the second floor's reception and negotiation areas, offering guests a convenient spot for relaxation.

Timothy and Cyrus, the president and vice-president of Modern Beacon Synergy, were already mingling with guests, busy welcoming everyone in the crowd.

The Houston family's Richard was also in attendance, accompanied by his son. Dave, Dave's wife Helen, and their daughter Emma.

Emma's smile never waned as she relished the sight of so many distinguished young individuals. She believed that only elites like her truly belonged at such an event.

Invited as well were Sofia and Cassidy.

Although these attendees were acquainted, their interactions were minimal, with each hardly acknowledging the other.

Cassandra and Kenneth arrived fashionably late. Cassandra, in a white evening gown, highlighted her perfect figure.

Kenneth had grumbled the entire way about Cassandra's choice of dressing, and even as they arrived, he had failed to convince her to change.

Though the gown could be deemed conservative in style, it highlighted Cassandra's physical assets to a degree that displeased Kenneth.

However, Cassandra seemed oblivious to Kenneth's hints. As they exited the car, like magic, she produced a shawl from seemingly nowhere and wrapped it around her upper body, which alleviated some of Kenneth's upset.

Their arrival in the hall caused quite a stir.

gaze.

All eyes turned to them, and only Cyrus looked on with a sense of loss in his ga

Cyrus and Timothy smiled as they approached Cassandra and Kenneth.

Timothy said enthusiastically, "Kenneth, welcome. It's a great honor to have you at this banquet."

With enthusiasm, Timothy said, "Mr. Zelinski, welcome. Your presence truly graces this occasion." His gaze, however, lingered on Cassandra as he spoke.

Chapter 314

"Mr. Gomez, you flatter me. It's Drieso that gains strength with Modern Beacon Synergy's presence," Kenneth replied. His words were polite but also reflected reality.

Modern Beacon Synergy was indeed a formidable player. Kenneth had built upon the foundation of the Zelinski Group to grow it into the power it was currently.

The elusive founder of Modern Beacon Synergy was said to have started from scratch in his youth. Kenneth naturally respected such an accomplishment.

Timothy and Cyrus, the current president and vice president of Modern Beacon Synergy, were talents discovered by the company's founder. Any previous friction between Kenneth and Cyrus was chalked up to misunderstandings, thankfully with no lasting damage, as any harm might have caused Cassandra to resent Kenneth.

"Ms. Yates, you look stunning!" Timothy said, his compliment reflecting genuine admiration.

“Mr. Gomez, you’re flattering me,” Cassandra replied coldly.

Emma, witnessing this exchange, was mad with jealousy.

Emma had already learned that the man with Cassandra was Kenneth. Helen had mentioned to Emma that Kenneth was the man Richard intended to introduce to her. Emma thought, ‘Kenneth is supposed to be mine, the best man in the world. How dare Cassandra get close to him!

She thought, ‘How shameless!

‘She’s even playing games with Timothy and Cyrus.

‘All her aloofness at school must be an act. Bitch!’

Seeing Cassandra, Sofia and Cassidy couldn’t resist rushing up exclaiming, “Look! Our idol is there! That’s fantastic!”

Over time, it became apparent that Sofia was the lively one, not Cassidy, who seemed tame as a kitten around Cassandra.

“Cassie, you’re here too! If I had known earlier, we could have come together,” Cassidy said, sticking close to Cassandra but stopping short of enveloping her in at

hug.

Kenneth found himself edged out of his spot as the girls descended on Cassandra, causing him to involuntarily step to the side.

Keeping his distance from other women was instinctive. By the time he realized, reclaiming his place by Cassandra’s side was no longer an option.

Cassandra smiled at the girls and said, "I had no idea you were coming. Ken and I had planned to attend together."

Cassandra's intimate way of referring to Kenneth immediately stiffened the smile on Cyrus's face.

For Timothy and Cyrus, it was a shock to hear someone address Kenneth so intimately. To the rest of the attendees, it was just as surprising. They all wondered who this person was, to so boldly use Kenneth's nickname.

Previously, women who dared call Kenneth by his first name were shown the door. But here, Cassandra's familiar address went unchallenged, and to everyone's astonishment, it was met with Kenneth's radiant smile.

Unbelievable!

Kenneth was clearly pleased being called 'Ken' by Cassandra, his earlier displeasure in the car vanishing in an instant.

Timothy felt a chill of repulsion at the sweetness displayed and promptly suggested they help themselves.

After everyone dispersed, several executives approached Kenneth to greet him and tried to discuss potential cooperation.

Cassandra murmured an excuse to Kenneth before she wandered off. She aimed to reconnect with Sofia but was abruptly stopped in her tracks by Emma.

"Cassandra, is this really a place for someone like you? Or did you seduce Mr. Zelinski into bringing you?" challenged Emma.

Cassandra frowned, tired of Emma's consistent targeting wherever she went. She responded coolly, "I don't see what's so significant about this gala. If you're allowed to be here, what stops me? And even if I was brought here by Kenneth, it's none of your business, is it?"

Emma, furious, thought, How can this not concern me? Mr. Zelinski is my future boyfriend, not someone to be seen with that bitch!"

"It seems you're nothing without a man, isn't that right? Pretending to be aloof and pure at school, yet here you are, so bitchy, Emma accused. "You should know Mr. Zelinski is the man my grandfather is introducing to me, and he will be my boyfriend. You'd do well to steer clear of him. Did you understand that?"

Cassandra slightly smirked, thinking Emma had apparently not learned her lesson from their last encounter in the principal's office. Emma did not remember Kenneth's warning there.

Really? Maybe I should call Ken over to acquaint himself with his 'future girlfriend,'" Cassandra said mockingly.

Emma's gaze flickered with insecurity, yet she maintained a tough front while looking at Cassandra. "Cut the crap. Once my grandfather connects me with Mr. Zelinski, you'll be sidelined!"

Emma's grandfather was a retired high-ranking military commander, and she was convinced Kenneth would favor her.

"So, you're dreaming now, is that it?" Cassandra said with a sigh. She had seen dreamers before, but never one quite so deluded.

"What are you saying? I'll break your face!" Emma screamed, stepping forward, "Bitch, how dare you lure in Mr. Zelinski?"

Her hand shot out to slap Cassandra, but it was abruptly seized. A crisp slap echoed

-smack!

“Ouch!” Emma was slapped. Her eyes reddened with fury, and she glared at Cassandra with murderous intent, as if she wished she could kill her.

Helen rushed to Emma’s side, shielding her and demanding furiously, “Cassandra, how dare you strike my daughter?”

“So she’s allowed to strike and I can’t defend myself?” Cassandra’s cold laugh conveyed her contempt.

“She hit you? I didn’t see that. But I did see you hit my daughter!” Helen was the picture of a mad lady of status, seemingly poised yet inwardly itching to tear Cassandra apart.

“Just because you didn’t see it doesn’t mean it didn’t happen,” Cassandra turned to Emma and said firmly, “Don’t mistake me for an easy target. If you try to slap me, you better think twice about whose hand will land faster.”

Ever since the incident with Miranda, Cassandra wasn’t going to let anyone lay a finger on her.

When it came to a slap-off, Cassandra was unmatched.

Furious, Helen called out to her father-in-law. “Father, come quickly! Someone has struck your granddaughter!”

Emma was pampered growing up and Richard favored her the most. Hearing his granddaughter had been hit, Richard quickly approached them.

“What’s going on here?” Richard saw the slap mark on Emma’s face, and his expression darkened as he demanded in a stern voice.

“Grandpa, I did nothing and Cassandra slapped me. Despite my apology for the school incident, she’s still resentful,” Emma played the victim effortlessly, appealing to her grandfather.

Richard faced Cassandra, asking pointedly, “Is this true, Cassandra?”

Chapter 315

Maybe it was Richard's

litary background that gave him an imposing presence. His cold eyes were fixed on Cassandra, making it clear he had already judged her to be in the wrong.

It baffled him that she would be slapped without provocation at this event.

Cassandra looked at Richard and sensed the discipline of a soldier. Perhaps because of Kenneth, she instinctively wanted to show Richard respect. Yet, his expression made her feel he was the type to side with family over fairness.

"Mr. Houston," Cassandra said with piercing eyes and an icy tone, "if what Emma says is true, why not check the surveillance footage? This event has 360 degrees of coverage. To know if I've harassed her about the school issue, all you need to do is look at the cameras. Why come at me so aggressively?"

Richard wasn't happy with the suggestion, to the point of anger. His gaze towards Cassandra turned from cold to furious. "I don't need to check the footage. I believe my granddaughter. Ms. Yates, you're not giving me an acceptable answer."

"Why say more? You've made it clear you won't believe me, Cassandra countered. coldly.

"If that's all you have to say, then apologize," Richard softened slightly. He didn't intend to be harsh with such a young girl. To him, as long as Cassandra apologized, this incident could be put to rest.

"What if I don't apologize?" Cassandra asked directly.

"Then I'll have no choice but to be rude," Richard said, his tone taking a harsh turn.

Cassandra challenged, "Mr. Houston, you keep insisting you trust your granddaughter, so where does that leave my explanation? I'm telling you to check the cameras, and you won't do it. Now you're

demanding an apology. Do you think I'm an easy target because I'm alone, or is it that the Houston family's power is so great you can do as you please in Drieso?"

Cassandra thought to herself, 'Is this the man who sets up girlfriends for Ken without? Assuming Ken's practically part of their family without any formal tie.

'I've really seen it all now. No wonder a family like theirs raised someone like Emma.

"How dare you! Stick to the facts. What's with all this nonsense?" Richard's loud rebuke turned all eyes on them.

"Mr. Houston, there's no need to yell. The truth is clear once you check the surveillance. You want me to apologize simply because you trust your granddaughter? If you can't discern right from wrong, let me clarify. I was headed for that corner. She came toward me from near the center stage. Who is troubling? Or are you too blind to see that?" Cassandra held her ground unyieldingly.

Anyway, Cassandra hadn't expected to be cornered at the Modern Beacon Synergy gala.

"Look here, kid, what's with the tone? Mr. Houston's not giving you a hard time. He's simply asking for an apology. Seems to me you're at fault. So apologize and be done with it!" A man, filled with righteous indignation, spoke up in defense of Richard.

Cassandra glanced at him sharply, her intense gaze causing the man to involuntarily step back.

"Don't comment without knowing the full story. If I were you, I'd keep my mouth shut," she told the man, her voice ice-cold.

"You seem to prefer the hard way. But don't blame me if you find yourself thrown. out," Mr. Houston went on, a note of threat in his voice. "Being kicked out of a banquet can tarnish one's reputation. Admit you're wrong, apologize to my granddaughter, and we can move on. Why don't you get that?"

As if on cue, Emma wiped her eyes, playing the victim. "Grandpa, don't be too rough on Cassandra. I'm sure she didn't mean it. She probably just doesn't like me at school."

"Bullshit!" Sofia and Cassidy fought their way through the crowd to stand by Cassandra, angrily pointing at Emma, "We've seen shameless behavior, but you take the prize, Emma! Who's really the problem here?"

Are you still bitter about the freshman representative selection speech? The principal chose Cassandra over you, and you've been holding a grudge! You've

been making life difficult for Cassandra, setting traps everywhere. Remember your accusation of cheating on the midterm, which turned out to be your own

wrongdoing? Have you forgotten how your dear mother stormed the principal's office over it? How quick we forget, huh?"

Suddenly, the door to the upstairs lounge opened, and Kenneth descended with a

stern face.

Kenneth had sensed something was off, preferring not to be far from Cassandra, but the noisy hall wasn't the place for discussions, and he'd been drawn into an upstairs lounge.

The sudden hush in the main hall had given Kenneth a bad feeling until Sofia's loud voice reached him upstairs.

Emma's face turned from pale to flush. Helen immediately stepped forward, pointing an accusing finger at Sofia, "Who are you to speak up? Are you with Cassandra to slander Emma?"

"Slander her? She apologized in front of the entire school just a few days ago, has she forgotten already? Emma, claiming Cassandra's been making things tough for you is shameless." Cassidy chimed in, saying to Emma, "Cassandra was walking towards me and Sofia. You're the one who intercepted her.

I don't know what you said, but you were the first to get physical. Cassandra was merely defending herself."

Cassandra let out a soft chuckle, then turned to Richard. "You see, there are eyewitnesses. Mr. Houston, do you still believe everything your granddaughter tells you?"

"Whatever my granddaughter may have said, it doesn't justify you hitting her. She didn't lay a finger on you," Richard said, not buying a word Sofia said.

He felt Cassidy was just defending Cassandra and that her words couldn't be

trusted.

"I used to think Mr. Houston, with a military background, would be fair and just. But it turns out you're just another bully. Even if I were in the wrong, which I'm not, what could you possibly do to me?"

"Since you're not accepting my goodwill, don't blame me for being rude," Richard said sternly. "Bob, throw her out!"

"Actually, I'm curious, Mr. Houston, who exactly do you intend to throw out?"

Kenneth inquired, having made his way through the crowd to stand by Cassandra's side.

"Mr. Zelinski?" Richard expressed his surprise.

"Mr. Houston, with age you seem to get more confused. You're willing to trouble a young lady without knowing the full story. That's hardly appropriate. You don't want to ruin your good reputation at this stage of your life," Kenneth said coolly, the threat apparent in his tone.

Emma suddenly felt as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over her.

Chapter 316

Kenneth didn't look at Rhard but turned to Cassandra and asked softly, "Cassie, are you okay? Did they give you a hard time?"

Cassandra shook her head and replied in a soft voice, "It's okay. Mr. Houston was just about to say something when you stopped him."

"Huh? Looks like I arrived just in time." He squinted at Richard and then asked Cassandra. "What just happened?"

"Nothing. It's just that Emma came over and told me that I was attracted to be with you while flirting with the CEO and the vice CEO of Modern Beacon Synergy, and warned me to stay away from you. You are her boyfriend chosen by her

grandfather." Cassandra tilted her head and whispered, "Why didn't I know about this?"

Kenneth's gentle expression changed instantly. He looked at Emma sharply. "You've forgotten what I said before, huh?"

He turned to look at Richard and said, "Why didn't I know that I asked you to find a girlfriend for me? Or do you think your granddaughter is the best one in the whole world whom I don't deserve?"

Kenneth's words greatly embarrassed Richard, making Richard's face very gloomy. Richard didn't expect that Kenneth would show no respect to him.

"Kenneth, what the hell are you talking about? I just mentioned it to Emma and didn't confirm anything. Why do you say such harsh words to ruin Emma's reputation like this?" Richard shouted loudly, and he was so angry that his hands trembled unconsciously.

"Did I ruin her reputation? She was so shameless. I warned her before that I have a girlfriend, and don't say nonsense. Now she is messing with my girlfriend at the party." Kenneth was obviously very angry. If it went on like this, everyone would suffer. "Last time she slandered my girlfriend for cheating

in the exam but got caught herself. Now she is threatening to scare my girlfriend. Do you think I'm dead?"

Emma was so frightened, and she stared at Kenneth with tears of humiliation.

Cassandra gently tugged at the corner of Kenneth's clothes and said, "Don't be so angry. Let me handle this.

She gave Richard a cool book. "Mr. Houston, I told you right from when you barged in on this, to go watch the security footage. The cameras at Modern Beacon Synergy don't miss a thing—not even a sliver—with 360-degree coverage. And the sound? Spot on. You can get any audio clip you ask for. But you didn't take me seriously. Then Sofia and Cassidy saw your granddaughter giving me a hard time and stepped up to say so, but you brushed them off. What's your take now?"

She raised her hand and pointed at the big screen on the rostrum, which was exactly the scene that Emma embarrassed her just now.

"Cassandra, can a person like you come to this place? Did you seduce Mr. Zelinski into bringing you here?"

"You rely on men for your life and can't live without a man, right? Pretending to be innocent at school, why are you so bitchy in private?"

"I'm telling you, Mr. Zelinski is the man my grandfather intends to introduce me. He will be my boyfriend one day. You'd better stay far away from him. Do you understand?"

At the end of the picture, Emma raised her hand and wanted to slap Cassandra. Finally, Cassandra pinched Emma's hand and slapped her instead.

Emma panicked and shouted, "It's all fake. It was Cassandra who framed me!"

"That's not me! That's fake!"

Cassandra didn't pay any mind to Emma flipping out. Instead, she turned to Richard. "Still think I was the one who threw the first punch? Or are you thinking maybe I shouldn't have hit her back?"

"The Houston family has not taught Emma to respect others, so I don't mind teaching her for you." Cassandra's eyes were cold and terrifying.

She and Kenneth....

"I see. Oh my God, this is so shameless."

"I just heard that she cheated in the exam and wronged this young lady for

cheating? Didn't the Houston family always think that they have excellent family education?"

"I heard that only Mr. Houston was invited to the banquet, but his son's family of four came with three member and the left one is in the army."

"It's so embarrassing. Mr. Houston is old enough to make such a scene tonight, which can be said that he will lose his reputation."

"That's right, the Houston family thinks that they have excellent family education and are upright in everything, but their granddaughter is domineering and embarrasses a girl for no reason."

"Have you noticed the video? The girl is heading for a corner. Emma runs to intercept her and says some harsh words."

Richard and Emma heard about all this. Emma was so ashamed that she wanted to

kill herself!

Today's humiliation was brought by Cassandra. Why didn't she

go to hell?

She shot Cassandra a venomous glare. "This is all your fault. You've embarrassed me in front of the whole school and now again at this party. You're nothing but a gold-digger clinging to Mr. Zelinski. What do you have to be so smug about?"

Cassandra's hand flew out, slapping her once more. She spoke in an icy tone, "If you can't keep that nasty mouth shut, I'll help clean it up for you."

She picked up a glass of champagne from the bar and splashed it on Emma.

"Ah!" Emma was splashed on her face. "Cassandra, you such a..."

"Next time, if I hear something like this again, I'll push you into the toilet and wash you well."

Kenneth looked at Cassandra with a smile and felt very relieved.

Sofia and Cassidy behind them stared at Cassandra with infatuation.

'Wow!'

'She is so cool!'

"That champagne splashing just now was so awesome!"

Richard looked at Cassandra angrily. Just now, he didn't say anything because of Kenneth. Now, she dared to splash water on Emma in front of him. She really did not take him seriously!

"You've gone too far. You don't take me seriously or the Houston family seriously at all!" Richard was so angry that his hands kept trembling.

Helen pointed at Cassandra like a shrew and scolded, "You bastard! How dare you do this to my daughter? Kneel down and apologize to Emma. Or it won't be over!"

Dave also stood up and said, "Young lady, what you did just now went too far. Shouldn't you apologize to my daughter? Otherwise, I will make you pay the price."

Cassandra ignored their threats and asked softly, "What do you want me to pay for?"

Dave raised his eyebrows and said arrogantly, "It's easy for me to kick you out of

Drieso.

With the Houston family status in Drieso, nothing was impossible.

Chapter 317

Kenneth's face was cold. Before he could say something, a voice outside the crowd interrupted him, "Really? I wonder what Mr. Houston is going to do."

They were Timothy and Cyrus. The tone sounded like that of Timothy.

Richard asked coldly, "Mr. Gomez, you're not gonna step in?"

Timothy smiled wickedly. Cassandra looked at him like a goof.

Timothy shot back a question instead of an answer, "Sure, I'll step in. But what exactly are you asking me to do, Mr. Houston?"

Of course he wanted to step in Cassandra's matters, but the point was that no one was able to do that.

Now he saw her behave better in front of Kenneth than she did a few years ago.

According to what Kenneth had said, they should be lovers. So what about Cyrus? He liked Cassie for so many years.

When Cassie finally grew up, Cyrus was ready to confess his love for her, but she was picked by someone else. That feeling must be terrible.

"Of course, she should be kicked out. Such a person does not deserve to come to the banquet of Modern Beacon Synergy. Modern Beacon Synergy should also blacklist her."

How could a person who was blacklisted by such a group stay in Drieso?

Timothy sneered as if he had heard a joke. Richard and Dave exchanged puzzled looks. Why was he cracking up like that? It sure gave off some creepy vibes.

Everyone didn't understand what Timothy meant. Why did he laugh so presumptuously!

"Then Mr. Houston, you mean we'd better drive Ms. Yates out of Drieso, right? Do you want Modern Beacon Synergy to be the villain?" Timothy sneered with coldness in her eyes.

Cyrus also shook his head contemptuously and wondered what Timothy was thinking.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra said, "What you said scares me. What? Why don't it yourself but want to handle me by others?"

That's incredible.

While Emma sneered, ‘Cassandra, let’s see what are you gonna do to me!’

70%

you

do

Sofia couldn’t stand it anymore and said, “Look at you guys! You did something wrong but bullied others. Can you be more shameless?”

Richard said with a gloomy face, “Mr. Chapman, discipline your daughter.”

Mrs. Chapman walked up to Sofia and scolded her, “Well, I know you’re defending your classmates. Just leave it alone.”

Mrs. Chapman had also heard about the name of this classmate, and Sofia was very kind to her.

Thanks to this classmate’s help and encouragement, Sofia’s performance in the traditional medical course improved a lot in the mid–term examination.

If it was just a small matter, she would like to help, but they can’t do anything that offended the Houston family and Modern Beacon Synergy.

“Mom, it’s all their fault. They’re bullying me. What’s the big deal with Modern Beacon Synergy? Why? He can do whatever he wants just because he is rich? Cassandra’s boyfriend is Mr. Zelinski, one of the most powerful men in Drieso. Who else can be more powerful than him?”

Sofia didn’t agree with her mother at all. She knew her mother didn’t want to make trouble, but she felt sorry for Cassandra who was helpless.

“That’s true. When you want to do something, see if you can do it in front of Mr. Zelinski!” Cassidy also said.

Anyway, Cassidy wasn’t afraid. Her parents spoiled her the most in her family and she would do whatever she said.

Cassandra was speechless.

Modern Beacon Synergy is no big deal, but there’s no need to be so loud..

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

“You guys even didn’t give me a chance to talk!

‘If I remember correctly am Cassie’s boyfriend.

“Mr. Gomez, are you sure you want to offend me for the Houston family?” Kenneth looked at Timothy coldly, as if he would hit him if Timothy dared to say yes.

Timothy was speechless.

“Not sure. Did I say anything? I was just asking.”

Timothy turned to Richard, all serious now. “Mr. Houston, it was pretty clear on the video. Your granddaughter was the first to throw shade at Ms. Yates, then you gave her a hard time, and your granddaughter topped it off by being mean again. She really needs to learn some manners. How come you guys are acting like you’re the victims now?”

Richard’s face was gloomy and he said in a deep voice, “So what? You should pay the price for offending the Houston family.”

He thought, 'So what if I just rely on my old age for once? What can others in Drieso do to me?'

"Mr. Houston, do you mean that Modern Beacon Synergy has to drive Ms. Yates out? It's better to make her not stay in Drieso," Timothy asked again.

"Yes, so what? It's not a big deal for Modern Beacon Synergy to win the support of the Houston family. Why not?" Richard said sarcastically.

So what if it is Modern Beacon Synergy? There is no foundation in Drieso, and anyone can deal with him. Now it's time to please those who have a certain status in Drieso.

So, he was sure that Timothy would kick this woman out.

"Timothy, if you dare to kick her out of the banquet, you can have a try. But which one is more important? The Houston family's support or your ability to withstand the suppression from Zelinski Group?"

Kenneth's threat didn't deter Timothy, but it scared Richard.

Richard said sullenly, "Kenneth, are you sure you want to go against me just for a woman?"

"Mr. Houston, give me an explanation for what happened before. When did I become your granddaughter's boyfriend? And you spread rumors about me. What are you gonna do to compensate me for the loss of my reputation? Are you going to threaten my girlfriend here and pretend that I am nothing? Against you? Isn't it because of your nonsense?" Kenneth said coldly.

Timothy also said aside. "It seems that Mr. Houston really can't tolerate Modern Beacon Synergy. Mr. Houston didn't tell me before. If Mr. Houston had any problem with it, I wouldn't have held this party today, and Modern Beacon Synergy would not open the Clusian market." He and Cyrus looked at each other. "Look, we offend Mr. Houston on the first day here. What should we do in the future?"

Without speaking, Cyrus just watched Timothy perform out there.

Richard's face turned gloomy. "Mr. Gomez, I didn't say that. Don't misunderstand. me. I just asked you to kick her out."

"I didn't misunderstand you. I have asked you repeatedly whether it is really necessary to drive Ms. Yates out of Drieso, and you answered positively."

Timothy's words made Kenneth lost in thought. 'What did he mean?'

"I'm just saying a little girl. What does it have to do with Modern Beacon Synergy?"

"If you want to drive away the biggest boss of Modern Beacon Synergy, and let Modern Beacon Synergy do this, what does it mean?" Timothy's words were like a torpedo, which made these people dizzy.

"What's the biggest boss?"

"What does Cassandra have to do with the biggest boss?"

"What... What do you mean?" Richard's eyes widened in surprise, and he asked in a cold voice.

"Nothing. I'm just telling the truth. Ms. Yates is the boss behind Modern Beacon Synergy, and you asked it to drive her out. What are your intentions?"

Chapter 318

Everyone looked at Cassandra in surprise.

What did Mr. Gomez mean ju now?

Is this lady the biggest boss behind Modern Beacon Synergy?

A college student is actually the boss of a multinational enterprise who can compete with the richest man in the world?

And she has the absolute controlling interest in Modern Beacon Synergy.

Kenneth's eyes widened in surprise. It was just a guess, and now it was confirmed.

So, he just threatened Modern Beacon Synergy in front of Cassandra?

He swallowed unconsciously. Although there was no expression on his face, the way he looked at Cassandra had already betrayed him.

Cassandra rolled her eyes helplessly. The truth that she covered yesterday was now exposed by Timothy.

Richard took several steps back. How was it possible? How could this girl be the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy?

Timothy was relaxed. 'She finally got exposed, and next she wouldn't be lazy.

"Mr. Houston, do you have any other opinions?" Timothy sneered. "Now, are you gonna kick my boss out? She can't even go to the banquet of her own company?"

Richard's face was very gloomy. Even Emma couldn't believe it.

'How could that bitch be the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy? She is as rich as Kenneth!'

‘How is that possible? She’s just a bumpkin!’

“How... How is that possible?” Helen couldn’t help but ask.

“Everything is possible. Cassie is the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy, which was totally founded by her. Mr. Gomez and I are just taking care of it for her.” Cyrus stood up and said. “Mr. Houston, the person who did wrong is your granddaughter from beginning to end. You heard those evil words, but what you have done has

damaged the face of the Houston family. Do you really want to ruin your rest life?”

Richard’s hands couldn’t help trembling. These words went too far, but now he dared not look at every one.

“They must look down on me.

“Mr. Gomez, Mr. Jacobs...” Richard didn’t know what to say.

“Mr. Houston, if you don’t want to ruin your reputation, you should know what to do,” said Timothy sharply.

“Mr. Houston, you really think my girlfriend should accept an apology when she did nothing wrong? And you—do you think you can get away with anything just because your grandson’s in the military?”

Kenneth was trying to suppress his anger because he should protect Cassandra at this time.

‘I’ll talk to her about the truth later.

“You... Kenneth, you should know that we are on the same side. You shouldn’t help these people against me!”

Richard was a retired soldier, but Kenneth was the head of Falcon Special Operations Force. They were both soldiers. Why didn't Kenneth stand by him?

"You and I are not on the same side. A person who can't tell right from wrong doesn't deserve to stand here and talk to me." Kenneth raised his head and said to everyone in a cold voice. "From today on, all those who cooperate with the Houston family are fighting against Zelinski Group. And Zelinski Group will spare no effort to crack down until the Houston Group and its partners go bankrupt."

"And Modern Beacon Synergy. Although Modern Beacon Synergy is founded in Spaunia, it's easy to deal with such a small Houston Group." Timothy immediately agreed.

'At a time like this, Kenneth couldn't be the only one to show off!

"What if Cassandra likes him more? What if she would fall in love one day?

'Although it seemed that Kenneth was in love now.

'But according to Jeremiah, Kenneth had loved Cassie for many years since childhood and it seemed normal to fall in love with her.

"The good thing is he is still a little sane.

What the two said was undoubtedly put Houston Group to death.

After this, no one dared to cooperate with Houston Group. No matter how close their relationship was, it was not important for them to protect themselves even if they wanted to cooperate with Houston Group.

"Kenneth, don't go too far!" Richard was furious and wanted to threaten Kenneth.

"Not as far as you. You bully others and connive at your granddaughter's bullying. If I were you, I would take away the medal on your door. Your behavior is smearing the soldiers of Clusia! The army has taught you so much, but they forgot to teach you the difference between right and wrong. Thanks to my

girlfriend, who has the power, and I happen to be a little better than you. If it was someone else or an ordinary person, would be killed by you Houston Group?" Kenneth scolded Richard.

His words made Richard completely embarrassed. Emma suddenly stood up and said to Kenneth, "Who are you to say that about my grandfather? He has made great achievements in wars and contributed much to Clusia."

"It is because of his contribution that you and your brother could enjoy the privileges. However, it's not your privilege to use your identity to bully others. This time, your behavior can't be allowed, Who knows if there have been similar things before." Kenneth was expressionless, and the cold atmosphere around him made people shudder.

Richard also realized that Kenneth was angry. He was a veteran, but no one would take his side in this matter.

In public, threatening Cassandra and making her unable to stay in Drieso was just taking his power and suppressing others!

When Sofia heard this, she can't wait to say something!

"I—I know, it's not just this once. There were several girls who had dropped out of Summit Crest High School because of her. She bullied other girls at school, and they were all scared to drop out by her mother using Mr. Houston's title. She still

looked innocent, which was so disgusting. Now everyone was afraid of Emma and wanted to hide from her far away because she had a grandfather who was a retired chief.

Sofia became more and more excited. "During the physical training in college, she confessed her love to Mr. Zelinski. After being rejected, she also used Mr. Houston's identity to put pressure on him. She must be rebuffed. Will the head of Falcon Special Operations Force be afraid of her grandfather?"

Some people were watching this farce.

Some were all silent.

Kenneth was speechless.

Cassandra was speechless and thought, 'It's no need to say this.

Kenneth realized that it was not a good thing for girls to talk too much.

'She knows too much, and I want to kill her. What should I do?'

Richard stared at Emma and then looked at Kenneth.

*Slap!'

"You idiot! Is that what I taught you? I told you to keep a low profile, but don't be afraid of being bullied. Grandpa will protect you, not let you use my identity to show off!"

Chapter 319

Richard was so agitated at he couldn't help coughing violently.

Emma was slapped. She coved her face and looked at her grandfather in disbelief. Her eyes were full of resentment. "Grandpa, you actually hit me? You beat me for this bitch!"

The more she talked, the angrier she became. Finally, she covered her face and rant

out!

Emma was spoiled too much and didn't realize what the Houston family was going to face.

Helen chased out. "Emma, Emma, wait for mom."

In the banquet hall, Richard's face turned red. Now he was like a joke..

He took a deep breath and looked at his son. Seeing his son, he was no longer angry just now, he couldn't help but be disappointed. "Mr. Zelinski, Mr. Gomez, what happened today is Emma's fault. Please forgive her."

Timothy shook his head. Even Cyrus couldn't help but look at Richard. He still didn't know whom he should apologize to.

"Mr. Houston, I'm not the one you should apologize to," Kenneth said coldly. He looked at Cassandra, indicating that he should apologize to her.

Richard's face changed, and he was asked to apologize to a young girl. It would be embarrassing if people knew about it!

"Ms. Yates... I didn't ask you what happened today, so just let it go." He couldn't say more, but at the thought of facing the pressure from Zelinski Group and Modern Beacon Synergy, he felt dizzy. The Houston family could not bear that at all.

Cassandra took several steps forward. "Mr. Houston, it's no big deal between you and me today, but as for the issue between Emma and I, even if someone has to apologize for our problem, it should be her. Do you really want to spoil your granddaughter's crime of doing evil?"

She could ignore Richard's words this time, because he was a retired soldier and old enough, but she won't let go of Emma.-

'Besides, Mr. Houston... If I don't take it today, it doesn't mean I won't take it one day, thought Cassandra.

Emma came to apologize to her?

Samuel used to apologize to her in person after apologizing to the whole school. Emma, however, wouldn't do that and she would only feel humiliated.

Richard was having a hard time because he didn't know what Cassandra meant.

Didn't he already apologize? What did she mean by his problem and Emma's

issue?

Did he just apologize for himself?

"Mr. Houston, tonight's banquet may not be suitable for you, so you..."

His face flushed, and his arrogance was completely gone. He looked quite embarrassed and said, "I have something else to do. I'll leave now."

He had to go back and think of a way. He couldn't just let them deal with the Houston family.

After Richard left, everything at the banquet returned to normal. Timothy decided to send each guest a gift.

In the reception room on the second floor, Cassandra was sitting on the couch, Timothy and Cyrus were sitting opposite her, and Kenneth was sitting next to Cassandra.

She was so proud.

Cassandra was so amazing. What else could she not do?

"Cassie, I didn't mean it. Can you look at me in a different way?"

Timothy pretended to be aggrieved and said. The way Cassie looked at him now could almost pierce his heart.

That was so terrifying!

Timothy didn't look domineering at all. He was so humble in front of this lady.

"Then you're so quick to talk. If no one stops you next time, will you reveal my secret again?" Cassandra was not angry, but she felt that this guy deserved a lesson.

"When I came back to Drieso these days, I felt that he was a little exaggerated.

"I dare not! I won't do that next time!" Timothy smiled flatteringly. "For the sake of my hard work for Modern Beacon Synergy, please forgive me!"

"If there's next time, you won't get a penny until you double the revenue of Modern Beacon Synergy!" Cassandra threatened.

Timothy jumped so far that even Cyrus couldn't help but sneer. Cassandra was the most ruthless one!

Doubling the revenue of Modern Beacon Synergy now means allowing Timothy to live directly in the company 365 days a year and sleep two hours a day.

Maybe not enough, it probably will slow down the progress of the company!

"You're too cruel!" Timothy complained. Cassandra said, "If you talk nonsense again, I dare!"

"Fine, fine. It's my fault. I'll go down to host the banquet. Enjoy yourself!"

'I can't bother you but I can stay far away from you!"

“This guy is so terrifying!”

He thought, ‘Next time, I must keep my mouth shut. I won’t react so fast or I will die!’

Cyrus looked at Cassandra and finally left without saying anything.

There were only Cassandra and Kenneth in the reception room.

anymore,

Kenneth didn’t say anything. Instead, he sat on the armchair and looked at Cassandra without saying a word.

Cassandra was uncomfortable being looked at like this. She couldn’t help but say, “Ken, if you have anything to say or ask, just tell me.”

Kenneth just shook his head and said softly, “I don’t have anything to ask. I just want to see you more clearly.”

Cassandra was speechless.

The identity of the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy was rumored to be a myth that only she can match Kenneth.

“Ken, founding Modern Beacon Synergy was just a spur of that moment. When I went to Spaunia, I met Cyrus and Timothy who were both good at business. It’s a pity for not working with such talents. I can’t help but... At that time, I had money. Elaine’s manuscripts were sold a lot. In addition to the money for running a studio, there was 600 thousand dollars left. All of them were used as start-up funds to support myself and pay their salaries at the same time.”

Thinking of her previous life, Cassandra couldn't help but laugh. "I didn't lose a penny. When I earned a penny, it was all mine. It was only when Modern Beacon Synergy got on the right track that I began to give them shares and promote their positions until now."

In fact, she didn't do much in the early stage. Sometimes when there were problems to be solved, they would get together and try to solve the issues, which was rumored to be magical!

"The boss of Modern Beacon Synergy is one of the few people I admire in my

life. Starting from scratch at a young age, it's not easy for anyone to reach this position. step by step. But I didn't expect it would be you."

He didn't admire anyone. The only person he thought he might think highly of was the boss behind Modern Beacon Synergy, but it turned out to be his Cassie.

or don't

"Don't you believe that I belong to Modern Beacon Synergy, you think I'm not that amazing?"

Kenneth shook his head and said gently, "Neither. Although I'm proud of you, it hurts me to think that you suffered so much."

He got up and sat down next to Cassandra, holding her in his arms.

Chapter 320

In the Houston family's

use, Emma was still crying in the living room. When

she saw Richard coming back she went upstairs in anger.

He shouted sharply, "Stop!"

Even Helen was a little scared. She looked at her father-in-law gingerly and said cautiously, "Dad, don't be angry. Emma just..."

"Just what? She's just spoiled a lot by you!" His was disappointed. This was his granddaughter, and his reputation had been ruined by her.

Emma glared at the stairs, refusing to even glance at Richard. He, in turn, paid her little attention, and cut straight to the point, "Tomorrow, you're going to apologize to Cassandra."

Emma quit immediately!

She turned to her grandfather and said, "Why? You beat me for Cassandra, and now you want me to apologize to her. I won't go even if I die!"

"Then you go to hell. Do you know who you have offended? That's the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy, the true one. The Houston family is nothing in her eyes!"

When Richard thought about what happened tonight, he felt embarrassed. However, it was not the time to fight against anyone now. There was still a gap between him and Kenneth. The company was even smaller than that of Cassandra and Kenneth.

There was no other way but to apologize.

"Grandpa, why do you want me to apologize? Kenneth is the boyfriend you are going to introduce to me. I like him very much. I really like him. Just let him be my boyfriend. Then no one knows Cassandra!" It was impossible for Emma to apologize to Cassandra! Never!

Helen also said, "Dad, Cassandra really bullied Emma at school. So did the students in high school. I just revealed my identity and didn't say anything. That they transferred their children to another school has nothing to do with Emma."

She tried to explain. But Richard had been influenced by the military spirit all his life and was upright in everything, so he didn't hear about many things. Otherwise,

they would definitely be punished by him.

But today... It's all Cassandra's fault!

"You are all blaming Cassandr now. Do you think I'm really stupid and can't tell? It is the first time that you want to use the identity to save face for her, but we meet the trouble!" Richard was furious, and the more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Grandpa..."

"Drop that. Nothing would work! If you want to live a good life now, you must go and apologize to her!" Richard's tone was inevitable.

Emma was not convinced, still unwilling to go, and even want to throw temper

tantrums!

Suddenly, Richard's phone rang.

It was his grandson, Sampson.

"Sampson, what's the matter?" Richard put his phone on speaker, and everyone in the family could hear it.

"Grandpa, is something wrong at home?"

"Why do you say that?" Richard was shocked and looked at Emma more sternly, which made her feel guilty.

“Just now, I received an order from the chief to go on a mission in Africa. He only sent me there alone. I don’t understand why. The captain asked me to ask you.”

Richard was shocked, so were Helen and Dave. When Helen heard that her son was going to Ouflanca for a mission, she almost cried out.

“Sampson, did the chief tell you when to leave?”

“Tomorrow morning at ten o’clock. The captain said there might be other way, but it was sent by the chief. I just want to know what happened at honie.”

Richard calmed himself down and said, “It’s okay. Take a good rest. There will be another way tomorrow. Grandpa won’t let you go to Ouflanca. Just stay in the army

for now.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Richard slapped Emma and scolded her in a cold voice, “Now, go to find Cassandra and apologize to her! You must go. Even if she asks you to kneel, you have to kneel to her. Do you hear me?”

Emma roared crazily, “I won’t go. If you want to go, just do it by yourself!”

She still wanted to roar, but Dave’s phone rang. “What? Just wait. I’ll be there in a minute!”

He hung up the phone and looked at Richard, "Dad, all our partners withdrew their investment, and some of them broke the contract."

Richard almost collapsed.

"How could this be!"

"Apologize right now! You must apologize to her!" Richard shouted at Emma.

"If you don't want your brother to die and lose your current life, go and apologize to her now!" They're serious this time.

'She didn't care about it for the time being, but secretly attacked the Houston family!"

"They broke their promises!!

Emma looked at Richard in horror. "Grandpa, is it really so serious?"

She thought, 'Cassandra? Is Modern Beacon Synergy that powerful?"

"Do you think I'm playing games with you?"

After a night of inquiring, they found out where Cassandra lived. They came early. in the next morning.

In the morning, Kenneth set off on time to take Cassandra to school. Cassie told him that she was going to have two traditional medical courses today.

So he got up early, cooked breakfast for her and sent her to school.

Outside the Springmount Townhouse, Richard, Emma and Helen all lowered their head

in fear that someone would recognize them!

Seeing Cassandra, Richard hurriedly stepped forward and blocked her way. "Ms. Yates, please wait!"

Cassandra and Kenneth looked at Richard. Cassandra asked coldly, "Mr. Houston, what can I do for you?"

She looked at Emma, who was behind him. She must be slapped.

"I brought Emma to apologize to you..." Richard looked at Emma and waved to her, "Emma, come here and apologize now!"

Emma reluctantly walked over and said in a light tone, "I'm sorry."

Cassandra did not deliberately embarrass Emma, but she really didn't hear clearly: "What did you say?"

Emma clenched her fists. She couldn't, she could not turn against her. There were only two hours left for her brother to board the plane, so she had to hold back!

'I'll take revenge on her one day!'

She shouted, "I'm sorry!"

Cassandra chuckled. "Okay, I got it."

Richard also smiled and said to Cassandra, "Now, can you forgive Emma? After all, you are classmates..."

“Yes, I forgive her.” Cassandra nodded. “But forgiveness doesn’t mean everything. Such an apology... I don’t see its sincerity. I can stop. But next time, I will make you cost double. This is the second time, and once again...”

Richard didn’t care about what she said but continued, “In that case, can you let go. of the Houston family?”

“I didn’t ask anyone to deal with the Houston family.” Cassandra looked confused. “Timothy doesn’t have the habit of striking others overnight.”

Richard looked at Kenneth....

“Cassie accepts such an apology, but I don’t.”