

My Rebirth 331

Chapter 331

Kenneth paid no heed to the clamor of those people. He helped Cassandra pack up her things and drove straight back to Pinehart Mansion.

This was the first time Cassandra had visited, aside from when she came to help treat Kayden.

The name of the mansion, Pinehart Mansion, again brought about some inexplicable emotions. She wondered, 'Who was this mansion built to memorize?'

She didn't ask but followed Kenneth into the central villa, where the butler and the maids were already waiting.

Kenneth handed her luggage to a maid nearby, then took Cassandra's hand and introduced her to the butler, "She's Cassandra Yates, my girlfriend, and the future hostess of the Pinehart Mansion. During this period, she will be staying here. Her orders are my orders. Is that clear?"

Everyone responded, "Yes."

Yet, Cassandra still noticed the strange glances, making her uncomfortable.

Kenneth pointed to the middle-aged man standing in front and said, "He is the steward of Pinehart Mansion, William Ellison. You can call him William." Then he pointed at the middle-aged woman beside him and said, "This is Susan Zorn, who's responsible for daily life. If you need anything, just let her know."

Susan enthusiastically stepped forward eagerly, smiling. "Ms. Yates, feel free to give me any orders. I'm always at your service."

William also said, "Ms. Yates, you can come to me if you have any questions."

They all knew that Pinehart Mansion was built to memorize a girl named Cassandra.

For so many years, even Harriet had never got a chance to enter this mansion, let alone other women. The maids were always kept busy with other tasks. They didn't tend to Kenneth's everyday needs because they were being groomed for a more important job—to wait on the lady of the house who'd one day arrive.

Now, she was finally here!

Cassandra nodded, considering it as a greeting, her tone somewhat distant yet pleasant, "William, Susan, please don't be so polite. If I need anything, I will ask

In fact, she was easy to please. As long as the room was clean, she had three meals a day, and she wasn't disturbed, there would be no problems.

Kenneth said to her gently, "Let me show you your room."

As the maids dispersed, Susan curiously glanced over to find her master leading the woman to a special room.

That room had existed since the beginning of Pinehart Mansion, seemingly planned ahead on the blueprint, not added later when the mansion was constructed.

It could be imagined how long Kenneth had thought about the girl named Cassandra as he had selected the decoration and furnishings of that room in person, which changed every year. Many people came to and lived in Pinehart. Mansion, but that room was like a restricted area where no one was allowed to live.

Except for Yana, who was in charge of cleaning, no one else could enter without Kenneth's permission.

As Susan had guessed, Kenneth couldn't wait to take her into that room. Seeing the door open, Yana felt a pang of unease and displeasure.

Cassandra looked at the room before her. Well, it felt very girly. The walls of the room were a blue–pink color, and it was quite large, twice the size of the main bedroom in Springmount Townhouse.

In the middle, there was an elegant canopy bed, and there was even a dressing table that could only be owned by a royal princess.

Cassandra was pleasantly surprised but also somewhat sad. She wondered, ‘Who was this room prepared for by him?’

Seeing that she was not that happy, Kenneth asked curiously, ‘Cassandra, don’t you like it?’

Cassandra neither nodded nor shook her head, just asking, ‘Who is this room. prepared for? Is it not suitable for me to stay?’

Kenneth was momentarily stunned and then laughed. He thought happily, ‘Was she jealous? Did she think this room was prepared for someone else? That was really a cute misunderstanding.

‘No wonder her expression had been strange since entering Pinehart Mansion.

‘Now it’s all clear.

He said with some pleasure and ease, ‘Cassandra, there was, is, and will be no one else. I have prepared this room for you from the beginning for so many years. Only the maid cleaned it twice a day, and no one else has ever entered.’

‘Except for the maids selected, no other women with ulterior motives have ever lived in Pinehart Mansion. Cassandra, please don’t misunderstand.’

With that said Cassandra felt a bit embarrassed and lowered her head. She hadn’t expected to make such a big joke.

‘I didn’t misunderstand...’ Her defense sounded feeble.

Kenneth chuckled softly, saying, "Alright, my Cassandra didn't misunderstand me. It was me who overthought and wanted to explain to her."

Cassandra blushed even more and thought, "This guy is really annoying!"

When she took out the clothes in her suitcase and was about to put them into the cloakroom, she found various types of clothes hanging inside, all new styles for the season. She picked a tag out of curiosity and found that it showed her size.

She looked at Kenneth curiously, "This is..."

"These were all prepared for you some time ago, almost every year. It's just that more were prepared this year, and they came in handy."

After the military training, when Cassandra agreed to be his girlfriend, he asked someone to collect all kinds of new clothes and send them over to fill the entire cloakroom, thinking that there would always be a chance for Cassandra to come with him to Pinehart Mansion. But he didn't expect it this way.

Cassandra was surprised and couldn't help but wonder, "What had this guy

for me?"

"Kenneth, what if I can't remember the past?"

done

A knife could not cut itself/She had lost memories but had no way of knowing whether she was hypnotized or someone just removed a part of her memory. However, everything between her and Jeremiah was still there. Only the time spent with Kenneth was missing.

The only thing she lost was that month's memory, which was bewildering.

Cassandra contemplated, 'Obviously, Kenneth cared a lot about that month. Most

likely, it was his courage that held him through.

'However, I couldn't remember anything, which was really terrible!'

Kenneth just chuckled softly and gently touched her head, "It's okay, as long as I can remember it. You just need to be present in the moment. Because no matter what happens, it is all about you. I haven't mistaken you for someone else. All I want is you. Don't strain yourself to remember the past. You being well is my happiness."

That was a very significant month for him. But no matter how important it was, nothing made him cherish more than the person in front of him whom he had been thinking about day and night. If she could live a happy life, he wouldn't mind if she forgot the past.

Cassandra was moved, feeling a bit teary, but she quickly covered it up and casually put her things neatly in order.

She said to him, "Then... Thank you for your help, Kenneth."

He replied, "My pleasure."

"Let me take you

downstairs for dinner. It should be ready by now."

Kenneth talked to himself, 'Cassandra should eat on time, which was her only requirement. She had low blood sugar, and it was not good for her to be hungry.'

A week later, Jeremiah and his men stayed up all night and finally found a breakthrough in the surveillance video. They also stationed people where the suspect disappeared from the camera.

Springmount Townhouse received another parcel, and this time, it was another bomb. Presumably, since the first attempt to kill Cassandra failed, they were attempting a second time using a different courier.

The courier was caught by Jeremiah and his men. According to this guy, he was paid 4,000 dollars to deliver the package within an hour, which he did in less than thirty minutes.

He didn't know what was inside, but he knew now—a homemade bomb. Yannick dismantled it effortlessly; he was one of the few bomb disposal experts among the Falcon Special Operations Force.

Such homemade bombs were child's play to him.

They posed no real threat.

As for the mastermind behind it all, they quickly narrowed down their target to the people at Fallvale Mansion.

When Cassandra got the news, she was stunned.

She took out the computer and hacked into Fallvale Mansion's system, and found that there was no one left in the lab.

Cassandra's face darkened as she thought, 'Did Yulissa flee already?

'Or is she an exception in Fallvale Mansion now? No one could survive the laboratory, yet she did. Why?'

At this time, Yulissa was kneeling before the devil himself, her blood-related father. When she heard Zack mentioned Kenneth, she felt a glimmer of hope. But she didn't expect that the humiliation she suffered now was even worse than what she had faced in the laboratory.

Since she entered the room, she had been kneeling like a dog, groveling at his feet, supposedly atoning for her mother's sins. But she thought angrily, 'What did my mother's sins have to do with me?'

Her life was worse than hell now. She had to report to Zack on her knees and lie

still while two disgusting doctors did their experiments on her. She couldn't help but think, 'I will not survive much longer.'

'If I'm going to die, I will pin everything on Cassandra. It was all her fault, and she must pay the price! I was the beloved daughter of the Yates family, who enjoyed a luxurious life. But now I am suffering in hell on earth!

If it wasn't for Cassandra's revenge, how could I be in this miserable situation?

'Damn it! The one who was supposed to die was Cassandra, who was stabbed twice by me, and my brother also sided with me. Leo even dumped her body like garbage!

'But why has everything changed?

'Cassandra, she's living a glamorous life while I'm forced to lick this man's boots. just to survive!'

"What have you done when you went out?" Zack asked coldly, kicking her.

Yulissa trembled in fear, faltering, "I... I haven't done anything."

Zack stomped her body in a ruthless way. "Haven't done anything? Two bombs were sent to the Springmount Townhouse, both targeting Cassandra. What were you doing outside? Do you really think I don't know anything?"

Yulissa lowered her head in fear. "I... I just want to teach Cassandra a lesson. I won't ruin Father's plan..."

"Shut up!" Zack stomped her again. "You are not qualified to call me father."

"If you can't help me get the Zelinski Group's oil business, then you'll return to the lab and continue your experiments!"

Yulissa looked pale, trembling uncontrollably.

"I will find a way, I promise! Please don't send me back to the lab!" She was so terrified of that place.

She wasn't ready to die yet as she thought, 'I will not die before Cassandra!'

"Then hurry up!" Zack yelled furiously.

Yulissa struggled to crawl, only to be caught by a doctor who said, "Sir, let me take her back to the lab first."

Fear consumed her as she realized she would be injected with strange drugs again. How could a dead person come back to life?!

In Pinehart Mansion, Cassandra was talking about this with Jeremiah. "Don't bother. It's Yulissa," she said.

The only one who had a deep grudge against her at Fallvale Mansion was Yulissa. There couldn't be anyone else. However, Cassandra was curious why Yulissa could escape from Zack's clutches and was still living in the main mansion.

“Check Zack James’s recent business dealings or any suspicious activities,” Cassandra said to Jeremiah.

“Okay, I’ll check it now.”

“We can’t get into Fallvale Mansion since it’s not accessible for outsiders. So how do we get Ye Yulissa out?” Jeremiah paused and asked curiously.

“Call the police,” Kenneth said solemnly.

Whoever it was had to open the door when a policeman came.

This matter could be handed over to the criminal investigation department, which would use search and arrest warrants to take Yulissa to the police station. There was no more legitimate move than that.

As long as she was in prison, she would never come out alive for the rest of her life.

Cassandra smiled and said, “Since we have evidence, why not call the police?”

She thought, “Yulissa, you had lingered on at the Fallvale Mansion for too long. It’s time to pay for what happened before. All debts, old and new, would be settled. together!”

Yannick quickly arranged everything, packing the evidence and handing it over to the best criminal investigation team in Drieso. Led by the Detective Inspector, they went to Fallvale Mansion to arrest Yulissa.

At first, the maid didn’t intend to open the door. She even tried to close it to keep them out until the Detective Inspector produced the search and arrest warrants.

Reluctantly, she opened the door. If she refused now, it would be obstructing justice, and she’d end up in court.

Seeing so many people at the door, Zack, who was fiddling with the prayer beads in his hands, asked curiously, "Detective Inspector, what's the matter?"

"Mr. James, We're not here to play around. We suspect you're harboring a criminal.

the recent bombings at the Springmount Townhouse, according to multiple investigations, we traced them to Fallvale Mansion. Hand her over, Mr. James." the Detective Inspector said sternly.

"This is absurd. Everyone here is law-abiding and definitely tolerates no crimes. Is there some kind of misunderstanding?" Zack said evenly.

"Mr. James, we wouldn't have come if we didn't have evidence." the police officer behind the Detective Inspector said, placing the printed photos and other evidence on the coffee table. "Take a look, Mr. James."

Zack's face changed as he cursed inwardly, 'How could this incompetent fool leave behind so much evidence?'

"These are the search and arrest warrants. The Detective Inspector revealed them. "Hand over Yulissa Yates."

Hearing that, Zack nodded at the maid, who then went into the room and brought Yulissa out. Seeing the police, Yulissa was so scared that she could scarcely stand.

"Yulissa Yates, you are suspected of wilful murder and illegal use of firearms. You are now under arrest." The Detective Inspector gestured, and his men handcuffed her.

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me! You've got the wrong person! I didn't do it! I didn't kill anyone!" Yulissa shouted in despair.

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Zack frowned tightly, and his face was very gloomy. He cursed inwardly, "That fool could not accomplish anything! Who would expect that she could give herself away so easily, even leading the police to our doorstep?"

"Detective Inspector, this person has nothing to do with the James family. If you want to interrogate her, feel free to take her away. This isn't her home; I merely offered her shelter out of goodwill," Zack said coldly.

Yulissa's face paled as she was really shocked.

She roared inwardly, 'Was he really abandoning me like this?

"When I was useful, he let me out to get close to Kenneth or forced me to experiment. Now that I'm a liability, he's handing her over just like that?"

"Sorry, Mr. James, but we'll need to search her room," an officer stated firmly.

Hard evidence must be found.

Yulissa went frantic, struggling against the police's restraint. She yelled inwardly, "They must not search my room! They must not!

'I haven't finished off Cassandra yet, and those explosives!

'I have put so much effort into making homemade bombs, each one more powerful than the last. I've already made the third, which is powerful enough to kill Cassandra!

'I will never let the police take them away! lemnn

The Detective Inspector frowned slightly. There was definitely something in her room. He held up the search warrant to Zack. "Mr. James, I hope you won't obstruct justice."

“Of course not. The maid will guide you to Yulissa’s room,” Zack replied indifferently.

He said no more and instead took a seat on the sofa, starting to fiddle with his prayer beads again, paying no heed to the commotion.

When they searched the room, he strolled back to his study, pondering, “The old chess piece has turned useless. I need to find some new talent now.

‘If I can take over Kenneth’s oil business, I will be able to go up a notch. So, I have

to move quickly. Yulissa, I truly think too highly of you.

As the officers searched Yulissa’s room, the Detective Inspector found the unfinished bomb and materials. They confiscated everything along with the evidence.

Yulissa continued to deny everything, screaming that she was innocent.

Back at the police station, Cassandra was brought in for identification. Seeing Yulissa’s frenzied state, Cassandra could only attribute it to her emotional overreaction. Cassandra looked at her and thought, ‘It is nearly November, and she wraps herself up tightly by clothes, so it is hard to tell if she has any injuries underneath. But what does that matter to me anyway?’

Seeing Cassandra’s radiant appearance, Yulissa couldn’t help but feel an intense hatred, ‘Why can she get to live such a glamorous life while I’m suffering? She looks so much better compared to her time in the Yates family!

‘Who is the sugar daddy that treats her so well?’

Before Cassandra entered the interrogation room, Yulissa began to scream, and the police struggled to control her.

“Cassandra, why are you framing me? I didn’t do anything wrong! Why did you slander me?” Yulissa protested and wriggled as the police held her down.

Approaching her from across the room, Cassandra regarded her with disdain. “Long time no see, Yulissa. I never expected to meet you again in this way.”

“You bitch, it’s all your fault! Tell the police that I didn’t hurt you. Why are you accusing me?” Yulissa glared at Cassandra furiously.

She was fairly beside herself with rage and thought, ‘Everything is your fault! You ruined my family and my status. I was supposed to live a luxurious life, but everything changed because of Cassandra!’

“Whether or not I’m framing you, the evidence speaks for itself. You know what you’ve done. Denying it won’t solve anything,” Cassandra said, turning her head slightly to give Yulissa a sidelong glance. “Or do you think stalling for time will make Zack James come to your rescue?”

Cassandra added, “Then you should know that the moment you were taken away, you were an outcast, and he would never notice you anymore.”

Yulissa looked at Cassandra with intense hatred and kept telling herself, ‘I will

never believe anything you say! You’re a big liar who’s full of crap!’

She snapped, “You’re talking nonsense! He is my biological father, and I am his only daughter. How could he abandon me?”

And she comforted herself again, ‘Besides, I’m still the indispensable subject for his experiment. He won’t abandon me!’

“Well, you are so naive. What was his purpose in releasing you? Don’t you forget that! He couldn’t approach Kenneth, so he asked you to worm your way in, hoping to snatch something from Kenneth. What is it? The oil business? You, or him, how can you even compare to Kenneth?” Cassandra retorted.

And she thought, “These people, they have no sense of self–awareness?”

‘Without understanding their position, they think they’re invincible.

Yulissa’s face stiffened, and her eyes instinctively avoided Cassandra’s gaze.

She can’t help but think nervously, ‘Why did Cassandra know? How could she know about our plans? I haven’t done anything yet. Why does she know everything?’

“How did you know that?” Yulissa was still unwilling to give up and asked.

“You don’t have to worry about it. You just need to know that you failed to complete the task Zack James gave you, and he won’t get the oil business.” Cassandra said with a snort.

“Well, so what! Do you think you won?” Yulissa wanted to get up but was pressed. back by the police, “He won’t give up on me. Just wait and see!”

“Really?” Cassandra sneered, “We’ll see. Let’s see who comes first, him or your sentencing.

Cassandra prepared to leave the interrogation room, but Yulissa was scared. She didn’t dare to gamble because she was afraid that she would lose everything.

“Cassandra, you’re safe and sound. Why can’t you just let me off the hook? I’m already destroyed. What more do you want from me?” Yulissa began to give in and wanted Cassandra to let her go.

“Yulissa, I’m alright because I am lucky enough. I don’t care how miserable you are right now,” Cassandra gestured to the sign on the wall that read “Justice Shall Prevail.” “I just need the police to uphold justice for me.”

She thought, ‘Yulissa, you probably can’t handle the consequences of “upholding justice.”’

“This is a case investigated by the Falcon Special Operations Force, and my true background is known by law enforcement. So, you won’t receive a light sentence.

For these explosions and threats, if I’m an ordinary person, you might only get ten or eight years. But I’m an agent of the National Security Bureau, so the report would go up. And as for you, you will be dealt with as a spy. Be ready for a death sentence with a reprieve or even life imprisonment.

‘And be prepared to stay in jail for the rest of your life.

‘No, it is too merciful for you to be intact in jail. That’s far from enough to compensate for what she had done to me!

“But what I should do now is to endure the

to endure the time before the sentencing, and then...”

When Cassandra walked out of the interrogation room, the Detective Inspector stood in front of her and said, “Ms. Yates, I’m in charge of this case. My last name is Simmons.”

She replied, “Thank you, Detective Simmons!

“Don’t mention it. Your status is special, and we should treat it with due diligence,” he said earnestly.

Cassandra couldn’t fully agree. “It’s not because of my special status that I’m treated seriously; every case should be handled with diligence.”

Chapter 334

The information that Yulissa was taken away by the police was exposed on the Internet and quickly became a trending topic!

[Who the hell is this woman? Yulissa? Why does she look like this?]

[Isn't she the most beautiful girl in a noble high school? Is this a joke?]

[I don't understand. She has disappeared for a long time, and I haven't heard from her since SAT.]

[Yeah, so what's the reason this time?]

[I know. I heard that Cassandra lived in Springmount Townhouse and it was blown up twice. After multiple investigations, the police had Yulissa as a suspect. She must have been taken away by the police.]

[Damn it. Really? It's so thrilling! What a grudge!]

[Ah, the Springmount Townhouse exploded a few days ago. It turned out she did. this. Was she trying to kill Cassandra?]

[This is a crime. The criminal must be arrested and sentenced!]

[Am I the only one who wants to know how Cassandra is doing?]

[You're not the only one!]

The topics on the Internet were under heated discussion, and many netizens asked. the authorities to explain whether Yulissa had broken the law.

Soon, Drieso Police made a statement on the official account and confirmed Yulissa's crime. Everyone demanded that Yulissa be sentenced to death.

The sons of the Yates family also learned this news soon.

Yulissa hadn't shown up since Miranda was arrested. Now she showed up again and was taken away by the police?

She even made a homemade bomb to kill Cassandra. How could she be so capable?

According to the news online, Gassandra should be fine, but they were still worried.

Yohannes volunteered. "I'll try my luck at Juset University to see if I can meet Cassandra and make sure she is okay."

They were no longer qualified to appear in front of Cassandra. Now they had nothing and they had hurt her before, so there was no room for refutation at all. There was no proper excuse for them to call Cassandra.

"Okay, Yohannes. Then you can go and try your luck. If you are discovered... you'll have to find a way by yourself," said Leonardo. He had a broken leg and couldn't get out at all. Even if he did, his limp would attract people's attention.

"Yeah, I know."

Yohannes thought, 'I'll try my best not to let her find out about me. As long as I make sure she is doing well, nothing else matters.

I now have nothing, and it will be impossible for Cassandra to acknowledge us. Besides, Leo and the others said that Cassandra was not related to us by blood. We are in no position to let her acknowledge us.

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At Juset University, Cassandra came to give a lecture to graduate students today.

But it was still early, so she went back to the classroom of the medical department. first.

Cassidy and Sofia hurriedly surrounded her. Sofia said, "Cassandra, are you okay? We all saw what happened on the Internet."

Cassandra smiled and walked around in front of them, "I'm fine."

Cassidy breathed a sigh of relief and asked with concern, "Cassie, since Yulissa was caught, she won't be released again, right? Otherwise, it will be so scary."

Cassidy was worried about this matter. If Yulissa came out again, would Cassandra still encounter danger and unexpected danger around her?

"I don't think she will be released again." Cassandra shook her head.

If Yulissa could come out this time, she could only admire how shameless Zack was and sigh like father, like daughter.

"That's good." Only then did Cassidy feel relieved.

Cassandra frowned. She always felt that there was something wrong with Cassidy these two times, but she couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

In the beginning, Cassidy had a sense of boundary. But now, when Cassandra showed up, Cassidy couldn't wait to be attached to her. Sofia even said that Cassidy had worked so hard recently, as if she had been stimulated.

Cassandra shook her head. Anyway, she didn't want to give it too much thought.

It was almost time for her to give a lecture to the graduate students.

This time, the postgraduate classroom was even more exaggerated than that of undergraduate students. In the last two rows of the classroom, there were no people sitting at all but a group of people standing densely. Cassandra had experienced the exaggeration when she gave a lecture to undergraduate students, so she wasn't quite surprised about this.

Outside the classroom, there was still a group of people standing. Those who didn't know would think there was a superstar in the classroom.

Cassandra still opened the door for teachers as usual. This time, she talked about knowledge from books, so students outside could quickly find what Cassandra was talking about.

The end of the classes left them panting for more. Some of those in the second year of graduate school seemed to be thinking about why the professor didn't explain it in this way when he took this class. What a concise and clear method!

The professors in the front row were also pondering. This method was simpler than the one in the book and much easier to remember in their minds. Different paths led to the same end, and finally, they could get the same principle.

“Professor Yates, when are you going to give us a lecture again? Can we have extra lectures?”

“That's right. Professor Yates, you only give one lecture a month. It's not enough. I like your physics lecture very much!”

“Professor Yates, extra lectures!”

“Professor Yates, extra lectures!”

“Professor Yates, extra lectures!”

Cassandra just smiled lightly. It seemed that it was a little difficult to refuse. "Well... It depends on my next arrangement. If possible, I will tell Professor Kaptur and he will notify you."

She wouldn't refuse anyone who wanted to learn. Her current work was not much.

If it was well arranged, maybe she could add one more lecture for both

undergraduate and graduate students.

"Good! We'll wait for the news from Professor Yates"

Everyone walked out of the classroom. Cassandra and Howard walked side by side. Howard handed her a set of keys. "These are the keys to the special lab. The equipment you want to use is in the lab. From now on, you can go whenever you like."

"Thank you." Cassandra accepted the key calmly. She chose this place for the sake of that device, and she could finally use it now.

When Howard was about to ask Cassandra when she was free so that he could arrange the lecture for her, Cassandra's phone rang. Cassandra raised her eyebrows. and asked, "Lydia, what's up?"

"Ms. Yates, hurry up and come to the company, please."

Cassandra hung up the phone and frowned in puzzlement. Howard also knew that Cassandra had something to deal with, so he said, "Let's contact on WhatsApp." Then he left directly.

Cassandra got in the car and for a moment, she couldn't remember where the

company was.

"Miss, where are you going?" asked the driver.

Cassandra asked, “Sir, do you know where the headquarters of Magnolia Studio is?”

The driver laughed heartily and said in a bright voice, “Of course, I know. Miss, are you going to Magnolia Studio?”

“Yes.

“Okay, I’ll drive you there. Everyone in Drieso knows Magnolia Studio!”

Chapter 335

When Cassandra arrived at Magnolia Studio, it had been an hour.

“Miss, I’m sorry. It is a peak hour at this time in Drieso and it took me an hour to drive here,” the driver said apologetically.

Cassandra looked at the time and showed her understanding. After 5:30 pm, there was heavy traffic on every road in Drieso. It was not easy for the driver to arrive here in such a short time.

“It’s okay. Thank you, sir.” Cassandra paid the fare and got out of the car, saying nothing more to the driver.

It was a three-story studio facing the street, which was regarded as one of the earliest gathering places for young entrepreneurial teams. However, in the end, it was all acquired by Cassandra. The office space covered about 54,000 square feet and now belonged to Magnolia Studio.

Only when Cassandra saw the words “Magnolia Studio” did she feel very familiar with the place. It turned out to be here.

She happened to see Lydia waiting at the door.

Lydia looked a little anxious. She wondered, 'Why hasn't Ms. Yates arrived yet?'

"Lydia."

Lydia turned her head in surprise and saw Cassandra. She hurried forward and said, "Ms. Yates, you're finally here. I thought you got lost."

Cassandra was rendered speechless.

It couldn't be.

Lydia took her into the office. Cassandra asked curiously, "Lydia, what's the matter?"

She hadn't returned to Magnolia Studio for so many years, and she was a little unaccustomed to coming back here suddenly.

"Ms. Yates, don't you think you haven't come back for a long time?" Lydia complained. "Do. you bully me because I rarely go online? I just found out that you have been back to Driésó for half a year, but you never showed up!"

The most annoying thing was that Cassandra had returned to Thousand Dreams,

but she didn't come to Magnolia Studio once, which upset Lydia.

"Lydia, I didn't mean to..."

Cassandra didn't have time to care about so many things. Besides, Lydia took care of Magnolia Studio very well, and there was no need for Cassandra to come back. Wasn't it good to get dividends every year?

“Humph, I won’t listen to you!” Lydia raised her head proudly, not wanting to hear Cassandra’s explanation..

However, Cassandra knew Lydia very well. So she said in a slightly flattering tone, “Lydia, how can I make. up for it?”

Lydia smiled cunningly and thought, ‘Humph! That’s exactly what I am waiting

for!”

Lydia looked at Cassandra affectionately. Looking at her sun–kissed face, Lydia thought it was so good to be young. Then Lydia couldn’t help but touch Cassandra’s face. “The International Perfume Competition is around the corner. Do you want to participate?”

Cassandra was speechless.

Was it too late to take back what she said?

“Can I refuse?” Cassandra raised her eyes and looked at Lydia innocently.

At the sight of this, Lydia’s heart softened. There was an eight–year gap between her and Cassandra. She was 26 years old, and she had become an old lady.

However, Cassandra looked cold sometimes and cute the other times, which made Lydia want to have a daughter!

“Didn’t you just say that you would make it up to me? The compensation I want is your participation in the International Perfume Competition.” She would not be deceived by Cassandra’s innocent eyes.

Words failed Cassandra.

Was it necessary to ask her?

“When is the competition?”

Lydia’s eyes lit up when she heard this and she was over the moon. Since Cassandra asked so, it meant that she agreed!

“The trials will start on November 10. The preliminary contests will be held on November 18, and the finals will be held on December 31. Magnolia Studio needs. to be exposed again in a very resounding way!”

Cassandra nodded. “Okay, I see. You can arrange it then.”

“Great!”

Lydia was overjoyed and thought, ‘Ms. Yates is so cute. Kenneth doesn’t deserve her

at all.

It was dinner time, so Lydia insisted on having dinner with Cassandra and driving her home after dinner.

While eating, Cassandra sent a message to Kenneth. Kenneth was stunned. Who did Cassandra have dinner with?

Why didn’t she tell him today? Anyway, Cassandra had her own social life, so he replied, [When will it end? I’ll pick you up.]

[I don’t know. I’ll call you when it’s about time.]

On the other side, Lydia was bombarded by her husband’s phone call. “Honey, are you off work? Let’s go out for dinner.”

“Oh, I’m having dinner now. You can have dinner yourself.”

“Who did you eat with?”

“Ms. Yates.”

“Cassandra?”

“Or what?”

Lydia hung up the phone and ignored Eddie’s madness.

After hanging up the phone, Eddie was dissatisfied. He thought, ‘My wife is rather having dinner with Kenneth’s wife instead of me?’

“Why?”

“It’s so heartless!”

No! The more Eddie thought about it, the more upset he felt. He even wanted to punch Kenneth!

So he logged in to WhatsApp and sent a message to Kenneth, [Can you discipline your wife?]

Seeing the message, Kenneth was confused. He sent a question mark to Eddie.

As soon as Kenneth sent it, Eddie called.

“Kenneth, can you discipline your wife? She took my wife away!”

Kenneth frowned and said in a deep voice, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Humph! They're having dinner together now. What do you think? Why don't you take your wife home, or have a candlelight dinner? Now she has taken my wife away, and they are having a candlelight dinner!"

Kenneth was stunned.

He thought, 'If I read it correctly just now, Cassie said they went for a barbecue? How did Eddie say they were having a candlelight dinner?

'Is this how a soldier passed on a message?"

"You're overthinking it. They just have a barbecue."

"Kenneth!"

"What the hell do you want? Don't disturb me. I need to pick up Cassie."

Eddie stopped making a fuss on the other end of the phone and said in a dull voice, "Where are you? Come pick me up. I'm going with you!"

Kenneth said, "I'm going to pick up Cassie. You can drive yourself."

Eddie thought, 'It makes sense. If Kenneth comes to pick me up, I will have to take Kenneth's car home. Forget about it. I'd better go by myself.

"Give me the address. I'll drive there!"

Kenneth hung up the phone with a gentle smile. He thought, 'It seems that Cassie and Lydia have an unusual relationship.'

When they arrived at the address sent by Cassandra, they witnessed the scene. where Lydia was so excited that she kissed Cassandra on the cheek!

Eddie and Kenneth widened their eyes in shock!

Damn it! What was going on?

Kenneth thought, 'I can't kiss Cassie's face even if I want to, but a woman beat me to it!'

Next to Kenneth, Eddie thought, 'What? My dear wife actually kissed someone else!'

"Discipline your wife!"

Eddie and Kenneth said to each other in unison!

"You..."

Kenneth didn't care so much. If he continued to look at them like this, Cassandra would be "flirted with" again!

Chapter 336

"What are you chatting about?"

Kenneth strode forward and slowed down when he was about to reach Cassandra.. He came up to Cassandra and asked softly.

When Cassandra turned her head, she saw a familiar figure and was slightly surprised. There were several senior executives in Magnolia Studio who had dinner with Cassandra. Lydia looked up at Kenneth and felt very unhappy.

She thought, "Why is this guy chasing us here?"

Cassandra narrowed her eyes and asked obediently, "Ken, why are you here so early?"

Kenneth had never seen Cassandra like this before, not even in his dreams.

She was so happy, obedient, and cute.

It was completely different from her usual appearance. Perhaps this should be what Cassandra should look like.

"I had left to pick you up at school. Luckily, I asked you where you were on the way. So I drove here directly. I hope I didn't disturb you," Kenneth looked at them. and said in a deep voice.

Although Kenneth didn't know who these people were, he didn't care since Cassandra was so happy.

Lydia had no choice but to move her seat quietly and make room for Kenneth. He could wait outside, but now he came in just to get involved!

"You don't mind me joining, do you?" Eddie also put on his charming smile and said, "Hello, everyone. I'm Lydia's husband."

Several senior executives were all girls. For a while, two handsome men came here, which made them infatuated!

They were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped!

Cassandra and Lydia were too low-key. These two men were so handsome!

But for no reason, Cassandra's boyfriend looked familiar. They seemed to have seen him somewhere before!

Lydia frowned slightly and said with some dissatisfaction, "Why here? Didn't I say that I would have dinner outside?"

"Kenneth and I just happened to get together. We knew you two were having dinner together, so we came over." Eddie smiled gently. "I hope you don't mind."

"Of course not. Both of you are so handsome. We can't wait to welcome you guys."

"That's right. Mrs. Frey is too low-key. Why doesn't she show off such a handsome husband?"

Several women were gossiping. Eddie just smiled faintly and sat beside Kenneth quietly. On his left was Kenneth, and on his right was his wife.

The two men separated Cassandra and Lydia quietly.

They were so petty.

"Don't blame me. Look at your reactions. If you bring him out, you will be all obsessed with him. Can you still work or not?"

Lydia said angrily. She didn't have to be reserved in the military residential compound at all, and she seemed to be more capable of being herself here..

She felt Eddie's pride and complacency. Was there anything to be proud of when people in her company praised him?

“Mrs. Frey, you can’t say that. Handsome men can make our lives more wonderful. Although handsome men are not mine, they look pleasant to the eye.”

Eddie smiled faintly, “No matter how many people look at me, they can’t change the fact that I am Linda’s husband.” He said to Lydia, “Others can only look at me. Only you...” he whispered in her ear, “can touch me.”

Lydia knew that Eddie was flirting again!

But she was a little sensitive in her ears and immediately sat up straight.

“How lovey–dovey you are! I don’t think the food in my hand is delicious now,” a girl joked.

“Ms. Yates, is this your husband?”

Didn’t they say that Cassandra was a little young and looked like a teenager?

“Hmm, he’s my boyfriend. If he is my husband, then he may break the law.”

It meant that Kenneth was her boyfriend. She hadn’t reached the legal marriageable age, so it was impossible for him to be her husband.

Hearing Cassandra’s words, Kenneth instantly felt relieved. He chuckled, “Cassie is still young. I will try my best to let her marry me as soon as possible later.”

Cassandra was rendered speechless.

Why didn’t she know about this matter?

“Wow! You guys are here to engage in a public display of affection, right?”

Eddie thought, "That is the second priority. Stopping my wife is the key. She kissed someone other than me. I had to stop her even though the one she kissed was a

woman."

Kenneth's expression returned to normal, without a smile. He just served. Cassandra silently and took good care of her.

Once he got a chance, he must tell Cassandra that she couldn't let others kiss her on the face, not even women!

Admittedly, birds of feathers flocked together. Both Kenneth and Eddie deserved. to be friends!

After dinner, Kenneth and Eddie arranged a car to send the others back. Only then. did Cassandra find that Kenneth and Eddie came here in their own cars, so it was very unlikely for them to meet each other.

They returned to Pinehart Mansion.

"Ken, you didn't have an appointment with Mr. Frey, right? You guys came here. because you knew that Lydia and I were having dinner together," Cassandra asked in a low voice.

She didn't know why she felt so sweet. This feeling was really nice.

"Cassie, don't let others kiss your cheek again, okay? I can only kiss you. No other women can do it." Kenneth didn't answer her question, but gently cupped her face. and pecked at it.

Cassandra thought for a while and sized Kenneth up. "Ken, are you jealous?"

Kenneth admitted frankly this time, "Yes. I am jealous. So don't let anyone else kiss.

you again, okay?"

Kenneth thought, "You can have many friends, and I accept them all. At that time, you can only be mine. Only I can kiss you, hold you, and... We'll talk about it later

"Ken, Lydia is not an outsider. And we haven't seen each other for so many years. She's just a little excited," Cassandra explained patiently.

"I know, but... I just don't feel right."

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Only then did Kenneth smile with satisfaction, and it was an obvious smile. He gently rubbed Cassandra's head.

This scene happened to be seen by Yana, which made her a little jealous and fierce!

Cassandra dared to seduce Kenneth in the living room!

How could she be so shameless?

Bitch! Bitch!

"Susan, go get some hot milk for Cassie. She will go to bed after having the milk."

Cassandra was too skinny. Since she came to Pinehart Mansion, she had to have more nutritious food and she had drunk hot milk before going to bed for a while.

Cassandra was a little thirsty and wasn't full. During the barbecue dinner, everyone got together and chatted with each other, but they barely ate much food.

Moreover, she got bored of the barbecue food in the end. She just wanted to drink something hot.

"Alright. I'll bring it right away."

Suddenly, Yana also sneaked into the kitchen.

"I'll go upstairs and change my clothes. You wait here for Susan to bring you some milk..."

"Okay."

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Soon after Kenneth went upstairs, the milk was brought from the kitchen.

However, it was not brought by Susan but by Yana.

"Ms. Yates, this is the milk prepared by the kitchen for you. Enjoy it while it's hot." Yana put the tray on the coffee table, picked up the glass, and handed it to

Cassandra attentively.

Suddenly, her hand slipped and the rim of the glass was facing Cassandra. She turned over and splashed a glass of milk towards Cassandra!

Cassandra immediately got up and whirled around to avoid the milk spilling on her body, but there were still some stains.

The glass fell to the ground and broke into pieces. Susan and William came out when they heard the noise!

“Ms. Yates, are you okay?” Susan hurriedly asked with concern.

Susan was going to serve the milk, but Yana insisted that she would do it. Susan thought it was just a glass of milk and it didn't matter if Yana served it. But why did something happen?

“Ms. Yates, are you hurt?” William also asked with concern.

On the other hand, when Cassandra got up, probably because of inertia, Yana tried to dodge it but failed. She was burned by the hot milk instead.

“Boohoo... It hurts!” Yana moaned painfully as if she wanted to attract someone's attention.

“What's wrong?”

Seeing the scene downstairs, Kenneth hurriedly went downstairs and came to Cassandra. He looked at her up and down to check if she was alright. “What happened?”

“Nothing. It's just that the milk was spilled,” Cassandra said coldly.

She had felt that there was something wrong with Yana since she entered Pinehart Mansion, but she didn't expect that Yana wanted to hurt her so quickly.

“Ms. Yates, why did you do this to me? I didn't say anything. Why did you deliberately knock over the glass and burn me? Is it because I am a maid that I

have no human rights?” Yana was crying and accusing Cassandra.

She implied that Cassandra was a person who didn't care about the maids and did not respect them!

Such a misbehaved person didn't deserve to be Kenneth's girlfriend!

Cassandra frowned and looked at Yana in disbelief. Yana was so good at fabricating lies. Cassandra asked, "What did you say just now? "Say it again?"

Susan and William changed their expressions abruptly. Yana had worked with them for several years, so they believed her. Cassandra just came here a couple of days ago... Therefore, they tended to believe what Yana said.

Perhaps what Cassandra did before was an illusion!

She was actually an arrogant young lady!

Yana seemed to be frightened. "Ms. Yates, I'm sorry. It was my fault. Please don't do this. I am scared."

Yana also stepped back a few times symbolically along the edge of the sofa.

There was a subconscious reaction.

Cassandra was only here for two days, and Yana was really good at wronging people.

Kenneth's face darkened. He wondered, 'Who is she? How dare she wrong Cassie?'

"Shut up!"

“Mr. Zelinski, I’m telling the truth. You can check the surveillance video if you don’t believe me.” Yana seemed to have no fear. This position was just a half–dead corner, and only the parts above her head could be captured by the surveillance camera. The other parts were blocked by the backrest of the sofa.

Therefore, Yana was sure that the surveillance camera didn’t capture what happened just now.

“What’s the use of checking the surveillance video? Anyone who knows a little bit about it knows that the surveillance camera can only capture a limited area from that angle. We can’t see what happened just now at all, so you can say whatever you want,” Cassandra glanced at the surveillance camera and said sternly.

“Ms. Yates, I’m just a maid. Please don’t make things difficult for me.” Yana

pretended to be aggrieved and said with tears in her eyes.

“Yana, right? If I remember correctly, it should be the first time we talked today. Tell me how much hatred between us and I want to make things difficult for you deliberately at this moment. What’s more, why should I do this in front of so many people?” Cassandra walked towards Yana. Her face was gloomy, and it could be seen that she was a little angry.

Yana was a little scared, but she couldn’t back down. She must let Kenneth see Cassandra clearly! She must make Kenneth kick Cassandra out. Pinehart Mansion. was not where Cassandra should be!

“Well... Ms. Yates, maybe you enjoy doing this for fun. How do I know? I only went to the room twice this week and didn’t do anything wrong,” Yana explained.

Cassandra nodded seriously. “That’s what I want to ask you. I came here for a week and nothing special happened. Even when you were cleaning up, I was not there. Why do I pick on you and use such a clumsy means to splash the milk? If I really want to deal with you, there will be thousands of ways. You can’t even find out the reason why. Do you think I will let you accuse me here?”

Yana’s heart skipped a beat and she was scared. She pretended to be generous and said, “Ms. Yates, just let it go. It was all my fault. It won’t happen again.” She looked at Kenneth and said in a sweet voice, “Mr. Zelinski, please stop pursuing this matter. I am fine.”

She thought that Kenneth had a gloomy face because he was dissatisfied with Cassandra and wanted to help her!

But she didn't expect that Kenneth would not take her seriously at all!

Cassandra snorted coldly and said sarcastically, "You don't want to pursue this matter, but I will."

"Ms. Yates, you can't do this to me just because you are the boss. I have admitted it was my fault just now. What else do you want from me?"

Yana burst into tears, as if she wanted to pretend that everyone was blaming her!

"Did I spill the milk deliberately or did you want to splash it on me but failed? Let's check the surveillance," Cassandra said coldly.

Yana's face turned pale. How could there be another surveillance camera? The one in the living room couldn't capture what she did at all!

Therefore, Cassandra had no evidence at all. Thinking of this, Yana was more confident!

"Alright. If the truth comes out, I hope Ms. Yates can apologize to me. Even though I am a servant, I also have dignity." Yana's words were righteous, but in fact, she was overjoyed in her heart.

Yana thought, 'Cassandra is such an idiot. How stupid she is! She actually wants to check the surveillance video! Is there anyone more familiar with the surveillance camera in the Zelinski manor than me?'

Unexpectedly, Cassandra took Yana by surprise. She didn't go to the monitoring room to get the footage and even stopped William from checking the surveillance

camera.

She took out her computer from her bag and opened the surveillance video within

two minutes.

There was something wrong with Yana's eyes in the video. When she was about to approach Cassandra, she splashed the glass of milk backhand. No one knew why she would burn herself instead.

But at least, it proved that Cassandra had nothing to do with this.

“How... is that possible?”

Chapter 338

Kenneth was furious. He stared at Yana angrily. “What else do you want to explain?”

Everything was clearly captured on the camera.

“No, it's impossible. There is only one surveillance camera in the living room...” Yana hurriedly covered her mouth regardless of the burn on her hand. She spilled the beans.

Kenneth looked gloomy and didn't speak. He seemed to flare up. This was the maid who had been selected after a series of rounds of selections. Yet, she wanted to hurt Cassandra after he told her identity!

How could such a person deserve to live in this world?

“Are you curious about where this surveillance video came from?” Cassandra's eyes were cold and sharp for some reason. Yana unconsciously wanted to step back!

Cassandra pointed to the furnishings on both sides of the living room and said slowly, "I came here for my own safety. Since I entered Pinehart Mansion, there have been two more cameras in this living room, and they are all under my surveillance."

This surveillance camera was installed by Jeremiah and Kenneth, so only the three of them knew about it, not even William.

How could Yana know that?

Kenneth had always felt that there would be no problem with the people in his mansion, but he didn't expect that the maid actually wanted to hurt the future matriarch!

Yana's face turned pale. How could this happen?

"Mr. Zelinski, I didn't mean it. I just think that Ms. Yates has an unknown background. She must hatch a sinister plot!" Yana looked at Kenneth imploringly and even squatted beside him in a humble tone.

"Ever since Cassie entered Pinehart Mansion, I told all of you that she was my girlfriend and the future matriarch here. How do you think Pinehart Mansion got its name? That's because I missed her! I know her background and you don't have any right to ask!"

Kenneth's eyes were filled with anger. A person like Yana was a disaster.

"William, throw her out! She wanted to harm the matriarch of the Zelinski family. Then she can't stay in Drieso anymore!" All those who hurt Cassandra must pay the price!

"Mr. Zelinski, I was wrong. Mr. Zelinski, please give me another chance!" Yana was really scared!

She earned 8,000 dollars a month in Pinehart Mansion, which already matched the wages of many office workers in Drieso!

If she was really kicked out of Pinehart Mansion, there was no way for her to find a job. Kenneth would also ban her so that she could not stay in Drieso anymore.

If she offended Kenneth, it would be against all the rich and powerful families. Where else could she go?

“Can’t you

hear me? Throw her out!” Kenneth shouted at William.

Only then did William realize that Yana might be doomed.

William even thought what Yana had said was true. It was because he had little contact with Cassandra and didn’t even talk to her. Instead, he knew Yana very well in the past few years. But he did not expect that Yana actually had a thing for Kenneth and even wanted to hurt Cassandra.

He shouldn’t have suspected Cassandra just now.

William was genuinely remorseful, and he looked at Susan, who had the same guilty face. They were both fooled by their subconscious reaction.

They were well aware of what kind of person Kenneth was. How could his woman be that insidious and cunning person?

“Yes, Mr. Zelinski!” William summoned two bodyguards, ready to take Yana out!

“Mr. Zelinski, Mr. Zelinski, I was wrong. Mr. Zelinski, please give me another chance!” Yana pleaded sadly. She was really scared and thought, ‘Why is this happening? I’ve been in Pinehart Mansion for so many years. Why does Mr. Zelinski do this to me?’

“Mr. Zelinski, you can’t do this to me. I love you. Mr. Zelinski, I have loved you for so many years. Why don’t you just look at me?” Yana tried her best to get rid of the bodyguards and crawled to Kenneth, begging.

However, she was kicked out by Kenneth!

“Disgusting.” Kenneth didn’t hide his disgust at all.

“Drag her away!”

“Wait a minute,” Cassandra suddenly said to the bodyguards.

The bodyguards paused. Yana looked at Cassandra in disbelief. Cassandra said sharply, “You said you loved Ken?”

“Yes, I have liked Mr. Zelinski for almost five years. How can you compare with me?” Yana had been here since Kenneth lived in Pinehart Mansion.

No one was more familiar with this place than her, and no one knew Kenneth better!

She should be the woman who loved Kenneth most. She should be Kenneth’s girlfriend, not this unknown bastard!

Yana covered the pain on her body and looked at Cassandra unwillingly.

“You are so brave, Cassandra snorted coldly. “How do you think you can compare with me?”

+5

“I can work hand in hand with Ken, and we’re evenly matched. How about you? Can you? Can you do that? Or do you just think that the position of the lady of the Zelinski family should be yours? As long as you are in this position, you can do nothing and enjoy the wealth brought by Ken at home?”

Yana was speechless. Shouldn't it be like this?

A man like Kenneth should need a gentle woman, not an unfeminine person like Cassandra!

“You have neither capability nor talent. You don't deserve to love Ken, do you?”

“Why am I not qualified? I have been in Pinehart Mansion for five years. What's wrong with loving him?” Yana refuted.

“There's nothing wrong with it. If you confessed your love before me, I can still respect you. But do you know what you are doing now?” Cassandra stared at Yana coldly and said, “You are just getting involved in our relationship. What qualifications do you have in front of me?”

Kenneth's smile grew wider.

The

Wily that Cassandra defended him was so cool and so cute!

In this relationship, Cassandra seldom responded, but every time she did, Kenneth was moved and even wanted to marry her directly.

However, he had to wait at least one year and three months!

“You'd better give up this idea. If you covet someone who you shouldn't have, you will have to pay a heavy price in the end.” Cassandra finally warned, then raised her hand and motioned for the bodyguards to drag Yana away.

Cassandra sat on the sofa with a long face. Her good mood was completely ruined.

And she was not in the mood to drink milk at all. Now she was hopping mad!

She even wanted to fight!

“Kenneth, let’s have a fight!” Cassandra said coldly.

Kenneth was about to walk towards her. Hearing this, he was speechless.

“Cassie, why is that?”

“I’m not happy. I want to fight!” Cassandra was very blunt.

Kenneth breathed a sigh of relief and felt a little excited. Cassandra was jealous.

“Cassie, don’t be mad. I didn’t expect that someone would have evil ideas in Pinchart Mansion. Tomorrow I will ask Susan and William to check all the people in Pinehart Mansion again. All those who have such ideas should be kicked out. What do you think?”

Kenneth’s tone was gentle, as if he was coaxing a child.

In fact, he was trying to coax a child.

“Then I may be exposed on the Internet,” Cassandra complained.

She thought, ‘What should I do? I still want to fight!

‘Now Kenneth is an offense to the eye. Why are there so many unwanted admirers. around him?’”

Chapter 339

Kenneth felt that he was innocent, and he didn’t expect it either. Besides, he rarely lived alone in Pinehart Mansion.

Most of the time, he lived in the company or the apartment near the company.

Even in the year when Kayden was poisoned and stayed in Pinehart Mansion, Kenneth rarely went back home. As long as there were doctors to take care of Kayden, it was fine. To Kenneth, what he needed to do was to provide whatever the doctor needed.

Therefore, he was not very familiar with the servants in Pinehart Mansion. The only people he knew were William and Susan. As for others...

William arranged the cleaning of Cassandra's room, not him.

"Cassie, I think I'm wronged," Kenneth said innocently. "But I promise that it will never happen again. I'm only yours."

"What

you said sounds nice." Cassandra was quite satisfied with it.

The anger between her eyebrows seemed to dissipate a lot.

She tilted her head and didn't look at Kenneth again. This matter was over.

It was just that Cassandra had let it go, but Kenneth hadn't.

Those who want to hurt Cassandra, whether they hurt her or not, would have to pay for it.

The bodyguards just dragged Yana out. According to the procedure, she would be locked in a dark room. As for who would interrogate her, it depended on Kenneth's

arrangement.

After Cassandra fell asleep, Kenneth went to the dark room unhurriedly.

Yana shrank in the corner in despair, and she broke down at that moment.

Why did Kenneth do this to her? Cassandra was not hurt, so why did he keep her here?

The door of the dark room was opened, and a bright light shone in. Yana, who had been in the dark for two hours, couldn't get used to it at that time.

She stretched out her hand to cover her forehead and narrowed her eyes slightly

before she saw who was coming.

The figure was tall and straight, dressed in a black suit, exuding a dominating air.

"Mr. Zelinski, Mr. Zelinski, are you here to let me go? I didn't do anything. Mr. Zelinski, please let go, and I will do anything for you!"

Yana crawled toward Kenneth as if Kenneth was her lifesaver. She wanted to grab his thigh, but Kenneth dodged it skillfully.

"Disgusting." Kenneth took two steps inside in disgust and kept his distance from

Yana.

"Mr. Zelinski..." Wasn't Kenneth here to let her out?

“Shut up! Who allowed you to call me that?” Kenneth’s cold face blended with the darkness which the light could not reach.

“I...” Yana had an ominous feeling in her heart. Kenneth was not here to let her go but wanted her to die.

His angry face was like a demon coming out of hell.

“Mr. Zelinski, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I will leave Drieso immediately and never show up again,” Yana apologized in a hoarse and crying voice.

Kenneth looked so horrible that Yana didn’t dare to say anything more.

“How dare you hurt Cassie?” Kenneth kicked her over and stepped on her lap. “Do you know that she is my beloved woman? I don’t even bear to hurt her a little. You even tried to splash the hot milk on her. Do you have a death wish?”

Yana trembled all over. She was so scared that she wanted to run away, but her legs were stepped on by Kenneth and she couldn’t move.

She rubbed her scalded hand on the ground regardless of the pain.

“I’m sorry! I was wrong!” Yana cried in pain. She was really scared!

“Since you know you’re wrong, you have to pay for what you did.” Kenneth lifted his foot and let go of her.

Yana suddenly felt that she had gained a new life.

“Since you wanted to hurt Cassie with your hands, then leave them here.” Kenneth looked at Yana and said, “Since you are a girl, I will let you keep your hands.”

Kenneth said to the bodyguard outside the door. "Break her hands."

When Cassandra got up again, Yana had already left Pinehart Mansion. But no one knew how embarrassed Yana was when she left. Only the bodyguard who broke her hands knew it.

Three days later, Cassandra received a call from Finch.

There was a follow-up to Yulissa's case.

Finch of the criminal investigation team, reviewed and sorted out the evidence and directly filed a public prosecution with the fastest speed.

Because it involved social security, the court session was scheduled for an early time.

It was to give the public an explanation. After all, Cassandra had a great influence on the Internet.

Kenneth accompanied Cassandra to the prosecution. The six sons of the Yates family were also there.

In the end, Yulissa was tried jointly with the crime of provocation, wilful murder, and economic fraud, along with a previous case of school violence.

She tricked Miranda into signing a contract involving 200 million dollars, which constituted an economic fraud.

Therefore, with Jonathan's unremitting efforts and the strong support from the lawyer team of Zelinski Group, Yulissa was given the maximum sentence.

She was sentenced to life imprisonment, to be served immediately.

Her personal property would be confiscated and she had to compensate Cassandra for economic loss and mental damage, totaling 140,000 dollars.

For such a result, Cassandra could only say that it was relatively satisfactory for the time being.

She couldn't feel at ease until Yulissa was dead.

Yulissa could not accept the result of the judgment in court and protested loudly, "I don't accept it. Why! Cassandra is safe and sound. Why should I be judged as a wilful murderer? I want to appeal!"

"Silence! If the defendant has any doubt, you may bring a lawsuit to an intermediate or higher court." The judgment was final. Nothing could be changed!

The police officers were about to take Yulissa out, but she was madly heading for Cassandra and stopped by the police officers.

She yelled at Cassandra angrily, "Cassandra! You bitch! It's because of you that I became what I am now. Why don't you die? You ruined me. How can you live in peace?"

"Cassandra! I curse you to die a miserable death!

"Cassandra, you are a bastard with unknown parents. How can you live such a happy life? How can you let me go to jail!"

"Take her out!"

The judge's expression also changed. Such a criminal was not worthy of sympathy at all. He knocked the hammer again with no expression on his face.

The police dragged Yulissa away.

“Wait a minute.” Cassandra suddenly spoke.

“Your Honor, may I have a word with the defendant Yulissa?” Cassandra asked.

“Ms. Yates, just stand there and talk to her.” The judge didn’t stop Cassandra.

Cassandra shook her

Cassandra shook her head and said calmly, “Since the police are here, they can protect me. I want to have a close talk with Yulissa.”

The judge looked around and said helplessly, “Alright. Just one minute.”

He was mainly afraid that Yulissa would hurt Cassandra.

Chapter 340

The staff opened the bars up and let Cassandra come over.

Yulissa was so agitated that she wanted to kill Cassandra directly. ‘It’s all because of this bitch!’ she screamed inwardly.

“Yulissa, you deserved all this. You can’t blame anyone.” Cassandra took a few steps forward. The police officers were worried about Yulissa’s extreme behavior, so they immediately stopped Cassandra and said, “Ms. Yates, you can’t go any further.”

Cassandra stopped and didn’t move forward.

However, no one noticed her hand. While Yulissa kept cursing hysterically, Cassandra flicked a little pellet into her mouth.

She wasn't a martial arts master, so she could only throw the pellet into Yulissa's mouth without being noticed when they were close enough.

Yulissa felt something tiny enter her mouth, but she didn't find it or feel anything wrong in her throat.

"Judge, Cassandra is trying to hurt me!" Yulissa starts to make wild accusations.

"What happened?" Hayden asked from the bench.

One of the police officers said, "Your Honor, Ms. Cassandra Yates did not approach the defendant and nothing happened."

"Then just take her down and proceed with the execution of the sentence," ordered the judge.

Devastated, Yulissa almost fainted..

'Life imprisonment! My life will be ruined. How can I live in prison for the rest of my life?' she reflected.

The police officers took Yulissa away immediately this time. Cassandra nodded. slightly to them and turned back to Kenneth.

After the hearing, Kenneth and Cassandra left.

At this time, the six brothers of the Yates family also followed up. Leonardo was. pushed out by them.

"Cassandra, wait a minute!"

At the door of the courthouse, Raymond suddenly shouted from behind to ask Cassandra to stop, but Cassandra ignored him.

Matthew suddenly stepped faster, opened his arms, and blocked Cassandra's way.

Cassandra's face darkened. She looked at Matthew coldly and said, "What do you want?"

Matthew seemed to realize that something was wrong. He hurriedly put down his hand and said apologetically, "Cassie, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it just now. You wanted to leave, so I had no choice but to stop you."

"What are you going to say, or do you think there's anything left to talk about between us?" Cassandra looked at him coldly.

At this time, the remaining five men behind him also came up..

They stood in front of Cassandra with mixed emotions on their faces. Even Frederick, who used to be stubborn, seemed to have changed somehow.

"Cassandra, I know I was being bad to you before. I'm sorry," Raymond said stiffly. This time, he came to see the outcome for Yulissa with his own eyes. Now that he had seen it, what he needed to do next was to apologize to Cassandra,

He struggled for a long time and finally managed to say it.

"Ha. Don't you think it's a little late to apologize now?" Cassandra sneered sarcastically.

'What's the use of talking about this now? Do they think I need their apology? What took them so long then?' she thought.

Raymond hesitated, "I..."

“Cassie, no matter whether you accept it or not, I will always be your brother. This will never change. I was wrong back then. I’m sorry. I don’t expect you to forgive us. I just hope that you can let go of the hatred in your heart.”

The dreams he had on Desert Island kept him alive. Without dreams, he would have been eaten by wild animals.

What happened in the dreams might have happened. If that was the case, however Cassandra treated them in this lifetime would be justified.

Cassandra smiled sarcastically, but her eyes were sharper. “Let go of your hatred?” Cassandra took a step toward Leonardo. “Don’t you find that funny? You ask me to

go of my hatred. Should I let you off the hook as well?”

let go

“That... That’s not what I mean,” Leonardo sighed. “Our family has nothing left. The six of us have lost our parents too. In the future, we can only rely on each other and will not be able to do something big. I know you won’t forgive us. I’m just hoping you won’t live a life full of hatred.”

He wondered if his punishment would be enough to make Cassandra feel better.

Hearing Cassandra’s words, he felt heartbroken for her. But it seemed that he could do nothing but feel the pain.

“I know you may have gone through past and present lives, but no matter what, we,

-bastard brothers

have never treated you right. You have every right to hate us. It's just that the end of this life is different. I hope you can be happy from now

on.

How could Cassandra not understand what Leonardo said?

“You are all living well. Of course, I will live a better life than you. You'd better not. appear in front of me again. Otherwise, I will only make you suffer more than I did. in my previous life,” Cassandra snorted.

“You... Cassandra, do you hate us that much? The so-called past life is just dreams. What happened in the dreams didn't happen for real, did it? Are we that unforgivable?” Jasper wondered why she was always targeting them.

The drug that amplified the pain appeared in his dream, and he used it on Cassandra.

However, the reality was that Cassandra used it on him, which proved that the tragic person in the end wasn't Cassandra.

He wondered, “Then why does she hate us so much?”

‘I've made it through such a painful time. Why can't she let go of me? I love medicine so much, but now I'm blacklisted by the major hospitals, and there's no room for me in the medical field.’

Cassandra's face changed, and she looked at Jasper sharply. “That's a good idea. How about I stab you now and you forgive me as if nothing happens?”

Cassandra whispered to Jasper, “Jasper, I came from hell for revenge. Neither you. nor Leonardo will live well.”

The others who beat her and who watched coldly had got what they deserved.

Jasper was the one who handed over the knife and injected drugs into her, while Leonardo was the one who dumped her body. Neither of them would live an easy life.

They had to live out their days in pain to quell the hatred in her heart.

Jasper's face turned pale, and his whole body stiffened. He didn't know how to react for an instant.

“If you came to apologize and want me to forgive you, then let me make it very clear to you.”
Cassandra glanced at the six of them and said coldly, “It will never happen!”

Kenneth stepped forward, held Cassandra in his arms, and took her away.