

## My Rebirth 41

### Chapter 41

Cassandra suddenly felt Sylvia was shining brightly in her eyes. A bitter feeling surged within her, and she was affected emotionally.

“When I was inside, I overheard that this young lady claims Cassie’s gown was fake. Is that correct?” Sylvia’s gaze turned to Morgana.

Morgana thought it was an excellent opportunity, but her mother stopped her from speaking further. Her family could not afford to offend Lucas.

“Yes! Angel’s Wing is Elaine’s masterpiece. How can we allow counterfeit goods to circulate in the market?”

Yulissa and she admired Elaine the most. Every season, they bought their clothes from Thousand Dreams, a brand created by Elaine herself.

Sylvia had a look on her face as if she were dealing with someone mentally disabled. She thought, “These losers, claiming to admire Elaine, don’t even recognize the real person standing before them.”

“Cassie is Elaine herself. She’s wearing a gown designed by herself. Any problem with that?” Her words were like a heavy bombshell, leaving everyone present stunned!

Yulissa’s originally proud face turned extremely

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‘Elaine? How could Cassandra be Elaine? It’s impossible! She is just a country bumpkin. She couldn’t do anything, even worse in studying. How could she be a costume designer? Not to mention, an expert in design is someone I admire,’ thought Yulissa.

She then concluded silently, ‘Sylvia must be lying to me. The Elaine in my heart is a pure and intelligent woman. She is someone I would love to work for as an apprentice

in the future. I will never believe it!’

Before Yulissa could retort to Sylvia, Morgana had already voiced her displeasure, “Mrs. Hathaway, don’t create such a lie for us. Even if you want to make up a story, please give her a more proper background. Everyone knows Cassandra well. She has lived in the countryside for 18 years. How could she be Elaine?”

Morgana found it amusing. It was common knowledge that Elaine had gained popularity eight years ago, establishing her own brand as a newcomer in the industry and ultimately rising to the pinnacle of the fashion design world.

Cassandra, on the other hand, was only ten years old.

What could a ten-year-old possibly achieve? Consequently, Morgana couldn't help but perceive Sylvia as a braggart.

"Do you realize I was the one who sold Elaine's inaugural design? I would certainly recognize her."

Back then, Cassandra staunchly declined any support from Sylvia and her husband. Cassandra was adamant about earning her own money, so she eventually sold that initial design.

Frankly, in Sylvia's perspective, these individuals couldn't even hold a candle to Cassandra.

Upon hearing this, Kenneth couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow in his heart. His little girl had endured a great deal in his absence.

He silently vowed that he must treat her with more kindness in the future.

Morgana's face stiffened, and her bewildered expression inadvertently revealed her true feelings. She was currently panicking.

She was well aware that Sylvia had sold Elaine's inaugural design, a crucial factor in Elaine's subsequent success.

Despite this knowledge, Morgana feigned composure and asserted, "Mrs. Hathaway, don't let her deceive you. She's nothing more than a rustic imposter in counterfeit

attire."

In truth, she lacked confidence as she uttered those words.

After all, if Cassandra were truly Elaine, she would be adorned in the garments of her own brand, and how could those clothes she was wearing possibly be counterfeit?

"You keep insisting that I'm wearing a counterfeit. Do you not realize that what you have on is one?" Cassandra cast a disdainful glance at Morgana.

"Mocking me while wearing a counterfeit of my brand? Well, then, I won't hold back either, thought Cassandra.

Morgana was displeased upon hearing this. She believed Cassandra had crossed the line.

As the daughter of Woolridge Construction, wearing counterfeits was unthinkable for her.

"Don't you dare falsely accuse me. How can you say that when you're the one wearing imitations? You owe me an apology!"

After all, she had spent 400 thousand dollars on the new design by Elaine, specifically for the event, intending to be the center of attention.

Consequently, Morgana couldn't simply brush off Cassandra's claim that it was fake. At that moment, she had a strong urge to rip Cassandra's mouth off.

" " Thousand Dreams' is personally crafted by Elaine. Apart from featuring the distinctive 'Thousand Dreams' logo, every piece also bears Elaine's exclusive letter 'E, which is visible in lighting due to its

special materials. Those acquainted with 'Thousand Dreams' and Elaine would undoubtedly recognize these details."

Each creation by Cassandra bore the letter "E," symbolizing her identity. This detail was the very reason Jeremiah consistently referred to her as Elaine, a short form derived from her name, Elaine.

"I'm aware that Elaine includes an 'E' on every garment, visible only under the lighting," remarked one person.

"Exactly. I have some garments designed by Elaine at home, and I stumbled upon those letters by chance," another person commented.

"I noticed that too," one added.

Cassandra was relieved to hear that there were people who noticed it.

She then stepped into the light and pivoted. Shortly after, the hem of her black dress

revealed a small white "E." However, only the letter on this particular garment was in white. Despite that, it was sufficient evidence of the authenticity of her "Angel's Wing."

Jeremiah strode over to Cassandra and cast a contemptuous look at the onlookers. "Curious about why the 'E' on Angel's Wing is white? It aligns with the design concept of this dress, a glimmer in the dark."

"Isn't he the acting CEO of 'Thousand Dreams'?" a woman exclaimed in surprise.

Jeremiah smiled and said, "It seems that someone recognizes me. Elaine, it seems that I'm more popular than you."

Cassandra was speechless when she heard that.

'Crazy man!' she commented.

Cassandra decided not to pay attention to him.

"Ms. Woolridge, there is no letter 'E' on the dress you are wearing. If it isn't an imitation, what could it be?"

Morgana found it difficult to believe. Having invested 400 thousand dollars in the dress, it seemed inconceivable that it would be fake..

She stood in the light, her expression one of disbelief. Unfortunately, despite her efforts, no one could discern the appearance of the elusive "E."

It was a total slap in the face.

Morgana was in a state of panic at that moment, unsure of how to escape such embarrassment.

Suddenly, her mother, Grace Woolridge, stepped forward and slapped her across the face.

Morgana stared at her mother in disbelief.

“Mom, why did you hit me?”

Grace was furious and said, “Why can’t I do so? I want you to apologize to Mrs. Hathaway and Ms. Cassandra Yates!”

If Morgana refused to apologize that day, things might not have ended smoothly for her family.

“Mrs. Woolridge, do you genuinely believe that everything can be resolved with a simple apology?”

Cassandra rolled her eyes as she contemplated why Jeremiah seemed to consistently echo her sentiments.

Kenneth, however, stood nearby silently while trying to figure out Cassandra’s relationship with Jeremiah.

‘Why is he the acting CEO? Isn’t he a racer and the second in command at Whitecrane Hall? What’s his connection with Cassie? And why does Cecilia seem so at ease around her, even being herself?’ he pondered.

“I will not apologize! Why should I apologize?”

Yulissa stepped forward at this moment. She took a deep breath and said, “Morgana, you’ve crossed the line this time. I apologize to you on behalf of my sister.”

Then, addressing Cassandra, she added, “Cassandra, we’re all ladies here. Whatever happened today is just a friendly banter. Please do me a favor since I’m your sister. Can we let it go, please?”

As soon as her words were uttered, everyone regarded her as very sensible for trying to consider the greater good.

Cassandra, on the other hand, seemed to treat Yulissa’s words as a joke and responded, “Sister? I don’t recall having a sister. Are you referring to yourself? Please forgive me. I will never do a favor for you. Morgana attacked me when Mr. Zelinski and I entered. Why? My guess is that she was trying to seek revenge on your behalf. After all, Morgana and I had never met before. How could she know who to shoot? I can’t think of any other reason than to vent her anger on your behalf. Besides, we’re not friends. There’s no joking around here. If I weren’t Elaine today, she would have probably forced me to kneel and confess my supposed mistakes. Such a person doesn’t deserve my forgiveness. Nevertheless, I admire the straightforwardness of someone who dares to confront me directly. Compared to those despicable individuals who resort to secret schemes and provocation, she is much more open and straightforward!”

Yulissa’s expression darkened, and she appeared terribly displeased. Each word spoken by Cassandra only fueled her anger further.

‘Cassandra, why don’t you just go die?’ she thought.

“Cassandra, you’ve gone too far. Yulissa is your sister!” Miranda scolded Cassandra, standing up in an attempt to shield Yulissa.

“I’ve told you—I don’t have a sister. Can’t you understand that, Mrs. Yates?” refuted Cassandra.

“Your surname is Yates, You are the daughter of the Yates family!”

“I carry that surname because Grandma Blossom who adopted me had it. My name, Cassandra, was given by her. She found me before dawn and saw me as a ray of hope in her life. I have nothing to do with you, Mrs. Yates. I belong to Blossom Yates’ family, not Benjamin Yates!” exclaimed Cassandra.

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Sylvia protected Cassandra behind her and demanded assertively, “Ms. Woolridge, you are well aware of the truth. It’s time to apologize. You’re not welcome at the charity auction tonight. The Woolridge family, please leave.”

Grace felt embarrassed that night.

In her view, Yulissa was to blame for all of it.

Cassandra was correct. Her daughter, Morgana, didn’t know Cassandra at all. Yet, she somehow knew precisely who to target.

There was no doubt that someone had intentionally orchestrated the situation!

Grace pressed Morgana’s head and forced the latter to apologize to Cassandra. Then, they hurriedly departed without looking back.

She didn’t dare to meet the eyes of those present. Her family was others spite at now, and she expected nothing but scorn and ridicule on their faces:

“If the Yates family still intends to attend the event tonight, stay put. If you can’t manage your daughter properly, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

She made it clear that she would not hesitate to remove them to appease Cassandra’s displeasure.

After the farce concluded, Sylvia went backstage. When Sylvia recognized that Lucas. was not suitable to handle the situation that happened moments ago, she took it upon

herself to address matters.

Cassandra followed Kenneth to the front row.

Meanwhile, Yulissa and her family could only take seats at the far end.

“Hello, everyone. The first item up for auction today is Mrs. Sylvia Hathaway’s entire jewelry collection from ‘Lifetime Promises.’”

Then, the audience observed as the staff brought out the jewelry and displayed it for everyone.

It was a set of red garnet jewelry, with a legend stating that those who wore red garnet would live a long and healthy life, amas s wealth, and attain wisdom, love, and happiness. Sylvia’s jewelry set comprised a red garnet ring, a red garnet chest pin, and a red garnet necklace and earrings.

They exuded a noble and elegant appearance, displaying intricate craftsmanship.

Virtually all affluent ladies in the upper class desired to possess a red garnet necklace, especially a limited edition like Lifetime Promises.

“100 thousand dollars!” exclaimed one.

“400 thousand dollars!”

“600 thousand dollars!” another added.

“1 million dollars!”

“1.2 million dollars!”

The bidding amount continued to rise.

Miranda also harbored a desire for the jewelry. Initially contemplating making a bid, she hesitated when the amount unexpectedly surged to 1.2 million dollars. At this point, she was reluctant to get involved.

‘Forget it. I don’t want it anymore! The items after this might be better,’ she thought.

“1.2 million dollars going once! 1.2 million dollars going twice! 1.2 million dollars going thrice. Sold! Congratulations, Mrs. Sawyer, for winning the ‘Lifetime Promises’ collection!” announced the host.

“The next item for auction is ‘Dashing Breeze’ by Mr. Gale Maguire, donated by Mr.

Zelinski!”

Upon hearing the announcement by Riley, the host, Cassandra frowned slightly.

‘Gale Maguire? Does Mr. Zelinski truly have my painting? No way!’ she thought.

The painting then unfolded.

‘It really is my painting. What a small world, she thought.

Among those present at the auction that day were many notable figures from upper society, along with fans of Gale. When they learned that the painting up for bid was Gale’s “Dashing Breeze,” they all resembled hungry wolves eagerly awaiting their prey.

“1 million dollars!”

“2 million dollars!”

“2.4 million dollars!”

“3 million dollars!”

“4 million dollars!”

“5 million dollars!”

“6 million dollars!”

The bidding amount kept adding up.

“16 million dollars!”

“20 million dollars!”

Cassandra’s forehead wrinkled as she couldn’t help but wonder who the fool was willing to pay 20 million dollars for her painting.

‘How did my painting manage to be sold for tens of millions of dollars? Why do these people like it so much?’ she pondered.

“20 million dollars going once! 20 million dollars going twice! 20 million dollars going thrice. Sold! Congratulations, Mr. Lambert!”

“The next item is donated by the Yates family. It’s a... Rolex watch?”

Waves of laughter could be heard immediately.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Benjamin and his entourage instantly felt embarrassed.

Leonardo didn’t expect that his father would donate a Rolex watch either.

‘It’s something that costs merely tens of thousands of dollars. In this circle, no one will even pay attention to it. Why would Dad donate it?’ he wondered.

Benjamin didn’t expect things to turn out this way, either. ‘Weren’t they informed that we can donate anything we want? Why aren’t these people playing by the rules and donating something more expensive than the previous item?’ he wondered.

“The starting price is 30,000 dollars.”

Silence then ensued.

Nobody was trying to bid on it.

“100 thousand dollars!”

Miranda was stunned, recognizing that it was Yulissa’s voice!

“100 thousand dollars!”

“100 thousand dollars going once, 100 thousand dollars going twice, and 100 thousand dollars going thrice. Congratulations, Ms. Yates, for winning this watch.”

Yulissa stepped onto the stage and made a payment with her card. After retrieving the watch, she remarked, “While this watch may seem ordinary, it holds sentimental value as it was a gift from Mother to Dad when she earned her first significant sum of money. It’s truly precious. Dad has cherished it like a treasure, and I never anticipated him donating it today. As their daughter, I couldn’t bear to witness my father parting with his beloved possessions, so I used my pocket money to secure it for him. Thank you.”

Her words dispelled any preconceived notions among the audience. They hadn't anticipated such a romantic story behind a seemingly ordinary watch.

However, the other three members of the Yates family appeared perplexed.

To them, it was just a common wristwatch, and they couldn't fathom why Yulissa would attach such significance to it.

Leonardo's expression took on a slightly gloomy cast.

'Why would Lisa lie?' he thought.

Over an hour later, nearly all the donated items were showcased and auctioned, with the exception of the Yates family, who surprisingly refrained from participating. appearing almost like jokes.

However, not only did they abstain, but Cassandra and Kenneth also chose not to bid on anything.

The auction was drawing to a close, and there were two more items left to be auctioned off.

"The second-to-last item up for auction is a gold stephane adorned with an eagle carving, generously donated by Mr. Zelinski. This exquisite piece is a rare artifact from the Roman Empire."

Cassandra's eyes lit up when she noticed it. This headdress is so beautiful!' she exclaimed inwardly.

It immediately captured her heart.

'I want it!'

Kenneth observed the longing in her eyes.

"10 million dollars!"

Someone made a preemptive bid.

Cassandra followed closely behind. "12 million dollars!"

The Yates family watched Cassandra's behavior in disbelief. 'Is that bitch starting to bid. now? Is she crazy? How could she make a bidding at 12 million dollars?' they thought.

Yulissa was utterly angry at that point. She liked the headdress too.

"Mom, I really like the headdress. Can we try to win it?" Yulissa held onto Miranda's arm, acting coquettishly.

Miranda was somewhat hesitant as it was expensive.

'But, Lisa likes it!'

When he noticed that Yulissa liked it, Leonardo made an offer without hesitation. "13 million dollars."

"14 million dollars!"

"15 million dollars!"

“18 million dollars!”

“18.4 million dollars!”

“20 million dollars!”

It didn't end there.

Whenever Cassandra placed a bid, Leonardo would follow suit, initially adding 1 million dollars and then appending 400 thousand dollars. However, as the amounts escalated, he would add the bid with only an additional 200 thousand dollars.

Kenneth saw the determination in Cassandra's eyes.

He asked in a low voice, “You like it, don't you?”

“Yes.”

“Then, I'll win it for you.”

“That's not necessary. I'll do it myself.”

After all, he had given Faye so much money. She had enough to bid for this item.

“26.2 million dollars.”

“30 million dollars.”

Leonardo began to feel discontented, not only because Cassandra had provoked him by driving up the bidding, but also because the escalated price surpassed the item's original value, making Leonardo question its overall worth.

“Leo, stop making the bid. I don't like it anymore.”

In truth, Yulissa still loved it. However, she believed that Cassandra didn't have any money.

There was no doubt in her mind that Cassandra couldn't afford it!

At that time, Yulissa anticipated that her brother would secure the winning bid with a last-second maneuver, giving her the opportunity to mock Cassandra. The prospect of this possibility made Yulissa feel a sense of satisfaction.

“30 million dollars going once, 30 million dollars going twice, and 30 million dollars going thrice. Congratulations, Ms. Cassandra Yates, on winning this gold stephane with eagle carving. Please head over to the backstage to make payment later.”

“The last item is donated by Ms. Cassandra Yates. It's Dr. Quirke's 'Restorative Pill'!”

Everyone was taken aback upon hearing this revelation, as they had believed that such a pill no longer existed!

The Restorative Pill was a small medicinal capsule developed by Cassandra some time ago, designed to aid in the healing of broken hands and legs.

“400 million dollars!”

It was Kenneth who made the offer!

#### Chapter 44

Cassandra looked at Kenneth and thought, ‘Kayden’s leg has been cured! Why would he still try to win it?’.

The pill served as a test of the Yates family’s sincerity. Cassandra aimed to instigate discord within the family, especially targeting Raymond, who was known for his youthfulness and impulsivity. The idea was to create a scenario where he discovered a medicine capable of saving him, yet his parents, brother, and sister, who were present at the scene, refused to purchase it for him.

Cassandra could envision the torment this revelation would inflict upon him.

She had arranged for the medicine to be auctioned off.

If the Yates family could fork out 4 billion dollars for it, she might choose to give the pill to them.

Regardless, half of the money would find its way into her pocket, and this maneuver would also help Cassandra cultivate a favorable reputation.

It was a strategic move, allowing her to achieve multiple objectives simultaneously.

However, she was taken aback at this point as Kenneth unexpectedly raised the bidding amount to 400 million dollars.

“Mr. Zelinski, why are you trying to win this medicine? Isn’t that friend of ours have recovered?”

In her view, since Kayden had recovered, there was no need to waste the money on the pill anymore!

Kenneth was momentarily stunned. 'How did Cassandra find out that the patient I have has recovered? Does she care about me as much as I care about her?' he wondered.

Such a realization was exciting to him.

He thought, 'Is Cassie in love with me?'

"How did you know that the patient I have back home can stand up?"

"Everyone in Drieso knows it. Why wouldn't I?" Cassandra responded, puzzled by Kenneth's question.

"It's not surprising that everyone in Drieso knows about it, but I am curious about how you found out," Kenneth inquired.

After all, Cassandra wouldn't have known about such news as she never paid attention-  
to them.

Besides, from his knowledge, Cassandra didn't have any connections to the Dark Web.

"Jeremiah told me about it."

Desiring to halt his inquiries, she fabricated a lie.

Kenneth didn't expect such an answer.

His good mood vanished instantly.

He was about to say something when Riley interrupted him.

“Someone has bid 500 million dollars. Is there anything higher than that?”

“Riley, I want to verify the authenticity of this ‘Restorative Pill,’” a boss interrogated the host as he stood up.

“We understand your concerns. When Ms. Cassandra Yates donated this pill, we consulted Hugo from Whitecrane Hall to verify its authenticity. He has confirmed it. You can rest assured!”

Upon hearing Riley’s statement, Benjamin became so infuriated that he gritted his teeth tightly!

‘This brat! She knows that Ray has hurt his hand, but she didn’t try to save him when she possessed such medicine and tried to auction it off. This damn girl is so unfilial. She doesn’t care about the Yates family at all!’

Leonardo’s expression was extremely grim compared to Benjamin’s.

The bidding amount was already 500 million dollars at this moment.

He contemplated how to secure that pill. If it turned out to be genuine, it would be something everyone would strive to obtain.

Cassandra decided to add another bombshell!

She sent a message to Jeremiah. Upon receiving it, Jeremiah stood up and declared, “This pill is an additional Restorative Pill that Dr. Quirke managed to refine. In addition to the 100 pills sold publicly before, this is the last one. The only two telegraph plants have run out. I suppose I don’t need to emphasize the value of this pill at this point.”

Jeremiah then sat down. Meanwhile, his news caused everyone in turmoil.

Jeremiah also held the position as the second-in-command of Whitecrane Hall. Hugo garnered more respect solely due to his seniority over Jeremiah. Only those who had

collaborated closely with Whitecrane Hall were aware that Jeremiah was the true head of the organization, apart from the miracle doctor.

Therefore, the credibility of his words carried significant weight.

There was no doubt of this, as a few families at the scene had worked with Whitecrane Hall before and had seen Jeremiah there.

“600 million dollars!”

“700 million dollars!”

“770 million dollars!”

Kenneth felt a surge of anger at this point. ‘Why are these people trying to compete with me for Cassie’s donation?’ he questioned silently.

‘It belongs to Cassie. So I must win it no matter what!’ he decided.

“1 billion dollars!”

People clenched their teeth and privately cursed Kenneth for his lack of ethics.

Most had incrementally added a maximum of 100 million dollars each time, but Kenneth jumped ahead by nearly 240 million dollars in one go.

Honestly, no one could surpass the Zelinski family in terms of financial resources.

Thus, many quit the battle.

“1 billion dollars. Is there anything higher than that?”

Meanwhile, Riley couldn't help but think, 'This is the most expensive item I've ever auctioned! 1 billion dollars! I've never seen so much money in my life!'

“1.04 billion dollars!”

Kenneth's gaze turned gloomy. 'Who is that?'

“1.2 billion dollars!”

“1.24 billion dollars!”

“1.76 billion dollars!”

Cassandra hurriedly tugged at Kenneth's hand, urging him to cease adding to the bidding amount and allowing others to secure the item. As long as someone was willing to pay such a high price, she was content to let it be.

'Is he rich and stupid?'

She had only spent around 600 million dollars to 800 million dollars for two telegraph plants, but the current bidding price had doubled that amount.

Moreover, the significant concern was that the money belonged to Kenneth, and she genuinely didn't want him to squander it.

“Let them have it. The bidding price is way beyond its value now.”

For her, the pill was not worthy of a higher price.

Kenneth froze, not because Cassandra had halted him, but because he was secretly cheering in his heart at that very moment!

‘Oh my god! Cassie is touching my hand! Her hand is so tender and soft. I really want to hold her. No. I shouldn’t scare her!’

Thus, Kenneth listened to her and backed away from the bidding.

“1.76 billion dollars going once, 1.76 billion dollars going twice, and 1.76 billion dollars going thrice! Congratulations. Mr. Zelinski, for winning ‘Restorative Pill!’”

Riley announced the winner firmly.

Leonardo’s expression was way beyond grim.

He couldn’t compete with the world’s richest man in terms of financial resources.

He had money, but they were limited.

The last “Restorative Pill” was bought by Kenneth in front of him just like that!

‘What’s going to happen to Ray’s hand now?’ he wondered.

Benjamin and Miranda were also anxious. Without this pill and the possibility of engaging the miracle doctor's services, they couldn't help but feel concerned for Raymond's hand, fearing it might be permanently damaged.

Meanwhile, Yulissa saw it as an excellent opportunity to fuel further animosity between her parents, brother, and Cassandra.

She began to sob. "How could Cassandra do this? She knows that Ray needs the 'Restorative Pill' for his hand. Why did she put it up for auction? Does she have to earn the money, or does she simply not care about the family?"

Yulissa sobbed intensely, feeling a profound sense of sorrow for Raymond.

Leonardo's disdain for Cassandra intensified, and he felt a strong desire to confront her about the situation.

'Why do you have to ruin Ray's hope?' he wondered.

Following the auction, a cocktail party was held. Half of the funds from this charity auction would be returned to the participating families, while the remaining amount would be allocated to support impoverished farming counties and students.

The specifics and objectives of each sum would be disclosed quarterly.

Consequently, many individuals were inclined to follow the mayor's lead in engaging in philanthropy, recognizing it as an excellent opportunity to enhance their reputations.

Despite being a company valued at around 20 billion dollars, the Yates Group only auctioned off a watch for 30,000 dollars and failed to secure any other items.

Even their estranged daughter, who was disowned by them, successfully won a headdress.

Cassandra felt a bit embarrassed, having garnered an additional 880 million dollars from Kenneth and used his funds for charitable purposes.

‘It really is embarrassing,’ she thought.

The Yates family hadn’t followed the troops to the reception. They were waiting for Cassandra.

When Cassandra approached, Miranda hastily stepped in front of her, raising her hand, poised to slap Cassandra.

However, Kenneth, positioned next to Cassandra, would never allow Miranda’s hand to reach Cassandra’s face.

Unbeknownst to him, Cassandra also instinctively made a defensive move. She raised her hand, prepared to intercept Miranda’s hand, but Kenneth acted first.

“You are asking for trouble!” Kenneth retorted sharply, his tone laced with menace.

Miranda was too scared of him to say anything at that point.

“You, the Yates family, can never leave me in peace, can you? Why rush out now to slap me? I have nothing to do with the Yates family anymore. Do you think you still have the right to strike me?”

Cassandra’s expression remained indifferent, her demeanor distant, as if strangers were not allowed to be near her! 1

Leonardo stepped forward and said to Cassandra, “Cassandra, why didn’t you take the initiative to bring out the ‘Restorative Pill’ for Ray when you have it? Don’t you know that he needs it?”

With Kenneth present, he didn’t dare to throw a fit. He couldn’t quite fathom the relationship between Kenneth and Cassandra. However, judging from what he had just witnessed, it was apparent that Kenneth was fiercely protective of Cassandra. Leonardo decided it would be unwise to offend Kenneth.

“Are you out of your mind? Why should I give it to him just because he needs it? This pill is mine. It’s none of your business what I want to do with it. Since I put it up for public auction, you can bid for it. The highest bidder gets it. If you bid for it, it will be yours. Isn’t it more meaningful if you give it to Raymond yourself?”

‘Look at their take–things–for–granted tone! They are utterly idiotic!’ thought Cassandra.

## Chapter 45

“Ray got hurt because of you. If you and your partner hadn’t hit him with a car, he wouldn’t have become like this. Don’t you feel guilty?”

Leonardo was so disappointed in Cassandra!

He couldn’t believe what she had just said. She just didn’t see herself as part of the Yates . family!

Cassandra really admired Leonardo’s ability to twist the truth. She couldn’t help but want to applaud him!

“Are you saying that I hit him with my car?”

“Are you trying to deny it? Yulissa saw it with her own eyes!”

“If that’s the case, she must be very blind! Please check the surveillance footage and see what really happened that night. If it weren’t for me and Jeremiah, do you think your baby sister could stand here in one piece? If it weren’t for me, Raymond would not have left the hospital alive. Raymond is shameless. I saved him, yet he accused me of hitting him. Yulissa, you are shameless too. Your entire family is pathetic!”

After all, if Cassandra wanted Raymond to suffer, she would hit their car. She would instead watch him and Yulissa fall off the cliff!

“They will not be able to argue with me with such faces if I really let that happen,” she thought.

“What do you mean?” Leonardo didn’t understand what Cassandra said.

“Leo, let’s not confront Cassandra. Let’s leave.”

Yulissa hurriedly stopped Leonardo from asking more questions. She worried that Cassandra would say something that would put her in a tight spot!

She just couldn’t let that happen!

“Why are you interrupting and trying to stop me from saying anything further? Yulissa, why are you feeling guilty?”

Cassandra’s presence was imposing. If it hadn’t been for Miranda’s slap, she would have remained composed.

Unfortunately, they had intentionally come to cause her trouble.

“I... I’m not!”

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Cassandra ignored Yulissa’s pretentious acts. She felt sick whenever she watched it.

“Leonardo, it was Raymond who proposed changing the rules before the race that day. To surpass Jeremiah, he opted to accelerate, but his younger sister, Yulissa, got scared at that crucial moment and pulled his steering wheel. The car went out of control, swaying on the winding road. I don’t need to remind you how thrilling that was, do I?”

She then added, “On the last curve, Yulissa even leaned half of her body onto Raymond to grab the steering wheel from him. If it weren’t for me and Jeremiah hitting the car, your family would be mourning the loss of two members instead of shouting in front of me! After the car stopped, Yulissa ran away without looking back. She abandoned the injured Raymond. She ran so fast, directly got into the car, and left without asking anyone to check on him.”

Cassandra didn’t stop there. “If it weren’t for my mercy, do you think Mr. Raymond Yates would have just lost his hand? What right do you, a bunch of ungrateful fools, have to demand my things as if you deserve them?”

‘Since you’re trying to stop me from telling the truth, I shall make it known to everyone!’ thought Cassandra.

Leonardo’s face turned pale as he was shocked by the truth. He looked at Yulissa in disbelief. His expression seemed as if he was asking Yulissa if it was true.

The color drained from Yulissa’s face. She then pretended to be calm. “Don’t try to slander me. It was you who deliberately bumped into us to get revenge on me and Ray, ultimately causing Ray to lose his hand!”

‘I won’t admit it! Anyway, I have spent money to destroy the surveillance footage. They won’t be able to find out the truth!’ thought Yulissa.

“You can say whatever you want to say. You have already paid money to get the surveillance footage from that night. What are you scared of?”

Cassandra’s contemptuous eyes put Yulissa in an incredibly embarrassing spot!

‘Cassandra, why are you here? Why don’t you go to hell!’ she thought.

“Leo, don’t you believe me? I will never lie.”

Cassandra was speechless.

Cassandra thought, ‘The queen of liars swearing that she never lies is the biggest lie she has ever told.’

“You are free to investigate the truth, and it’s your choice to trust Yulissa. However, the medicine is mine, and how I choose to handle it is my business, not yours. The Yates

family has no say in the matter!”

Turning away, Cassandra strolled toward the cocktail party. The presence of the Yates family always seemed to taint the air, a feeling she couldn’t shake.

Benjamin seethed with anger at Cassandra’s demeanor.

Nonetheless, considering Cassandra had the miracle doctor’s medicine in her possession, it meant that she had the means to locate Faye and have him treat Raymond. At that moment, they could negotiate the terms and secure the treatment at the price they desired!

At the cocktail party, Cassandra found herself compelled to accompany Sylvia, who insisted on introducing her to more people.

. The intention was clear—to have these connections at Cassandra’s disposal in the future.

“Cassandra, I want to talk to you. Can you come out with me for a moment?”

The earlier discontent appeared to have vanished for Yulissa. Despite only a few moments having passed, she sought out Cassandra with a conciliatory demeanor.

“What can’t we talk here? We don’t have any secrets between us!”

Cassandra’s words implied her rejection.

Yulissa blinked her bright eyes, and tears started to roll down her cheeks.

“Cassandra, I really want to talk to you. Can you not decline my request?”

“Okay, let’s go.”

Cassandra really wanted to see what Yulissa was up to.

In her past life, Miranda had requested Yulissa to accompany her to this specific charity gala. At the same time and location, Yulissa urged Cassandra to join her on the second- floor terrace in that life, too. However, things took a sudden turn when Yulissa ended up falling into the first–floor swimming pool.

Leonardo nervously rescued her, and tearfully, she accused Cassandra of pushing her.

‘It seems like a good show would be starting soon!’ thought Cassandra.

They arrived at the second floor’s terrace. A place Cassandra was familiar with.

“What do you want to talk about?” Cassandra looked at Yulissa quietly.

“Cassandra, are you upset? Naturally, you would be. Mom, Dad, and the brothers only favor me and not you, after all.”

Cassandra snorted and said contemptuously, “Do you think I still care?”

Yulissa continued, “How can you not care? They are your biological parents and brothers. Yet, they are so nice to me. How could you not be jealous?”

“So what if I’m jealous? So what if I’m not?”

“Cassandra, I simply wish to witness you feeling isolated when jealousy takes hold. I’ve lived in the Yates residence for eighteen years, and this is my home. How can an outsider like you be permitted to enter our family? Isn’t that right, Cassandra?”

“So, you intentionally arranged a storeroom for me to use as a bedroom upon my return. You harassed me while falsely portraying to the entire clueless Yates family that I was the one mistreating you? Yulissa, is it really interesting to do all that?”

Cassandra had known that Yulissa was a wolf in sheep’s clothing since she woke up. She always acted differently before different people. However, Yulissa’s mistake was to deem Cassandra a timid person.

“It’s intriguing. Prior to your return, I expanded my room and claimed the space Leo had set up for you. I informed Mom and Dad that I lacked room for my new clothes and bags, prompting them to knock down the wall of that room and merge it with mine. Does that upset you?”

Even though Leonardo harbored a dislike for the sister he had never met, Cassandra was still connected to him by blood. As the eldest son of the family, he couldn’t push things too far, so he attempted to treat both sisters fairly.

He arranged a room for Cassandra, albeit smaller than Yulissa’s. However, Yulissa was not willing to let that country bumpkin snatch her brother’s affection away from her.

“You asked me to come here to listen to that?”

‘I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in wasting more time with you!’ thought Cassandra.

“No.” Yulissa advanced toward Cassandra, and they reached the edge of the terrace. “Cassandra, answer me this. If you were to push me into the swimming pool, do you think Leo would take you to Desert Island? That’s a treasure he acquired unexpectedly.”

After saying that, Yulissa suddenly grabbed Cassandra’s hand and said, “Ah! Cassandra, help me!”

Bang!

“Ah! Someone fell into the water!” The waiter was startled!

Everyone walked toward the terrace.

“Who fell into the water?”

“It’s the daughter of the Yates family!”

## Chapter 46

Upon hearing that it was Yulissa who fell into the pool, Leonardo swiftly dived in and rescued her. As her white dress had become somewhat transparent after getting wet, he hurriedly removed his suit jacket and draped it over her.

“Lisa! Lisa, how do you feel?” Leonardo asked worriedly.

Benjamin and Miranda also hurried over and asked about her condition worriedly.

They looked like such a harmonious family!

“L-Leo, I’m fine. Ahem...” Yulissa snuggled weakly in Leonardo’s arms. She kept trembling as she was really scared, and tears kept flowing down her cheeks.

“Lisa, tell me, who pushed you?” asked Leonardo.

‘I’m going to tear that person apart!’ he thought.

Yulissa regained composure after a while, and her body temperature gradually rose. In a weak tone, she said, “Leo, d-don’t blame Cassandra. I want to talk to her about something. I want to apologize to her

and ask her to come home. But... She didn't want to come back. It has nothing to do with her. Don't blame her."

"Who is the Cassandra she is referring to?" someone in the crowd asked.

"Cassandra Yates, I think. She's so vicious. How could she push someone into the swimming pool? Have she ever thought that something bad might happen?" another remarked.

"They didn't raise her personally, so it's normal that she's somewhat wild and hard to contain."

"She really is from a small-time household. Look at the manners she has."

"You know what, shouldn't we ask the staff about what really happened? Why are we jumping to conclusions because of what Yulissa said? Don't you think it's a little rash?" someone refuted.

Cassandra looked over in that voice's direction when she heard that. It was a lady in a bright yellow dress, and her face was full of righteousness.

"That was rare. Everyone has been pampering Yulissa, seeing her as an apple of their eyes. I can't believe there is such a righteous lady, thought Cassandra.

Benjamin turned around and looked at Cassandra. He raised his hand, but he was hesitant to slap her. He worried that if he did so, Lucas and Benjamin would end the Yates family.

"Why are you so ruthless? She's your sister. How could you push her into the water?" he questioned with a pained expression, his eyes feigning disappointment.

Only Cassandra knew the extent of his indifference and how much he detested her.

"I don't even have parents. How can I have a sister?" Cassandra's tone was cold.

She constructed a wall of self-protection, using indifference and alienation, to shield herself within.

"You! You're so traitorous! Am I not your father?"

Benjamin couldn't help but feel panic surging in his heart as he witnessed Cassandra attempting to sever ties with them.

The sensation left him irritable as if something crucial were slipping away from his grasp.

"Have you forgotten what you told me on the first day you welcomed me into the Yates residence, Mr. Benjamin Yates?"

Benjamin was silent.

He truly had forgotten what he had said. However, he figured that he must have warned her to be careful. There was nothing else he could have said.

“You said, ‘I’m not your father. Don’t call me Dad. My daughter is Yulissa. Am I wrong? So, isn’t it normal that I don’t have parents?’”

It was the first time she felt profound disappointment. She had waited a long time for them to acknowledge her, believing she had finally found a family after Blossom’s passing.

Returning to the Yates family with joy, she received a heart-wrenching warning.

Initially, she attributed it to her family’s temporary inability to accept her.

Unfortunately, she failed to realize their lack of heart until her death in her previous life. They never intended to recognize her as their daughter from the beginning.

Yet, she had foolishly given them everything for two years, a realization that now struck her as utterly ridiculous.

Benjamin was a little guilty and ashamed. He quickly changed the topic, using a more assertive tone.

“Don’t change the subject. Why did you push Lisa? You must apologize to her!”

He would not allow his baby girl to endure such grievance.

Cassandra rolled her eyes and thought, ‘This family is so blind.’

“Did

you see me push her? Or are you making such a claim because of Yulissa’s words?”

Leonardo asked Miranda to keep a hold of Yulissa. He angrily addressed Cassandra, “Who would attempt to frame you at the risk of their own life, Cassandra? You’ve gone too far. Not only did you bully Lisa at home, but you also attempted to harm her here!”

Kenneth walked toward Cassandra and stood in front of her. He and Jeremiah shielded her from each side.

Cassandra was a little stunned by his move. It was the second time he had defended her that night.

However, she could handle the situation herself.

“Mr. Leonardo Yates, I can’t help but wonder how you became the CEO of the Yates Group. Do all members of the Yates family have something wrong with their brains like you? There’s a saying, ‘Birds of a feather flock together,’ and you and Yulissa seem to epitomize that. Perhaps both of you should have your brains checked. I can help you book an appointment.”

‘Yulissa, since you gave me such an opportunity, don’t blame me for taking advantage of it!’ thought Cassandra.

Leonardo was furious. “Do all those who grew up in the countryside lack manners like you? You’re not going to admit it, are you? I’ll look for witnesses now. With their accounts, I wonder how you’re going to deny it.”

He looked around and saw a few waiters.

“Tell me,

have you seen what just happened?”

He didn't believe that no one saw the entire happenings when Yulissa fell into the pool.

After a while, one of the waitresses came forward and said, “I just saw two ladies talking on the terrace. Suddenly, I saw the lady in the black dress push the other lady.”

‘Here comes the witness!’

Yulissa leaned on her mother's shoulder and smiled with triumph. ‘Cassandra, your reputation will be ruined.

Leonardo wore an expression of sudden realization. “Cassandra, what else do you want to say?”

Cassandra smiled contemptuously. “Did you really see me push her? How did I push? What were our positions at that time? Did I push with one or two hands? How did Yulissa fall?”

The waitress' face turned pale, and she panicked, “At that time... This young lady was... like... two hands.”

Yulissa's expression changed when she noticed the turn of events.

‘Sh it! What if Cassandra gleaned something from her inquiries?’ she thought anxiously.

“Mom, I'm feeling dizzy...” she said weakly and rubbed her forehead.

“Did you really see the happenings clearly?”

“I... I saw it clearly.”

Cassandra turned around and said to Lucas and Sylvia, “Mr. Hathaway and Mrs. Hathaway, this might be a good time to end today's cocktail party.”

‘It

appears that you. all will take my kindness for granted if I allow this to continue,’ she thought.

Lucas waved his hand. He didn't mind it as long as Cassandra was happy with it.

“Cassandra, what else do you have to say? The waitress has made her statement. Shouldn't you be admitting your guilt? You should kneel and beg for Yulissa's forgiveness.” Leonardo felt that only such a punishment could make her learn her lessons.

“Relax. Maybe after you know the truth, Yulissa should be the one who kneels and apologizes to me.” Cassandra took a recorder from her bag and said, “What a coincidence. I brought it with me to prevent Yulissa from slandering me again.”

‘Isn't it a pleasant surprise?’ thought Cassandra.

Yulissa's face turned pale instantly!

'Dam n it, Cassandra. She recorded everything!' thought Yulissa.

She aimed to snatch it, but Cassandra adeptly dodged and pressed the play button.

"Cassandra, are you upset? Naturally, you would be. Mom, Dad, and the brothers only favor me and not you, after all."

"Do you think I still care?"

"So, you intentionally arranged a storeroom for me to use as a bedroom upon my return. You harassed me while falsely portraying to the entire clueless Yates family that I was the one mistreating you? Yulissa, is it really interesting to do all that?"

"You asked me to come here to listen to that?"

"No!" said Yulissa.

"Cassandra, answer me this. If you were to push me into the swimming pool, do you think Leo would take you to Desert Island? That's a treasure he acquired unexpectedly."

"Ah! Cassandra, help me!"

Cassandra's recording ended there. At this point, everyone knew exactly what had happened.

Chapter 47

[So, this is all Yulissa's self-directed act?]

[She risked her life just to drive Cassandra out of the Yates family?]

[Everyone, you have to understand that for an imposter to have permanent status, she'll have to kick out the real one.]

[How vicious of her!]

[Tsk, tsk... So, this is how the Yates family educates their children. I can't even find words to describe this.]

[I almost fell for that innocent display. I didn't expect her to be so evil inside!]

Even Benjamin, Leonardo, and Miranda were in disbelief as they looked at Yulissa after hearing the recording.

‘Did our precious Yulissa actually say that?’

Yulissa’s face turned pale, and she sobbed miserably. “Dad, Mom, Leo, you have to believe me. I didn’t say that. I don’t know why Cassandra made this fake recording, but that isn’t me. Please believe me.”

‘I can’t admit it. I can’t!’

‘A recording can’t prove anything.’

Leonardo wavered.

Yulissa had been kind ever since she was a child and had never lied.

‘Did Cassandra perhaps accuse her?’

‘Even if she prepared the recording in advance, how could this turn up at such perfect timing?’

Cassandra knew this would happen. Everyone in the Yates family seemed like they were under a spell and always trusted Yulissa unconditionally. Even when the truth was presented right before them, they would not accept it.

“How can you prove that your recording is real?” Leonardo refused to believe her.

This was how the Yates family was.

He kept telling her that he was her brother, yet he only trusted Yulissa.

He immediately trusted the waiter who said one sentence but refused the truth even when the recording was played for him.

“You are welcome to take it for identification at any time. Here’s the complete recording and the whole process of tonight’s auction. Do you think I recorded this beforehand as well? Well, that’s amazingly all-knowing of me to be able to know everyone’s offers.”

‘It’s not his fault for being stupid, but he is wrong for not realizing his own stupidity’

“Even if Lisa really did say those things, why did you push her? Didn’t she ask you to save her? Why didn’t you?”

Leonardo completely displayed his idiocy in public.

Kayden shook his head. ‘How can the Yates family have such an idiotic relative?’

Indeed, Kayden was considered in the Yates family register, but he was a genuine member of the family.

In a more traditional way, Kayden was a direct line of descent from the Yates family.

Meanwhile, the others were relatives that had nothing to do with him. They could not even be included in the family registry.

Fortunately, the Yates family did not acknowledge these people.

Otherwise, it would be so embarrassing.

“Mr. Yates, if you refuse to give up, I still have other evidence. Would you like to see them?”

“No, don’t!” Yulissa hurriedly stopped this. “Cassandra, I’ve forgiven you. I won’t pursue the matter any

further. Please don't do this."

'If it's just a recording, I can still explain myself. If Cassandra brings out anything else, it'll be the end of me tonight!'

"You forgave me and would stop pursuing the matter?" Cassandra seemed like she heard a joke and retorted, "But I want to keep talking about it!"

Cassandra pointed to the corner on the terrace.

"See that? There is a hidden miniature surveillance camera, so the terrace isn't a blind spot. There are also surveillance cameras keeping watch. We'll know what the truth is as long as we check the surveillance footage."

Everyone focused their/eyes and noticed there were indeed surveillance cameras.

Yulissa was so frightened she stumbled backward.

'How could this be? Isn't the terrace a blind spot? Why are there surveillance cameras? It's over. It's all over!'

Before she could figure out what to do, Kenneth had signaled Yannick to get the surveillance footage.

Three minutes later, Yannick showed up with a laptop.

The surveillance footage was displayed on the screen.

"Mr. Yates, would you like to see? It's quite interesting."

Leonardo felt a little embarrassed.

If he still did not understand what was going on by then, he could consider himself growing up in vain.

However, he did not expect Yulissa to do such a thing and slander Cassandra at the risk of her own safety.

‘And it’s all to drive Cassandra away?’

‘How much did she say was the truth about what happened at home for those two months?’

“Cassandra, it’s all my fault. Please forgive me,” Yulissa suddenly apologized, which surprised Cassandra. ‘Shouldn’t she be adamant about not admitting to her faults? Then, she should be saying I accused her’

“Lisa, why did you do this?” Benjamin asked in disappointment.

Yulissa stuttered between sobs, “I—I was just too angry. C—Cassandra had the medicine to treat Ray, but why doesn’t she hand it out?”

“Ray is also her brother. No matter how much Cassandra disliked me, she shouldn’t treat Ray like that, so I...”

Miranda immediately believed Yulissa’s explanation. She trusted Yulissa was obedient and would never do such a thing.

Even if she did, there must be a reason.

‘She did it for Ray. I must’ve been blessed in this life to have such a great daughter!’

Cassandra could not help but applaud.

“I must say, this remark really hits the spot for me. It’s the first time I’ve heard anyone talk about guilt-tripping in such a refreshing way.” Cassandra grinned wildly and said, “I can give my medicine to whoever I want. Who are you to ask me for it? You say you’re

my

relatives, but what have you done to prove that?”

“After I became an adult, you provided for me for two months. Didn’t I give you back the 20-thousand-dollar living expenses and the 200-thousand-dollar tuition fees? What else do you want? My life?” Cassandra questioned.

Leonardo felt a little guilty and argued stiffly, “You are the Yates family’s daughter, which means you’re a member of our family, and your things belong to our family,

too.”

“Mr. Yates, go back and check the household register to see if my name is there. If it’s there, come back here and dispute me.”

Miranda could not help but retort, “Do you think that tiny sum is enough? I let you eat my food, stay in my house, and use my things. Don’t those things cost money? Clothes, too. I used my money to afford those!”

‘She wants to cut ties with us? No chance!’

“Mrs. Yates, I’ve paid all the expenses without missing a cent. Also, what did I use? Do you think I dare touch what belongs to the Yates family? As for clothes, you really know how to pick them out. All of them are in Yulissa’s size, but I need to pay? Do you think. I’m a pushover?”

She went to the Yates residence and only took two sets of clothes. When she left, she wore one set while the other was deemed unnecessary.

‘Now, they’re saying they bought the clothes for me? How shameless!’

“Y–You... How can the clothes I bought for you in Yulissa’s size?”

“Mrs. Yates, you didn’t check my storeroom, did you? Once you go there, you’ll see whether those clothes exist.”

Back then, Cassandra left the Yates residence with nothing, and everyone saw that.

## Chapter 48

“Mrs. Yates, you just need to go into my 108-square-foot storeroom, and you’ll see if the clothes you bought are in there. There’s not even a single piece of thrifted goods. How do you have the nerve to say I wore the clothes you bought?”

Miranda’s face turned red. Indeed, she did not check the room or know what environment Cassandra lived in.

‘I don’t even want to accept her as my daughter, let alone hope to see her!’

Leonardo’s expression cracked and turned strange. He even seemed a little ashamed.

That was because he went into the room to look for Cassandra’s aromatherapy candle but could not find it.

Inside the 108-square-foot room were nothing but a bed, a housekeeper’s second-hand wardrobe, a pair of jeans, and a T-shirt, heavily discolored from numerous washing.

There was not even a window in the room. It was pitch black when the door was closed.

‘So, this was Cassandra’s life in the Yates residence.

In the recording, Yulissa said she deliberately expanded her room by taking over the one Leonardo had prepared for Cassandra.

Without a room, Cassandra could only live in the storeroom. She could not even stay in the guest room.

Back then, Yulissa said she would feel bad if they let Cassandra stay in the guestroom as if they considered her a guest.

Yet, she lived in such a place.

[How shocking! Is that where Cassandra lived in the Yates residence? A 108-square-foot storeroom? Not even a dog wants to stay there!]

[My dog has a 215-square-foot room for him to play in.]

[Ordinary people wouldn't even prepare a storeroom for others to stay in, let alone Cassandra, their own daughter. What is the Yates family doing?]

[That adopted daughter of the Yates family truly is rotten to the core. She did 1 everything deliberately. She even wanted to send Cassandra to Desert Island: That place sounds terrible just by the sound of it!]

[I heard Mr. Yates accidentally got Desert Island two years ago. It's filled with beasts, and people won't survive three days on that island. Doesn't this mean they want Cassandra to die?]

Lucas was so furious he could not wait to end the Yates residence with his own hands,

Sylvia burst into tears upon hearing this. Just what has Cassie experienced? Why would she have such parents?"

Kenneth was expressionless. 'It seems the Yates family has not learned their lesson after losing millions of dollars.

Indeed, after Yulissa's birthday banquet, several business partners canceled their contract with Yates Group, causing them to lose 320 million dollars. Benjamin was heartbroken over this for a long time.

Kenneth was behind everything. He did this as a slight warning but did not expect the Yates family to ignore it.

If so, let's acquire Yates Group.'

Benjamin felt like a monkey being watched and laughed at by spectators.

His face felt hot, and he was embarrassed.

'It's done. We're finished. We, the Yates family, have lost all our reputation!'

Yulissa took a few steps back out of guilt. She could not handle Leonardo's questioning eyes, and even Miranda did not defend her.

"I... I... Mom, I didn't do it on purpose. That wasn't me in the video."

Yulissa shook her head desperately as she tried to deny it, but the surveillance footage caught her off guard.

'I clearly found that the terrace was a blind spot with no surveillance cameras, but why are there suddenly surveillance cameras? Why would Cassandra know there were surveillance cameras?'

"Ms. Yates, you aren't going to say I edited this, are you? That I knew in advance what kind of dress or style you wore. Then, I had someone use AI to change the face. Or did you think I performed a play here with someone else and asked Mr. Yannick to edit a video without flaws within five minutes?"

Cassandra planned to get to the bottom of this that day.

She had planned to ignore this that night, as she did not want to ruin the charity gala Lucas held. However, the goody two-shoes kept provoking her endlessly.

Sylvia suddenly stepped forward and said angrily, "I thought you were just playing tricks to compete for favor. I didn't expect you to be so malicious. I don't even know how to comment on the Yates family's education!"

"From today onward, I will refuse all invitations to any events as long as the Yates family is involved. I will blacklist the Yates family from now on," Sylvia declared.

Benjamin's face turned pale, and he quickly tried to please her, saying, "Mrs. Hathaway, this is all a misunderstanding. Please forgive us for this petty mistake."

Being blacklisted by Sylvia meant the Yates family could not get involved with the government and compete for government projects.

This was equivalent to breaking one of the Yates family's livelihood paths.

"Lisa, come over here and apologize to Mrs. Hathaway!"

Yulissa almost lost her footing as her body swayed slightly.

'What? Dad is asking me to apologize? Is he disappointed in me? No, this can't be!'

Yulissa timidly walked toward Sylvia and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Hathaway. I—"

"I'm not the person you should be apologizing to. You should know better than anyone who that person is."

Yulissa looked up at Sylvia in disbelief.

'Is she asking me to apologize to Cassandra? Impossible!'

"Lisa, apologize!"

Benjamin's strict voice was hard for Yulissa to accept.

Yet, now that things had reached this point, she could not refuse to bow down.

'Don't think you've won, Cassandra. As long as I'm in the Yates family, you'll always be the outsider.'

"I'm sorry, Cassandra. It's all my fault. You can punish me however you want, and I'll accept it!" Yulissa lowered her head as she apologized with a choked voice.

"I can do whatever I want?" Cassandra smirked and asked contemptuously.

"Yes. I won't complain, even if you want to hit me."

Yulissa looked like she was ready to die, as if it was for the sake of the Yates family.

Cassandra stared at her for two seconds. 'Since she made such a request, I won't hold

back.'

Cassandra slowly raised her hand. Just as everyone thought she would slap Yulissa, a sudden turn of events happened.

Thud!

“Ah!”

Someone fell into the water.

‘Everyone was shocked, as they did not expect Cassandra to push Yulissa into the pool.

When everyone looked over, Yulissa swam to the poolside as fast as she could and climbed out.

Leonardo was about to question Cassandra when she spoke first.

“Since she accused that I pushed her into the pool, I shall turn it into the truth. Otherwise, you might be quite troubled without evidence.”

“You...”

“Mr. Yates, look. Your sister, Yulissa, swims so well. While you stood by the poolside, she had already gotten out of the pool before you could react. What happened just now? Was she splashing around in the pool for so long while waiting for you to come out of the banquet hall?”

‘How puzzling!’

Cassandra’s voice made Yulissa freeze at the poolside.

She was about to so b when Cassandra stopped her.

However, Miranda still defended Yulissa, “Maybe she didn’t have time to react just now.”

“You’re right, Mrs. Yates. You have a point.” Cassandra finally got revenge, but this meant nothing. After all, it was more meaningful to defeat others in their proudest areas.

“The farce ends now! Jeremiah, send me back.”

“Got it!”

Kenneth’s eyes were burning with jealousy and madness.

‘Why did Cassie ask Jeremiah to send her back? What’s their relationship?’

Chapter 49

Benjamin, with his family, almost fled with their tails between their legs.

They were thoroughly humiliated that day.

They did not know how they were supposed to continue staying in that circle after what happened.

At home, Yulissa cried miserably as she apologized, “Dad, Mom, please punish me. I didn’t mean to do it. Cassandra crossed the line, so I wanted to take revenge for Ray!”

Yulissa’s sobs attracted Raymond. ‘For me? What did she mean by that?’

He went downstairs and saw Yulissa crying her eyes out, so he hurriedly comforted her, “Don’t cry, Lisa. What’s the matter? Tell me.”

Benjamin and Leonardo were annoyed by her cries.

Leonardo could not understand why a girl liked crying so much. At least, he had never seen Cassandra shed a tear before when he was with her.

Yulissa bawled as she explained the situation. Although it was the truth, she added the excuse of doing it for Cassandra and Raymond’s sake.

Benjamin’s expression eased slightly. Miranda hugged her pitifully. Yulissa’s thoughtfulness broke her heart.

‘That brat Cassandra only knows how to make trouble for us!’

However, Raymond could not stay calm after hearing this.

“Who is she to sell the medicine to others? When we asked her to find the miracle doctor back then, she refused. She had the medicine but didn’t give it to me. I’m her brother! Is she asking to be taught a lesson?”

Raymond fumed, ‘That brat had the medicine to cure me but didn’t give it to me! If I don’t teach her a lesson, I am bound for heaven!’

Leonardo was shocked by Raymond’s attitude.

‘Even he thinks so? No, I agree with him as well.’

Leonardo also thought Cassandra’s things belonged to the Yates family.

“Cassandra, that ungrateful brat! Ray, go to her and let her invite the miracle doctor to treat you. Either that or ask her to give you the medicine.”

Miranda spoke smugly.

‘Cutting ties with the Yates family? She doesn’t know her place!’

“Mom, Cassandra has severed her ties with us. What right do we have to demand something from her?” Leonardo could not help but blurt out.

He did not know what he was thinking right now.

\* However, he knew regret was slowly spreading within him.

“What do you mean she severed her ties with us? She’s my daughter. Her stuff is mine too!”

'I carried her for ten months and gave birth to her. Isn't it natural for her to repay us?' Miranda pondered indignantly.

"If I remember correctly, she had repaid you at Lisa's 18th birthday celebration. Two months after the reunion, she still wasn't admitted by you as a family and even lived in a storeroom. Mom, go inside and see for yourself whether that place is livable. The cats Lisa raised lived in a better place than that."

Leonardo felt quite depressed. Back then, he felt Miranda was the most reasonable person.

She gave birth to six sons and a daughter, all of whom were excellent.

Yet, Miranda did not display the same affection for Cassandra for some reason. She only had hatred and contempt toward Cassandra.

Benjamin did not dare think further. He could not bear to stay in this house any longer tonight.

Hence, he walked away.

Behind him, Miranda kept calling him, yet he ignored her.

"Mom, does Leo hate me now? I was wrong. I really, truly know it's my fault. I didn't mean it. I'll apologize to Cassandra and Leo, okay?"

Yulissa admitted she was panicking.

Yulissa thought frantically, Leo is of high status. If he stopped caring about me, what should I do? I have no confidence the other five brothers will listen to me either.

Therefore, she needed to comfort Benjamin and Miranda. She had to deal with them before thinking about her next plans.

"Don't cry, Lisa. Leo is ignorant. When he comes back tomorrow, I'll scold him for you."

Heartbroken, Miranda held Yulissa in her arms and comforted the latter.

Good news would always go on crutches, while bad news traveled fast.

The next day, everyone in their circle knew about the Yates family's shameful acts and that wolf in sheep's clothing, the imposter.

Benjamin was woken up by a series of noisy phone ringtones early in the morning.

"What did you say? Say it again!"

Benjamin was so shocked he lost all trace of drowsiness.

After he hung up the call, he quickly dressed himself. He had to rush to the company.

"What's going on?" Miranda asked sleepily.

"Yates Group's stock almost plummeted to nothing, and you still have time to sleep!"

Not to mention, many business partners canceled their contracts with them.

The loss was worth almost billions of dollars.

Kenneth was behind all of this. He could make the Yates family disappear within a day.

However, their hatred would only grow deeper if retribution came swiftly. Hatred was not despair. Only when they suffer through a long process would they realize their own mistakes. This was the best feeling for Kenneth.

They needed to pay and

repent.

Miranda was also taken aback.

“How could this happen?”

“The incident yesterday had spread around!”

At this time, the news also broke out on the internet.

[Is that Frederick's sister? She's too vicious!]

[I really don't understand it/ Isn't she the adopted daughter? Why did she want to compete with the real daughter? Can't she just stay put at home? She's a laughing stock now.]

[How disgusting! Not only did she desire the things that don't belong to her, but she also treated the real daughter that way.]

[The real daughter has left and cut all ties with the Yates family. Why is the Yates family still shamelessly begging for attention?]

[This sends a chill down my spine. I rushed to ask my parents if they had an adopted daughter. I'm so afraid. What if she stabs me in the back?]

[According to the recording, she deliberately occupied the room Leonardo prepared. for Cassandra just to make Cassandra sleep in the storeroom. That's disgusting.]

[My second bedroom is 160 square feet. It's twice the size of the real daughter's room!]

[Cassic, my grandmother told me to ask if you'd like to be a child of my family. Although my family is not wealthy, we are all very loving!]

[Wow! The last comment moved me to tears!]

[She jumped into the pool by herself and pushed the blame on someone else. How disgusting!]

[And here I thought she was kind. How 'kind' of her, I suppose!]

The netizens discussed the topic enthusiastically. Some of Frederick's fans even tagged him.

As a result, his cell phone kept ringing.

The manager took his phone out to check what was happening, and his expression grew darker the more he read.

He thought, I knew it! That daughter of the Yates family isn't a good person! How vicious of her!

“Frederick, your phone keeps ringing.”

‘He should see for himself what his sister is like. Otherwise, he would always think everyone is bad-mouthing his sister. Isn't this obvious enough?’

Frederick picked up his phone and checked the situation. Then, his expression grew darker. ‘I can't believe my fans are criticizing Yulissa! What fools!’

He immediately posted: [Yulissa is the best sister in the world. I don't accept the rumors. Those who criticized her should wait to be summoned to court.]

His manager, Caven Arden, almost went mad with anger.

Caven wondered, ‘Does he not see the truth? He's even posting that!’

1

“Frederick, did you not see the whole story? Aren't you afraid your fans will come after you for posting this?”

“I don't need to see to know Cassandra set Lisa up.”

Frederick thought, ‘My sister would never do something like this!’

“You're hopeless! I want to manage another artist.”

‘I refuse to work with brainless celebrities. It's insulting to me!’ Caven fumed inwardly.

After reading Frederick's tweet, everyone changed the way they view Frederick. However, the latter did not seem to realize his mistake.

Frederick thought, ‘It's because they don't understand Lisa. She wouldn't do such a thing!’

## Chapter 50

Frederick did not care what his manager said.

He knew what kind of person Yulissa was best. The comments on the Internet were definitely not true, and he had to clarify for his sister.

He used his previous judgment to determine Yulissa and Cassandra's characters, but little did he know that he had already messed up.

The tweet that he posted defending Yulissa was immediately a trending topic.

Netizen A: [I'm speechless. I didn't expect I would be a fan of someone who can't distinguish between good and bad! I'm no longer a fan!]

Netizen B: [I've always thought that celebrities don't need academic qualifications, but at least they have to distinguish right from wrong. Obviously, Frederick didn't!]

Netizen C: [The entire family seems to have been bewitched by Yulissa. How disgusting!]

Netizen D: [I think you're all just jealous that Lisa has a brother who loves her. Fred, we support you!]

Netizen E: [Fred is always right. Our fans will believe everything he says! Don't cause trouble here, haters.]

Netizen F: [An adult shouldn't make such remarks if he knows the truth. What an idiot!]

Netizen G: [It's bad luck to get involved with the Yates family. I'm speechless!]

Frederick was at Marvellous Entertainment but in the CEO's Office of the company.

"Mr. Lancey, I wish to be assigned another artist. You can assign Frederick to whoever you want!" Caven said bluntly.

He hated artists who had no values and could not distinguish right from wrong.

Yet, Frederick was one of them.

Caven thought, 'He posted a clarification statement before he even understood the sequence of events of this matter. I can't be in charge of an artist who doesn't care about his reputation or the company!'

"What happened?" the CEO, Andrew Lancey, asked.

Caven related the entire sequence of events to Andrew. The latter's expression darkened. 'He's so disregarding of the overall situation?' Andrew thought.

"Caven, don't worry. Frederick is the key talent that our company is fostering. Since something like this happened, you must do a good job in public relations for him."

Andrew thought, 'An artist could be stupid, but he had to have a manager. Otherwise, I wouldn't have paired Frederick with Caven as his manager. He managed three best actors, two best actresses, and one top singer, which shows his ability. Besides, under his management, Frederick has not had any scandals, but his popularity has been unprecedented, proving Caven's capability. Frederick is a scion. If I can seize this cash cow, there's nothing too hard to overcome!'

"If you don't assign me a different artist, I can resign!"

Caven was truly furious.

He had met Yulissa. She had hinted to him several times, openly and subtly, hoping to use Frederick's fame to make her debut.

Considering she was Frederick's sister, he merely thought that she wanted to gain popularity, so he did not care much about it and helped her build an image. Once she became famous, everyone also called her the "Nation's Beloved."

However, as the days passed, she became more dissatisfied and bossed him around like an underling, which frustrated him.

Previously, he bore with it because he was overseeing Frederick's career, and she was Frederick's sister.

In the end, just avoid intervening when the inevitable happened.

However, this time, he was not blind and had values. He could distinguish what the truth was.

He could tell at a glance whether the surveillance videos and recordings were genuine and whether they had been tampered with.

However, since Frederick buried his head in the sand and insisted on what he believed, there was no need for him to be the manager of such a person.

Caven thought, 'Even better. I can be free of his sister.

In Marvellous Entertainment's CEO's Office, Andrew used up all the flattering words and finally appeased Caven, but he forgot to ask his assistant to confiscate Frederick's phone.

A post appeared on Twitter.

1

Frederick tweeted: [Don't spew nonsense if you don't know Lisa. Cassandra bullies her at home every day and she hasn't complained about it. This recording can't prove

Frederick then tweeted: [Those who call Lisa vicious, do you know anything about her? Do you know how kind she is? Just wait for the court summons!]

This went on for a while.

A famous celebrity quarreled with netizens on Twitter over his goody two-shoes sister.

After watching it, Andrew's blood pressure soared.

He made a phone call, saying, "Frederick, don't drag the company down with you if you intend to lose it!"

The members of the Yates Group were also anxiously pacing around.

Benjamin held an emergency board meeting to give the board of directors some explanation.

"Mr. Yates, is your daughter really what they say on the Internet?"

"Mr. Yates, you have to give us an explanation. We can't lose our money because of your family trouble!"

"Mr. Yates, are you still going to keep silent?"

Benjamin's head almost exploded from the commotion in the office.

Leonardo sat aside and said nothing, not wanting to interfere in the matter.

The incident online was an indisputable fact.

He thought about it a lot last night. When Cassandra returned, he felt that since she was his biological sister, he could not mistreat her. Hence, he treated her equally, and prepared a room and clothes for her.

But later, Yulissa often said that Cassandra bullied her and wanted to drive her away. She became paranoid and afraid every day.

To appease Yulissa, he became more and more indifferent to Cassandra, even to the point of hating her.

However, it turned out that he was wrong.

She did and said nothing. Yet, everything somehow became her fault.

Even though she had been wronged a lot, she still made him a perfume. He was certain it was her creation because he 'could not find the scent on the market. He even found

many perfumers through his connections, but they could not name it.

Hence, it could only be her creation.

"Leo, how should we deal with this?" Benjamin asked.

"Get Yulissa to apologize publicly!" Leonardo replied.

"Yes. Get her to apologize. She must give an explanation. And you need to find a way to get Cassandra's forgiveness!"

"I agree. Otherwise, there's no way to get past this. The stocks will keep falling, and when the time comes, Yates Group's shares will be worthless!"

"I also agree to get Ms. Yates to apologize!"

"I second that."

"Same here!"

Benjamin did not expect his son to give him such a solution. 'Doesn't he know that this will ruin Yulissa?' he thought.

However, he was unaware that Leonardo no longer regarded Yulissa as his sister at that moment.

The directors were fervently discussing what to do when suddenly, a voice sounded.

“Mr. Yates, your good son is going to destroy Yates Group! Will your Yates Family be content only after causing us to lose all of our money?”

Benjamin was confused by the sudden outburst.

“Mr. Hayes, what happened?”

“Take a good look at what your superstar, son has posted!”

Alexander Hayes thought, “The members of the Yates family are so stupid! What kind of adopted daughter is she to have them defend her like lunatics?”

Leonardo raised his eyebrows. He had a feeling that nothing good had happened.