

## **My Rebirth 421**

### Chapter 421

The next morning, Kenneth and Cassandra went out of their rooms at the same time. They smiled at each other at the door.

Kenneth held her hand gently and went downstairs with her. After breakfast, they drove out.

As Christmas approached, the streets and alleyways became festive.

Cassandra celebrated Christmas for the first time with Kenneth.

When she lived with Blossom, they were so impoverished that they could only eat pasta and shrimp once a year on Christmas Eve Dinner.

After Blossom got sick later, they couldn't afford to eat pasta on Christmas Eve Dinner, but Lucas brought them beef. She was so desperate to change her fate that she had been working hard abroad. She never celebrated Christmas again during those years.

Kenneth was the same. He had been running for his life all the time. Later, he fought hard and managed to come back!

Both of them walked on the street and didn't know what to buy!

Suddenly, Cassandra's phone rang. It was a message from Susan.

[Ms. Yates, I know you and Kenneth went shopping. There are a lot of things to buy for Christmas Eve Dinner. I've made a list for you. You guys can buy according to the list. If they don't fit in the car anymore, the butler and driver will be on standby at any time.]

Susan guessed that both of them didn't know what to buy, so she made a list for them. During this period, they could spend more time together."

She could imagine that this year's Christmas would be more festive than previous

ones.

Cassandra didn't know whether to cry or laugh while reading the list. There were tons of things that needed to be bought, but she felt warm in her heart. Kenneth wondered who texted her.

Cassandra handed over her phone to him. "Well, Susan was afraid that we didn't

know what to buy, so she made a list for us."

Kenneth glanced at it and felt speechless.

"I'll arrange for someone to buy them. We can buy what we need," he said.

He took Cassandra out on a date. He didn't really want to buy something for the Christmas Eve Dinner based on Susan's list. He just wanted to buy something he liked.

He felt annoyed while looking at the long list. Was celebrating Christmas so troublesome?

"Please don't. It's fun. Let's take our time and buy them according to Susan's list. We can do it tomorrow if we can't finish the task today. Anyway, we're on vacation!" Cassandra said. They were supposed to buy them. Why did they get others to do it

for them?

She just wanted to buy them herself and it would make sense.

Cassandra looked at Kenneth expectantly, which made him unable to refuse her. He was willing to do whatever she wanted. Anyway, he hadn't had a good vacation in years.

"Okay, let's buy all of them together!" Kenneth said with a smile. He would accompany Cassandra to do whatever she wanted!

Cassandra and Kenneth went straight to a large shopping mall. Cassandra deliberately chose a shopping mall, which was not owned by Zelinski Group. If they went to his mall, he would clear out. In that case, shopping wouldn't be fun.

Cassandra saw a snack store as soon as she went in. "This is the snack store Susan mentioned in her list. How much do we need to buy?"

Susan said people usually ate and drank during the Christmas holidays. It was the best way to kill time.

Kenneth shook his head honestly. "I don't know."

"Let's buy according to the number of people in Pinehart Mansion," Cassandra said, thinking it might not be enough.

Kenneth was speechless.

Did Cassandra know how many people worked in Pinehart Mansion?

There were more than 200 people in total, including maids, bodyguards, and gardeners. If they bought snacks per person...

Even if he could carry them, the car didn't have enough room for that.

"Let's just buy ours. The butler will take care of the food for servants and bodyguards," Kenneth suggested. If he walked out of the mall with so many snacks, he was sure it would become a trending topic online in less than five minutes.

Cassandra thought Kenneth had a point. "Let's buy some first," she said.

She also felt that her idea was a little unrealistic. After all, who would buy so many snacks?

The owner of the snack store previously thought he had a big client. In the end, they just bought a little.

He wondered why wealthy people were so stingy.

Seeing that there was a Thousand Dreams store in this mall, Cassandra said to Kenneth on a whim, "Let's go buy clothes."

Anyway, it was her store. She didn't need to pay.

Moreover, she could quickly find out which outfits were best suited for Kenneth, which was a big advantage.

"Sure," Kenneth replied with a smile. He hadn't worn any clothes bought by Cassandra yet.

When they entered Thousand Dreams, the store manager immediately stepped forward to greet them. "Ms. Elaine, what can I do for you?"

They learned the lesson from former staff and store manager and each of them. has engraved Cassandra's appearance in their minds. They would never allow themselves to make the same mistake again.

The store manager was still worried about losing his job, so he immediately. greeted his boss warmly at the sight of her.

“Take me to the Men’s Section,” Cassandra said coldly. Although her tone was a little cold, it didn’t sound impersonal.

The store manager also noticed Kenneth. He thought, “The man is handsome! He’s good enough for Elaine!”

Kenneth felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze. However, he said nothing since the store manager quickly withdrew his gaze.

The store manager took Cassandra to the Men’s Section and said, warmly, “This is the Men’s Section. In front of us are new season collections and behind us are clothes of last season and timeless clothes. He was worried that Elaine was unacquainted with the store, so he kept introducing the store to them after they entered the store. This was a wonderful opportunity for him to make a good showing in front of his boss and he absolutely couldn’t miss it.

“Well, go ahead with your work. I’ll look around by myself,” Cassandra said.

“Everyone in the store has their own duties. I’m mainly responsible for supervision. Please allow me to serve you. At least, you’ll need someone to help you fetch clothes for a specific size,” the store manager replied.

Cassandra didn’t say anything more. Since he was willing to help, it would be okay with them.

However, the manager was overthinking. Kenneth had such a standard figure. How come he needed to try different sizes?

Clothes of standard size fit him perfectly and they didn’t need to be modified.

Cassandra glanced at Kenneth. After a while, she chose five business suits and one. casual clothing set. “Kenneth, go try them on,” she said.

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Kenneth looked at Cassandra proudly. Did she choose all of them for him?

He took all the clothes and went to the fitting room with the store manager.

It didn't take long for Kenneth to step out of the fitting room. The attire looked nice on him, making him look elegant.

"How do I look?" Kenneth asked, unable to hide his smiling eyes.

He was pleased with the clothes Cassandra had chosen for him. He also had a smug look on his face.

"It looks good on me." Cassandra nodded and continued, "Try the other ones."

As expected, they all fit Kenneth perfectly, exhibiting his various personalities, such as nobleness, elegance, and dominance.

He appeared like a sunny boy after wearing the casual clothing set.

"They all look good on you," Cassandra exclaimed. "I'll take all of them," he said to the manager.

The next second, she suddenly thought of something. "I remember there is a matching set for women. They can be paired up and sold as a couple's outfit. Go grab a set in my size and have it wrapped for me."

"Okay!" the shop manager replied immediately. His boss was so generous to buy so many clothes at once.,

Cassandra then went to the accessories section, where she found a variety of men's clothing accessories, including cufflinks, sleeve garters, ties, brooches, and bowties. as well as women's brooches and necklaces.

Cassandra recalled the clothes Kenneth had just tried on and picked up a sleeve. garter, tie, and bowtie for him.

She acted like a wife picking clothes and accessories for her husband. Kenneth was overjoyed.

He didn't expect life to be so happy.

After choosing seven or eight pieces of accessories, Cassandra went to the front

desk to pay the bill.

She took out her exclusive designer discount card and handed it to the store manager. The manager was stunned. "Boss, are you sure?"

She could have paid nothing as the owner of the store. But she still needed to pay half price as a designer.

"Oh, I didn't bring it with me. Swipe this one," she said.

As the owner of the store, she didn't need to pay a penny. In that case, purchasing clothes for Kenneth would be pointless.

However, the clothes of Thousand Dreams were expensive, but she could get a 50% discount as their designer.

store

Seeing that Cassandra insisted on doing so, the manager had no choice but to bring her the bill.

"It's 8.40 million in total. How do you pay your bill?" he asked. Even he felt the bill was so high.

Although he worked here, he didn't have one item of Thousand Dreams.

Sure enough, Thousand Dreams also had off-the-rack clothes, but they were not sold in this store. It was in another shopping mall.

This store only sold high-end luxury clothes and accessories. Therefore, each item was either a classic or the latest limited edition of the season. There were only a few of them in Drieso.

"By card," Cassandra replied, taking out a bank card from her wallet. However, Kenneth stopped her. He also took out his Black Card from his wallet and handed it to the manager. For a moment, the store manager didn't know whether to take it

or not.

The store manager admitted that he had despised Kenneth just now. How could a man let a woman pay for his clothes? He knew he was overthinking at the sight of Black Card.

"You helped me to choose clothes. How could I let you pay for them?" Kenneth

said.

As her boyfriend, he should pay all the bills for her. It wasn't his style to let a

woman pay.

Moreover, 8.4 million dollars was nothing to him. But Cassandra spent every penny on her experiments and scientific research, so she valued every penny.

"No, I have money!" Cassandra wasn't lying. She was super rich!



She received the dividends from Thousand Dreams, Magnolia Studio, Whitecrane Hall, Peach Blossom Group, and Modern Beacon Synergy the day before.

She was rolling in cash!

Cassandra took Kenneth's black card and handed hers to the store manager. "Swipe my card," she demanded.

Kenneth felt a little helpless and watched the manager swipe her card.

"Please deliver them to the Pinehart Mansion for me," Cassandra said. There were a lot of bags for them to carry.

"No, I'll carry them by myself," Kenneth said.

He didn't know when these clothes would be delivered. Cassandra bought them for him, so he wanted to hold them by himself.

Kenneth carried all the bags with two hands.

They went straight to the parking lot and put them in the trunk first.

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Cassandra returned the black card to Kenneth and said, "Here you are!"

But Kenneth didn't take it. Instead, he said gently, "Take this card. If you don't have enough materials for the laboratory in the future, you can buy anything you want with this card. It has no spending limits."

In the past, he forgot to give her a bank card and let her buy things as she pleased.

He didn't remember it until he saw her pay today!

How unthoughtful he was!

"I have money," Cassandra said, handing him the card again.

Kenneth's big hand wrapped Cassandra's hand from below and held the card in her palm, "If you have money, it is yours. Keep it all. I give you what I want to

spend as my boyfriend. In the future, you can use this brush if you want. Otherwise, what is the point of making money for me?"

He used to earn so much money to consolidate his position, but now he just wanted to give it to her. It was meaningless if she didn't spend it.

Cassandra tilted her head with great interest and said, "Is this the benefit of being a kept woman?"

Kenneth smiled with tenderness in his eyes. "You can think in that way. It's natural for a man to keep his girlfriend. After all, we will get married in the future."

Cassandra blushed and felt a little embarrassed.

Kenneth looked at Cassandra and felt that she was so cute. She was a decisive and bold person who didn't lose her cool while a pistol was pointed at her head. He didn't expect her to be so shy.

"Fine. I'll use your card in the future. Don't blame me if I spend too much of your

money later," Cassandra said. Anyway, it was him who refused to take back his card. She would not give him a chance to change his mind again.

“I wish you could spend a little more every day,” Kenneth said. He liked this side of Cassandra who had hatred and pressure. That was who she was in his heart.

This was the real her.

“Let’s call it a day for today. I think that’s enough,” Kenneth said. He had gained a lot today. He wanted to wear those clothes and show off in front of his single friends.

For example, Kayden.

Kayden suddenly sneezed at home.

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Seeing that Kenneth lost interest in going shopping, Cassandra said, “All right. Let’s go home now.”

When she got home, Susan wanted to ask Cassandra what she had bought.

At a glance, she found they were all Thousand Dreams shopping bags.

She wondered if Cassandra or Kenneth bought more clothes today.

Kenneth handed the bag to the butler and said proudly, “Dry clean all my clothes, iron them, and put them back in my room.”

He was going to put them in the most conspicuous place in his wardrobe.

“Yes, Mr. Zelinski!” William took all the bags and found that they were all Kenneth’s clothes except for one set for Cassandra.

He thought, ‘Shouldn’t Kenneth buy clothes for Ms. Yates? Why did he buy a lot for himself?’

William's expression was a little weird. He wondered if William Kenneth was stingy. But he was very generous to servants. He couldn't be stingy to his girlfriend!

"Those are the clothes Cassie bought for me. Take good care of them," Kenneth said proudly, with a smug look on his face.

It dawned on William. It turned out Cassandra bought those clothes for Kenneth. But why didn't Kenneth buy clothes for her?

Cassandra lowered her head awkwardly. She did nothing but buy him clothes. However, Kenneth was over the moon.

If Kenneth could hear the voice in Cassandra's heart, he would probably shout out loud. Yes! He was beyond overjoyed.

"I'm going to have dinner with Eddie and Kayden tonight. We usually have a meet-up before Christmas. Would you like to join us?" Kenneth asked.

They used to work in different places. Kayden usually followed him around to go on missions all the time. Eddie was the only child in his family and he joined the army at an early age. Fortunately, he had a week's vacation each year. He would go to Atharia to meet him and Kayden. Regardless of how busy they were, the three of

them would make time to get together once a year.

Now that they all managed to come home, they shouldn't abandon such a fine tradition.

They should keep meeting and supporting each other.

"No, thanks. You guys won't feel comfortable having me around," Cassandra refused without even thinking.

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It was a gathering of men, so she decided not to join them.

She was certain that Lydia wouldn't join them either.

In that case, she shouldn't go either.

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"Well, just stay at home and wait for me. If I don't come back before 11 p.m., you go to bed first," Kenneth chuckled.

Although he enjoyed having someone wait for him, he did not want to affect Cassandra's sleep.

Every time the three of them got together, they would stay out late. He thought it would be no exception this time.

"Okay, I see," Cassandra replied.

At about 5:00 p.m., William finished ironing Kenneth's new clothes. Kenneth chose his favorite one to change into.

He liked every set, but both Cassandra and her fancied this one the best.

He kissed Cassandra on the forehead. "I've to go now. I asked William to prepare delicious food, fruit, and snacks for you. Please let William know if you want. anything to eat."

"Got it. You'd better hurry," Cassandra replied.

Cassandra's heart was pounding at the sight of handsome Kenneth. The clothes suited him very well.

She decided to give him a surprise by designing two exclusive sets of clothes for him later!

When Kenneth arrived at The Urban, Kayden and Eddie were just there.

Only then did they know that Jeremiah owned The Urban. Kayden asked Jeremiah to arrange a private room for them on the fifth floor, which was only accessible to members.

Jeremiah thought, 'Anyway, Elaine will pay half of the money. It's up to her to let anyone use her room. If Kenneth wants to use it, he can do so without purchasing a membership.'

In that case, it would also make him look good.

Eddie found something wrong with Kenneth at a glance. It was not his usual dress style. He looked gorgeous in that clothing, but he also appeared arrogant.

But this outfit made him look like an evil gentleman.

He would look more like an evil gentleman if he wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

"Well, they don't look like the clothes William bought for you, do they?" Eddie joked.

They were unlike his typical outfit, with more details.

Eddie had never seen him wear that tie before.

Only then did Kayden notice that. He was also curious.

“Cassie bought these clothes for me today. She insisted on buying for me, and I couldn’t refuse,” Kenneth replied, curling his lips into a smile. He was in a good mood.

He looked so obnoxious when he spoke.

Eddie was speechless.

Why did he want to smack him all of a sudden?

Kayden was stunned.

He regretted to have asked him that question.

However, Kenneth finally had a chance to show PDA in front of them. How could he miss this opportunity?

“I am wearing Thousand Dreams, Cassie’s clothing brand. I have to say that the clothes designed by Cassie are gorgeous. They look so good on me. In the future, I will only wear the clothes of Thousand Dreams,” Kenneth said proudly.

He thought, ‘Look, my girlfriend is so excellent. You don’t have women buy clothes. for you!’

Eddie and Kayden looked at each other speechlessly! Lydia also bought clothes for Kayden. There was no reason to feel envious. But Eddie was still single.

“Have you ordered food yet? It’s my treat today,” Kenneth said, looking overjoyed.

Hearing this, Eddie was excited. Among the three of them, he was the poorest!

He and his father’s salary was barely sufficient to provide a better living for their family. After he married, his wife paid for the majority of his expenses.

Therefore, Kenneth and Kayden usually paid the bill when they went out for a meal. They were richer than him.

Despite receiving a small dividend from the Zelinski Group each year, he had already given it to his wife. Therefore, he was still penniless.

Eddie didn't even look at the menu and called the waiter over. "Well, I'm ready to order food."

"Sir, may I take your order now?" the waiter asked politely. After all, they were important guests. The waiter didn't dare to disrespect them.

"I'd like to order All Joy Feast," Eddie said. He had been wanting to try it for a long time.

All Joy Feast was only open to distinguished guests on the fifth floor. Even those on the fourth floor were not allowed to order it. Eddie had always wondered how good the cuisine was.

Kayden's eyes lit up when he heard this. No wonder they were friends. "Great! I also want to try All Joy Feast. I'm thinking what you're thinking."

Kenneth was glad as long as they liked it. He was so happy today that he let them. order whatever they wanted.

"As long as you guys are happy. I'm good," Kenneth said.

The waiter took their order immediately and then went to the kitchen.



All Joy Feast was quite pricey because the table of cuisines was prepared with a lot of ingredients. She thought, 'Even if I work at The Urban for the rest of my life, my total salary would barely cover two dishes!'

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Before the dishes were served, Eddie asked curiously, "Kenneth, why didn't you bring your Cassie here? It wouldn't be fun without her."

"Didn't you ask your couple to come?" Kenneth rolled his eyes and thought, 'Is Cassie here to amuse you?'

"My wife has never shown up. All these years, when did she come to our party?" said Eddie. And he thought, 'I want to bring my wife! But there's no chance at all, okay?'

Lydia knew these things very well. She wouldn't show up at their party unless they all brought their couples.

But Cassandra was different. This was the first time Kenneth and Kayden met after they returned home, and they would stay here in the future. Didn't Cassie come to witness it?

Kenneth glanced at him angrily and said, "Cassie guessed that your wife wouldn't come, so she didn't plan to come either."

Cassandra was the kind of person who wouldn't show up without acquaintances. She would feel constrained. In addition, this was a party between the three men. Without female friends, she would not participate in it.

Eddie curled his lips and thought, 'Why is she just like my wife? No wonder they are so close!'

Kayden didn't care whether they would come or not. He was single and naturally hoped that they wouldn't come, even if Cassandra was his cousin. But... he knew that even if Cassie came, she probably would feel constrained.

“The day after tomorrow, you two must arrive early to celebrate Grandfather’s 80th birthday,” Kayden said to his brothers.

Anyway, they were on vacation. They finally caught up with the grandfather’s birthday party at such a rare time that they couldn’t run away.

Kayden looked at Kenneth with eager eyes. “If possible, can you bring Cassie here?”

If he invited her, Cassandra might come for the sake of him saving her life. However, this would make her uncomfortable. But if Kenneth did, she could

choose to come or not.

If she came, his grandfather would be happy. But if she didn’t, it didn’t matter.

“I’ll go back and have a try.” Kenneth decided to make it clear in advance so he said. “But I won’t force Cassie. You’d better be prepared.”

“I know that. I just want to fulfill grandfather’s wish, and I can’t guarantee whether it will be realized.” Kayden had let it go now. They owed Cassandra too much, and they would definitely follow Cassandra’s wishes in the future.

“Okay,” said Kenneth.

It took about forty minutes before the All Joy Feast was ready and served.

It looked very appetizing, which was indeed different from the consumption level on the fourth floor.

Eddie was very interested and wanted to have a try. The waiter told the best way to eat each dish one by one, and then left directly.

He picked up and tasted the food and his eyes suddenly lit up!

He thought. It's really delicious!

“Better than anything I've ever eaten!

It's amazing!

“No wonder it's only open to distinguished guests on the fifth floor. This dish is full of money!”

“It's so delicious!” Eddie praised while eating.

Kayden felt like he hadn't eaten anything for eight hundred years and was being so exaggerated.

As it turned out, Eddie wasn't exaggerating it and Kayden was also very excited when eating!

It was the first time that they ate all their dishes and didn't drink much.

Kenneth looked at the time. It was only ten o'clock in the evening, and it was still early. After paying the bill, he said, “If you two want to continue the party, just

order some more directly. I'm going back.”

There was someone waiting for him at home, so he had to go back quickly.

“Are you leaving now?” Kayden was a little surprised.

But considering that Cassie was at his house, he probably wouldn't want to stay outside for a long time.

“Well, Cassie is waiting for me at home,” said Kenneth.

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Two days later, Kenneth and Eddie did arrive at Maximilian’s birthday party early in the morning.

But they came here alone.

Kayden couldn’t help but wonder, “Why are you two alone here? Where is Lydia.

and Cassie?”

He thought, ‘Is Cassie really not coming? In that case, Grandpa must be sad.’

“Cassie went to find Lydia. They don’t need to come so early. We can pick them up with Eddie later,” Kenneth explained.

After talking to Cassandra that night, she immediately agreed to come without hesitation.

Cassandra said that Kayden had saved her, and Maximilian cut off ties with Darren before. He was taking revenge for her. Even as the boss of Modern Beacon

Synergy, she should go there, so she agreed directly.

“Really?” Kayden couldn’t believe what he heard. He thought, ‘Cassie is really coming?!

Then it must be a great night!

‘Wonderful!

‘No, I can’t tell Grandfather this good news right now. I’m going to surprise him!’

After looking at the layout of the party hall and checking everything carefully, they went to pick her up.

At 7 p.m., the party began.

The guests were almost there, but Kayden found that Kenneth and the others hadn’t come yet, so he couldn’t help being anxious and thought, ‘What’s going on with them?’

In a short while, the four people arrived at the party together. Cassandra was also dressed up tonight!

When Maximilian saw her, his eyes widened. He couldn’t believe what he had

seen!

Since Cassandra came to the Yates family at that time, she had never come there again. He didn’t know how long it had been.

He didn’t expect to see Cassandra at his birthday party today.

He couldn’t help asking Kayden, “Is that really Cassandra? Did you find someone to pretend to be her?”

Kayden was speechless.

He thought, ‘Grandpa’s reaction is really interesting. How could he suspect that the person was fake?’

‘He must be kidding. Even if I find a fake one, it’s hard to make Kenneth compromise!’

‘Looking at Kenneth’s appearance, he almost carved “Cassandra is mine” on his face. How could it be fake?’

“Is it true?” Maximilian couldn’t believe it.

“Grandpa, Cassie is here to congratulate you on your birthday. You can’t say anything else. If she leaves, I don’t think she will come back in the future.” He had made it clear to his parents that they could not mention Cassandra’s return to the Yates family anymore.

“Great! Great! Great!” said Maximilian.

Maximilian was so excited. His birthday party was finally a success. The eldest son had already belonged to another family, and he wanted to protect this family now even though he couldn’t stay here for several years.

It was not easy to get Cassandra to attend his birthday party. How could he think of anything else?

Seeing Cassandra, Yasmine and Jessica hurriedly greeted her. Yasmine said excitedly, “Cassie, you’re finally here. We are all looking forward to seeing you.”

Jessica also said, “Yeah. Look at Maximilian. He looks so happy.”

They were waiting for her. As soon as she came, the birthday party could officially

start!

“Hello, Mrs. Yasmine Yates, Mrs. Jessica Yates.” Cassandra nodded gently.

“Don’t call us like that. If you don’t want to call us auntie, just call us Jenny and Lynn, like Kenneth.”

“Okay,” said Cassandra.

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Cassandra just nodded and said nothing more.

Kayden delivered a speech on the stage and thanked everyone for coming. All of them were very hospitable under the stage.

Kenneth asked Cassandra softly, "Let's go up and celebrate Maximilian's birthday for him."

Cassandra nodded and agreed with his arrangement.

Suddenly, someone went ahead of them. It was a father and daughter with gifts in their hands. They walked up to Maximilian.

"Maximilian, happy birthday to you." The man pointed at his daughter and said, "This is my little girl, Evelyn White."

He tilted his head and said to Evelyn, "Hurry up. This is Maximilian Yates."

Evelyn had a beautiful face with big curls, which made her look like a professional woman! And she looked very savvy.

"Maximilian, I wish y

Kayden with affection.

a long life." Evelyn greeted politely, but her eyes drifted to

When Lydia saw that, she immediately came to Cassandra and said, "Look. That woman likes Kayden."

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'How did she tell that?

'Isn't that woman acting normal?'

Cassandra looked at Lydia suspiciously, and Lydia immediately came up to her. "Don't you believe it? Absolutely! Her reaction was so obvious but Kayden didn't. even take a look."

Cassandra thought, 'Well, I can't tell.'

"Maximilian, this is the birthday gift I prepared for you." Evelyn pretended to be mysterious and opened the scroll. She said excitedly. "This is the painting I prepared for you, Maximilian. It's 'Spring' created by Mr. Gale Maguire. Do you

"Wow! Is this Spring created by Mr. Gale Maguire? It's incredible!"

"I'm so lucky to see the real painting of Spring. Miss White, this is a big present."

"What does that mean? Does the White family want to carry a marriage of convenience with the Yates family?"

"What do you mean?"

"Ah, you know. A mysterious collector offered 40 million dollars for the Spring of Mr. Gale Maguire at the beginning, but Mr. Gale Maguire didn't sell it. Miss White must have spent a lot of money on it. If it wasn't for marriage, who would want to spend so much money?"

"Well, it seems to be true. Is this a win-win cooperation?"



“Nope! The Yates family is a top wealthy family, and the White family is just an ordinary one.”

“They’re wealthy as well.”

“Everyone here is from a rich and powerful family, but we are not so lucky to buy the painting of Mr. Gale Maguire that Maximilian likes.”

Maximilian looked very surprised. He even leaned forward to have a careful look. and said excitedly.  
“This is really Spring?”

Evelyn smiled brightly. “Of course, I bought this from Mr. Gale Maguire. He heard that I want to give it to a very respectable elder so that the master is willing to give. it up.”

Hearing this, Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, ‘No I didn’t. I haven’t seen this woman. How can I sell the painting to her?’

‘Besides, if this painting was real, what is the one in the trunk of my car?’

Lydia leaned forward again and said, “She really invested a lot to get Kayden.”

The original bid was 40 million dollars. If she bought it directly, she would get about 60 million dollars. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have sold it..

“This Spring is a fake,” Cassandra whispered to Lydia.

Lydia’s eyes widened and thought, ‘Really?’

Cassandra nodded.

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The old man on the stage calmed himself down and asked, "Miss White, this painting is too expensive to be a present. How much did you pay for it? I'll ask Kayden to pay to you later and it's on me."

Evelyn glanced at Kayden and immediately looked at Maximilian angrily, "What are you talking about? I bought this for you. It's against the rules to accept money. Or is it a gift from me that you don't want, Maximilian?"

Maximilian glanced at her indifferently. Although he was old, he was not confused. He knew what the White family was up to, so he didn't want to get involved with them at all.

He certainly didn't want this painting to be sent by Evelyn. If it was from Cassandra, he would have to take it with him wherever he went.

"Maximilian, this is just a gift. Please accept it." Evelyn was a little dissatisfied when she saw Maximilian refused to accept it.

How dare this old man refuse her!

"Well, thank you very much, Miss White." There were so many people here, and it was hard to make it clear to her. He would let his two sons negotiate with her in private. If she was willing to sell it, that would be great; if not, they could only give

it back.

Unexpectedly, Lydia suddenly stepped forward and looked at the painting with some "sharpness". "Oh, is this Mr. Gale Maguire's Spring? However, it doesn't look like much!"

Lydia deliberately rubbed her fingertips against the painting and said, "The paint. looks so new. Isn't this a painting Mr. Gale Maguire made three years ago? But the paper and paint are somewhat new."

Lydia's words made Maximilian suspicious. It looked very new, but the style and brushwork were very similar to those of Mr. Gale Maguire.

He thought, 'It can't be fake.

"Mrs. Frey, what do you mean?" Evelyn's face was a little embarrassed, but she kept smiling.

She had read almost all the information about Kayden. And she knew this was Eddie's wife, one of Kayden's friends.

So, in order to impress Kayden, she didn't make things difficult for her.

"Nothing. I heard that Mr. Gale Maguire hasn't sold his paintings in recent years. Where did you buy it?"

Lydia believed in Cassandra. If she said that Mr. Gale Maguire didn't sell paintings, he must not be.

She thought, 'Ms. Yates is such amazing. She knows everything!'

She saw the embarrassment between Maximilian and Kayden, so she came up after asking her husband for instructions.

Evelyn looked a little unhappy. "Of course, I bought it from Mr. Gale Maguire some time ago. Mrs. Frey, don't talk nonsense in this way. I will never buy a fake painting to cheat Maximilian."

Lydia shrugged and thought, 'Who knows?'

"So you've met Mr. Gale Maguire?" Lydia continued to ask. "What kind of person is Mr. Gale Maguire? Is he tall or short, male or female? How old is he now?"

Evelyn smiled confidently. It turned out that she wanted to know this. “Mr. Gale Maguire is an immortal-like old man in his fifties. He’s very amiable and not as alienated as the rumors say. Instead, he’s very friendly. I spent 60 million dollars buying this painting from Mr. Gale Maguire just for Maximilian’s birthday.” Evelyn sneered, “Do you have any questions?”

“What you said sounds real.” Lydia snorted. “But as far as I know, Mr. Gale Maguire is a woman and not an old man in his 50s. Miss White, are you fooled?”

Lydia’s tone sounded like she was aggressive.

The people under the stage felt a little unbelievable. They felt that there was going to be a fight.

Chapter 426

Evelyn’s face suddenly changed, and her image as a lady collapsed at this moment.

She looked at Lydia angrily and said in a domineering tone, “Mrs. Frey, I respect

but you can’t go too far. I begged Mr. Gale Maguire specially for Maximilian. How could you say that the painting is fake?”

you,

She raised her head and said arrogantly, “I want you to apologize to me!”

She thought, ‘She couldn’t say that I’ve bought a fake. How could I accept it?’

“Besides, listen to yourself. You said that a great painter is a young girl. Do you think it makes sense?” Anyway, Evelyn didn’t believe it. How could such a respectable master be a young girl?

“Believe it or not. Young people have their brilliant achievements too and you just haven’t seen it before. It is your lack of knowledge.” Lydia snorted coldly and looked at Evelyn. “If I told you that your painting was fake, then of course I know where the real one is.”

Lydia’s words put the audience in an uproar, and even Maximilian was a little surprised. He thought, ‘Is this painting really fake?’

‘So she brought a fake painting to his party and fooled around?’

“Is it really fake? That’s so funny!” Somebody said in whistle.

1

“Mrs. Frey is so serious. I think there’s something wrong with the painting!”

“Indeed, the painting Evelyn took out is too new. It doesn’t look like it was three years ago.”

“Can’t it be so well preserved that it is so new?”

“Believe it or not, this kind of painting has been painted for three years, and even half a year later, the marks could also be visible. But the painting brought by Miss White seems to haven’t dried yet.”

“Although it is very similar to Mr. Gale Maguire’s Spring, I still think there is something weird about it. It can’t be really fake?”

“If it’s fake, there will be a good show!”

Evelyn snorted coldly and looked at Lydia with some contempt. "Mrs. Frey, do you want to say that you bought the real Spring? Does the Frey family have that much money for it?"

"Shut up!" Kayden scolded coldly. "Miss White, please respect our distinguished guest of the Yates Group!"

Seeing that Kayden was a little unhappy, Evelyn hurriedly tried to mediate the situation and said, "Mr. Yates, I didn't mean it. Mrs. Frey is really arrogant and doesn't take me seriously."

"The real one doesn't in the Frey family, but I know where it is. Besides, I can ask someone to take it out now." Lydia just didn't like her. She thought, 'Her eyes are wandering everywhere all day, and the most important thing is that she dared to show "Spring" in front of Ms. Yates.

Although she didn't know why Ms. Yates would have Spring, since she said it was true, it must be true. "Miss White, shall we make a bet?"

"Bet on what?" Evelyn looked at Lydia warily, feeling that something bad was going to happen.

"Let's just bet on who's Spring is real." Lydia's confident look made Evelyn a little

uneasy.

She thought, 'No, I bought this painting for 60 million dollars. It must be real. Even if there's a fake one, it must be Lydia's painting!'

"Okay, let's bet. If my painting is real, you should apologize to me in front of everyone." Evelyn raised her head, looking a little domineering.

"Okay. If your painting is fake, then tear it up in front of everyone," said Lydia.

As long as Lydia thought that the painting was worth 60 million dollars and Evelyn was going to tear it up, she felt excited. Especially since it wasn't her own money, it looked even more exciting!

Lydia couldn't help laughing in her heart.

"Then take out the painting that you believe is real. I want to see it, too!" Evelyn couldn't wait for Lydia to apologize!

Cassandra was a little embarrassed to watch in the audience, but Lydia had already

spoken out, so she naturally wanted to show her respect. Originally, she thought that after the party, she could directly give it to Maximilian in the study. As for the fake painting, she knew who drew it, and then she could hold him accountable by herself.

She had thought there was no need to make a big fight on such an occasion!

However, Lydia probably did it to help Kayden get rid of this woman.

If Evelyn wanted to pester Kenneth instead today, she would probably tear her face apart.

She was of double standard!

Yannick quickly took the painting out of the car. He was still curious about whether it was really Spring.

He thought. There isn't something that Ms. Yates can't buy!"

Cassandra took over the painting from Yannick and walked directly forward. Seeing that it was Cassandra who came up, Maximilian immediately became excited, "Cassandra, you come to see me!"

Cassandra nodded slightly and greeted Maximilian. "Maximilian, this painting is a birthday gift for you. I hope you like it!"

Cassandra opened the scroll, and it was exactly the same as Spring in Evelyn's hand.

However, this portrait had experienced the precipitation of years and had a trace of time!

Everyone was surprised!

"What's going on? There are two identical paintings of Spring. I was stunned!"

"Oh my, what the hell is going on? I'm a little curious!"

"I can't wait to know who is real and who is fake. I'm so excited!"

"I think the painting in this girl's hand is more real!"

"That's Cassandra okay? You can also call her Professor Yates."

"Oh, I remember. She's Cassandra. Oh my! I can't believe I see her alive!"

"Bro, she's just alive. What are you talking about?"

"I just want to express my excitement!"

Evelyn's face changed, and she almost lost her balance. She thought, 'Why is there another painting of Spring? They're exactly the same!'

She firmly believed that hers was the real one, so she asked, "Who did you ask to copy this painting? Don't you know how to respect art? How dare you bring such a fake to this kind of party?"

Lydia scolded coldly. "We haven't decided whose is real. Miss White, why are you so anxious?"



Maximilian also looked a little pale. He didn't like the way she talked about it. And he would take good care of even a twig sent by Cassandra, not to mention that Cassandra gave him fake paintings.

"Miss White, they are both distinguished guests of the Yates Group. You're so arrogant. Don't you take the Yates Group seriously?" Kayden warned Evelyn again, and Evelyn's heart sank.

She thought, 'Where did this bitch come from?

'How could she ask Kayden to speak for her?!

'One Lydia is enough, and there's another woman here. Isn't that too much?'

"Mr. Yates, can't you see that they are embarrassing me? They took out a fake. painting and tried to make it look like the real one. This is too much!" said Evelyn.

Evelyn was dissatisfied with Kayden's protection of this girl!

She thought they were all dressed up but didn't do the right thing!

Chapter 427

Cassandra turned to look at Evelyn, wondering if she was a little hostile. She thought, 'Shouldn't she apologize for embarrassing herself with the fake painting?

'Besides, who spread the rumor that I'm an immortal in my fifties?'

She didn't think it mattered before. Anyway, nobody said it in front of her, but it sounded too awkward when she heard it in person!

"Miss White, your painting is indeed a fake. Although it looks like a copy, not everyone can restore the works of Gale." Cassandra's tone was gentle and not aggressive, as if she were discussing with her.

However, Evelyn didn't appreciate it at all!

ho do

you think you are? You don't call Gale a master. How can you say that?" Evelyn felt that she just disrespected Mr. Gale Maguire.

She thought, 'How many people in this world have seen the real Mr. Gale Maguire?

'Who else but the curator of his work!

'I'm one of the few people who have seen Mr. Gale Maguire before, and I could brag for my whole life instead of listening to a little girl standing here and calling. his name directly!"

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'It's normal that I can call myself Gale. Do I have to call myself Master?

'That's really bragging!"

"Miss White, I have the phone number of Vanessa Smith, Mr. Gale Maguire's work curator. Do you want it? You can call her and ask." Cassandra advised. Whoever's words may not work well, but Vanessa's words must. She was the authority.

"Humph, do you think you are the only one who's got her number? I also have Vanessa's WhatsApp account. I will contact her right away." Evelyn was a little unconvinced. She had never been so wronged!

She handed the painting to her father and called Vanessa. But she was hung up, feeling a little embarrassed.

She called her again, but she still hung up!

She looked a little embarrassed and said, "Miss Smith must be busy, so she has no time to answer my video call."

Lydia said sarcastically, "I'm afraid she's not. She just doesn't want to your calls at all!"

answer

Lydia did tell the truth!

Evelyn looked embarrassed and said, "Don't you have her phone number? Call me if you dare!"

Cassandra replied coldly, "Okay. I'll do it."

Evelyn rolled her eyes and immediately said, "Why don't we connect the video. directly? You can project it on the screen. Let us have a look."

She wanted to see her jokes, but she wouldn't allow that to happen!

She'd embarrass them even more!

Lydia was furious. She thought, 'If Vanessa didn't answer the video, Ms. Yates. would be punished in public!

'Evelyn has gone too far!'

"Okay," said Cassandra.

Cassandra operated on her phone and directly opened the LED screen behind it. It was a chat box between Vanessa and her.

Cassandra dialed the video call, but no one answered it after a few seconds. Just when Evelyn wanted to see a joke, Vanessa picked up the video!

The woman on the opposite side exclaimed excitedly, "Baby! You finally called

me!"

Kenneth was speechless.

He thought, 'Why is there another person calling Cassie baby?

'A male rival in love is negligible!

'But why is there a female rival in love? The two at school have behaved.

themselves. Lydia has the least sense of boundaries. She always wants to hug Cassie. She feels soft but she's mine.

'And now there's another one who's calling her baby.

'Is it reasonable that he needs to be cautious in love rivals of both man and woman?'

Cassandra was wordless.

It was quite embarrassing as there were so many people, and now she wanted to find a hole in the ground and kill herself!

Vanessa seemed to realize that something was wrong, so she said, "Why are there so many people in your place?"

"Yeah, I'm at a party." In order to prevent Vanessa from saying anything surprising, she went straight to the point. She turned her camera on Evelyn and asked, "Do you know Miss White?"

Vanessa looked at her for a long time and shook her head. "I don't know her." She paused and said, "However, before you sent me a video, someone named Evelyn called me. I hung up twice, which was really annoying. I didn't know how she got my number. After repeatedly confirming that I didn't know her but she kept calling, I almost hung up your video by mistake just now..."

Cassandra was a little speechless. Vanessa was still so lively, but she seemed to be three years older than her.

But Lydia liked her. She was so lively and cute!

She liked people like this!

"Well, I just want to ask. Do you know that Miss White bought Gale's painting from you?" Cassandra asked.

Vanessa said as if she had heard a joke, "What the hell is this? I haven't sold any of your paintings since you retired. They are all unique works. Without your permission, who should I sell them to?"

People around felt something was not right.

"Just now, Miss White said that Mr. Gale Maguire is an immortal in his fifties and she paid him 60 million dollars for Spring."

Vanessa was shocked. "Spring?"

Cassandra nodded.

Vanessa immediately burst into laughter.

“Is it possible? Didn’t you take Spring away? You said that you would give it to an elder. How could it be given to others?” Vanessa laughed and said, “Besides, Mr. Gale Maguire is just you, Cassandra! You are an 18-year-old girl. When did you become an old man in your fifties? Ouch, I’m laughing too hard and it makes my stomach hurt!”

Cassandra said to her, “It’s enough and you’re laughing too much.”

“What did I hear? Ms. Smith said Cassandra is Mr. Gale Maguire?”

“Can’t it be true? Then Cassandra is such a genius!”

“It’s a little unbelievable. But Cassandra’s painting is indeed more like an authentic one than Ms. White’s.”

“That’s something I’ve never seen. Is she the legendary master who’s hiding herself?”

“I also want to ask; this is too awesome!”

“But if it’s Cassandra that such things happened to, there is nothing surprising!”

Kenneth looked at the stage with a surprised smile and then laughed. There was pride in his eyes!

“You... Ms. Yates, are you Mr. Gale Maguire?” Lydia was stunned and she thought, ‘What the hell is going on?’

She thought that Ms. Yates just owned the painting, but now she knew that she was the one who created it!

Evelyn's face suddenly turned pale. What Vanessa said must be believed. Everyone knew that she was the curator of Mr. Gale Maguire's works and the only one who could get to know Mr. Gale Maguire at any time, so her words...

The more she thought about it, the paler her face was.

How could it be possible? Mr. Gale Maguire was not a girl, but an 18-year-old girl!

Chapter 428

Lydia widened her eyes and looked at Cassandra in disbelief.

Maximilian also stared at Cassandra as if he was looking at a monster.

Kayden was even more shocked. Since he knew about Cassandra's many identities, although he had been used to it, he was still very surprised!

He just wanted to know if there was anything else Cassandra couldn't do!

Comparisons were odious.

People like them could be called the favored son of God, but they couldn't find any adjectives to describe Cassandra.

Evelyn's face was very gloomy. She couldn't believe it. "Impossible! Absolutely impossible! You must be lying to me! How could the painting I spent 60 million dollars on be fake?!"

"And you!" Evelyn pointed at Vanessa in the video and said. "You just said you are Mr. Gale Maguire's curator of works, right? I now suspect that you are a fake!"

Evelyn had been mad. She couldn't accept it at all!

Vanessa suddenly felt that Evelyn looked familiar. "Oh... I remember. Her name is Evelyn White, right? She's the daughter of the White Group." Vanessa said to Cassandra. "She harassed me for a long time and wanted your Spring, but I didn't sell it. It had always been here. Didn't you just ask me for it the day before yesterday?!"

Vanessa's words irritated Evelyn completely. She contacted Vanessa to buy a painting, but she finally found Mr. Gale Maguire himself, which was a surprise for

her.

Evelyn thought, 'What does she mean? Is she saying that the painting I bought is

fake?

'How could that be possible?'

"Okay, I got it. I've already given this painting away," Cassandra said in a cold voice. and she thought, "This girl always has too many words to say!"

Vanessa suddenly noticed something and said, "Oh, I think I saw the president of

the Art Association. Let him tell you if it's true or not. The more Vanessa thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. She said, "No, you have a golden-edged signature. Just flash an ultraviolet light on the painting."

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, "Thank you so much for reminding me!"

"OK! I see!" said she.



“Yes, I remember. Every painting of Mr. Gale Maguire has a golden–edged signature, which is easy to recognize. Oh, you can see if there is a signature!”

“Yeah, I remember there was a private collection exhibition before. Someone showed it. Just have a look.”

“But I guess Cassandra’s is the real one. After all, Ms. Smith has proved that she is Mr. Gale Maguire. Even if this painting is sold, she can draw another which looks exactly the same!”

“It’s easy for you to say that. Why do you think Mr. Gale Maguire’s painting is so expensive? It’s because the master can’t paint a second one exactly the same!”

“Really! I feel the same as me!”

Evelyn was even more flustered. She thought, “What if...”

Lydia’s eyes lit up and she took out a small flashlight from her bag. It was ultraviolet light, but Cassandra had hung up the video call with Vanessa directly.

Lydia excitedly turned on the small flashlight and swept around the painting. Cassandra couldn’t help reminding, “Lydia, if I remember correctly, the signature should be in the upper left corner.”

Because when she was creating this painting, the bottom was too full to add, so it was added on top.

Lydia flashed the light on the top and said in surprise, “It’s true!”

There was a little golden–edged signature, Gale Yates.

She thought, “Tsk. What a slap in the face!”

Evelyn pushed Lydia away, snatched the small flashlight from her hand, and

flashed light on her painting. But there was nothing. She thought, 'How could it be possible?'

"Miss White, your painting is indeed a fake. You don't have to look at it anymore." A strong male voice sounded from the audience.

It was Harold Ford, the president of the Art Association.

He walked slowly forward and said in a deep voice, "I know who imitated this painting. I can call him."

Evelyn's face was extremely gloomy, and even Arthur beside her didn't look good.

"Mr. Ford, I..." said him.

Harold directly dialed the number of that man. Someone picked up the phone and said, "Mr. Ford, why are you calling me again?"

Evelyn's face was pale. This was the voice of the master she heard. She thought, 'Why is he so flattering now, not cold or immortal at all?'

"Harry, did you sell a painting named Spring of Mr. Gale Maguire some time ago?" Harold's voice reverberated throughout the party hall.

"Yeah, how do you know? That girl is so silly. I've asked her to think about it carefully, but she still flirted with me and insisted on buying my painting. Your know, my imitation of Mr. Gale Maguire's painting is so similar to the real one. She probably thought it was real at a glance.

"60 million dollars! Why would I refuse her? Therefore, I made it a deal. Now that I am abroad, you can't catch me..."

Obviously, the man was very proud and complacent!

Evelyn looked like a fool now.

She didn't expect that it was just a fake painting worth 20,000 dollars, and she spent 60 million dollars on it. How embarrassing!

Harold glanced at Cassandra and then said to Harry, "But Mr. Gale Maguire wants. to hold you accountable. Do you think you can run away?"

Hearing this, Harry became anxious. His tone revealed his nervousness. "No, Mr. Ford, I didn't do it on purpose. That woman insisted on it! This is unfair!"

"Then tell Mr. Gale Maguire yourself," said Mr. Ford.

"I don't know where that little girl has gone. How can I tell her?" said Harry.

"Harry Johnson!" Cassandra shouted word by word.

Beep!

Harold's phone was hung up directly.

Now Evelyn looked like a clown.

Lydia reminded her, "Miss White, you lost. Your painting is fake. According to the bet, you are going to tear it up."

Evelyn looked at Lydia fiercely and turned to Cassandra. She said viciously, "Who are you? Are you trying to fawn on Maximilian with this expensive painting? But I'm the one who have loved Kayden for many years. You don't deserve to stand by his side. What you did was in vain!"

After saying that, she wanted to tear up Cassandra's painting, but Cassandra moved

at, she wanted to tear up faster than her. She picked away the painting and looked at her coldly. "If you have persecutory paranoia, you should go for treatment instead of showing off your intelligence here."

Cassandra thought, 'Me?

'Like Kayden?

1

'Fawning on Maximilian?

'How could Evelyn say that?

'After all, she's from a rich family. She never thinks before she speaks!'

"Miss White, that's enough. You have interrupted the party repeatedly. What else do you want to do now?" Kayden roared and wondered why she had no sense at all.

Chapter 429

"Fawn on?" Kayden snorted. "If possible, I want to fawn on Cassandra. I just hope she can regard me as her brother."

"Ms. White, you can't be so narrow-minded. It is disrespect for me and Cassie." Kayden directly ordered her to leave. "Now, at this moment, take your painting and leave here as soon as possible. From now on, the White family won't have to attend the partys of the Yates family!"

Arthur's expression suddenly changed, and he hurriedly stepped forward to apologize. Today they wanted to use gifts to win the favor of Maximilian so that their daughter could have a closer relationship with Kayden.

He thought, 'What's going on now?

'And, what Brother?

'Is Kayden the brother of Cassandra?

'We are of bad luck! She is also a child of the Yates family. But Evelyn offended her completely.

"Sorry, I'm sorry. It was my daughter who offended Ms. Yates. She doesn't know that Ms. Yates is a child of the Yates family." Arthur smiled and apologized, "Maximilian, it was my daughter's fault. For the sake of her kindness, please forgive her this time."

Hearing his words, Maximilian was really happy and originally wanted to let it go, but he felt it inappropriate and was afraid that Cassandra would be unhappy.

Cassandra's face was cold and her tone was a little unpleasant. "I am not the child of the Yates family. My surname is Yates, but it has nothing to do with the Yates family. Don't get it wrong, Mr. White. I'm the only one who can forgive Ms. White after she said those words to me!"

She didn't want to add a bunch of family members just because Kayden saved her. That feeling was too weird.

That kind of feeling was always mixed with guilt. When they were uncomfortable, she would also feel sad.

Her words were a little unpleasant and humiliated Maximilian, but she still had to

make it clear. Otherwise, everyone would associate her with the Yates family. She didn't like that feeling very much.

Maximilian lowered his eyes and felt sad. It seemed that it would take a long time. for Cassandra to recognize them. Kayden was also a little disappointed, but as long as Cassandra was happy he would accept it.

"It seems that

You

can't understand what I said either. It's okay and you can go out now." Kayden continued, "From now on, anyone who cooperates with the White Group will be against the Yates Group!"

"It's also against the Zelinski Group!" said Kenneth.

"And Modern Beacon Synergy!"

Lydia noticed that Kenneth spoke, and there was another man coming out of nowhere.

She hurriedly followed, "Then I have no right. But I remember that the White family also sells aromatherapy candles and perfume. So... we don't need to do this business in the future. The Magnolia Studio will not cooperate with the White Group anymore!"

Arthur's face suddenly changed.

He thought, "Who on earth did my daughter offend tonight?"

"Maximilian..." said he.

Kayden shouted harshly, "Butler, see them out!"

Lydia stopped him and said, "Wait! This fake painting hasn't been torn up yet!"

Kayden was surprised.

He thought, 'Why are you still thinking about the bet?'

Evelyn had lost her image and her 60 million dollars. She even offended so many people!

Now that Lydia asked her to tear up the painting, she couldn't wait to tear her apart!

"This is a bet. Miss White, do you want to renege on your debt? If so, just tell me directly and I won't embarrass you." Lydia looked considerate. She had said everything!

"You..." said Evelyn.

Evelyn suddenly looked at Cassandra and said, "This painting was copied from you. Don't you have any responsibility? Why are you embarrassing me here? I am also a victim!"

Cassandra frowned as if she hadn't expected her to react like this, "Miss White, it was you who made a bet with Lydia. It has nothing to do with me. I will hold that person accountable for selling fake paintings about me, but I have nothing to do with you buying it. Vanessa refused you. It was you who didn't give up and insisted on buying it. Harry also said on the phone that he had persuaded you. But you are still making troubles here, which is too much!"

"Yeah, I suddenly feel that Miss White who was gorgeous just now is not glorious at all."

"The way she spoke is so nasty. I can't stand it any longer!"

“Hurry up and tear up the painting. I can still respect you!”

“I’m speechless. The party tonight is all about Miss White!”

“She bought the wrong painting herself. What does it have to do with the master?”

Finally, Evelyn tore up the painting and left the party under everyone’s stimulation.

Cassandra handed the painting directly to Maximilian and said, “Happy birthday!”

Then she left. When she went downstairs, she said to Kenneth directly, “Let’s go back. I don’t want to stay here.”

“Okay.” Kenneth seemed to understand Cassandra’s behavior, so he left without saying goodbye.

The White family ruined her mood. At first, she didn’t want to make a big deal out of it, but Lydia couldn’t stand it. Kayden was their brother, and being pestered by such a scheming woman might be bad luck. Therefore, Lydia was helping Kayden.

as well as them.

However, Evelyn’s words and Arthur’s words made Cassandra feel uncomfortable.

when Cassandra was involved.

So she just wanted to leave.

Kayden saw Kenneth leaving, so he didn’t go useless to catch up with them now!

after them. He knew that it was



After getting into the car, Kenneth winked at Yannick and then Yannick got out of the car silently. He took out his phone and called his good friend, Jeremiah.

It seemed that he had something important to do before Jeremiah came to pick him up!

He thought, 'Why would the White family have to offend Cassandra? Don't they know who is behind her?'

'How dare they do this!'

"They are just crazy!'

He could only say that the White family would come to an end tonight.

Yannick quickly contacted people and bought all the shares of the White Group. And they also threatened them to cancel the cooperation.

By the time Jeremiah arrived, his affairs had just been arranged.

Jeremiah looked at Yannick angrily and said, "What's wrong with you? You ruined

. Yates residence? Didn't you! my time with girls just to pick you up in

send Kenneth and Elaine here? What, they abandoned you?"

Yannick was speechless.

He thought, 'Dude, really? We're still good buddies if we don't talk. What you said makes me feel so upset!'

Yannick said, "Elaine was bullied today. I'm avenging her in the cold wind!"

He thought, 'Seriously, Kenneth? Even if I have to arrange things for you, can't we at least talk about it after we get there?'

'Is it reasonable to leave me outside the Yates residence?'

'If I walked in now, I would be laughed at by Eddic and Mr. Yates!'

Chapter 430

Jeremiah didn't believe what he had heard. "Elaine was bullied? Then what did Kenneth do?"

Yannick was wordless.

He thought, 'Then why do you think I got dumped and asked you to pick me up?'

'I need to deal with the follow-up problem. Do you think I want to stay here? Kenneth couldn't see Cassandra being bullied.'

'If it weren't for the fact that men didn't fight with women, I felt that he would have hit her.'

"Why do you think I'd arranged my work here in cold winter when the company is on holiday?"

He thought, 'It's the Christmas!'

'I don't have a family reunion, but the employees do!'

‘Nobody wants to work overtime!’

Jeremiah suddenly understood and drove away. “Fine. I’ll drive you home for the sake of your help for Elaine.”

Yannick snorted coldly and thought, ‘Huh? Man!’

After Cassandra left, Maximilian didn’t want to stay in the party hall any longer. He took cautiously the paintings left by Cassandra and left directly.

He went back to the study and carefully opened the painting.

It was painted by his granddaughter. No wonder he liked it very much since the first painting of Gale. Maybe this was a different fate.

Soon, he called Denzel and Devin to the study as if he had made a decision.

He looked at his two sons and said earnestly, “Denzel, Devin, I want to transfer your brother’s share to Cassandra, and then my share will also be transferred to her. Do you agree?”

Denzel and Devin looked at each other. Denzel said seriously, “Dad, you have the right to dispose of your and Brother’s shares. It’s up to you. You don’t have to ask me or Devin. We have no objection.”

If Maximilian didn’t mention it in a year or so, they would also bring it up. They couldn’t give Cassandra anything, so they should try their best to give her all the money that belonged

to her.

They handed over their shares too quickly. The shares they held had been given to their two sons two years ago, so they couldn't make decisions for them. As for what they thought, it was up to them.

Now their brother was the prince consort. He probably didn't take Yates Group's shares seriously, so his shares could be given to Cassandra as some pocket money.

"I also want to ask for your opinions. Cassandra was hurt too much by Darren's family, Benjamin's family and us. She's had a hard time. The daughter of the Yates Group shouldn't end like this..."

If they couldn't give her the best in the world, they needed to make up for her in other

ways.

"Dad, we owe Cassandra. We'll make up for her in the future. She has a soft heart and won't really stop talking with us. Look, today is your birthday, so she came here and gave you such an expensive painting. This is what you like most," Devin comforted him.

He was worried that if Maximilian continued to think like this, he would feel

uncomfortable.

Maximilian looked at the painting on the table as if he had been cured.

She had suffered a lot since childhood, but why did she draw paintings full of vitality? She even took the name Spring which was so vigorous and upward.

She must be an optimistic child if she hadn't been hurt too much by her family.

lima

Cassandra was not in a good mood when she got home. Kenneth brought a glass of fresh orange juice from the kitchen and sat next to her. "Cassie, have some juice."

He patted Cassandra on the head, trying to relax her.

Cassandra was indeed in a bad mood. She said sullenly, "Kenneth, do you think I'm a little cruel?"

Kenneth pretended not to know and asked, "What?"

Cassandra was a little embarrassed and didn't even know how to say it. After two minutes, she said faintly, "Do you think I am too insensitive to the Yates family? They didn't do anything."

Kenneth shook his head and said, "I don't think so. The Yates Group has done nothing. But once I stepped into the Yates Family, I would think of what Darren had done to you, as well as the bastards of the Benjamin family. Such hatred cannot be eradicated. It can be seen easily.

"Although Benjamin wasn't from the Yates family, he was also a branch of it. In your previous life, you were hurt so badly by them. Now I feel that they didn't end up miserable enough.

"The Yates family can understand it. You don't have to embarrass yourself, okay? Maximilian cultivated a son like Darren himself, so he had to take responsibility for the cause and effect of his son. Don't overthink it. The Yates family treats you well because they want to treat you well. Don't be pressured."

After all, Maximilian was their father. If there were no feeble explanations, Cassandra might want to accept the Yates family at first, but something happened later and she was put off.

Later, her biological father kidnapped her most important family. Even Kayden and

Kenneth hated him.

Everyone on the dark web knew the rules. Not only did he break them, but also made choices repeatedly and abandoned his daughter.

The Yates family was destined to have no daughter in this life. Who could be blamed?

“But I’ll feel guilty if they treat me well. I...” Cassandra didn’t know what to say. She didn’t know how to face the Yates family’s kindness.

If it had been at the beginning, she would have answered without hesitation that it was impossible! And she’d just say no to them.

But now, she didn’t know what was going on.

Kayden risked his life to save her. Looking back on the shooting that day, she might not be able to dodge it, but Kayden stood in front of her without hesitation, which was something she had never dreamed of.

Today, she went to the party and saw their attitudes change. It seemed that she was a ruthless person in the end.

This...

“There’s no need to feel guilty. Let me put it this way. They owe you. If you don’t like it, I will tell them that we should stay the same as before.” Kenneth didn’t want Cassandra to be so embarrassed. He just wanted her to be happy.

The Christmas was coming soon. It was the first year he and Cassie had spent together, so they must be happy.

“Forget it. Let’s just keep everything as they are.” Cassandra didn’t know whether the Yates family was credible or not. Would they push her into an endless abyss again and again like Darren did? If so, she would rather see everyone as strangers!

“Well, well, don’t be unhappy. There are still two days before the Christmas. Have you decided what we should eat for Christmas Eve dinner?” Kenneth changed the subject. It

was better for Cassie to think less about such a thing.

Cassandra, who has an aura of life, was the best.

And Cassandra who was domineering, of course. He would like to be her believer forever!