

My Rebirth 431

Chapter 431

Sure enough, Cassandra's thoughts were quickly led astray by Kenneth.

She tilted her head and looked at Kenneth, "I want to eat at home."

Kenneth smiled and said, "That's what I think." Then he went on, "Who are we going to call to eat together?"

Kenneth thought, 'Christmas Eve dinner just wouldn't be the same if it were only me and Cassie. I might not mind, but Cassie has family and friends. Skipping the invites would kind of take the fun out of the festive feast.'

Cassandra pondered over the question of whom she would like to have dinner with.

She thought, 'Looks like I've got quite the crew when it comes to family!'

Hugo, Arthur, Declan, Cyrus, the Hathaway family, Jeremiah...

"Should we invite John and his family? It seems like they're good to you..." said Kenneth. Cassandra tilted her head, counting the number of friends, something felt odd though.

"And... Kayden?"

Cassandra thought, 'Kenneth has only a few friends, so he needed a lot of people around.'

"Let's invite Yannick, Ethan, and Lamont too. The more the merrier. They've been with you through thick and thin, and even though they're like your crew, they've been by your side for years." She had already given Ethan a piece of her mind about that issue; no need to keep harping on it.

No loss was the kindest thing they had done when they had been full of hatred.

If it had been her blinded by vengeance, anyone standing in the way of her revenge would likely have met a 'meet your maker' moment.

"Just sort it out," Kenneth suddenly looked at Cassandra with a tender concern. "Cassie, don't you hate Ethan?"

Kenneth had already known what Ethan had done. Although he didn't kick him out, Ethan

had been ordered not to appear in front of them again and beat him up severely.

"There's nothing to hate. I wasn't hurt, apart from forgetting you. But you found me again, didn't you? We grew, we got stronger, and luckily, this time around, we didn't miss each other."

The tragedy from their past lives didn't get a sequel, which was a huge win. For her, that meant there was nothing left to hate.

Kenneth nodded, but he still couldn't be as generous as Cassandra.

That was how the dinner was arranged.

Two days later, it should be the liveliest day in Pinehart Mansion.

Everybody was there.

John's family of four, Daniel, and the people invited by Cassandra were all here.

Kayden was also here, feeling pretty stunned. He totally expected Cassandra to be mad, but... now, he let out a sigh of relief.

The birthday party incident was now water under the bridge.

“Let’s all help out,” Kayden suggested, tired of lazing around at home with nothing to do.

“Nah, enjoy yourselves. Cassie and I get the dinner covered,” Kenneth said, genuinely cheerful. Cooking with Cassandra was his happiest time.

“We’ve got board games, cards and snacks—just chill and enjoy yourselves; leave everything to us today.”

Homemade was the best way for them to do Christmas Eve dinner. In simpler times, Blossom used to make her handcrafted stuffing with all sorts of fillings, and it was the best she had ever tasted.

Seeing this, Selena was extremely happy.

‘Kenneth’s girlfriend is really capable. They are a perfect match!’

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without it!” chuckled Selena.

“Totally!” Sylvia jumped in. “You handle the sides, we’ve got the stuffing. It’s not Christmas Eve without it!”

After saying that, he took off his thin coat and began to work.

Susan sprang into action. “I’m on dough duty!”

Selena said, “Then I’ll take care of the stuffing mix.”

“Make extra stuffing; we’ve got a full house and big appetites,” Sylvia said.

He thought, ‘These two kids probably hardly ever make stuffing for themselves, so why not take this chance and make a little extra?’

“Okay, I want all kinds of stuffing today!” Selena felt that it was too lively, and she liked the atmosphere.

‘The two children’s home finally has a sense of life.’

Soon, there were three groups of people in Pinehart Mansion: board game players, stuffing makers, and Kenneth with Cassandra, tackling the cooking.

On Christmas Eve, all the dishes were prepped by Kenneth and Cassandra, who even handpicked the groceries, carefully pairing meats with sides.

By nightfall, a grand Christmas Eve dinner was finally ready to go.

Their exclusive dining room had a huge table, perfect for their group of just over 20.

Kenneth and Cassandra also prepared nearly 30 dishes!

Stepping into the dining room and seeing the feast, Omar blurted out, “Cassandra, you traitor! Since when could you cook up such a feast? Back when you were studying at my place, you never cooked for me!”

At that time, he had to teach her medical skills and cook for her at the same time.

Cassandra said, “...Not yet.”

Omar's mood quickly shifted as it dawned on him, "Hold on, you learned to cook and never once whipped up something for me?!"

"I have no time. I'm busy!" Cassandra said. "If you keep talking about it, I won't give you anything later!"

Omar was furious. What kind of apprentice did he have? How dare she threaten her mentor!

He was so angry that he couldn't say anything!

John and Daniel looked on, green with envy. They thought, 'How come he's her mentor? If only we were that lucky. She's just got that knack, that natural touch.'

"Take your seats." Selena and Sylvia asked them to sit down.

The feast was making their mouth water, and it tasted even better than it looked.

Eddie couldn't help but say, "When you two are down and out, open a restaurant. I will go there every day."

Someone knocked him on the head!

He looked at his wife accusingly and thought, 'What's wrong with that?'

"You're cursing my boss for being down and out, huh? What's next, hoping I go bankrupt?"

Eddie was speechless.

His mouth reacted faster than his brain, and just like that, he'd put his foot in it again!

It was a little embarrassing.

"I didn't mean that; you misunderstood!" He tried to explain, but seemed to have forgotten how protective his wife was of Cassandra!

If they weren't both taken, you'd question their orientation.

"Humph, talking smack on Christmas? You're just asking for trouble!" Lydia huffed with a touch of sass.

"I was wrong. Don't be angry, honey." Eddie begged for mercy.

Everyone laughed, and Daniel and Omar were very satisfied.

Omar said, "Young people should be like this. A good man is to treat his wife well and apologize to her."

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'You've been single for decades. How can you say that?'

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Everyone ate happily that night.

Selena and Sylvia's stuffing was a hit, with every scoop hiding a pecan—a little nod to good fortune and the

season's bounty.

Selena waved her hands cheerfully, “I hope everyone stays safe and healthy next year. It’s a simple wish, but I hope you all can make it happen.”

‘Especially these kids, they’re all in such high–risk gigs, dealing with way more pressure than most!

I just want them to be healthy.

‘If I can have a grandson next year, it will be even better!

Everyone accepted the blessing happily.

Declan and Cyrus held the pecans, a bittersweet reminder of the Christmas they’d missed since leaving Clusia.

Now, in their first year back, they’d received a blessing.

The feeling was simply indescribable!

They had left Clusia filled with resentment for a place that had caused them so much pain and suffering.

After that, they vowed revenge on those who hurt them. But just as they succeeded, their adversaries perished, leaving them grappling with their feelings.

Cassandra looked at Declan and Cyrus and knew what they were thinking, but she didn’t say anything.

Post–dinner, the young crew, fast friends by now, dove back into their board games.

“Oh, I think I just won. Pay up, folks!”

Declan said in a loud voice as if he hadn't been so happy for a long time.

“Haha, sorry, I've got a flush here!”

Kayden's words made Declan's face go slack with shock.

He thought, 'Damn it! He's earned it!'

Cyrus smiled, “It seems that I lost the hardest.”

Both Declan and Kayden got a flush.

Cyrus thought the luck was not on his side.

Eddie looked at them with a smile.

That's what the peace of time was!

By 11, they all headed home, agreeing it wasn't cool to be out past midnight. They'd catch up after Christmas.

After everyone left, Susan and William came out to clean the living room.

This had been the happiest day; holidays should be just like this!

The 12 o'clock bell rang

“Merry Christmas, Cassie!” Kenneth said.

“Merry Christmas, Kenneth!” Cassandra responded.

This was the most fulfilling day she had ever had!

“Let me take you to your room. I bet they’ve been in there planning a surprise.” Kenneth said as he took

Cassandra’s hand and headed upstairs.

All afternoon, folks were sneaking around, each taking turns slipping into Cassandra’s room and then darting

out seconds later.

Cassandra was curious, ‘when did all this happen? Could it be that nd let my guard down arou

When Cassandra entered her room, she noticed something odd her nightstand was plied with greeting cards

and several gift boxes.

Cassandra looked at Kenneth in surprise and said, “They did this?”

“Yeah.”

Cassandra opened each card to find personal notes inside, and even Selena had prepared a Christmas card for

her.

“Cassie, Merry Christmas! You’ve really warmed Kenneth’s heart. Wishing you both the best.”

“Boss Lady, Merry Christmas! This is our first one together, huh? No more leaving us, okay? We’d miss you.”

“Miss, Merry Christmas! You’ve got more smiles than before. Here’s to an even happier you in the next life.”

“Cassie, for real, when can I catch a break? I want to find a wife too! All my cash is flowing to you; feeling the pinch here. So sad.”

“Elaine, Merry Christmas!”

Everything seemed the same, yet it all felt different now.

“Cassie, Merry Christmas!” Kenneth also joined in, handing over a slim card, quite the contrast to the stuffed ones from everyone else!!

“Thank you.”

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She found a form for a service member’s marriage, just needing her autograph. When she hit 20, they’d be good

to get hitched.

Cassandra looked at the application form and glanced at Kenneth, and without hesitation, signed her name.

“You can’t regret it if you sign your name.” Kenneth chuckled.

“Well, I don’t regret it.” Cassandra’s tone was firm.

“Cassie, I love you!”

“I love you too.”

Kenneth’s lips crashed against Cassandra’s in a feverish kiss, his hands wandering restlessly.

Caught in the whirlwind of their emotions, Cassandra closed her eyes, surrendering to the moment. But then Kenneth stopped, leaving the next move hanging in the air.

Cassandra suddenly opened her eyes.

Kenneth joked, “When you get older, I won’t let you go!”

Cassandra was silent.

She thought, ‘I may not have been around the block, but I’ve seen it from the window. If he can hold back like

this, maybe he’s got issues. Or is it just superhuman willpower?’

Cassandra eyed Kenneth doubtfully. He squirmed under her stare and chuckled, “Quit it, or I won’t be able to hold back.”

Cassandra moved her lips and said nothing.

She thought, ‘I don’t ask you to hold back it. It is your fault.

Kenneth got up from Cassandra and smiled, "I have another present for you."

He took Cassandra downstairs, dressed her, and went outside.

"Let's start." Cassandra didn't know who he was talking to.

Bang!

Gorgeous fireworks bloomed in mid-air, illuminating the night!

Cassandra's eyes instinctively followed the fireworks.

Beautiful!

About two minutes later, with a loud sound, the fireworks rushed up and bloomed.

It was Cassandra's face.

Emergency calls only

She was a little surprised. "Is... Is it me?"

"Yes," Cassandra replied.

Suddenly, another sound came. It was another face.

It was Kenneth's.

Their faces made from fireworks appeared in mid-air and disappeared soon.

Next, the fireworks bursting into the sky mirrored the way she and he locked eyes!

This is amazing!

“Do you like it?”

“Yes!”

Yannick looked at Kenneth and thought, ‘Kenneth is more infatuated than Cassandra!

‘Anyone out of the loop will think this is a gift Cassandra has prepared for him!’

“I’m glad you like it,” Kenneth replied.

‘It means it’s not in vain.

‘And Yannick and Ethan are useful.’

“Kenneth, bow your head.” Cassandra looked up at Kenneth.

He lowered his head obediently, and Cassandra tiptoed and kissed Kenneth’s lips.

Chapter 433

Twitter became lively instantly!

[Oh my gosh! Who’s firing off those fancy fireworks out in the suburbs? They outshine the official display! (video)]

[Guys, I saw it too. I've seen it from beginning to end. At the end of it, there was a firework face!]

“We don't understand the life of rich people. The fireworks yesterday must have cost at least 200 thousand dollars.]

[200 thousand dollars? Isn't that a bit much?]

[Custom figural fireworks don't come cheap; with their animated moves, 200 thousand dollars hardly covers it.]

[I just want to know which bossy CEO is coaxing her little wife!]

[Oh, you've found out. It's my husband who is making me happy.]

[Check your own IP before trying to show off!]

[Hahaha, it's me! It's me! It's me!]

[It seems to be Pinehart Mansion. There is only one villa on that mountain, which is larger than a golf course.]'

[Really? Pinehart Mansion is Kenneth's home!]

[Kenneth becomes romantic? I don't believe it!]

[Are y'all still on dial-up? Can't see how Kenneth's head over heels for Cassandra? It's

foolish to still question the fact. Watch it, or Kenneth might slide into your DMs for a reality. check!]

[Does that mean Kenneth did it to coax Cassandra?]

[Human emotions are a mixed bag, showing just how uneven the world can be.]

It's the fact that these people told the truth, but the fireworks weren't to coax Cassandra, but a surprise to her!

The next day, uninvited guests came to Pinehart Mansion.

Susan and William stopped them outside, but they refused to leave. Susan was so angry that she scolded them for being shameless!

However, Arthur and Evelyn couldn't care less now. Those insults were little cases, and there was nothing worse than them now!

It was just a word or two of insult, and they could take it.

Cassandra had a good sleep. Before going to bed last night, she sent gifts to everyone in return.

This feeling was quite good.

It's just that no one accepted it.

Seeing Cassandra coming down, William hurriedly greeted her and said, "Ms. Yates, Merry Christmas.

Cassandra smiled lightly and responded obediently, "Merry Christmas."

William was all smiles, obviously thrilled. Cassandra had brought big changes to Kenneth, and this year's Christmas gifts were double the size! The happiness was off the charts.

"Where's Kenneth?" Cassandra didn't see Kenneth in the living room.

"He's preparing breakfast for you in the kitchen." When William got up early in the morning, he was startled that Kenneth was already busy in the kitchen. Most importantly, he was happy, and the smile on his lips had never been suppressed. It was strange.

"Okay." Cassandra nods.

Only then did William report to Cassandra, "Ms. Yates, someone outside wanted to see you and Mr. Zelinski. Susan and I drove them away. They didn't leave and stay at the door."

Cassandra frowned and thought, 'Who are they?'

'If they won't leave, let them in. I am dying to know who they are.'

"Let them in. I'll see them." Cassandra ordered.

After getting permission, William went out and asked Susan to let them in. Arthur and Evelyn were delighted that Kenneth was willing to see them. They thought, 'It is so great! Does it prove that we can be saved?'

As a result, they came in only to find Cassandra sitting there.

Evelyn's face froze and asked in a stiff tone, "Where is Kenneth? Didn't he allow us to come

in?"

They wanted to see Kenneth, not Cassandra.

The White family had been occupied lately. Despite their efforts, they had exhausted all options. Zelinski Group, Yates Group, and Modern Beacon Synergy all teamed up against the White family. Unfortunately, the White family's troubles had also affected Evelyn's grandparents. Both companies together had only held out for two days.

The reason they hadn't shown up the day before was because Evelyn had heard that everyone had gathered at Pinehart Mansion, which gave the two of them a day of peace. But this couldn't go on forever. They came here, hoping to get Kenneth's forgiveness.

Yesterday, they had discovered Cassandra was complex, with multiple identities. Her ties with Modern Beacon Synergy explained its involvement.

Although there was a lot of information, it was not very useful.

As for her relationship with Modern Beacon Synergy, no one told them. Arthur and Evelyn knew that these people were clear about it, but they didn't want to tell them because they were afraid of offending Cassandra.

"William said you didn't leave and had been cursing. That's why I let you in. What is wrong?" Cassandra looked up at Evelyn.

But it made sense. It was Kenneth who was the master of Pinehart Mansion, and she

probably thought that Kenneth let them in at first sight.

Evelyn's face turned pale, and Arthur was also embarrassed. He smiled awkwardly and said, "The same, Ms. Yates. Merry Christmas."

He put the gift in front of Cassandra. She didn't even look at it, "Mr. White, just tell me what you want. I don't like to beat around the bush."

Arthur pretended to be reserved and said, "Ms. Yates, I hope you can persuade Mr. Zelinski to show mercy to the White family. These two days, the White family and the Long family had no longer been able to sustain.

The Long family was his wife's mother's home. These days, his wife had gone home to ask her family for help, and they had helped her, but now the two families were completely out

of control.

They had no choice but to beg one by one.

At first, they had gone to the Yates family, but the Yates family had said that only if Cassandra forgave them, would they stop.

They had witnessed Cassandra and Kenneth had left that day, so they had come to look

for her.

"What does this have to do with Kenneth and me?" Cassandra asked.

Arthur was speechless.

Hearing this, Evelyn's anger flared up. "Cassandra, I just said something I shouldn't have said. Is that necessary to torture us? Do you feel superior?"

She had had enough of being educated and abused by her parents these days. It was all Cassandra and Lydia's fault.

However, she couldn't even deal with Magnolia Studio, which made her embarrassed!

“You’re Mr. Gale Maguire, the great. I’m just the victim here, duped out of 60 million dollars! Isn’t that misery enough? Just for dissing you a bit, you unleash Yates Group, Zelinski Group, and Modern Beacon Synergy on the White family. Why you gotta be so ruthless?”

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Arthur was so frightened that he panicked and thought, ‘What the hell is she talking about?’”

He stepped forward and pulled Evelyn, but she was out of control.

“I didn’t know you were Kayden’s sister. But don’t you think it is too much to let people deal with the Yates Group?”

Cassandra frowned, rolled her eyes, and said coldly, “Are you done?”

Evelyn was stunned and didn’t quite understand what she meant.

“Ms. Evelyn White, you hitting some memory snags? Get that checked. I don’t know how you’ve got the guts to pass all the mess onto me. Right from the start, your slip-ups had ticked off Kayden. He had been holding back, but you didn’t realize it. Even shamelessness

has its limits.

“The bet that night was made by you and Lydia, which seemed to have nothing to do with me. If it weren’t for your strong purpose, we wouldn’t be clashing with you.

“Besides, shouldn’t you apologize for your insulting words? Your father has been apologizing since he came in. Is it his fault? Just because you’re his daughter, he has to help you address problems. You didn’t do anything wrong?”

“If I was just some regular person, would you still be gunning for me? Still, show up at my door with gifts? Kicking me out of Drieso would be kind, huh? But if everybody’s sorry looked like yours, you might as well nominate me and Kenneth for Saints of the Year.”

She thought, ‘It is the first time that someone comes to scold her at home for an apology.

‘She seriously needs to work on her people skills.’”

Evelyn was speechless and even at a loss.

Arthur hurriedly said, “Yes, yes. Ms. Yates is right. It was my daughter’s fault that day. We come here to sincerely apologize to you today. I hope-”

Cassandra immediately interjected him, “No, I can’t accept it. She pointed at me and said

“Why you gotta be so ruthless?’ when she came to my house. I can’t accept her apology, nor will I.” Cassandra continued, “The White family’s issues are none of my business. Whoever’s involved, if you can get them to back off, I have no objections.”

Evelyn’s face fell. “Cassandra, this is all you doing. You’re well aware that Yates Group, Zelinski Group, and Modern Beacon Synergy started this fight with the White Group because of you. And now you’re just gonna watch from the sidelines? How can you be so cruel? You want me to grovel at your feet?”

Cassandra was speechless.

“Evelyn, listen to what you said. Is it reasonable? Is that your attitude? Then you can go now.” Cassandra said coldly.

Evelyn was blinded by jealousy. She just had known that Cassandra was the daughter of Darren Yates, and she was Kayden’s cousin. However, she couldn’t bear to see Kayden treat Cassandra well.

Especially on that day, he had said that if Cassandra could call him brother, then he would have done anything for her.

‘Why couldn’t he be her brother?’

She had been in love with Kayden for so many years, but she couldn’t even compare to a

sister!

Moreover, for so many years, Kayden had never had any woman except Cassandra, which made her even more jealous!

The moment she saw Cassandra, jealousy flared up inside her. So that she forgot all about the purpose of coming here!

“Cassandra, you’ve gone too far!” With scarlet eyes, Evelyn harshly accused Cassandra.

“Yeah, I just went too far. I’m not interested in people with persecutory paranoia, and I won’t be so kind as to forgive them. Spoiled daughter of a rich family like you thinks the whole world should pamper you, and love you, right? Anything less and you just rant? Get real!”

Cassandra was also angry. On the first day of Christmas, she made the wrong decision to let them in and make herself unhappy!

‘I’m so speechless!’

“You...”

“Mr. White, showing up at Pinehart Mansion this early to hassle my Cassie? Don’t you think that’s a bit much?” Kenneth emerged from the kitchen and asked in a voice that was not

kind.

Arthur was shocked.

He thought, 'So Kenneth is at home, but...

'What is going on? Did he let them in to vent Cassandra's anger?

'Otherwise, why didn't he show up?'

"Mr. Zelinski..." Arthur and Evelyn immediately turned their heads. Arthur was trembling, while Evelyn's face went pale.

After their long conversation, she assumed Kenneth wasn't present since he didn't come out.

That's why her tone was like that!

Even with all her status, Cassandra was just a regular girl who had grown up in the countryside. Only Kayden cherished her; the Yates family might not even accept her.

Honestly, people who thought like that were either off the grid or just skimmed the surface and decided they knew the whole story.

Such a person...

"You thought I was not here, so you dared to talk to Cassie like this!" He heard everything they said, and he just wanted to see how Cassandra would react.

But he didn't expect that Evelyn would go too far.

If he didn't come out, these people would blame all the mistakes on Cassandra.

Every word Kenneth said made Arthur and Evelyn's hearts sink further.

"Mr. Zelinski, it's not true. We're here to apologize to Ms. Yates. Nothing else." Arthur's tone was a little trembling. He thought that the White family might be over after today, but he

couldn't give up.

Evelyn's face stiffened, looking a bit worse for wear.

"Really? Did you apologize to her?" Kenneth passed Arthur and sat directly beside Cassandra. "I didn't hear a word of apology."

He whispered to Cassandra, "Breakfast is ready. You can have it when the oatmeal gets cold." The tone of voice is very doting.

Arthur was unbelievable that Kenneth was so gentle.

"Ms. Yates, I'm really sorry. We offended you before. I hope you can-"

"Mr. White, you don't have to apologize if being insincere. You can go back," Cassandra interrupted him directly.

Arthur had been apologizing from beginning to end, but he didn't do anything wrong.

Though she didn't want to throw shade at everyone involved, this kind of behavior was seriously a letdown.

Evelyn had never realized her problem, and she was still arrogantly accusing her. Even if she wanted to get forgiveness, it would be too late.

Cassandra was speechless.

Kenneth looked at Cassandra with satisfaction. He liked this side of her. He turned to Arthur and said, "If you don't leave now, you will immediately hear the news that the White Group has gone bankrupt."

Chapter 435

Arthur and Evelyn left reluctantly.

Kenneth "taught" Cassandra, "If it ever comes to that in the future, just beat them away. Don't even waste your breath on them."

Cassandra just smiled and tilted her head. "But isn't it said that beating is not allowed. during Christmas's Day? That's why I didn't do it."

Cassandra was very naughty when she was a child, especially during Christmas's Day.

Back then, Blossom always said, "Just relax and play. I'm not gonna beat you till after Christmas's, but don't think I'll forget about it! Wait and see what I'll do to you then."

It was well within the memory of Cassandra. Therefore, she didn't do it just now.

Kenneth laughed and joked, "Really? We've never obeyed the convention."

Kenneth didn't care about it. It was in his place. He only hoped Cassandra would be happy.

“That’s not proper. Grandma Blossom had obeyed it for many years, and I was the wildest every Christmas’s Day.” Cassandra suddenly missed Blossom.

Kenneth rubbed her head affectionately. “Okay. As you like it. Let’s have breakfast.”

Cassandra nodded. She hadn’t enjoyed the breakfast cooked by Kenneth for a long time. She missed it.

Not long after Arthur and Evelyn walked out, Arthur received a phone call from his wife. “The White family is... over.”

So was the Long family.

After Arthur hung up, he slapped Evelyn in the face. “You’re such a jinx! What makes you think you’re so tough? How could you dare to mess with them? Don’t you realize everyone there that day is loaded? Why didn’t you apologize right then and there? You just can’t stand seeing the White Group succeed, huh?”

The White family was doomed. Arthur lost everything.

All his property was seized.

Everything could have been changed. However, everything was gone now.

“Dad, why did you beat me? We can rely on Mom’s family. We won’t go bankrupt, will we?” Evelyn angrily accused Arthur of beating her. She had been furious but was beaten by her father. She felt it so unfair.

Evelyn was madder. She thought, ‘Cassandra, I won’t let you go!’

“Ugh, our whole fortune’s gone, not a cent left! The White Group’s gone bankrupt, and the Long family too. Are you happy now?” Arthur glared at his daughter like she was his worst enemy. “You single-handedly ruined the White and Long families. Are you still strutting around like a peacock? Think your precious Kayden’s gonna come running to your rescue?”

Evelyn’s face was pale. She couldn’t believe what she had heard.

She wondered, ‘How’s that possible? I didn’t say anything. How could I make the White family go bankrupt?’

“Dad, that’s impossible. You’re lying to me, right? Our White Group is a listed company!” Evelyn obviously wasn’t convinced.

“Humph, I’m as unhappy about this as you are. I wish it were all just a joke. But do you really think your mom’s the kind of person who jokes around about this kind of thing?”

Evelyn was silent. She thought, ‘Absolutely not! If the White family’s in ruins, how am I supposed to match with Kayden? How can I ever expect to earn his respect?’

“Dad, let’s go back to Pinehart Mansion. I’ll apologize to Cassandra. As long as she forgives me, the White family will be fine.” Only then did Evelyn feel scared. She didn’t expect that things would become like this!

The White family was done. She had nothing left!

Evelyn thought, ‘Cassandra, you son of bitch! Once the White family recovers, I’ll make you pay! What’s the harm in just tolerating it this time?’

Arthur looked at Evelyn with a cold face. “Do you think it’s useful to apologize now?”

Evelyn said, “Of course. As long as the seizure isn’t completed, we’ll have a chance!”

“Who do you think you are? You scolded her just now. How can she show kindness to you?” Arthur was very disappointed. “Leave now. I don’t wanna see you ever. Don’t go home these days.”

Arthur kicked his daughter out.

“Dad... are you driving me away?” Evelyn looked at Arthur in shock and thought, ‘Do you wanna drive me away just because of this?’

“Yes. You should get out there and take a look at the real world. You need to know who you’ve pissed off. The White family’s done for. I can’t afford to keep you in the lap of luxury. You’re back from studying abroad now, so find a job for yourself!”

Arthur threw her out of the car and then drove away without hesitation.

Kenneth and Cassandra were watching TV and walking around at home on that day.

Except for the cold, there seemed to be no other problem.

“Is there a small golf course?” Cassandra just noticed it....

“Yeah. Sorry, I was so swamped I didn’t get a chance to show you around Pinehart Mansion. It’s bigger than a regular golf course, so I set up a smaller one here instead. I haven’t been here in a while, actually.”

This was also the reason why he refused to buy roasted seeds and nuts for everyone

there.

There were not so many people in the place they used to live. However, more than 200 people were in the Pinehart Mansion.

On the golf course only were more than 40 people.

“It’s so large!” Cassandra felt that her luxury was nothing in front of Kenneth. All the villas she had were no larger or more expensive than Pinehart Mansion.

“Of course. It’s for you. I wanna give you the best.”

Kenneth’s words touched Cassandra.

“Let’s go for a walk,” Cassandra advised.

“Do you wanna play golf?” Kenneth saw the hope and envy in Cassandra’s eyes.

This was her place, so she didn’t need to envy anyone.

Cassandra shook her head with a smile. “No. I don’t know how to play golf.”

“Never mind. I’ll teach you,” Kenneth smiled faintly. “Finally, there’s something that my Cassie can’t do. I must show you.”

Cassandra was speechless.

She said in her heart, ‘I didn’t say I’m omnipotent!’

“No. Jeremiah taught me before, but I just can’t do it. Nor could Declan and Cyrus teach me. So let it go.” Considering her previous poor experience, Cassandra thought she had

better not learn it.

Playing golf may seem like simply hitting the ball and getting it into the hole, but without proper techniques and methods, even swinging the club could be a tough thing.

Her movements had been nonstandard, and even looked a little ugly. She was laughed at by Jeremiah for a long time.

If possible, she didn't want to learn golf.

“They just don't know how to teach. You should learn from me,” Kenneth said softly in a doting and gentle tone.

However, Cassandra still bore psychological trauma and refused to learn.

“Alright. Lemme show you once. If you change your mind after that, I'll teach you.” Kenneth wasn't determined to teach Cassandra to play golf. He just wanted to fight for his welfare.

So...

“Okay.”

It was the first time that Cassandra had seen a sightseeing bus in her manor...

Chapter 436

At this moment, some people were coming to the villa.

They were Kayden, Jeremiah, Eddie, and Lydia.

Declan and Cyrus didn't come because they flew to Spaunia early in the morning.

The people who came there looked around but didn't see Kenneth and Cassandra. Kayden asked, "William, where are Kenneth and Cassie?"

It was an unbearably boring time for youngsters after the Christmas Eve dinner. Even Maximilian felt bored.

That was why Kayden invited Eddie and Jeremiah to Pinehart Mansion.

Inviting them to play board games was not a bad idea. After all, they could gather together instead of being alone.

It happened that there were four men. Lydia and Cassandra would probably enjoy their time together, ignoring them at all.

"Mr. Yates, Mr. Zelinski went out for a walk with Ms. Yates, but I don't know where they're." William really didn't know. It was hard to search for them in such a big manor.

Kayden felt speechless.

He said, "Check the surveillance videos. I called them, but no one answered."

Or maybe they were unwilling to answer the phone. Kenneth was spending time with Cassandra and didn't want to be disturbed at all.

William nodded and went to check the surveillance videos. About five minutes later, he came out and told Kayden, "They went to the golf course."

Kayden nodded. "Okay. Ask someone to pick us up. We'll go there."

Kayden thought, 'Playing golf isn't bad. It's all fun anyway.'

William arranged for someone to pick them up.

Kenneth and Cassandra—arrived at the golf course not long before. Kenneth just began to play. Looking at the club, Cassandra felt a little frightened.

She really couldn't play it.

Many people said it was easy, but she didn't think so.

Soon, a caddie put the ball on and a picker was in place.

Kenneth finally showed up, otherwise, they would have doubted their lives being idle.

Afraid that one day Kenneth would come, the workers there cleaned up the snow on the course. The lawn was green all year round, so once the snow was removed, it was green

there.

But how weird Kenneth and Cassandra were to play golf in cold winter...

Kenneth's movements looked very cool and standard. Even Cassandra, a layman, admitted it. Helplessly, she couldn't play it.

Cassandra was surprised to see the picker motion to Kenneth that the ball went into the hole with one stroke.

At this time, Kayden and the other three people arrived.

“Kenneth, why didn't you let us know the golf course was cleaned up? We've been freaking out about what to do!” Kayden complained about Kenneth as soon as he got out of the

bus.

Every corner in Drieso was covered with snow in winter. It was hard to find an outdoor golf course. Unexpectedly, Kenneth had cleared his out. They must play golf there.

“Yeah, I haven’t been around here in a while,” echoed Eddie.

For soldiers, it was okay to wear T-shirts outside in such cold weather, so they were not afraid of the cold. However, Lydia couldn’t stand it.

The staff brought many warm pastes to her and helped her paste them on her. She felt alive instantly.

Kenneth’s face darkened. He thought, ‘Why do they all come here? Can’t they stay at

home?’

The disgust on his face was beyond words, but people all chose to ignore it.

The caddie brought Kayden and Eddie their own clubs. Jeremiah, who didn’t have one, said to Kenneth, “Give me one of your clubs.”

Kenneth motioned to the caddie, who then took some brand-new ones for Jeremiah to

choose from.

“Go away to play. Don’t stay with me.” Kenneth thought that they should go away with their

clubs.

He didn't want his happy time with Cassandra to be disturbed.

"Well, we haven't had a competition for a long time. How about having one?" Kayden suggested.

Jeremiah and Eddie had no problem with it, but Kenneth's face became gloomy.

"Good. You guys play, and I'll watch with Lydia." Cassandra supported Kayden's suggestion.

She didn't want to learn, but she could watch them play.

"Cassie, why don't you come and play together?" Kayden took it for granted that Cassandra was good at everything, including playing golf. He wanted her to play together.

Jeremiah was stunned and suddenly burst into laughter.

Kayden was confused. "What are you laughing at?"

"Elaine doesn't know how to play golf. I couldn't teach her, along with Timothy and Cyrus. It's a big shame in her life." Jeremiah couldn't stop laughing at the thought of that.

He added, "She looks stupid with her swing!"

Cassandra's face changed as Jeremiah laughed at her mercilessly.

She really wanted to make him dumb. His loud laughter bothered her.

Kayden and Eddie were stunned. They wondered, 'Really?

Eddie looked at Cassandra and thought, 'She's good at hacking, traditional medicine, and design, but she can't play golf?'

Kayden laughed brightly, "Now she's like a normal human. Finally, there's something that Cassie can't do but we can. That's great."

He used to think that Cassandra could do everything, being inhuman with her rather advanced brain.

He finally realized that Cassandra was also a mortal.

There was still something she didn't know. He felt it good!

Cassandra was speechless.

At that moment, she didn't want to speak at all!

She felt those people were so annoying.

Lydia stepped forward and pulled Cassandra. "You guys play. I'll chat with Ms. Yates!"

Cassandra quickly abandoned Kenneth and stood beside Lydia. Cassandra nodded, agreeing to the good suggestion.

Kenneth was speechless.

He really wanted to beat the people with his club.

How could they disturb his happy time with Cassandra?

“Okay.” Kayden waved his hand. He thought, ‘Good friends should be like this. Cassie should have more such friends!’

Lydia pulled Cassandra into the sightseeing bus. Although it was useless to keep her

fortunately, she wouldn’t feel the cold wind.

warm,

“Lydia, do you have something to say?” Cassandra asked frankly because she felt Lydia

was a little strange.

“Yeah, I’ve been feeling really weak lately. As soon as I lie down, I’m out for hours. I even have to take naps in the afternoon. It’s so weird. All the doctors I know are on vacation, so I can’t find anyone familiar to check me out. Could you just take a look and see if there’s anything major? If it’s not serious, I’ll just stay away from the hospital.”

Lydia trusted traditional medicine practitioners, but she didn’t dare to have a try because there had been no one she had been familiar.

Now she knew that Cassandra was Faye, so she hoped Cassandra could check her out. If she was seriously ill, she would go for an examination and then ask Cassandra to help

treat her.

“Okay, give me your hand.”

Lydia reached out her hand obediently, feeling a little nervous.

Two minutes later, Cassandra who had frowned smiled. She said mysteriously, "There's indeed a big problem!"

"What? Ms. Yates, don't scare me!"

As soon as Lydia raised her voice, Eddie heard it. He hurriedly walked over and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 437

Lydia was very worried. When the elderly in the military residential compound were seriously ill, they had a lot of sleep. Unlike them, Lydia didn't feel pain in her body, but she couldn't help worrying.

Lydia thought, 'Why does Ms. Yates smile so happily?'

Eddie looked at Cassandra in confusion and wanted to know what was wrong with Lydia

who felt scared!

Cassandra just smiled, "Yeah, it's a big problem, but not necessarily. It's related to one's

life."

Eddie was stunned. He wondered, 'Did Lydia kill someone? No!'

Seeing Eddie's serious face, Jeremiah knew that Eddie was probably thinking about how to solve this problem.

Jeremiah was a little bit disappointed and helpless with Eddie.

e was i

Jeremiah wondered, 'Didn't he understand what Elaine meant? making a rare joke to scare Eddie on Christmas!'

Jeremiah went straight forward and patted Eddie. "Hey, You wouldn't think that your wife committed a murder and you're trying to figure out a way to help her cover it up, would

you?"

Hearing this, Lydia was full of confusion.

Cassandra was speechless.

So was Kenneth, who thought Jeremiah told the truth.

Kenneth wondered, 'If there's one more minute of silence, all eyes will be fixed on him...'

Eddie had a hard time getting his voice back. "But... didn't Cassie say..."

Jeremiah didn't swear. He thought, 'It turns out that there's really such a stupid man! That's horrible!'

Elaine meant that Lydia is pregnant. Got it? Isn't it related to one's life?" Jeremiah thought. that Eddie should be well-educated.

Jeremiah wondered, 'How could he not know this? Even a kid knows this kind of joke. Is

Eddie a fool?'

Eddie was stunned, and then he suddenly widened his eyes and straightened his back.

“What did you say?” He turned to Cassandra and then looked at Lydia. “Is it true?”

“Yeah,” Cassandra chuckled. “Congratulations! You’ve received the best Christmas gift.”

In other words, Selena’s Christmas resolution seemed to have come true. She said she wanted a grandchild. Now her grandchild was coming!

Lydia felt it unbelievable.

She wondered, ‘Is that so?’

Originally, she had been taking contraceptive measures. She thought she could have a baby when Eddie was promoted again in a few years, and by then he could work in Drieso, which was close to their home. If so, he could participate in their baby’s growing up.

Lydia and Eddie had reached a consensus on this idea, so every time they made love, she used contraceptives. However, in the last two times, she was in her safe period and the condoms were run out, so she didn’t make double insurance.

Unexpectedly, she was pregnant.

“Really? Or...” Eddie still didn’t believe it.

It came so suddenly, and he didn’t seem ready.

“Of course, it’s true. I won’t joke about this. If you don’t believe me, go to the hospital for a checkup.” Cassandra was not annoyed. Apparently, both Eddie and Lydia were shocked by the appearance of their baby and therefore couldn’t accept it so easily.

Cassandra was sure that Lydia, being such a good girl, would be very nice to her baby.

“No, it’s not that. I just can’t believe it. We...”

Eddie was so excited that his words were not organized well. When he was nervous, he would hold something tightly, and when he walked towards his wife, he was at a loss.

“Honey...” Eddie found that he was still holding a club in his hand. He was worried that it would hurt Lydia, so he hurriedly threw it out.

“Let’s go home!” He completely lost his interest in golf.

“Well, Eddie, should we keep this baby?” Lydia asked a very realistic question.

Eddie was a soldier, also a special arm. He didn’t stay in Drieso all year round. He would only come back occasionally. He stayed in Drieso for a long time this year because he took advantage of doing maneuvers with Falcon Special Operations Force.

After the vacation, he had to go back to the army. By then, Lydia would be alone. Even if their baby could be accompanied by his grandparents, he couldn’t feel his father’s love. Such a time would last for so many years...

This meant that Eddie couldn’t get involved in the first few years of his child’s life.

It was a lifetime regret for both of them!

Did Lydia want to have the baby? Of course she did.

Several of her colleagues had given birth to cute children. Lydia wanted one, too. She and Eddie loved each other. Wasn’t it normal for them to have a baby?

Eddie was stunned and silent for a moment when he suddenly thought of something. Kayden hurriedly said, "Lydia, it's a good thing to have a baby. You must keep him. Kenneth and I are waiting to see him!"

Lydia looked at the people around her and saw Eddie's embarrassment. She said, "If you want a baby, I'll give birth to him. But being a first-time dad, you have to often fly between places. I won't take care of him all by myself. If you don't spend enough time with him, I'll bring him to you. Whenever you're not on duty, you have to be with him!"

Lydia wanted to have a child. Looking at other people's children, she was so softhearted. She made up her mind!

She would give birth to the baby!

She said those words just to give Eddie a sense of responsibility. She wouldn't take the baby to him at that time.

She didn't want to trouble him.

Jeremiah said, "I think so. Kenneth and I will escort you then, and Cassie will accompany you to get even with Eddie!"

Phew... Eddie was so scared just now.

He had thought that Lydia didn't want to have a baby.

It turned out that she was worried that Eddie who had been busy these years couldn't participate in the child's growth. This was right. He would work hard in the next few years. He had been a senior colonel and wanted to be promoted again, though it would be hard. He must make more outstanding achievements!

"Okay, I promise you that I'll come back whenever I have time."

He would try his best to make time for his child.

“I’ll get a helicopter arranged for you. Whenever you want to come back, it’ll be ready to go, and can land right at Pinehart Mansion. It’ll be more convenient for you.” Kenneth gave him a lavish gift.

Eddie had a mission. Since he didn’t want to be absent from his child’s growth, Kenneth thought, he could help him solve the problem of distance.

Eddie was surprised. He didn’t expect that his good friend could do this for him.

“Thanks a lot!”

He only needed this helicopter in the next few years and only for the need of coming to his baby.

By then, he could simply report to his superiors.

“Let’s go

back. You can go to Whitecrane Hall for a comprehensive examination, and I’ll arrange doctors for you,” Cassandra advised.

If they wanted to let the elderly know the good news, there must be something persuasive. Words only were not convincing.

“No, thanks. We believe in your medical skills,” Eddie said frankly. He was too shocked to accept the fact just now.

He didn’t mean to question Cassandra.

“I know. I mean, you can take a report out to make Mr. and Mrs. Frey happy or just take it as a souvenir.”

Chapter 438

Lydia thought Cassandra had a point, so she rushed to Cassandra and said excitedly, “Ms. Yates, you’re so nice!”

Cassandra’s neck was held tightly!

It could show how excited Lydia was!

Kenneth’s face darkened. He thought, ‘Cassie’s my wife. You’re pregnant. Can’t you be reserved?’

Lydia’s action frightened Eddie. He hurriedly pulled Lydia off Cassandra and accused her in a soft voice, “You’re pregnant. You can’t be so violent. What if you hurt yourself or our baby?”

It almost scared him to death!

“Sorry, I’m not adjusting to my identity as a mom. I’ll be careful.” Lydia didn’t care much about it.

Cassandra said, “No worry. I won’t let anything happen to Lydia.”

She wouldn’t allow anyone she cared about to encounter something bad, except for senility, diseases, and natural death.

How good the friendship between Cassandra and Lydia was!

Soon, Hugo arranged for two very authoritative doctors to work in Whitecrane Hall and only received the patient Lydia.

The doctors didn't come because of their low salaries. In fact, they earned a lot of money, but Hugo paid too much overtime.

On Christmas's Day, they only spent their time with their families at home. There were no entertainment activities.

It was not bad to work overtime.

It was just a gynecological examination, which lasted just a few hours. However, they

could get 10,000 dollars in overtime pay. They were attracted by it.

Ordinary doctors couldn't earn 10,000 dollars in less than half a day!

It didn't take long before the examination was completed.

Several people sat in Whitecrane Hall and waited for the result.

The report finally came out, on which there were words "Pregnancy for four and a half weeks

The doctors were also very happy. One hurriedly congratulated Lydia. She had thought Lydia had a gynecological disease. Unexpectedly, it was a newborn...

Another doctor also happily created a file for Lydia and arranged the time of each pregnancy examination...

The doctor asked, "Will you have an examination here or anywhere else? It's okay if you want to go to other top hospitals with this pregnancy test report for filing. They recognize it." Whitecrane Hall was influential.

"Right here, and I'll give birth to my baby here too!" Lydia immediately made up her mind.

Rather than let other hospitals make money, it was better to let Cassandra earn it!

Lydia thought, 'Isn't it better to pay for my friend?'

"Okay, I'll create a profile for you." The doctor nodded.

Whitecrane Hall mainly served traditional medicine, but it also served modern medicine in an internationally famous private hospital.

After all, it was backed by Faye!

After Lydia got the stuff, she went to the window for a bottle of folic acid.

Lydia seemed a little nervous when she was about to go home.

"What should I do? I'm scared!"

Everyone was speechless.

"What are you afraid of?" Jeremiah couldn't help but ask. "You're a really interesting couple. One thought his wife killed someone, and the other began to feel scared after the examination!"

They were late to catch on.

Eddie suggested, "Guys, why don't you come with us to the military residential compound and announce it together?"

Even if John saw the pregnancy test report, he might not believe it!

Maybe he would think they were joking with him!

It might be troublesome by then!

Cassandra said nothing.

So did Kenneth.

Kayden said enthusiastically, "Sure. Let's go!"

He was anti-marriage but liked kids very much, especially those of other people!

This child was Eddie's, then he would be his uncle from now on!

For this, he had to go with Eddie!

Kayden's positiveness made everyone begin to doubt something....

Kenneth and others went to the Frey residence in the military residential compound.

Selena was startled by this scene and looked at Lydia in surprise. "Didn't you go to Cassie? Why are you here?"

Selena thought for a while and added, "Alright. Your dad and I are going to have dinner. You all sit down and eat together."

She had prepared a lot of meals, which were enough to satisfy these people's hunger

anyway.

Cassandra stepped forward and said gently, "Mrs. Frey, don't bother. We're not hungry. We're gonna go soon. We just drive Lydia and Eddie home."

Selena smiled and joked. She looked at Lydia with some reproach, "You're not a three-year-old. Why did you ask so many people to send you home?"

However, Selena's eyes were full of doting instead of blame!

John was happy to see so many people when he came out. "You're all here. Selena's prepared a lot. Let's have dinner together."

Lydia took out an A4 piece of paper from her bag and tiptoed over to Selena. "Mom, I went to Ms. Yates to check on my health. Here's the medical report. Please take a look."

Selena thought something was wrong with Lydia, and her tone became a little anxious. When she took the report, she said, "Why didn't you tell me that you're not feeling well? I should have accompanied you for the examination earlier. You really..."

She was shocked by the words on the report!

"Is that true?"

John was also worried about Lydia. He wondered, 'God, please bless her! She's too young

to suffer!’

“What’s wrong?” He hurriedly approached over.

Then he saw the words “Pregnancy for four and a half weeks”.

He also asked in surprise, “Is it true?”

“Ms. Yates and doctors in the Whitecrane Hall checked me out. It’s true!” Lydia answered

seriously.

“Dad, Mom, please take care of Lydia.” Eddie was a little apologetic. After all, he would go back to the army later. He had to entrust Lydia to his parents.

“What are you talking about? I’m happy to take care of Lydia.” Selena was so happy with the pregnancy test report.

She thought God must have heard her prayer, so he let Lydia get pregnant!

Selena thought, ‘That’s awesome!’

Cassandra said, “Mrs. Frey, don’t bother. We’ll go out for dinner later. Please take care of Lydia at home with Mr. Frey.” At this time, they should enjoy the joy and wait for Lydia’s unborn baby to be born and grow up.

Seeing Lydia and Eddie, as well as John and Selena who were filled with anticipation for the baby in Lydia’s belly, Cassandra thought this should be the parents’ initial reaction.

Children should come with the blessings and expectations of their parents, rather than like her, who was abandoned by her parents, though she was the healthy one between the two

babies.

Actually, this sounded a little ironic.

Cassandra thought, 'So wonderful! Lydia finally has a complete family.'

Chapter 439

Soon, the Christmas holiday was over.

Kenneth resumed his busyness, and even the Falcon Special Operations Force began its hectic training.

It was a peaceful year this year. There were no urgent tasks. All they needed was normal

training.

Kenneth didn't have to supervise their training every day. It was enough for Kayden and Yannick to be there.

Cassandra also started school.

According to Howard, she missed classes last semester, so she had to give two lessons each for undergraduates and graduate students this semester.

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'So strict!'

Howard didn't care so much and directly arranged for her.

On the afternoon of the first day of school, everyone was still in a sluggish state. After all, they had been relaxed on a holiday. Unexpectedly, a class notice popped up on the

school's intranet on the first day.

Time: 10:10 a.m., Monday

Venue: Classroom 505, Physics Building

Subject: Thermodynamics and Statistical Physics

Lecturer: Cassandra Yates (Elaine)

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

They wondered, "What? Didn't the school just get started?"

'Don't professors even prepare lessons?

'Professor Yates certainly has never done this. Does she teach us without a plan again?

'Forget it. Whatever! The most important thing is to choose this class.

In just a minute, all the quotas for the class were full!

[Oh my gosh! I can't believe I successfully chose the class of Professor Yates. It was so hard! Professor Yates has several classes, but I got this one only!]

[Are you showing off? I haven't even sat in a classroom listening to Professor Yates!]

[Oh, really? I'm so sorry. I got it!]

[Me, too. I attended all of Professor Yates's classes. She's awesome! How could she be so intelligent?]

[I don't know, but I know you're so quick!]

[You're so amazing to attend every class of Professor Yates!]

[I'm envious of you. You have such an awesome professor. Does Professor Yates have any research on business administration or get an MBA degree?]

[Don't exaggerate it. Cassandra is a human, not a god. Do you really think she can do anything? Business administration? Can she understand it?]

[She can! I have evidence! I still bear it in my mind! Once when I failed the macroeconomics exam and cried by the pond on campus, Professor Yates came up to comfort me, saying that my crying disturbed her and asking what had happened. Then, under her guidance, I memorized all the essentials of macroeconomics and got an A on the exam!!]

[I wanna say Professor Yates is so cute! "Your crying disturbed, her", haha!]"

[That's so funny!]

[Professor Yates is amazing. What else can she not do?]

There were countless comments.

Students quarreled on the university forum for a long time, but there was no result.

However, on her first day of school, Cassandra went straight to the Principal's Office and expressed her intention to graduate in traditional medicine.

She had a far-reaching goal and wanted to realize it.

Henry agreed directly. He had promised her at the beginning that she could graduate straight away in traditional medicine as long as she wanted. After all, her professors couldn't teach her anymore.

"Okay, I'll ask the Traditional Medicine Department to arrange a graduation ceremony for you." Henry felt that holding a ceremony was very necessary.

After all, this was probably the last time she graduated.

"Please don't bother. I can just take the exam and get a certificate. Please inform my teachers. There's no need to make a scene." Most importantly, she was afraid of trouble.

When she graduated in physics, she didn't refuse Henry because there was also an appointment ceremony.

She would refuse him this time.

"Well, aren't you lonely?" Henry was surprised. He didn't think it was proper.

"No. I often get my diploma in this way. Please don't bother."

Cassandra hastened to make up her mind and persuaded Henry to give it up.

"All right. I'll ask someone to prepare your diploma."

Henry didn't quite understand straight-A students. He used to think he was a straight-A student in his era, but now, he saw many more excellent youngsters, especially Cassandra.

Many people's wisdom together wasn't comparable to Cassandra's, let alone his alone. Henry admitted it.

Someone spread the news that Cassandra would graduate in traditional medicine.

The hot discussion hit the university forum.

[Am I crazy, or is the world? How could she be able to do everything? She's gonna

graduate? She has studied for half a year!]

[Haha, you must be ignorant. When Professor Yates graduated in physics last semester, our university intended to let her graduate in traditional medicine and allow her to teach. After all, her certificate and skills in traditional medicine were not for nothing.]

[I can only say that she's awesome...]

[What a big gap among people! When will Professor Yates and I be able to get closer?]

[Let me tell you about this. When you go to the crematorium, Professor Yates' boyfriend will take you there in person.]

[Well, thank you so much!]

[Professor Yates is a winner in life, right? Who else is more awesome than her? Who else can find a better boyfriend like her?]

[Is this the so-called appreciation between excellent people?]

[Can you stop boasting her? Kenneth won't like Cassandra forever. Just wait and see! She'll be dumped!]

[Do you know anything? Share it!]

[My cousin has married into a rich family. Her family members all know what happened to Mr. Zelinski. It's said that he has an unforgettable crush, and no one can replace her. Think about it, if the girl comes back, Cassandra will be dumped.]

[Gosh! Is it true?]

[I'm speechless!]

After Cassandra signed up, Kenneth picked her up and left. Suddenly she received a WhatsApp message. It was from Sofia.

Sofia: Cassandra, is it true?

Sofia then sent a link and a screenshot to her.

It was about Kenneth's unforgettable crush.

Cassandra looked at the post with great interest, and then read that comment and its replies.

It seemed to make sense.

If Cassandra hadn't known that she was always the one in Kenneth's heart, she would have

believed that.

Kenneth came over and asked softly, "What are you looking at?"

Cassandra opened the screenshot and deliberately asked, "Kenneth, I heard that you have an unforgettable crush. Do I know her? Should I..."

"No, I don't. What the hell is this? I never have one. Even if I have one, it must be you!"

Cassandra was speechless. She thought, 'No need to be so excited.

Chapter 440

Kenneth was pissed off by these comments. He wondered, 'Who the hell are they?

'How dare they curse me for breaking up with Cassie?

'Impossible!

'I'll never break up with Cassie!

'But why would these people say that? Are there any malicious remarks about Cassie

recently?

'Except for Kayden and Eddie, no one knows about my unforgettable crush. Yeah, no one else is aware of it. My friends would never gossip about it. Somebody must have intentionally spread the word.

When he thought of this, Kenneth's face darkened.

Cassandra thought Kenneth was angry, so she immediately tilted her head to look at him and said, “Ken, are you mad? I just wanted to tease you. I’m not angry with or suspicious of

you.”

She thought, ‘Can’t we even trust each other?’”

Kenneth came back to his senses and smiled gently, “I’m indeed angry, but not with you. I don’t know who these people knew this from. Maybe they’re trying to stir up our relationship in this way.”

Fortunately, Cassandra didn’t believe anything but his words.

If Cassandra believed such a remark, they might have gotten angry with each other because of it. That would be exactly what others wanted!

The smile on Cassandra’s face froze. She raised her eyebrows slightly. “Did anyone do it on purpose?”

She wondered, ‘Do they let me see this on purpose?’”

Those people were sure that even if Cassandra didn’t read the forum, someone would

send these posts to her. As long as the rumors were hot, some people would gossip and send them to Cassandra.

“I’ll look into it.” Cassandra stood up and went upstairs to get her computer.

Back in Pinehart Mansion, she didn’t work very much, so her computer was put all

upstairs.

Kenneth followed her upstairs. They found it out within two minutes.

The one who commented was a junior student. Someone from her family married Daniel's

son...

Judging from their relationship, it was indeed the cousin of the one who commented who married into the Walker family.

However, the Walker family was not wealthy. It could only be said that Daniel was from a political family.

Daniel's son seemed to be a businessman.

Kenneth became sullen. He said coldly, "Cassie, wait for me at home. I'll go to them."

He felt that things were not that simple for no reason.

Sure enough,

a said

"Read it before that. This junior is Estelle Carson from a wealthy family. According to her information, she's had a crush on you for many years, but she's never shown her face to you. I don't think it appropriate for you to come to get even with her like this..."

Kenneth said, "I'm not obliged to like her. I even don't know what she's like. How dare she ruin our relationship behind our backs? It's already kind enough to her that I haven't taught her a lesson directly." When Kenneth thought about it, he felt angry. He wondered how vicious those people were.

They were as scared as rats in front of Kenneth but showed their love secretly and dared to sow discord now. Was it because he had been too kind recently that he gave them a chance?

“It’s their choice who they like, but I’m not gonna let them mess things up just because

they fancy me and sow discord between us.” Kenneth was determined.

It wasn’t easy for him to be with Cassandra, and he hadn’t married her yet. He couldn’t let anyone come between them. No one could interfere in their relationship.

“I’ll go with you, and Mr. Walker might be able to be convinced.” After all, Daniel was Kenneth’s subordinate. He must have trusted Kenneth.

It was Sunday today, and Daniel’s family were at home in the military residential compound.

When Daniel saw Cassandra, he was a little surprised. “Cassie, what are you doing here?”

Daniel’s son and daughter-in-law were both there, but according to her age, she should be nearly 30 years old. Why didn’t she understand what to say and what not to say?

“Mr. Walker, I have something to tell you.” Kenneth came straight to the point.

“Let’s talk in the study.” Daniel thought it was about work, so he planned to go to the study. “No need. To be exact, we’re here for Daisy Clark.” Cassandra shook her head. It was more proper for her to say these words.

Daniel was surprised. He wondered why Cassandra had anything to do with Daisy.

Even Daisy herself was surprised. “Me? Ms. Yates, I don’t seem to have anything to do with

you.”

Daisy didn't like Cassandra from the bottom of her heart, because she often heard Daniel praising Cassandra's capability at home.

As a woman, how could Daisy put up with her father-in-law often praising an outsider?

She felt embarrassed. She wondered why Daniel disliked his family member but a daughter of another family.

Scott, Daniel's son, was stunned. "What's the matter?"

Cassandra took out her phone from her bag and showed Daniel everything that Sofia sent

to her, as well as what she found. Daniel became more and more serious.

He had so many information technicians under his command. How could he not

understand this?

"Mrs. Walker, you'd also have a look. If you don't understand it, you can ask Mr. Scott Walker. He must know." Cassandra handed the computer to Daisy and Scott.

Daisy took over the computer nervously, feeling that something bad was going to happen...

The moment she saw it, her face turned pale. "It's not me!"

Just now, Cassandra also dug out the chat records between Daisy and her cousin Estelle, clearly showing what she said.

[Estelle, if you like Mr. Zelinski, you must hurry up. Cassandra is nothing. The more capable women are, the less men like them, let alone Kenneth who has a sense of superiority when he protects women. You still have a chance. You're 21 years old, so there's not much gap. between you and him in age.]

[You must know Mr. Zelinski has an unforgettable crush. I heard that if a man has so, it proves that his current girlfriend is just a substitute for his crush. That's the current situation of Cassandra. Think about it. You still have a chance, don't you?]

[As long as the relationship between Mr. Zelinski and Cassandra is broken, you're gonna have a chance. I'm your cousin. When you marry Mr. Zelinski in the future, you should help me.]

Estelle replied: [Is this true? Does Mr. Zelinski really have an unforgettable crush?]

Daisy: [Absolutely. You can make good use of it to sow trouble first and then find a chance to show up in front of Mr. Zelinski.]

There were also other messages Daisy sent to Estelle.

Daisy's face turned pale instantly, and she was at a loss. Scott looked at her in disbelief, wondering if Daisy was his gentle and sensible wife.

How did she become like this?