

## **My Rebirth 51**

### Chapter 51

Meanwhile, in the classroom on Monday, everyone was gossiping fervently about it. After all, they had seen what happened online yesterday.

However, they did not expect Yulissa to be such a person behind the scenes.

“Did you read yesterday’s tweet? I was really shocked. I didn’t expect Yulissa to be such a person.”

“Yes, I’ve seen it. My worldview is almost shattered to pieces. I didn’t expect Yulissa to be the adopted daughter. Before this, she had always claimed herself to be the biological child and Cassandra was the adopted one. The plot twist is super incredible.”

“It was only exposed at her 18th birthday celebration, but at that time, only those who attended the event knew. Nevertheless, the Yates family couldn’t resist their fondness for her!”

“Don’t you

find it terrifying that given her status, how could Cassandra bully her at home? She even came crying to us. We then bullied Cassandra, causing us to have a criminal record.”

It was better not to mention that. Once it was brought up, many people became uneasy

or restless.

Yulissa, who was standing by the door, also heard their discussion.

Her face was pale and filled with grievances, as if she were a victim.

Noticing her entering the room, everyone dispersed one after another.

At first, Yulissa didn't intend to come to school today, but last week's test results were to be announced that day.

She wanted to use her capability to shut everyone up.

Her bet with Cassandra was not over yet. This time, she wanted to add another bet before the results were announced.

With that in mind, she went up to Cassandra and addressed her in a low voice, "Cassandra."

Yulissa then added, "Cassandra, the test results will be out soon. I wonder if you still remember our bet."

"What? Are you in a hurry to die?"

Yulissa's expression was terribly unpleasant. Cassandra was indeed arrogant and conceited.

'How can a country bumpkin do well in the exams? Such wishful thinking! Yulissa mocked inwardly.

"What happened online has already occurred, Cassandra., I hope that after the test results are out and I win our bet, you can help me clear things up."

Yesterday, Benjamin and Leonardo didn't return home. Even so, Frederick made a phone call to her, while her other siblings were at home. Although some people tried to comfort her, Yulissa still felt a sense of estrangement between her and them.

That morning, her classmates' gaze almost shattered her psychological defense.

She couldn't bear seeing such gazes.

'I'm clearly the one who's being fawned upon by others. How could they do this to me?'

"Isn't it the truth? What do you want to clarify about?"

Cassandra wondered if Yulissa was living in her own world.

She felt as if Yulissa was a frog in the well, assuming that she was the center of the universe and that everything revolved around her.

"How about this? If I win, in addition to the original agreement, you will include a clarification stating that the person in the video isn't me. Dad's company has suffered a severe blow. Is that what you want to see?"

It was indeed what Cassandra intended to see.

"If I don't intend to see you disappearing slowly, should I watch you guys thrive instead?"

"Cassandra, how did you become like this?" Yulissa seemed distressed and concerned.

Was this kind of provocation entertaining to her?.

"Yulissa, there's no need to pretend like this in front of me. I'm not one of your blind brothers who would fall for your act." Cassandra had never seen someone so shameless like her.

"Cassandra, are you afraid that you will lose to me?"

'Cassandra seems reluctant to agree. Could it be she's afraid?'

At the thought of such a possibility, Yulissa became even more confident.

"Then I'll let you put your mind at ease. If I lose, I'll do as you said. But if I win, I'll add another condition too. I'm going to publicly disclose on the Internet what kind of person you are, and what you've done to me in the Yates family!"

Since Yulissa wanted to play games with her, Cassandra decided to raise the stakes

instead.

However, only Cassandra knew that the Yates family were all blockheads. It was impossible to knock some sense into them and make them feel regretful through this

matter.

After letting them know of the truth, she would shatter their pride bit by bit, just like how they had landed punch after punch on her body in her past life.

If it was merely death, that would be letting them off too easily, as death was a kind of mercy they did not deserve at all.

They could only be tormented to death in remorse.

Yulissa was stunned. She didn't expect Cassandra to be so cruel and harbor such malice

here.

'She's simply too vicious!' Yulissa cursed inwardly.

However, she was confident that she could make it to the top five of the whole grade. In contrast, with Cassandra's terrible grades, even with a lot of effort, she wouldn't be able to catch up to Yulissa.

"Sure. I hope you can keep your word!"

After they came to an agreement, all they had to do now was wait for the results to come out.

During lunch break, Raymond came over to look for Cassandra.

This was because he had found out that he couldn't locate where Cassandra lived. Even by using his connections, Raymond still couldn't find Cassandra's address. Thus, he had no choice but to come to school to look for her.

"Cassandra, stop right there!"

When finally he spotted her, he shouted out loudly to her.

However, Cassandra ignored him and continued walking ahead. Since Hugo had brought her lunch, she had to collect it at the school gate.

Raymond quickened his pace and walked in front of Cassandra, extending his left arm to block her path. Her gaze turned cold as she said. "Raymond, you can keep blocking if you don't want this arm anymore."

"Cassandra, are you even human? You auctioned off the medicine, knowing full well that my hand was injured. How despicable can you be? You care for nothing but money, don't you?\*

Cassandra was unexpectedly scolded by him. After that, she retorted to him faintly. It turned out that it was about the Restorative Pill.

“Raymond, if you have a mental problem, go get it treated. Which psychiatric hospital let you out? The medicine is mine, and I can handle it however I want. It’s none of your

business!\*

She then added, “Besides, it was a public auction. Did I stop the Yates family from bidding for it? You could’ve bid for the medicine. Don’t you know the rules of an auction? The highest bidder gets the item. The Yates family has a net worth of around 20 billion dollars, can’t they even spare 1.76 billion dollars to buy the medicine for you? Seems that you’re not that significant in the Yates family!”

Raymond’s expression darkened. This was also the most embarrassing point in his heart. He knew that Cassandra had the freedom to auction off the medicine.

However, he didn’t expect that his own parents and brothers did not purchase the

medicine.

They knew clearly that he needed it, and how devastating it was for him to have his hand crippled. And yet, they did nothing!

Yulissa had told him that Cassandra had deliberately taken out the medicine just to provoke him.

He believed her words, so he could only shift the resentment in his heart toward his parents onto Cassandra instead.

“Besides, don’t try to guilt-trip me with your ridiculous sense of family relationship. I’m not part of the Yates family, and I have no connections to them at all. Whatever debts I owed the Yates family, I’ve repaid them. If you keep provoking me, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

Raymond's temper flared up as well.

"I'd like to see what you plan to do. You evil brat! You had the medicine, but you didn't take it out, and you knew a miracle doctor, but didn't plan to introduce me. You must enjoy seeing me like this!"

"Of course, but that's still not enough. After all, I saved your life. Otherwise, do you

think you'd still be alive to make a fuss in front of me?" Cassandra suddenly flashed a wicked smile. "Ah, you don't know, do you? Actually, the ambulance was quite timely to get you to the hospital. As long as your mother agreed, the specialist doctor could've you won't be cured you in the beginning. The worst case scenario might've been that able to do boxing again, but you can still enjoy racing."

He was She continued, "As a result, your mother insisted on waiting for Jace to save you. truly late indeed. Your arm missed the optimal treatment time and eventually became crippled now. So tell me, should you feel pitiful, or should you thank your mother and Jace for their confidence?"

## Chapter 52

Raymond looked at Cassandra in panic, as if he wanted to find a trace of lying in her tone and gaze. However, Cassandra's eyes were calm and honest.

'It's impossible. Mom and Jace wouldn't do that to me. She must be lying!' he thought.

"Do you think I will believe you?"

Cassandra shrugged and said, "Believe it or not, you can ask the doctor who admitted you that night. He was probably pissed off with Jace."

Cassandra was about to leave. Hugo was still waiting for her outside.

Raymond hurriedly grabbed Cassandra and said, "Speak clearly!"

“Ah!” he screamed in pain as Cassandra broke his only intact left arm. “Cassandra, you bitch! Let go of me!”

Raymond’s screams drew the attention of the students about to go for meals.

“If you can’t put your arms where they should be, I don’t mind helping you!”

He kept going there to cause trouble for her. She had to take action. Otherwise, he would treat her as a pushover.

“If your mouth continues to spout nonsense, I can rinse it for you free of charge. So that’s the Yates family’s so-called upbringing all along. I really couldn’t appreciate it!”

She let go of Raymond’s arm, which had been broken by her.

“H–How dare you break my arm!”

He exclaimed inwardly, ‘It hurts! Is my left arm broken, too? No! It’s impossible! How strong can Cassandra be? She can’t possibly hurt my left arm! But I can’t lift my arm. It hurts so much!’

“Cassandra, you’re so cruel! How could

you break my arm!”

“I can be crueler. If you continue to harass me, I don’t mind breaking your legs and leaving you in bed for the rest of your life!”

She continued, “Instead of making trouble for your savior here, why don’t you go back and ask Yulissa why she left you without looking back and took her time to bring your two brothers to find you at three o’clock in the morning? What’s the use?”



“The doctor could have saved your arm, but Mom is so self-righteous that she thinks Jace is a miracle doctor who can cure you even with a delay. And now, you can only bear

the consequences yourself. Look, do they feel guilty?”

“Mom only cares about taking Yulissa to socialize and have fun. She can take care of her mood, but she won’t take care of you. You are their youngest son. They won’t spend 1.76 billion dollars on medicine or 4 billion dollars on a miracle doctor for you. How pathetic you are!”

Cassandra’s tone was full of ridicule and contempt.

After Raymond heard her words, his face turned pale, and he stepped back.

Meanwhile, Yulissa came out and happened to see that scene.

“Ray, what’s wrong with you? Are you all right?” She quickly supported Raymond.

“Well, don’t touch his arm. If he is injured again, he will really become disabled,” Cassandra reminded sarcastically.

However, Yulissa didn’t believe her and grabbed Raymond’s hanging left arm directly.

“Ah!” Raymond fainted from the pain. Before he fainted, he only thought, ‘My arm is really disabled. My dream...’

Cassandra watched all that and snorted coldly. Then, she turned around and went to the school gate to get her lunch.

She thought, ‘What is that called? A wicked person will be harassed by another of like ilk. Even if I don’t punish him, someone else will! His arms were destroyed by the people closest to him! His expression must be interesting when he wakes up. What a pity! I won’t get to see it.’

In the afternoon, Yulissa asked for leave.

Because Raymond fainted on campus, she sent him to the hospital. At that moment, she couldn't leave. She had made Benjamin and Leonardo angry and could anger Raymond even more.

When Miranda and Jasper came, Raymond's broken arm had been connected. However, due to a second injury, the bone was broken and inserted into the flesh. It took the doctor a lot of effort to realign the bones and fit the plaster cast.

From then on, Raymond wouldn't be able to move his left arm for at least three months.

When Raymond woke up, they were all there. Yulissa pretended to blame herself, saying, "Ray, I'm sorry. It was all my fault. If it wasn't for Cassandra's hatred of me..."

"Shut up!" Raymond shouted. He didn't want to hear it.

"Ray..." Yulissa thought. What's going on? Why did Ray treat me like that? Did Cassandra say something to him?"

Raymond looked at Miranda and Jasper with mockery in his heart. He subconsciously felt that Cassandra was telling the truth because he knew how proud Jasper and

Miranda were.

"Jace. I want to ask you why I would miss the best treatment timing when my right , arm's injury was not serious at that time?"

Jasper was stunned, with panic in his eyes. When Raymond looked at Miranda, he also noticed her eyes were evasive.

Raymond thought. 'Heh... It seems to be true. Because of their self-righteousness, my arm missed the best time for treatment. Now, my left arm was also broken because of a second injury caused by Yulissa. I'm a useless person now! What an irony!'

"When you asked the doctor to wait, have you ever considered that I couldn't wait? Why can't you buy 100 pills or the medicines sold at a public auction? After all, you were unwilling to spend the money, weren't you?"

"You are willing to buy something worth 200 million dollars for Yulissa, but you won't buy me medicine. It is my arm. If I am not treated, it will be wasted forever. Have you ever considered that?"

Only then did Raymond realize that it was not the most despairing thing to lose his arm but to have it destroyed at the hands of his family.

"Ray, did Cassandra tell you something? You have to believe us. We won't harm you..." Yulissa quickly explained and blamed Cassandra for Raymond's abnormality.

Raymond looked at her sternly and said, "And you! When you helped me, Cassandra reminded you not to touch my arm, or it will be injured again. Why did you pull my arm? Are you guys trying to ruin me?"

At the age of 20 years old, it was the time when a man was young and vigorous. However, his right arm was disabled, and his left arm could not move for three months. He would have problems eating, sleeping, and bathing.

He exclaimed inwardly, 'Why did they do this to me? Why?'

"Have a good rest. We'll talk about it when you calm down!" Miranda directly chose to avoid the problem. Instead of asking Yulissa what happened, she grabbed her to leave.

Raymond looked at their leaving figures. It was ironic that those were his family. They were not even comparable to Cassandra, who had risked her life to save him.

The next day, Yulissa went to the classroom with a haggard look.

“Since some students asked for leave yesterday, the results will be announced today!”

Yulissa couldn't help but straighten her back when she heard that the results were about to be announced.

She would definitely win. She would use her strength to restore her reputation and make Cassandra apologize to her.

“The result this time is beyond my expectations, especially for the first place. I'll announce the top ten scores in our class first.”

After announcing the sixth to tenth places, the teacher continued with the top five.

“The fifth place is Zachary Linhart, with a total score of 1404 points.”

“The fourth place is Janet Xenos, with a total score of 1417 points.”

“The third place, Yulissa Yates, scores 1431 points, ranked sixth in the grade.”

“The second place, Samuel Grayson, has a total score of 1489 points. He is also the second in our grade.”

“The first place in our class, who is also ranked first in the grade, is someone I didn't expect. Cassandra Yates. 1564 points.”

Chapter 53

Cassandra's achievements caused a stir in the class.

‘1564 points! Such a high score!’ everyone exclaimed inwardly.

The highest score of Samuel, who had ranked first in the whole grade, was only 1519 points, while Cassandra easily scored 1564 points without answering many questions.

When the results were announced, Samuel turned around in surprise. He hadn't expected Cassandra to keep her own counsel. With 1564 points, she had probably

scored full marks for all four basic sciences.

That was an unparalleled result.

When Yulissa heard Cassandra score 1564 points, she couldn't stand it. She suddenly stood up and said to Connor, "It's impossible. Cassandra is a country bumpkin with low education. How could she get 1564 points? She must have cheated!"

She thought, 'That's right! It must be cheating! She must have cheated because she was afraid of losing to me! That must be the case!'

"Yulissa, please sit down!" Connor turned his attention from Yulissa to the class, saying, "I know you have doubts about Cassandra's paper. So do the teachers. Therefore, we've checked all the surveillance cameras and found no signs of cheating on Cassandra. Besides, Cassandra's problem-solving is different from everyone else's. It's not even the standard answer!"

'She is just too low-key! Despite being so outstanding, she has remained unknown,' he thought.

"It's impossible. How could she get such a high score?" Yulissa kept mumbling. She couldn't believe it.

In that way, Cassandra was 133 points higher than her, twice as high as the score she had promised. 'It's impossible. Absolutely impossible!' she thought.

Yulissa stood up and said indignantly, "Mr. Zeller, I want to report Cassandra for cheating. You must give us an explanation!" She requested Connor to give an explanation and punish the cheater.

Without waiting for Connor to speak, Cassandra stood up and said, “Yulissa, are you deliberately delaying the time because you lost the bet? I didn’t cheat. I believe the school has investigated clearly. Are you questioning the teachers and the school?”

“I’m just doubting you. You have only attended junior high school for a few days. How can you learn the knowledge of high school and get such a high score?”

Yulissa thought her suspicion was reasonable and legal. Anyway, she would not admit defeat.

“Okay, then I’ll convince you!”

Cassandra glanced around at her classmates who were watching the show. It was ironic yet interesting that some of them never learned their lessons.

“I believe most families have participated in the charity gala on Saturday. You guys should know about my identity as Elaine.”

Yulissa’s face froze.

Indeed, Cassandra was Elaine. Her fame and prestige were beyond the reach of anyone.

It was rumored that Elaine had obtained master’s and doctorate degrees from more than a dozen world-renowned schools. In addition to fashion design, some schools even offered her an annual salary of around 2 million dollars to teach once a month,

but she declined them all.

The more Yulissa thought about it, the paler her face turned.

Somebody said, “Oh, yeah. When my dad came home that day and said Cassandra was Elaine, I was stunned. Mrs. Hathaway has acknowledged it. There should be no

mistake!”

Another chimed in, “It’s said that Elaine has received many doctorate degrees. Then why is she attending high school?”

Cassandra heard that and said, “Because Yulissa’s good father felt sorry for her, he sent me to school to accompany her. It’s only for a month anyway. I don’t want to quit halfway. It’s not a bad idea to take the SAT. After all, I have never experienced it!”

Her classmates thought, ‘Is she showing off? That’s true. She is only 18 years old now. How could she have gotten so many degree certificates if she had taken the SAT?’

Yulissa’s body went weak, and she almost fell to the floor.

“Yulissa, you lost the bet. It’s time for you to fulfill it. You have to persist.” Cassandra looked at Connor and said, “Mr. Zeller, you won’t be biased or make an exception, right?”

That would mean that Yulissa had to fulfill the terms of their bet and finish running the laps that day, no matter what happened.

“I won’t accept it! You got the result by cheating. Why should I admit defeat?”

“So, Yulissa, whose paper can I copy? The second place in the grade sat in front of you.

My score is over 70 points higher than him. I was at the last exam venue. Tell me, whose paper did I copy?”

Yulissa couldn’t answer Cassandra’s question. She thought, ‘I can’t lose. No! If I fulfill the bet, my reputation will be ruined! Cassandra is so mean!’

“I...”

“What’s your bet?” Connor asked.

The classmate in front of Cassandra stood up and said, “Mr. Zeller, it was Yulissa who wanted to make a bet with Cassandra. Whoever achieves the better result this time will win the bet and set the conditions!”

Those videos on the weekend had let her see Yulissa’s true colors. She would not take the side of the evildoers.

“Then, let’s do it. I will keep my word!”

Hearing that, Cassandra smiled lightly. She thought Yulissa was going to get Edward to take Connor away.

Seeing that Yulissa didn’t move, she could only walk up to her out of compassion.

“Let’s go, Yulissa. It’s time to fulfill your bet!” Cassandra suddenly grabbed Yulissa’s hair with one hand and went to the podium to take the homeroom teacher’s wireless microphone before walking toward the classroom door.

“Cassandra, let me go! Ah! It hurts! Cassandra, let me tell you, it’s useless, whatever you do. As long as I am here, you will never be the daughter of the Yates family! Ah! Let go, Cassandra!”

Along the way, more and more students gathered to watch the show.

“Yulissa, according to the final test results, you lost. According to the agreement, I win if my score is 60 points higher than yours. Now, my score is 133 points higher. If you want to cheat or don’t want to fulfill the bet, don’t blame me!”

‘You provoked me again and again, and I ignored it. Since you want to push your luck, then we’ll see!’ she thought.



"I didn't lose. You cheated!"

Yulissa's voice could barely be heard on the field outdoors while Cassandra spoke through the microphone effortlessly.

Cassandra didn't mind spending another minute with her. "I'll give you five seconds. If you don't start running, I will break your legs myself. If you can't run, I'll make you a

"Cassandra, how dare you! Dad, Mom, and all our brothers won't let you off!" Yulissa was

a little scared because Cassandra was nothing like before.

'Where is that cautious Cassandra before? This is not her at all!' she thought.

"You can try and see whether I dare. Have you forgotten that I broke Ray's arm yesterday?" Cassandra kindly reminded.

Yulissa recalled what the doctor had said to Raymond the previous day. 'My hands...' she thought.

"Ok! I'll run!"

Cassandra said with a satisfied expression, "Remember to run for ten laps and shout 'Yulissa is an idiot' 200 times. If there is one timeless, it won't count! Run first. You still have other terms to fulfill later!"

Chapter 54

With a gaze laden with poison, Yulissa glared at Cassandra.

Yulissa swore inwardly, 'Cassandra! I swear! We cannot coexist! It's either you or me

who lives!'

"If anyone dares to record videos of this, I will ask my brother to send you all to Desert Island!" Yulissa warned before she left hurriedly.

She wanted her brother to hack into the school's surveillance cameras. These scandals

must not be leaked out!

"I'm... an idiot!" shouted Yulissa repeatedly, feeling extremely humiliated.

As she yelled, she cried. And then she swore that Cassandra had to pay back the humiliation she suffered today!

Meanwhile, Cassandra just watched calmly.

She sneered inwardly, 'Is that all you can take? Too bad. There's more to come. These- punishments are too light. I'll make you pay for the stab in my previous life and the torture caused by those fools at your instigation. Just you wait and see.

On the other side, Yulissa stubbornly fought Cassandra to the end.

Yulissa forced herself to finish the ten laps, shouting "I'm an idiot" countless times.

All she knew was that she would never be satisfied if Cassandra didn't die.

Then, she collapsed on the ground and couldn't move.

Cassandra walked leisurely to her. In Yulissa's eyes, Cassandra was flaunting her victory. But she didn't expect that Cassandra's following sentence would make her break down.

"When you go back, I want you to think about what you did to me very carefully. I want a favorable result in tomorrow morning's tweet.\*\*

Yulissa's eyes

widened.

She thought in shock, 'What the hell? Why does she have this?'

"What do you mean? Why do you have this? I'll never do it!" She knew her life would be ruined if those things were posted on Twitter.

The image Frederick's manager had so painstakingly built up for her would be utterly destroyed.

"It was you who raised the stakes yesterday, remember? Do you want me to help you out?"

Who could she blame for digging her own grave but herself?

Yulissa remembered what she said yesterday. At that time, she was absolutely confident that she would be the final winner. By then, her lawsuit and Leonardo's lawsuit could be dropped and she could make Cassandra clarify everything that had happened at the , charity gala.

However, she didn't expect this result.

"Cassandra, wipe that smug look off your face! The score you got by cheating doesn't

count!"

Yulissa would never say anything about it, ever!

If she revealed it, she would end up badly. She didn't want to lose everything now!

"You can report whether I cheated or not. However, the more you make a scene, the more you'll be the one to suffer the consequences in the end. If you don't believe me,. just try it."

Cassandra didn't waste any more time. "If I can't see the results tomorrow morning, don't blame me for breaking your legs and turning you like your dearest brother, Raymond!"

"Cassandra, I'll kill you!"

Yulissa was already going crazy.

She could not accept the outcome.

After that, Cassandra texted Jeremiah: [Suppress Yates Group on all fronts and buy their shares at a low price!]

They didn't deserve to enjoy everything she had given before this!

Now, the market value has doubled. Did they really think they could do anything?

Giving up everything for the kinship gotten through a big gamble was ridiculous.

At the Pinehart Mansion, Kenneth was talking with Yannick.

"Yannick, how's Cassie at school recently?" Kenneth asked.

He missed Cassandra very much. Although he met her Friday night, he missed her a lot.

Yannick was at a loss for words.

He didn't know when Kenneth had developed the habit of stalking!

Moreover, he was stalking a high school girl who had just become an adult!

"Ms. Yates is doing well at school. According to the test results last week, she got a 1564 score. Yulissa, who bet with her, has already honored her bet on the field today."

When Kenneth heard Cassandra's score, he smiled slightly, proud of her achievements.

'My Cassie is still excellent!' he thought.

"And?"

"What else?"

Kenneth's face darkened, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

Kenneth thought, "That's it?"

"Oh, one more thing. Ms. Yates demanded that the imposter publicize what she had done to her before tomorrow morning. However, I think that the imposter won't do it!"

"Not doing it, huh? If she doesn't want to, make her."

Kenneth's gaze was menacing.

He continued, "I want you to deal with it personally in the evening."

'She won't do it, you say? There are plenty of ways to get her to expose them, Kenneth mused.

After a pause, Yannick answered, "Yes!"

Inwardly, he lamented had sacrificed too much for this family.

"Mr. Zelinski, if you don't show up in front of Ms: Yates, she won't know about you!"

At the charity gala, Cassandra seemed to want to say something but held back.

Moreover, because of Lucas, the 27-year-old Kenneth almost became the uncle of the 18-year-old Cassandra.

It was utterly unbelievable/

"Shouldn't you hurry on now and make arrangements?"

Yannick was confused.

He complained inwardly, 'How am I supposed to arrange it? You're the one pursuing a girl, but why am I taking the initiative? It doesn't make sense! I have a lot of questions! Really!'

"Mr. Zelinski, what should I... arrange?"

"Create opportunities for me to court her, don't

you understand?”

Kenneth looked at Yannick with an exasperated look, and the latter was speechless.

Suddenly, Yannick felt that the cruel, paranoid, and bloodthirsty Kenneth was not that bad. At least he was an emotionless machine, and Yannick could more or less guess

what he wanted.

Now, after returning to the country, Yannick could almost not recognize this version of his boss who placed all his attention on Cassandra.

Most importantly, Yannick didn't know what Kenneth wanted!.

Yannick shook his head honestly because he didn't understand.

Beside them, Kayden couldn't stand it anymore!

“Who is this Cassandra you're talking about?” Then, he wondered, ‘Why aren't they including me in the gossip?’

“It's none of your business. Get out of here now that your legs are healed!”

‘Such an eyesore!’ he thought.

“Come on, Kenneth. Maybe I can be your wingman!” Kayden persuaded.

In fact, Kayden didn't want to go back home.

To him, the old man was too annoying!

“What’s a wingman?”

Kenneth didn’t understand.

“It’s your helper in pursuing love!”

“You?”

Kenneth did not believe it/

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He continued, “It’s time for you to go back and visit your grandfather. Everyone says your injuries are healed, but you haven’t gone

home yet...”

After all, it wasn’t right.

He had no home, but he knew his buddy’s only home shouldn’t be lost.

“Oh, don’t worry. It’s not urgent. But you need to tell me who this Cassandra is first.”

Kayden almost died of curiosity and desperately wanted someone to satiate it.

Hence, Yannick briefly talked about Cassandra and the Yates family.

“Then Cassandra is someone from the Yates family!”



Kayden was a little surprised.

“Mr. Yates, you don’t have to claim just anyone as your family member.” Yannick thought, ‘Does he want to take advantage of Ms. Yates because she has the same

surname?’

“Well, she is in a way. Benjamin is from a branch family of the Yates family. Even though we’re connected by blood, the blood ties have probably thinned considerably. So, we never cared whether these people lived or died. Despite that, it’s the truth.”

Kayden thought, “The girl Ken was chasing turned out to be from the Yates family?

What a small world!’

Kenneth was speechless.

In an attempt to be humble, Kenneth asked, “Okay, then how should I get close to her?”

In the past, he had thought about forcibly keeping her next to him or paranoidly locking her up at home.

However, Cassandra had been very strange since she was a child. The more people forbade her from doing something, the more she wanted to do it. If he forced her, she might lash out.

He just didn’t expect her to be this eager for family affection.

Chapter 55

After class, Cassandra went back to Springmount Townhouse by herself, but today seemed a little different.

Indeed, it was.

It seemed she had met someone familiar.

Kenneth hadn't expected to meet Cassandra right after moving in. Kayden's words actually held some credibility for once.

Despite his seemingly nonchalant demeanor, he was aware that he had quickened his pace.

He was afraid that if he was a moment too late, Cassandra would have gone inside.

"Ms. Yates, I didn't expect to run into you here."

Cassandra was also surprised. She had never seen Kenneth after living there for so many days.

'Wasn't he supposed to live at the Zelinski residence? Why would he be here?' she wondered to herself.

"Mr. Zelinski, what a coincidence meeting you here."

It was not coincidental at all.

All these coincidences were carefully orchestrated chance encounters by Kenneth for a long time.

"Yeah, quite a coincidence. Let's call it fate."

Cassandra was slightly taken aback. She couldn't believe that Kenneth, the richest man in the world, an austere figure, would believe in fate.

However, in the previous life, he had collected her body and even sought revenge for her.

She wondered what his intention was.

In her memory, she couldn't recall knowing any Zelinski. So, when could they have met?

Moreover, judging from Kenneth's behavior, it seemed like they didn't know each other at this point in time.

Could it be that she met him briefly at the Yates residence in her past life?

But, that was not possible. After her reputation was almost ruined and her SAT was usurped, she had barely stepped foot out of the house.

Every time she thought about her past life, she felt utterly foolish.

"Yes... Is Mr. Zelinski here to visit a friend or..."

\* "I live in that block. It's close to the city here, so it's convenient for me to go to work."

'Convenient for seeing you too, Kenneth continued in his heart.

Cassandra nodded in agreement. The reason she had chosen to stay in the townhouse was because of its proximity to the city, her school, and the downtown area.

“Do you live here too?” Kenneth pretended to be surprised.

“Yes, I live in this block.”

Cassandra pointed to the townhouse in front of her.

Kenneth slightly curled his lips, revealing a faint, almost imperceptible smile. “It’s too much to dismiss as just a coincidence now. I live next door to you.”

Cassandra was speechless.

“That is indeed quite the coincidence.”

5

“Mr. Zelinski, I still have some homework left to do, so I’ll excuse myself. I haven’t had the chance to thank you in person for defending me at the charity gala last time. Let me treat you to a meal when you’re free,” she added.

“Sure, I’ll wait for your treat.”

‘I’ll wait for you too!’ Kenneth said in his heart.

Cassandra nodded faintly before heading home.

Kenneth stood at the door for a long time, gazing at the closed door.

Someday, he vowed, he would openly and legitimately live in a place with Cassandra.

Entering her home, Cassandra didn't have any actual homework to do.

Instead, she delved into the Dark Web to search for information about Kenneth.

However, the data she acquired didn't reveal much. There were also many files sealed away as secrets.

All she knew was that Kenneth wasn't as bloodthirsty as he appeared.

Kayden was the deputy team leader of the special operations force, which meant he was no ordinary person.

Cassandra couldn't help but wonder where exactly had they met before.

"What are you thinking about?" Jeremiah approached Cassandra quietly.

"Nothing much."

"Do you remember the bodyguard you asked me to find before? I found him and gave him a good offer to work as your bodyguard at Modern Beacon Synergy. However, he needs to be trained for at least six months. You won't be able to see him until then."

Although Jeremiah didn't understand why Cassandra wanted to look for that specific bodyguard, he always followed through on her requests.

Modern Beacon Synergy was a business empire founded by Cassandra, second only to the Zelinski family's business empire. However, she last used it to create an opportunity for the Yates family.

After that, she transferred all her shares to Timothy Gomez, the CEO of Modern Beacon Synergy, relinquishing her ties.

At that time, for the sake of the Yates family, she had thrown herself into the fire, disregarding everything, and returned to them.

“It’s fine, as long as it’s arranged. It’s my way to repay his kindness.”

In her previous life, if he hadn’t simply buried her body, she might have been beyond recognition by the time Kenneth found her.

Kenneth was a dangerous individual. Without getting a clear understanding of the situation, she couldn’t get close to him easily.

Yet, for some reason, Cassandra subconsciously felt that Kenneth wouldn’t harm her.

But she’d been hurt deeply by blood-related family members. For others, she didn’t know whether to trust them or not.

“Mom, Cassandra is too much!” Yulissa complained to Miranda.

However, she was not confident either, as Benjamin and Leonardo still hadn’t come home.

She had no clue what was happening.

Miranda’s face darkened. ‘1564 points? Was Cassandra this outstanding?’

'But if she was Elaine, those grades had to be real!

"That brat! Why didn't she reveal her identity earlier?"

Now, thinking back, Miranda regretted asking Benjamin to issue the estrangement statement.

The Yates family was currently in trouble. If her own daughter was Elaine, and if she was willing to help, the Yates family would surely rise even higher.

Lost in her thoughts, Miranda ignored Yulissa.

"Mom, why are you ignoring me?" Yulissa grumbled, lightly pushing Miranda to show her dissatisfaction.

Only then did Miranda come back to her senses. "Darling, I'll stand up for you, but the company is facing difficulties these days, so try not to provoke Cassandra for now!"

Yulissa snorted and replied dissatisfiedly, "Fine, Mom. But you have to help me."

Then, she went back to her room.

'Damn it!

I can't believe Mom has changed too!

'What difficulties were the company facing? If she doesn't want to help me, then don't!

'She just got interested after finding out that Cassandra was Elaine.

'No way!

If she wants Cassandra back, it will depend on whether I agree or not.

Her hatred grew out of bounds, but she seemed to forget about what Cassandra had said.

However, it didn't matter. Someone would help her to remember.

As she was about to fall asleep, an unwelcome guest arrived in her room.

"Ah- Mmph!"

Her voice was cut off with her mouth covered.

No one could hear her cries for help.

Yannick looked around her room and clicked his tongue. 'No wonder it's a snatched room; it's quite spacious, he thought to himself.

Yulissa was terrified, but she dared not call for help, fearing to be silenced.

"W-Who are you... Why are you here in my room?"

Yannick was speechless. Acting in haste, he forgot to give himself a nickname.

"You don't need to know who I am. I just need to know about you."



Yulissa was even more scared. She trembled with fear. "W-What do you want?"

"Not much. I heard about your bet with someone, where you upped the ante yourself, and now you're not planning to own up to it?"

Yulissa couldn't even think properly now. She wondered when she had made a bet.

"I didn't. I didn't bet with anyone!"

"Don't lie to me, young lady. Have you forgotten about the bet between you and Ms.

Yates?"

"I'm Ms. Yates!"

Yannick was speechless. What an idiot! he thought to himself.

"You must fulfill your bet with Cassandra. Quickly, write down everything you've done to her with your hand!"

Yulissa immediately came to her senses as soon as she heard Cassandra's name.

'He was sent by the bitch.

'I knew it!

'She can't stand to see me doing well.

“You were sent by Cassandra!” Yulissa suddenly wasn’t afraid anymore. She thought Cassandra had sent someone over because she couldn’t outwit her, and that she was

useless.

“Whether I’m sent by someone or not, I only know that if you don’t write it, you won’t live through today!”

Yannick spoke the most menacing words with the gentlest tone.

He drew a gun from his waist and pressed it on Yulissa’s forehead.

Chapter 56

Yulissa was petrified. She dared not speak, and her eyes were filled with panic.

‘Gun! How could there be a gun!’ she exclaimed in her heart.

“Do you

understand what I am saying?” Yannick’s voice was cold.

Fear struck Yulissa as she trembled all over.

‘I can’t die. I don’t want to die!’ she thought.

“I... I’ll write, I’ll write...”

Yannick grabbed her by the back collar and walked her to her desk. “Write it!”.

“You’d better not shake your hands. If the handwriting is too messy and it can’t be read, the outcome will be the same.”

Yulissa was so scared that she didn’t dare to move her hand. She forcefully suppressed

her inner fear and calmed herself down.

She swore to let Cassandra pay back the humiliation she received today.

After about 40 minutes, Yulissa had written down everything.

Yannick glanced at it.

‘Tsk, truly inhuman,’ he thought.

“Give me your phone.”

Naturally, he had to use her phone and her account to post it.

Using another person’s might lead to a reversal.

Only by dealing with the matter could Kenneth have the chance to contact Cassandra.

Anyway, Yannick thought that a vicious woman like Yulissa deserved retribution for her multitude of wrongdoings. She was reaping what she sowed.

Yulissa was genuinely afraid of the gun in Yannick’s hand. A single slip from the gun could cost her life.

She could post it and later claim she was threatened by Cassandra.

At that time, Cassandra's reputation would be ruined.

She prepared the text, and Yannick helped with the rest.

"Hugo, once Yulissa posts everything tomorrow, could you go to the school and arrange for me to study at home? I won't go back to school until the SAT, Cassandra stated.

In her previous life, she scored 1574 points on the SAT. It was no problem for her to enroll at Juset University. She could even get a full scholarship. But Yulissa only scored 853 points, making it challenging for her to even enroll in an undergraduate school

Therefore, those in the Yates family forced her to give up her spot. Since no one knew about Cassandra's existence, they could simply change Yulissa's name. It wasn't a big problem for them.

Cassandra thought it was interesting for her to experience the SAT once again. Most importantly, the thought of being able to trample Yulissa under her foot made it even more intriguing.

"Ms. Yates, do you have another task?" Hugo was curious about why Cassandra would stop going to school for a month.

When Blossom died that time, she had asked Cassandra to study hard, attend university, and excel.

This could be considered fulfilling Blossom's wish.

Cassandra would take it as an experience.

"Yes, but it's not a task. I've been invited to be a judge at Camille International Music Competition."

If she remembered correctly, Yohannes was going to participate in the competition with a music score “gifted” to him by Yulissa.

In the previous life, he had sailed through the competition and won the first prize by using that music score.

Yohannes did so by taking someone else’s work and claiming it as his own creation.

Cassandra thought, ‘Yohannes, let’s see how you manage this time.

“Okay, I’ll go to school tomorrow to handle the matter.”

When Yulissa woke up again, she was awakened by a series of knocks on the door from outside.

“Lisa, Lisa, are you in there?”

“Lisa, open the door. It’s me. Please open the door!” Miranda said.

“Lisa, we believe in you. Open the door and let me in!” Jasper followed suit.

Yulissa shook her head, trying to wake herself up.

‘What happened? Why is it so noisy outside?’ she thought.

She went to open the door and Miranda, Jasper, and Benjamin all came in.

However, Benjamin’s expression didn’t look too good.

Behind Benjamin was Leonardo, who hadn’t uttered a word from the beginning.

“Lisa, what’s going on about Twitter?” Jasper couldn’t help asking.

He couldn’t believe Yulissa would be like that.

“Twitter? What Twitter?” Yulissa was puzzled.

“Don’t play dumb. It’s your phone, your account, and the things you wrote. Why are you still pretending? How did I end up raising such an incompetent ingrate like you?”

When Benjamin saw the tweet, his blood pressure skyrocketed, nearly causing cerebral congestion.

He was already hassled with company matters and kept waiting for Yulissa to apologize, but he never got a result.

Now, the Yates family had become a complete laughingstock and the topic of gossip among those prestigious families.

His reputation had been thoroughly tarnished.

Moreover, the company was facing an unknown external attack. Many of its products were affected, and even the cooperation projects faced limitations.

If the project failed to pass the construction approval, the workers at the construction site couldn’t start their work. Previously, they could still start working with the foundation, but now, any action would be considered unauthorized construction, which would invite stricter fines.

“Darling, calm down. Let’s ask the kid what she has to say.” Miranda believed that Yulissa, was someone kind-hearted, hence she would not do such a thing. Those allegations must be fabricated.

Yulissa opened her Twitter and found a statement posted from her account.

[Before Cassandra returned to the Yates residence, I repeatedly obstructed her out of fear that the Yates family wouldn't accept me. Thus, I manipulated my mom into giving me her room that was prepared by Leonardo, which was as big as mine, and expanded it as my wardrobe space.]

[I arranged a 108-square-foot storeroom as a bedroom for her, without even a socket inside.]

[Once, I intentionally argued with Cassandra on the stairs and fell down the stairs on purpose when Raymond approached. I was unharmed, but Cassandra was only punished and locked up in a dark and tiny room for three days and three nights.]

[I deliberately instructed the housekeeper to serve Cassandra with their leftover food and unwanted fruits.]

[Cassandra had never laid a hand on me. All the incidents of violence were fabricated.]

[The complete details are in the attached images.]

The post was accompanied by a handwritten manuscript of Yulissa's alleged crimes.

Chapter 57

Yulia threw her phone away in disbelief.

I didn't write it. It's definitely not me

She was so scared that she quickly clutched onto Miranda's hand.

She kept assuring herself that it was not her. It's truly not met

In truth, she was inwardly panicked to death. She wondered when she wrote all of that and how she could boldly admit it and publish it

She did not even dare to read the comments.

[What kind of slave society is this? How can such an arrogant idiot exist!]

[Everything she did was beyond inhuman. I'm so angry!]

[Didn't the Yates family severed their ties with Cassandra? I remembered it was them who announced it first. Shouldn't they be kneeling before Cassandra and beg for her forgiveness?]

[I'm so angry. As a mother myself, I don't understand how they could treat their child like this and even let an adopted daughter bully their own child—even locking her up in a dark room! What era is this? Are they even human?]

[Call the police! Just call the police! This is against the law! It's abuse!]

[I'm so angry, I don't even know what to say!]

[I thought she was an innocent and weak lady. Turns out she's a vicious lady! Even the vicious supporting characters in TV series are not as nasty as Yulissa!]

[Is this how the Yates family treats their own daughter and sister? Frederick is also involved, right?]

[To the above post, Fred is too busy to care about Cassandra or bully her. He is a good person!]

[Can you not manipulate the situation? Fred doesn't have time for such a woman!]

[Can Frederick's fans go away? What's with the show of existence?]



[Indeed, the idol has a problem, and so do the fans. Any normal person would know which side to stand with. I didn't expect they'd find such a novel point.]

[Am I the only one curious about why Yulissa posted these?]

[I know! I know! I happened to follow the gossip yesterday. This is a bet between Yulissa and Cassandra!]

[Elaborate!]

[Well, in the final mock exam of Grade 12 last week, Yulissa intentionally provoked Cassandra and challenged her to a bet where the winner's wish had to be obeyed. Moreover, Yulissa had imposed a condition that Cassandra had to have a total score higher than Yulissa's by 60 points to win. Initially, this condition wasn't part of the bet. It was added the day before the exam. As a result, it backfired on Yulissa. She scored 1481 points, while Cassandra scored 1564 points. She had fulfilled the bet by running ten laps on the field and shouting 'Yulissa is an idiot' 200 times. It's a pity that missed such a scene.]

[Damn! This is so explosive!]

[So vicious, but it's quite pitiful too. The pitiful part is that she's too smug!]

you all

"Lisa, tell me, why did you write these?" Jasper asked patiently. To him, Yulissa had always been good to Cassandra, even enduring many grievances without complaint.

He could not believe that she was as malicious as stated in the post.

He was certain it must be fake.

"It was Cassandra who asked me to write it..." Yulissa buried her face in Miranda's shoulder and cried uncontrollably.

She was too ashamed to face anyone and swore she would let Cassandra face her doom.

“Why?” Jasper asked.

Leonardo frowned at the side. He was already skeptical about Yulissa’s words.

He used to believe in her completely, but her behavior at the charity gala was beyond his understanding.

“Cassandra and I made a bet about last week’s exam. But the day before yesterday, she suddenly wanted to raise the stakes. I didn’t expect I’d fall into her trap and do this! I’m so sorry. Sorry, Dad, Mom. Sorry to all of you!”

Benjamin immediately directed his fury at Cassandra.

“That brat! I’m not her father if I don’t teach her a lesson today!”

Leonardo stayed silent; he was unconvinced.

Cassandra had severed ties with them voluntarily long ago. She would not try to

provoke them.

Moreover, he had received a second summons from the court.

They were investigating Cassandra’s kidnapping incident. She did not seize that opportunity for extortion, so she could not have made such a senseless, self–destructive

bet.

He could not make sense of it.

Leonardo was somewhat annoyed and frustrated. Previously, seeing Yulissa cry would have undoubtedly stirred his heart.

However, now, he felt indifferent, even impatient, at seeing those tears.

Benjamin went to Whitecrane Hall again.

“Cassandra, come out here!”

Scarlett was surprised to see him again.

She promptly used the intercom to call for security.

“Let Cassandra come out and see me!”

He wondered why Cassandra could not let the Yates family thrive.

She also dared to team up with outsiders to go against Yulissa.

“Mr. Yates, if you continue causing a scene like this, we’ll have to ask you to leave,” Scarlett said politely.

“I’m Cassandra’s father. Make her come out and see me! Who are you to drive me away?”

Jeremiah came out from the office and frowned at Benjamin upon seeing him. “What’s going on?”

“Mr. Lawson, Mr. Yates is here to see Ms. Cassandra Yates.”

“She’s not here. Get out of here!” Jeremiah shouted angrily.

5

‘Elaine would be here soon. I can’t allow him to cause a scene!’ Jeremiah thought.

1

“I’ll wait right here for her then! I haven’t discussed any cooperation with you, and I don’t have any conflicts with you either, so why are you stopping me?”

Soon, Cassandra arrived.

Her head was lowered as she headed to the office; therefore, she did not notice Benjamin sitting nearby.

It was precisely because she did not notice him that Benjamin found an opportunity.

Benjamin slapped her and said, “You ingrate! How could you treat Yulissa so miserly? How could you have such malicious thoughts?”

Cassandra did not notice him, so she could not have avoided the slap.

Thus, she took the hit squarely.

Cassandra raised her eyes slightly; they were filled with murderous intent.

Slap! Benjamin’s head jerked to the side.

Cassandra had returned with a slap to him right away.

“Mr. Yates, did you come here just to make a scene? What do you think Whitecrane Hall is?”  
Cassandra glared at him angrily.

Anyone who had been blacklisted at Whitecrane Hall should never set foot in Whitecrane Hall again.

“Scarlett, what’s this? Don’t you know the company’s rules?” Jeremiah immediately criticized.

“Stop trying to change the subject!”

Scarlett was now sweating bullets.

She had never encountered such a serious situation before and did not know how to

handle it.

“Mr. Lawson, I—I have called the security guard, but this man just wouldn’t leave and insisted on waiting here for Ms. Yates...”.

“Cassandra, aren’t you afraid of karma? How dare you hit me?” Benjamin was furious.

“Karma? Look at everything that’s plastered online. If it weren’t for your interests, would you all still treat me like this?”

She had experienced karma long ago.

“You ingrate! You better issue a statement quickly, claiming that all of it is fake!”

“Sure, unless you die. I’ll only issue a statement once you’re dead!”

## Chapter 58

Cassandra’s words successfully sparked Benjamin’s rage.

He pointed at Cassandra’s nose and bellowed, “You’re so rebellious! You even wished for my death. I should never have brought you back. I should leave you to fend for yourself in the countryside!”

Cassandra narrowed her eyes, her expression darkening. After all, she disliked it when people pointed at her.

She had previously pretended to be weak for the sake of so-called familial ties, but she could no longer stand being pointed at with a finger.

Suddenly, Cassandra made a move, gripping Benjamin’s finger and twisting it. “Keep in mind that I despise it when people point fingers at me. I used to tolerate pleasing you all, but you no longer deserve to teach me a lesson! Your foolish daughter, Yulissa, has already done enough havoc. If you can’t see the truth, stop showing up in front of me. It is truly revolting!”

“Argh!” Benjamin let out a miserable cry.

Even when confronted with the undeniable truth, all of them continued to believe Yulissa was innocent. There was nothing else Cassandra could do.

Getting people to change their minds was one of the hardest things.

“What a treacherous daughter! I’m your father. How dare you hit me? You must immediately apologize to me and repent of your action!” Benjamin’s face flushed as he felt the pain get worse. He believed Cassandra had broken his finger.

‘She’s too ruthless! First, she broke Ray’s hand, and now she broke my finger. A daughter like this should be disciplined!’ he remarked inwardly.

“Father? Who’s my father? Didn’t you already make your choice? If I recall correctly, you issued a statement severing ties with me. Now you are talking about being my father? Mr. Yates, are you trying to humiliate yourself?” Cassandra kindly reminded him.

$\tau \circ \phi$

she had

She felt that she had been too gentle recently. Despite wanting revenge, subconsciously avoided getting involved with them. However, they took her concessions for granted.

She had finally realized that, rather than being a good citizen and being bullied, she would rather be an outlaw who punished others.

Besides, she had the ability to defend herself.

When she saw them causing havoc, she remembered how she died in her previous life.

“Y–You!”

“Get lost! If you don’t want your hand to end up like Raymond’s, then scram. Don’t even think about slandering me. I have plenty of evidence to prove that Yulissa’s claims are false. If you don’t care about embarrassing yourselves, and if you want Yates Group’s stocks to plummet further, go ahead and try!” Cassandra yelled.

There were surveillance cameras in every corner of the Yates residence. She could recover any existing footage or traces on the internet, even if they were corrupted or deleted.

“Scarlett, inform the security team. Take immediate action if they see anyone from the Yates family coming again in the future!” Cassandra ordered.

“Understood,” replied Scarlett.

“Mr. Yates, I’ve never seen anyone as shameless as you. Yates Group’s stock will plunge if you do not leave now.” Jeremiah felt incredibly generous as he spoke.

After all, to remind Benjamin in such dire circumstances was extremely kind of him.

“Jeremiah, let’s go,” Cassandra said.

The security team would take over the situation.

As Cassandra walked toward her office, she heard an irritating voice calling out, “Cassandra, stop right there!”

It was Leonardo.

When Leonardo saw Benjamin’s face flushed with rage while covering his hand in pain, he knew things were not going well.

He looked at Cassandra and asked sternly, “Are you the one who did it?”

Hearing that, Cassandra impatiently turned to look at him. “Mr. Leonardo Yates, do you want to avenge your father?”

“Why are you being so aggressive toward us? Wasn’t it you who couldn’t tolerate Lisa in the past?” They were just trying to discipline their younger sister for being disobedient, and he could not understand why she was fighting back.



When someone in a family did something wrong, their family should correct them.

Cassandra shook her head sarcastically and piped up coldly, “Mr. Leonardo Yates, do you still believe it was I who could not tolerate Yulissa?”

She couldn’t help but find what he said ridiculous.

Leonardo was rendered speechless. Indeed, he had always assumed that Cassandra was the one who could not stand Yulissa, which resulted in their constant disagreements. However, all of the social media content suggested that Yulissa was the one who could not stand Cassandra.

‘But Yulissa is still young, and she’s probably more sensitive because she isn’t the Yates family’s biological daughter. Meanwhile, Cassandra should be taught more strictly because she’s a member of the Yates family. Why does she have to treat us this way?’ he wondered.

“So, what do you want? We won’t ask you to treat Lisa well or return to the Yates family, but at least don’t be so hostile toward us. After all, we are family, aren’t we?”

Leonardo tried to sway Cassandra with familial sentiments because he knew Cassandra was most concerned with their opinions and attitudes toward her.

During that period of time, he had thought a lot. Despite the fact that Yulissa was not entirely innocent, he could understand her actions. It was natural for her to express her displeasure with an outsider.

Nevertheless, because Cassandra was innocent, he desired to make amends. Even if she never returned to the Yates family, he wanted their relationship to be less strained.

“Can I do whatever I want?” Cassandra asked.

His words piqued her interest.

Unexpectedly and ironically, the first person to show goodwill toward her was Leonardo.

“Yes, I will do my best to make it up to you,” Leonardo replied.

When Benjamin heard that, he could not care less about his pain. “Leo, what nonsense are you saying? She isn’t worth your time and effort to make amends with. She should be the one apologizing to Lisa!”

“Dad, she’s your biological daughter!” Leonardo said coldly, then turned to Cassandra, his gaze softening. “Tell me what you want.”

“Previously, I heard Yulissa say that you wanted to send me to Desert Island. Since you want to make amends, I will give you two options. Either you go to Desert Island and live there for a month, or Yulissa goes and lives there for a week. What do you think? I’m being quite reasonable, right? You can withstand it more because you are a tough man. Regarding Yulissa, I have been gracious enough to request that she only have to live there for a week. Now, make your decision!”

Desert Island was a desolate island teeming with wild beasts. There were no humans living on the island. It was a place where going in meant risking one’s life. Few people could survive for three days there.

Because of that, Leonardo was unable to agree to any of the options she gave.

The next moment, his expression darkened.

“How can you be so vicious? Do you want us to die so badly?”

‘It’s nearly impossible to survive on Desert Island for even three days, much less a month. I have no idea she’s so evil,’ he mused.

“That’s right. Didn’t you want me dead in the first place? Trying to make amends now means you should be the one to die!”

After saying that, Cassandra ignored them and said to Scarlett, “Scarlett, escort them

out!”

5

In the office, Cassandra asked Hugo, “Hugo, have you finalized everything regarding my school leave?” \_

“Yes, it’s been taken care of. You won’t need to go to school from now on,” Hugo replied.

In response, Cassandra nodded and stated, “Book a flight for me to Spaunia. I’ll fly there. the day after tomorrow.”

Camille International Music Competition was in its final stages.

Suddenly, she received a message on WhatsApp.

The message read: [Ms. Jenkins, when are you coming over? We really need your help!]

It was the chairman of the music association in Spaunia who sent her the message.

[The day after tomorrow.]

The chairman was overjoyed when he received a definite response.

‘Finally, I can meet Samantha again. I have not heard her play in a long time. Whatever instrument played by her seems to come alive!’ he remarked inwardly.

Chapter 59

Since Cassandra didn't have to go to school anymore, she could go home.

When she went to Spaulnia later, she would have to visit Modern Beacon Synergy too. When she left in the past, she gave Timothy all of her shares.

Since she decided to be herself again, she needed to go there and buy back her shares.

Thinking of the amount of money she had to spend, she suddenly regretted her actions. In the past and cursed herself for being foolish.

As soon as she returned to Springmount Townhouse, she ran into Kenneth.

"Mr. Zelinski, why aren't you at work?" she inquired.

'Why is a busy CEO, who should be dealing with numerous issues on a daily basis, strolling around the mansion?' she wondered.

"Why aren't you at school?" Kenneth learned that she had enrolled in off-campus tutoring and would not be returning to school before the SAT. He felt a bit restless, wondering if something had happened.

"I won't be going to school for a while. There's something I need to take care of." She subconsciously treated Kenneth as a close friend, someone with whom she could share a few more words and explain a little more.

"Aren't you just a student?"

'Could it be that Elaine is the one in trouble? That's why she has to step in since she's Elaine?' he thought.

"Just some odd jobs to make some extra cash," she explained.

She reasoned that if she told him she was going to be a judge for Camille International Music Competition, he would most likely not believe her.

“It’s almost mealtime. You mentioned treating me to a meal before. How about today?” Kenneth suggested.

He didn’t want to just exchange greetings with Cassandra. Deep down, he wished they could sit down and talk so they could spend more time together.

Meanwhile, Cassandra remained silent.

She did appear to have said that, and she was surprised that he remembered.

“Do you

have any culinary preferences, Mr. Zelinski?”

Nonetheless, she decided to keep her promise, even if it had been made casually.

“It’s already quite late. Let’s not go out to eat. Do you know how to cook? Just make something simple.”

When Cassandra heard that, she was rendered speechless,

‘Why not go out to eat? I’ve got the money ready, and he suggests that we eat at home?’ she pondered.

Kenneth had different thoughts.

For him, being able to enter Cassandra's home was a dream come true.

"But I don't have any ingredients at home." Hugo was the one who always brought her enough ingredients for a single day.

He appeared to have arranged for fresh ingredients to be delivered to Whitecrane Hall and then brought them home himself after work.

"I can deal with that. I'll have Yannick send them over."

With that, Kenneth regarded it as a done deal and boldly made his way to Cassandra's front door, waiting for her to unlock the door.

If his observations over the last two days were correct, the only regular residents should be Cassandra and Hugo. Hugo returned every day to prepare meals for her. The housekeeper service was most likely on a set schedule for daily cleaning.

Therefore, the mansion was supposed to be empty at the moment.

!

He could not get in unless she opened the door for him.

Cassandra, feeling indebted to him, figured she could handle a few more meals, but she

was not sure if he had known about her for a long time. It was not a good idea to be

overly friendly with someone when you'did not know anything about their background.

In the end, Cassandra unlocked the door and invited him in.

“When will Yannick bring the ingredients over?”

“He’ll probably arrive in about ten minutes.”

Cassandra nodded and didn’t say anything more. Instead, she went to the kitchen and washed some fruits. She was uninterested in most of the fruits available during this season because they were not particularly sweet. However, most men disliked sweet foods, so she thought it should be just right for Kenneth.

She planned to make some pudding for herself later.

Moments later, Cassandra brought the washed fruit to Kenneth and said, “Have some fruit first. When the ingredients arrive, it will take some time to cook.”

“Thank you.”.

Kenneth’s heart was racing at that moment.

He could not bear to eat it because he assumed the fruit Cassandra had prepared for him had to be extremely delicious.

However, if he did not eat it, it would appear that he did not respect her.

+5

He eventually picked up a piece of watermelon with a toothpick and ate it with dignity.. “It’s very sweet.”

At that moment, the doorbell rang. Yannick had brought the ingredients with him.

Yannick could not help but feel like he was the link between Kenneth and Cassandra. Without him, Kenneth would most likely fail to get Cassandra to notice him.

“Ms. Yates, I’ll leave Mr. Zelinski in your care this afternoon. These ingredients do not include anything that Mr. Zelinski dislikes or is allergic to. The remainder is up to you, Ms. Yates.”

Kenneth’s identity was more than just being the CEO of the Zelinski family’s business or being the world’s richest man.

As a result, he had to adhere to strict dietary requirements. However, Kenneth had shamelessly asked Cassandra to cook him a meal. Yannick thought it might be going too far to ask Cassandra to prepare a meal that was up to their standard.

The thing that worried Yannick the most was that Kenneth accidentally ate food that he was allergic to, causing him to be unable to handle situations in case of emergency. People like them had to be on high alert all the time.

“All right, leave the rest to me. Mr. Yannick Zelinski, how about staying for a meal together?” Cassandra asked.

In her previous life, when Kenneth helped her seek revenge, Yannick assisted him as well.

However, before Yannick could respond, he received a warning glare from Kenneth.

“I appreciate it, Ms. Yates, but I still have work to do. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

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Cassandra nodded to show her understanding and did not insist on him staying.

After Yannick left, Cassandra organized the ingredients and placed them in the fridge.



“What are your favorite dishes?”

“Just prepare the meal as you see fit,” Kenneth answered. ‘I’ll enjoy anything you make,’ he added inwardly.

The meal was ready about an hour and a half later. Cassandra immaculately prepared several dishes, so it took a bit longer than expected.

She prepared sweet and sour ribs, crab cake meatballs, mushroom soup, orange chicken, and salad.

Five dishes should be more than enough for two people.

Kenneth caught the aroma and walked over. Seeing the sumptuous dishes, he couldn’t help but swallow involuntarily.

In reality, he was not someone who sought sensory pleasures, but he could not resist trying all of Cassandra’s dishes.

He was certain it would be a delectable meal.

“It looks appetizing. Should we start eating?”

He couldn’t wait anymore.

“Sure. I’ll go get us some pasta,” said Cassandra.

“Allow me to do it. You’ve prepared so much food. It’s a lot of work. Let me handle the pasta. Just tell me where the plates are, Kenneth said proactively.

‘Cassie prepared the food, and I served it. What a dream come true!’ he exclaimed mentally.

“They’re in the cupboard below the gas stove.”

Then, Kenneth walked into the kitchen, found the plates, and filled them with pasta.

Hugo had modified the mansion’s dining table, which had previously been very large. He thought the table was too big and that the dishes would only take up a small portion of it, giving the impression of loneliness. Aside from that, it was difficult to converse with those who sat across from each other.

As a result, he converted it into a standard dining table with seating for six people.

Kenneth felt that even though they sat opposite each other, they were still very close.

Cassandra picked up the serving cutlery and served a piece of chicken for Kenneth. “Give it a try and see if it suits your taste.”

Kenneth’s inexperienced demeanor made him seem particularly pathetic.

Swiftly, he ate the piece of chicken. “It’s delicious.”

‘I’m glad that he likes it, Cassandra pondered.

“I’ve added crab seasoning to the meatballs. Hugo made the crab seasoning all by himself, so there aren’t any artificial flavors in it. If you’re allergic to crabs, you might want to avoid this dish.”

She had noticed that there was no seafood in the ingredients Yannick had brought, so she assumed Kenneth was allergic to seafood.

“I’m not allergic to crabs, only to certain types of shrimp. To avoid allergies, my chef rarely cooks seafood,” Kenneth explained.

“In that case, would you like me to make another dish?”

There was still plenty of minced meat left over from earlier, without the crab seasoning. She still had enough time to prepare another dish.

“No need to trouble yourself. I can eat this.”

He almost jumped with joy when he realized Cassandra cared so much about him.

Chapter 60

“No need to trouble yourself. I can eat crabs. You don’t have to accommodate me.”

Kenneth felt he was already enjoying the most delectable meal of his life. Even if he could not eat crab, it would not matter. He would eat everything Cassandra prepared for him.

“All right. The other ingredients were brought by Yannick, so they should be fine. If you can’t have the meatballs, let’s just make do with the other dishes.” Cassandra compromised. In reality, she was also hungry and too lazy to move.

Nonetheless, since she had invited him to a meal together, she had to make sure it was to his liking.

After hearing that he could eat the dishes she prepared, she did not care about making another dish.

“Okay.”

Kenneth felt incredibly blissful.

He had fantasized about eating at the same table as Cassandra, and it had now become a reality.

Watching Kenneth eat gracefully, Cassandra found it quite pleasing.

She might not feel the same way if it were another man.

She could feel that he seemed to be in a good mood.

Thinking of that, she observed his face closely. After staring at him for a long while, she was certain that she didn't know him.

During her two years with the Yates family in her previous life, she only met a few people.

'Why would he avenge me in my previous life? Is there something I missed?' she wondered.

As a member of the special force, Kenneth was perceptive and noticed Cassandra watching him.

He was ecstatic when he realized that.

'She's looking at me. She's looking at me! It seems like my appearance is still quite appealing! She has been looking at me for several minutes. Could it be that she's falling in love with me?' he remarked inwardly.

In the end, Kenneth spoke up, interrupting Cassandra's thoughts. After all, having her stare at him for too long without understanding what she was thinking was making him nervous. "Why are you staring at me?"

When Cassandra heard that, she withdrew her gaze. "Mr. Zelinski, have we met before? Perhaps before the charity gala, or maybe before Yulissa's 18th birthday celebration?"

Kenneth's expression darkened. Cassandra seemed to have forgotten about him.

‘Then, why is she showing so much kindness toward me?’ he pondered.

He was well aware of his reputation in the circle. Everyone thought of him as a cold- blooded killer with a ruthless personality.

However, Cassandra did not show any fear or awe when she first met him, treating him as if he were a regular person.

“What do you think, Ms. Yates?”

Since she didn’t remember anything, he was fine with starting over. He could keep those painful yet beautiful memories to himself.

There was no need for her to recall those memories.

“I have no recollection of meeting you, but I feel strangely familiar with you. Perhaps we knew each other in our previous lives.”

Cassandra knew she had to stop asking if Kenneth did not want to answer.

‘I’ll just treat it as I’ve known him in my previous life. After all, it’s true that I know him from my previous life,’ she pondered. /

“It’s possible. Fate is a wonderful thing.”

Seeing that Cassandra wasn’t pushing for more details, Kenneth subtly breathed a sigh of relief.

“Do you believe in fate, Mr. Zelinski?”

“I didn’t believe it in the past,” he responded.

‘Before I met you, I only believed that my fate was entirely in my own hands. After meeting you, I believe fate is predetermined, especially for the two of us!’ he exclaimed to himself.

Cassandra frowned. ‘He did not believe before, but now he does?’ she wondered.

1

Then, Kenneth changed the subject. “Mr. Hathaway requested that I look after you. If

you require anything in the future, please contact me.”

Cassandra remained silent, wondering if Lucas was still treating her as a child.

Nevertheless, Kenneth didn’t give her a chance to refute and took out his phone. “I’ll add you on WhatsApp so we can stay in touch more easily.”

For the first time, Cassandra witnessed a CEO handling WhatsApp with such expert skills.

In no time, he showed her his QR code, signaling for her to scan it..

She thought it was a good idea to add him as a friend as well. Perhaps it would come in handy in the future.

Thinking of that, Cassandra took out her phone, launched WhatsApp, and scanned his QR code to add him as a friend.

His profile picture was black, whereas hers was transparent.

They certainly looked like friends and shared similar tastes.

“You should save my phone number in your contacts. If I’m slow to reply on WhatsApp, you can call me instead.”

Kenneth would never admit that it took Yannick a long time to teach him how to add friends on WhatsApp.

He didn’t enjoy using phones, considering them a distraction.

Hence, his WhatsApp account was relatively new, and it was all thanks to Yannick that he was able to find his QR code so quickly.

Direct calls were more convenient for him.

“720...”

Kenneth immediately gave Cassandra a call and said, “Remember to save my number.”

Meanwhile, he secretly changed her contact name to Cassie.

At the Yates residence, Yulissa’s heart sank when she saw the Twitter post from her account. She could not figure out how it happened.

She could not deny it because it was her account, her phone, and the IP address of the Yates residence. Even if she denied it, no one would believe her.

At the time, she could only hope that Benjamin and Leonardo were able to persuade

Cassandra.

Just then, Miranda's phone rang.

"What? You're at the hospital? I'll be there right away!"

Miranda hung up and hurriedly said to Yulissa, "Lisa, your father injured his hand. We need to go to the hospital now."

"Okay."

In reality, Yulissa didn't want to go. She was now quite famous. Now that she had become the object of ridicule for everyone, if she went to the hospital, she might receive criticism from the general public.

It was, however, an excellent opportunity to mend her relationship with her father.

When they arrived at the hospital, a doctor was correcting Benjamin's finger.

"Try not to move this finger as much as possible. It's better to use this hand less frequently. If it doesn't heal properly, this finger may become useless."

The doctor had no idea how Benjamin's finger had become so distorted.

Fortunately, the finger was still intact when they arrived at the hospital. Any slight movement or touch in the wrong spot could render it useless.

"Doctor, how long will it take to heal?"

It was embarrassing for Benjamin, as chairman, to have his index finger bent out of shape.

The board of directors was making a fuss every day, and he was overwhelmed.



‘Cassandra’s nothing but a jinx! The only thing she ever does is cause trouble for the Yates family,’ he cursed inwardly.

“Benjamin, what happened to your finger? Who did this to you?” Miranda knew her husband valued himself highly and wouldn’t have caused that injury himself.

“Who else could it be? It’s Cassandra! That ingrate not only broke Ray’s hand, but she also broke my finger. That brat really needs some discipline!”

“This is outrageous! She’s too arrogant!” Miranda was furious.

“Dad, you should rest first. Put some ice on your face.”

Leonardo could not figure out why he was feeling so conflicted. Despite the fact that he

had earlier defended Yulissa in front of Cassandra, he was irritated when Yulissa stood before him, crying.

He would rather face the shareholders’ unreasonable demands than deal with her.

“What happened? Why is your face like this? Why do you need to use an ice pack?” Miranda asked with concern, examining Benjamin’s face closely.

She noticed a slap mark on her husband’s face. That person’s fingers were obviously slender.

Miranda thought, ‘Was it Cassandra who did it again?’

She

got

her answer right away when Benjamin yelled, “Cassandra slapped me! That brat, I’ll teach her a lesson!”

“Stop yelling. Everything you say is pointless. Apart from Whitecrane Hall, we have no idea where that brat lives!”