My Rebirth 81

Chapter 81

Obviously, Benjamin didn't believe that a country bumpkin like Cassandra could afford. to buy shares of Yates Group even when the company was not at the apex as it was before.

It would cost about 7 billion dollars in order to get hold of 45 percent of the company

shares.

No way would Cassandra have that huge amount of money.

Even if she did, she should spend the money to honor her parents.

Cassandra's move, in Benjamin's view, was a joke intended to attract everyone's

attention.

Even Miranda thought so, too.

She snorted and retorted, "What a joke that you claimed to have bought shares of Yates Group. You can't even locate the entrance to Yates Group. Who taught you to be so bold. and devoid of manners?"

'Manners? Well, that's something to mention, Cassandra thought.

"I indeed have no manners. I was born but not raised by my parents over the years, so it is no surprise that I have no manners. Isn't that right? Mrs. Yates, have you forgotten about it?"

Cassandra's words made Miranda choked.

'Da mn it. I can't believe she's embarrassing me in public! Isn't she mocking us for not raising her by saying so? She can only blame herself for getting lost when she was a baby,' Miranda thought exasperatedly.

"Mr. Benjamin Yates, I know what you're up to. Lucas has several plots of land worth developing. You came here today just because you hope to exploit the family relationship between us and want me to persuade him. I see Mr. Leonardo Yates even wants to play the sibling card." Cassandra snorted and continued, "Mr. Leonardo Yates, I have to admire your good acting skills. On the contrary, Mr. Benjamin Yates, you need to work harder on your act. Your true intentions are exposed too quickly."

"Look, it's true. The Yates Family is here for Mr. Hathaway's lands."

"I really can't tell. Suddenly, people with no connections show up here discussing blood

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ties. Didn't they claim that blood ties don't matter? Why the sudden concern now?"

"I've encountered countless shameless men, but never have I witnessed someone so

shameless.

"Fortunately, I have broken up business with Yates Group long ago. I wonder how miserable they will be tonight!"

"Look at Mr. Leonardo Yates. What's going on? Why do I see the disappointment on his face?"

"Impossible. It should be anger you saw,"

However, Leonardo's eyes were indeed filled with disappointment.

He originally thought that after his two brothers left, his parents would repent and be nice to their own daughter. He thought his parents were fuming after learning that Cassandra had become someone else's goddaughter. That was why they came here to

argue.

However, it turned out that their true intention was to use the pretext of bringing Cassandra home as a means to secure the resources in Lucas' possession.

In Leonardo's eyes, his parents' action was no different from trading their daughter for benefits.

No wonder Cassandra would rather slit her wrist than have anything to do with the Yates Family.

There was indeed no place for her in the Yates family.

Benjamin's thoughts were exposed by Cassandra in public. He was ashamed and angry!

"You... You brat, what bullshits are you talking about? It's all nonsense!"

"Consider my words mere nonsense then. Mr. Benjamin Yates, do you have the courage to solemnly swear that you had no intention of coveting the land in Lucas' possession? If you lie, both you and your sons will face dire consequences!"

Cassandra thought that this kind of swearing scene would make a spectacle.

Two of his sons had not ended well. But Cassandra didn't think it was enough to quell her vengeance. She was certain that there were a lot of opportunities for her to target the rest of the Yates brothers.

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Cassandra was curious to know if Benjamin was willing to sacrifice the remaining of his four sons.

Benjamin fell silent for a moment. It was as if all his words had become lodged in his throat.

'Cassandra is so vicious! I can't believe she is making me swear such a vicious oath!" he thought.

Yulissa suddenly stepped forward and said with an aggrieved face, "Cassandra, don't force Dad like this. Dad really wants you to go home, otherwise, we wouldn't have bothered looking for you. How can you make Dad make such a vicious oath? Please apologize to him!"

Cassandra was rendered speechless again..

Yulissa surely had an obsession in acting.

"Yulissa, this is not the place for you to garner attention to yourself. Who do you think

you are to lecture me?"

Yulissa always looked so smug and thought the whole world revolved around her.

"Cassandra..."

"In fact, don't be so tense, Mr. Benjamin Yates. Nowadays, people predominantly trust in science. Why do you still put faith in karma? If one hasn't done anything wrong. there's nothing to fear. Mr. Benjamin Yates, it seems you've engaged in too many dubious activities with a guilty conschat's likely why you hesitate to take the oath. I believe it's time for the Yates family to leave. You shouldn't have attended the banquet today. Cassandra ordered the Yates family to leave.

She wanted to save some fun for tomorrow.

Benjamin would be flabbergasted if he knew that Raymond's shares had been sold.

Cassandra couldn't help but look forward to Benjamin's reaction after knowing the

news.

She felt that the Yates family had had enough humiliation today and could go back first.

"Cassandra, how can you drive your parents away ... "

"Ah!"

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Wearing a skirt, Cassandra sensed a noticeable reduction in her strength, as if it had been halved.

Yulissa was just kicked off the stage, but she didn't soar through the air.

Cassandra felt that her attack was much less forceful..

In the end, Cassandra commented that it was much more comfortable to wear trousers.

"Cassandra, you..." Miranda didn't have the chance to accuse Cassandra, as she hastily checked to ensure Yulissa was unharmed.

Upon seeing Miranda approach, Yulissa pretended to faint, causing Miranda to nervously catch her in her arms.

Cassandra chuckled, thinking, 'Oh, not this trick again. She reall

on every occasion.'

likes to feign a faint.

Leonardo, who was going to walk over to check on Yulissa, suddenly stopped because he saw Yulissa pretending to be unconscious.

Yulissa was actually fine.

However, she pretended to faint.

"What does this mean? Does she want Cassandra to be blamed?" he thought. "Someone, call an ambulance for Ms. Yulissa Yates and escort them out!" Lucas waved his hand and thought, 'What a tremendous mess! I shouldn't have let them in. Leonardo walked up to Cassandra and pointed at the needle in his throat. He wanted her to remove it.

Cassandra pulled out the needle without looking at him.

"Ah! Ah!"

However, he still couldn't speak.

Leonardo was baffled.

"Oh, no. I was just about to remind you that you shouldn't speak immediately after the needle is removed. You have to wait for half an hour, or else you won't be able to speak for the next week!"

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Cassandra intentionally waited for a few seconds before giving the reminder when. Leonardo opened his mouth to say something.

But it was already too late!

Leonardo widened his eyes and glared at Cassandra.

'Why didn't you mention that sooner? Now I can't talk!" he grumbled silently in frustration.

He couldn't believe how Cassandra could go so far as to target him!

"Mr. Leonardo Yates, you brought this upon yourself. It has nothing to do with me. Don't send me to Desert Island again. People will die in such a horrible place!"

Cassandra's words stunned Lucas and Sylvia.

They looked at her worriedly and asked, "What do you mean? Did he send you to Desert Island?"

"No, but he wanted to take me back to the Yates residence and send me to Desert Island.

Yulissa said it herself."

'D amn it!' Yulissa cursed inwardly. When she heard Cassandra, she wanted to stand up and scold her.

'When did I say

that?'

"Well, it seems the Yates Family is really something. How dare you treat someone whom I treasure a lot like this? What kind of place Desert Island is! How dare you come up with such an idea? Get out of here now!"

Chapter 82

The next morning. Benjamin received a notice of the shareholders' meeting.

He was very surprised. As the shareholder of Yates Group and the company's Chairman, how could he not know about the shareholders' meeting?

He had a vague bad feeling!

After being kicked out by Lucas yesterday, he felt something was amiss.

However, he couldn't pinpoint what was amiss.

No, he had to hurry to the company.

Leonardo also received the message, but since he couldn't speak now, all he could do

was type.

Hence, the speed for him to convey his message was much slower than others.

When Benjamin and Leonardo arrived at Yates Group office, they found Cassandra sitting in the seat of the Chairman.

"Cassandra, get up quickly. This is not your seat. Do you think you are qualified to sit there?"

Benjamin came over and immediately unleashed a barrage of scoldings.

This was his position. No one should covet it.

"Mr. Benjamin Yates, you're here. Let's begin our meeting today." Cassandra had no intention of backing off at all.

"Why are you the one announcing the meeting's commencement? I should preside over the shareholders' meeting. It's not your place."

Benjamin felt more and more uncasy.

He felt that today's meeting was a trap.

Cassandra ignored him and asked the bodyguards behind to pull Benjamin away.

"I hold 45% of the shares in Yates Group. As the majority shareholder, I hereby remove Benjamin as the Chairman and Leonardo as the general manager. Any objections to this decision?"

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Everyone was in an uproar!

'She owns 45% of the company's shares? That's nearly half of the company's ownership. And they're all held by a young girl?' Everyone pondered in disbelief.

They found the news hard to believe, yet a few shareholders remained silent.

Observing the skepticism among everyone. Benjamin smiled smugly and remarked, "Cassandra, stop bluffing already. Even if you have the money to buy the shares, you won't be able to acquire this much."

Benjamin was well aware of the number of shares each shareholder possessed. Even if Cassandra were genuinely wealthy, she wouldn't be able to acquire such a substantial amount of shares.

However, in the next moment, half of the present shareholders stood up and nodded at Cassandra. The leader declared, "We've sold all our shares to Ms. Cassandra Yates. From now on, Yates Group has nothing to do with us!"

After stating this, these individuals intended to leave. Initially, they had come here today merely as a formality.

Their sole purpose was to announce the transfer of the shares. That was it!

"Please sit down. I have something to say later."

They still had to heed Cassandra's words. After all, one tended to lick the hand of anybody who could throw them a few crumbs. In the end, those with the capital had the most say in the society.

Benjamin was in disbelief. He wondered how things had turned out this way.

"It's impossible. Even if you acquire the shares of these people, there are only 35% at most. How can there be 45%? You must be lying!"

Indeed, Cassandra could only acquire 35% of the shares at most. How could she surpass him and become the largest shareholder?

Benjamin owned 42% of the company shares.

No one could threaten his position..

"Indeed, they only account for 35% of the total shares. As for the extra 10%, maybe your should inquire with your eldest son. You don't believe you still own 42% of the company shares, do you? No, you only have 32% now!"

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Truth be told, Cassandra also found the turn of events quite peculiar.

The day before the banquet, Yohannes and Raymond went to Springmount Townhouse looking for her.

Cassandra was still thinking about how to acquire the 5% shares in Raymond's hand. when he unexpectedly came to her himself.

It seemed like she was going to achieve her goal without the slightest effort.

"What brings you here today?"

Cassandra seldom spoke in a pleasant tone, leaving Raymond perplexed.

He wondered if this was the real Cassandra.

She was confident, ostentatious, and unpretentious.

She was starkly different from the cowardly, sinister, and vicious girl she used to be.

"I'm here to ask for your help to find Dr. Quirke to treat my hand, but I don't have that much money."

Raymond's attitude was much better this time.

He used to be arrogant because he had the support of his parents!

But now, he had left the Yates family. He had seen through and realized his parents' partiality. He was about the same age as Yulissa, yet his parents bestowed all their love upon her.

They were unwilling even to attend to his hand, causing him to repeatedly miss the opportunity for proper treatment

Now, he could only rely on his own!

"Cassie, you haven't had breakfast yet. I bought a bacon grilled cheese sandwich for you. I asked the chef to prepare it specially. Now is a good time to enjoy it," Yohannes said attentively.

From now on, Yohannes swore he would give all his love to this sister in front of him!

"It's okay. Yohannes, you'd better take it back." Cassandra turned her eyes away and looked at Raymond. "What price are you offering? Do you think you can easily hire Dr. Quirke as you

wish?"

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Raymond looked gloomy. Of course, he knew that it was difficult to hire Faye for treatment. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left with only one option.

He had to ask for help from Cassandra. Even if she satirized him, he could only bear it.

He didn't want to be handicapped.

"I only have 200 million dollars in cash, not much more." Raymond was a little embarrassed.

The price he offered was really too low. Faye treated the Zelinski family and charged 2 billion dollars for his consultation fee. His price was only one-tenth of that!

Well, he's got to try.

"Your price is... too low."

That meant that Faye wouldn't agree to take his case.

Yohannes also felt sorry for his brother. He knew the whole story and said, "I only have 160 million dollars of cash available here. Take it first."

Raymond looked at Yohannes gratefully. Unexpectedly, the first brother to help him. was Yohannes whom he seldom met.

"360 million dollars is still too little. There is no need to go for the treatment. Who do

you

think you are hiring?" Cassandra obviously didn't intend to care about their feelings.

What she ultimately wanted were the shares of Yates Group held by Raymond and Yohannes.

However, she hadn't reached that stage yet. It would be better for Raymond and Yohannes to take the initiative to offer the shares to her, rather than being compelled to do so.

"However, I really don't have that much money. I certainly don't have 4 billion dollars." Raymond gritted his teeth with hatred the moment he mentioned that.

The Yates family had the money. However, Benjamin and Miranda were unwilling to pay for his treatment cost.

As a result, he was now ha ndica pped and couldn't use his hand..

"Faye has never made a house call with this amount of money. You can go and ask.

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around, Cassandra said arrogantly.

"Then what should we do?"

He really didn't have that much money. That was all he had!

"Consider exchanging your assets, like the house and shares. You must have Yates Group's shares. The house cannot be cashed out, but the shares can be!" Cassandra probed.

Raymond was stunned. He did have shares, but they belonged to Yates Group.

He couldn't give them to anyone!

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"Mr. Raymond and Yohannes Yates, let's consider this. Is it more crucial to retain shares. with a declining market value, or to utilize them to contend for your future?"

Yohannes was lost in thought.

Indeed. These things were all worthless. Besides, their parents gave them the shares, which meant they belonged to them. They had the final say on how to deal with it.

Yohannes turned to Raymond and said, "Raymond, there's no hope for my future. you still have something left. Let's take a chance."

But

"I have 5% of the shares, and Yohan has another 5%. There are 10% shares in total. Is that okay?"

"Adding your cash, it'll be enough. Go through the formalities, and we can start the treatment as soon as possible." If the Yates family lost the shares/

by Yohannes and Raymond, they would have to

surrender their position as the largest shareholder to the second largest.

Cassandra asked her assistant to put the share transfer agreement and the consolidated share certificates in front of her.

"Mr. Benjamin Yates, if you don't believe me, you can see how many shares I have. currently. However, the original 42% held by the Yates Family has now become 32%

Benjamin's internal alarm went off.

What does she mean by 32%? Where is the remaining 10%? Who was it? Who sold 10% of the shares?' Benjamin roared inwardly.

"Mr. Benjamin Yates, you were unwilling to pay for your son's treatment at that time, so he had to find a way himself! That's how he came to me. Thanks to the 10% shares, otherwise, I wouldn't have secured my place in Yates Group so soon!"

Cassandra didn't want to waste time conversing with Benjamin. Meanwhile, Leonardo was agitated, being unable to speak. Every time he tried to say something, he couldn't produce any sound.

"Everyone, do you have any objection to my rights? Don't worry, all the directors here. My focus doesn't lie here. Therefore, I will hire a Chairman who will be responsible for handling everything in Yates Group in the future."

The door behind Cassandra suddenly opened. A man in his thirties wearing a black suit walked in. His whole presence was shrouded in mystery. The customized black leather shoes signified his elegant taste.

"Well..."

"What's this...

"Isn't this the vice CEO of Modern Beacon Synergy? What's his name? Cyrus? Yes, he's called Cyrus Jacobs!"

"Why is the vice CEO of Modern Beacon Synergy here at Yates Group?"

"Cyrus has graced every economic magazine cover. His good looks are just one of his strengths. The crucial factor is that his projects have never failed!"

"How did Cassandra invite him here? The noteworthy part is that he came willingly!"

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Chapter 83

"I don't know. All I can say is if Yates Group flourishes under his guidance, I'll be waking up with laughter in my dreams."

"I share the same sentiment. I have a hunch that Yates Group will undoubtedly reach another pinnacle of success."

Cyrus walked to Cassandra cooperatively and nodded slightly at her. He had finally met Cassandra. It was worthwhile for him to come here as soon as he got off the plane.

"Ms. Yates."

It would be better to address her with formality on such a formal occasion..

"I assume I don't need to introduce who he is. Is there anyone else here who doesn't know him?"

The moral of the story was that with strength, one could speak with confidence.

Benjamin was also shocked for a long time.

He didn't understand why Cyrus would come to Yates Group.

'What does he want from Yates Group? Benjamin wondered.

"From now on, he will be the acting chairman of Yates Group. Do you have any objection?" Cassandra said coldly.

Everyone shook their heads and said they had no objection.

Then Cassandra cast a disdainful glance at Benjamin and remarked, "One more thing. I find the name Yates Group too targeted. Perhaps we should consider changing it. What do you think?"

Yates Group.

The name itself suggested that it was the Yates family's territory!

If that was the case, Cassandra was determined to ruin their territory!

The Yates family didn't deserve to have a company named Yates Group.

"Ms. Yates, what name are you suggesting?" A shareholder stepped forward to speak.

"Let's call it Blossom Group from now on. It signified that Yates Group would bloom. and prosper in the future!"

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Benjamin almost fainted with anger!

"Cassandra, how dare you! I'm the Chairman of Yates Group. Why should Yates Group change its name? It has borne that name for 20 years, why would it withdraw now?"

If the name was changed again, he would be no different from other shareholders.

This company would become someone else's!

Cyrus knew that this girl must have missed her Grandma Blossom who adopted her

Perhaps it was for the best.

"I'm the largest shareholder. It's my say now. How can you refuse?"

"I'm also a shareholder, and I have the right to refuse"

"I'm sure everyone here agrees to my proposal. What right do you have to say not i hope you don't still think you have the veto right, do you?"

Everyone present indeed agreed to Cassandra's proposal. They had no doubts ar moment when Cyrus appeared.

It didn't matter what the company's name was.

The most important thing was that it could make money!

As long as Cyrus could make money for the company, it didn't matter what it was called. They wouldn't mind, even if it was called a piece of sh it.

"W-Why don't I have the veto right? 1..."

No, he had lost it.

He now possessed only 32% of the shares, and a change in the company necessitated more than twothirds of shareholders' consent. At the moment, he didn't hold more than one-third of the shares.

Therefore, his objection was rendered useless..

In a terrified state, Benjamin pondered if he had just been ousted from his own.

company.

'No! No way! Yates Group is mine! I founded it!' Benjamin exclaimed inwardly.

"Mr. Former Chairman, there's currently no suitable position for you in the company.

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Why don't you consider heading home for now?" Cassandra suggested.

"Why stay here and continue the pain?' Cassandra thought.

"Cassandra, you brat! How dare you side with outsiders and take over the family's company? How can you do such a shameless thing to me?"

Benjamin was heartbroken and deeply regretted his decision.

He regretted bringing Cassandra back home in the first place and giving her a chance to attack the Yates family.

It turned out that Cassandra was an ungrateful brat.

She even wanted to kick her own father out of the company!

'What an ingrate! I'm utterly disappointed, Benjamin mused.

"I gave you a warning yesterday. You missed the chance to win over the shareholders. How can you blame me for that? Mr. Benjamin Yates, please step out. Blossom Group is

about to its first shareholders' meeting, and it seems inappropriate for you to

be present," said Cassandra.

Just then, Leonardo took out his phone and typed a few words to Benjamin: [I'm also a shareholder of this company. Why should I leave?]

Benjamin simply sat down nearest to Cassandra.

He wanted to see what she could do!!

Tsk, he's quite persistent! But it doesn't matter. There's more to come, Cassandra thought.

She said gently to Cyrus, "You can preside over the meeting. From now on, you will be the acting chairman of Blossom Group. I'll leave the company to you."

Cyrus smiled warmly, and his eyes were full of tenderness. "Rest assured. I'll make sure the company prospers."

Cyrus turned to all shareholders and his eyes paused on Benjamin.

"Mr. Benjamin Yates, you seem quite comfortable sitting here, but I hope you can provide me with explanations regarding the matters I'm going to bring up next."

He had the documents handed out to each director one by one.

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Finally, Benjamin also got one copy of the documents. However, as soon as Benjamin. got it, he saw all the directors' angry faces.

They were all staring at him fiercely.

He felt that something big was happening.

He opened the file and took a first look. His vision darkened, and he nearly fainted. It was Leonardo who gently patted him and brought him back to his senses.

Benjamin was shocked that Cyrus had uncovered all this information.

He thought Cyrus just got here!

"It's... Benjamin was stupefied.

"I understand now. Yates Group has been profitable since last year. I always wonder why it is still financially strained. It seems you were the one playing tricks."

A hot-tempered shareholder stood up angrily and threw the document in his hand at Benjamin.

"It's fake. How can it be real? It must be a forgery!" Benjamin explained repeatedly.

Chapter 84

"Benjamin, you are so shameless! How dare you get involved in an accounting fraud

and greedily take our money!"

"Return the money! Give them all back to me!"

"And mine!"

"The evidence is conclusive. We will see if it's false!"

"That's right. You are so shameless! Call the police and arrest him!"

"I agree with you. Call the police directly. Let him pay for the accounting fraud!"

All the shareholders blamed Benjamin one after another. At such a time, they would not care whether the evidence was true and unanimously agreed that Benjamin had greedily taken their money.

To them, such a person did not deserve to stay in Yates Group.

Benjamin was very panicked. He could not argue with it. He had gotten involved in accounting fraud, but in his view, every company had been doing that. He could not understand why they would be so surprised. Moreover, he thought he had done it discreetly and secretly, so he could not figure out how Cyrus could find it out. He could not admit it, absolutely not. Otherwise, he had to pay them back and lose his moncy.

"I didn't! These are all fakes. All of you should believe me. Haven't you gotten any money from all these years?" Benjamin explained in a hurry.

Those words had just shown his guilt, and those shareholders would trust him even less.

Indeed, there was no absolute trust in the face of interests.

"Mr. Jacobs, please call the police. Arrest this man and investigate him carefully. Ask him to return all the money he has taken from us!" one shareholder suggested.

The shareholders could not believe Benjamin dared to get involved in accounting fraud. Even if other companies committed accounting fraud, they knew it was just for dealing with the inspection./Benjamin looked gentle and harmless on the surface, but he only paid them whatever amount inspected. Meanwhile, the finance department also helped him to keep it hard and did not reveal anything.

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At that moment, they finally realized Benjamin was such a despicable man behind their

backs!

Benjamin was anxious and found that no one believed him at all. Those shareholders were the directors who had worked with him for many years.

He felt helpless and had no choice but to admit it because he could not stand the police. investigation. If he was still a shareholder of Yates Group, and such a matter came to light, he could just compensate some money and kick two directors out to smooth things over.

But at present, he had just been dismissed as the company chairman. At the thought of that, he cursed inwardly, 'It's all Cassandra's fault! This brat was born to be against me!"

Cyrus spoke up. "Mr. Yates, there are two ways for you now. The first one is to call the police to report the accounting fraud. But it involves a large amount of money, and you will be sentenced to imprisonment. You must return all the money you greedily took, pay taxes, make up for overdue fines, and repay the money owed to shareholders. The second way is to cash in your shares, leave Blossom Group, and compensate the money owed to shareholders. I can buy the shares you hold. Just name your price."

Both choices that Cyrus gave were burning Benjamin's bridges.

If Benjamin did not make the compensation, he would be sent to prison.

If he compensated the money, he had to leave Yates Group.

Cyrus was indeed cruel, acting evilly like a devil under a gentleman's appearance, typically a wolf in sheep's clothing.

"Cyrus, don't go too far! I can compensate the money to shareholders. But how can you kick me out of the company?" The company was his whole effort, so he could not allow anyone to drive him away.

Cyrus smiled charmingly and asked coldly, "Mr. Yates, are you sure you can afford the compensation with your current assets?"

Benjamin suddenly could not say a word in response.

He was unsure. Then, he secretly calculated in his mind, 'In the past few years, it should be hundreds of millions of dollars each year. And after five years, it should be around 7 billion dollars. Doesn't it mean that it will cost me to compensate for all my remaining assets? Cyrus is too cruel! Cassandra is so ruthless!"

"According to the information found in the investigation, Benjamin has greedily taken

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7.34 billion dollars from us over the past few years. He must repay it all to us! We, as the shareholders, will distribute the dividend proportionately!"

At that time, Cassandra also stepped forward and added, "And for the shares I bought, every shareholder can calculate it yourself for the amount Benjamin owes you before."

Benjamin was in great shock and thought, 734 billion dollars? How could there be so much? Then, my existing assets are completely insufficient to pay! I only have 6 billion dollars, that's all! What about the remaining hundreds of millions of dollars? Where should I get it?"

"That's impossible! How could it be so much?"

He did not want to go to prison but did not wish to be kicked out of the company. either!

"Mr. Yates, if you don't believe me, you can calculate it yourself. But if you overcount or undercount it, let's see whether everyone here will let you go." Cyrus did not give Benjamin a chance to speak and continued, "Let's just give Mr. Yates three days

to pay off all the money owed to shareholders. Then we'll let bygones be bygones. But now, Mr. Benjamin Yates, Mr. Leonardo Yates, please go out first. We are going to have a formal meeting."

Cyrus believed that everyone in the room would be interested in this meeting gift very

much.

He wanted everyone to know that Elaine was the most powerful person in the world, and the Yates family was nothing in front of her.

The conference room finally went silent after Benjamin and Leonardo were kicked out.

"Cyrus, you can preside over the meeting. I'm leaving now." Cassandra stood up and was

about to leave.

It seemed that Kenneth was looking for her for something. So, she needed to check it

out.

Cyrus was stunned, and his pleasant voice sounded in the room. "Are you leaving now?"

"Yes. I believe in you, Mr. Jacobs!"

Cyrus smiled gently and said, "Then I will certainly live up to your expectations."

After leaving Yates Group, Cassandra headed straight to the coffee house where she had. arranged to meet with Kenneth.

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She wondered as soon as she arrived, 'Do people of a certain age like to talk in such a vintage coffee house?"

She pushed open the private room's door and saw Kenneth brewing coffee. His skillful. technique was relaxed and pleasant to watch.

Just as she opened the door, she saw Kenneth shrouded in the sunshine. He looked as handsome as before, but there was a feeling of indescribable warmth.

Cassandra thought, I must be crazy! He is the richest man in the world. Everyone has said he is cruel and ruthless! How could I feel that he is warm? I must have lost my mind!

"What's the matter for you to look for me?" Cassandra sat opposite him.

At that moment, Kenneth boiled the water, ground the coffee beans, put the ground. coffee powders into the filter paper to filter, and lastly, poured a cup of freshly brewed coffee for her.

"Have a sip of the coffee first, and we'll talk later."

He complained in his heart, 'Does Cassie dislike spending time with me so much? Why does she always want to go straight to the point?'

Cassandra drank that cup of coffee in one go. For her, it was just a thirst quencher like water. It was the same for her, no matter what kind of coffee it was.

"Can you say it now?"

In Cassandra's view, it must be important since he did not want to talk about it in the mansion but came in person to tell her outside.

"I heard that you know Dr. Quirke?" Kenneth asked.

His subordinates had just reported to him about that recently.

They told him Cassandra often went to Whitecrane Hall, and she was close to Hugo, so he thought she should know Faye.

Cassandra was momentarily stunned and wondered why he wanted to find her again.

"What's wrong? Does someone need medical treatment?"

He was neither denied nor admitted.

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"Pretty much," answered him.

"You don't want to save that man?

"Yeah."

After returning, people of the Zelinski family came to him. Conrad's legs were disabled, and it was useless even though they went to all hospitals to search for treatment. Even the experts hired from the international medical college could do nothing.

They knew he had sought help from Faye before, so they wanted him to invite her again.

Chapter 85

Kenneth felt speechless for Tyler and Hector as the father and son had threatened him with Fiona's belongings.

Hector said threateningly, "As long as you invite Dr. Quirke over, I will give you the letter your mom gave you, no matter whether Conrad's leg can be cured or not."

Kenneth hated being threatened by others the most in his life-not to mention that it was by the person he hated most. He even wished to murder his father directly. "Are you threatening me?"

"You can say so. But even if you kill me, you won't find the place where I put the things. No one in this world knows it except your mom."

It was a secret between him and Fiona. Their son, Kenneth, certainly did not know the place.

"Then, you'd better pray that I won't find it!"

Nevertheless, it turned out that even though Kenneth had sent countless people to look for the letter, there was no trace of it

Even Hector's stuff in the safety deposit box had been opened, but they found nothing inside.

They had also thoroughly searched the study and bedroom but still failed.

Kenneth hated such a feeling very much.

If it were something else, then he would not have cared about it. But it was a letter from Fiona, Kenneth was angry that Hector could be so inhuman as to hide it for so many years.

Helplessly, Kenneth agreed to their request. But it depended on Faye whether the treatment could be successful or not.

Therefore, Kenneth took advantage of the matter to ask Cassandra out. His subordinates had told him that she knew the people in Whitecrane Hall, so he naturally assumed that she knew Faye.

"Is it the person who hunted you down in Spaunia?

Cassandra thought that it should be only that person who could make him want to get rid of it soon.

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"Yes, but it's her son."

Then, do you wish for Dr. Quirke to save the person or not?" Cassandra was curious about that.

After all, she just saved people as she pleased. If the customer wished for treatment, she would do it, but if not, she would not proceed.

"Let's see what Dr. Quirke can do."

Kenneth did not want to interrupt others' thoughts with his own judgment.

To him, it was up to Faye whether to save the patient or not.

"Okay, I'll ask Hugo to contact Dr. Quirke after home. I'll get back to you if there is any

news.

Cassandra did not agree immediately. Kenneth did not know her identity, so she would not expose herself.

Kenneth nodded and said, "Thanks a lot."

When Cassandra returned to Springmount Townhouse, she saw two groups of people waiting for her outside her house.

One of the groups was composed of Yohannes and Raymond, and the other was of Benjamin, Miranda, and Leonardo.

Yulissa did not come out at that time because she was kicked twice by Cassandra, and her body could not stand it.

Cassandra frowned and thought, 'It seems to be the time to move. This place is getting

noisier now.'

"What are you doing here?"

Yohannes showed something to her eagerly and said earnestly, "Cassie, I brought you a carrot cake. Try it. It's still fresh."

"I won't eat anything you give me. Thanks." Then, Cassandra looked at Raymond, widened her eyes slightly, and continued, "Come here to my place the day after tomorrow. I'll take you to see Dr. Quirke."

With that, it confirmed the fact that Raymond had sold his shares.

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Benjamin was so angry that he almost coughed out blood. These two idiots actually sold their shares for real! he cursed inwardly.

"You, two bastards! Who asked you to sell your shares without authorization?"

That was a ten-percent share. Benjamin thought that if it were still in his hands, the current problem would have never happened. Yates Group would still be called "Yates. Group" instead of having its name changed to "Blossom Group.

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Raymond was stunned by Benjamin's words and then whispered sarcastically in an instant, "Then, should I expect you to treat my hand? What qualifications do you! to

struct Cassandra? It's useless, isn't it? At least, I still have something that can make her interested now. Of course, I want to save myself!"

Yohannes also said, "My future has been ruined. Without the agreement of the music association, I can't play the violin for the rest of my life. But if Ray's hands can be cured, there's hope for his future."

Benjamin almost fainted with anger from the two!

"You, two bast ards! Don't you know that because of your ten-percent share, Cassandra has become the largest shareholder of Yates Group and dismissed my position?"

Benjamin wished that he could kill his two incompetent sons!

If the two of them had not made the decision on their own, the current problems would have never happened.

Raymond and Yohannes looked at Cassandra in disbelief.

Raymond looked a little gloomy. "Did you buy other shares?"

"Don't you allow it?"

Raymond dared not to say anything further.

On the contrary, Yohannes was not so surprised. Instead, he thought that Cassandra was so powerful that she had become the chairman at such a young age.

"Wow! Cas sic, you are amazing! When can you teach me about it?"

It's my talent. You can't learn it. Also, don't act in front of me, or don't blame me for being rude to you!" Cassandra refused him mercilessly.

Benjamin did not care about them so much. All he knew was that Cassandra had caused

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all the problems to occur, so she had to bear the responsibility.

"You've asked Cyrus to investigate the company's account, so you should be the one to compensate for it!"

He could not afford the amount of over 7 billion dollars anyway.

However, if Cassandra could invite such a master of his craft. he thought that she could definitely solve those problems.

Cassandra's worldview was completely shattered by his shamelessness, and she cursed. "You're really shameless! No. I think you're not only shameless but thick-skinned and cheeky at the same time! How dare you think that I should solve those problems for you? What? Mr. Yates, you've been in the industry for so many years but didn't expect to lose your power in the end, right? Is there any problem with the meeting gift for shareholders given by the professional acting chairman I invited? How dare you come here to ask me to pay it back? Where did you get the illusion that I'm still a member of the Yates family? What a ridiculous joke! Stop showing your shamelessness and refreshing my perception in front of me again!"

Benjamin and Miranda almost fainted in anger after hearing her words.

Miranda's eyes widened, and her expression contorted like a shrew who was going to fight on the street. She dressed gorgeously but acted rudely. "Cassandra, you little bit ch! We are your parents. It's natural for you to be filial to us. Stop talking so much nonsense. If you don't have money, give us this mansion!"

She had inquired about the mansion from someone and found that it would cost at least 200 million dollars.

She did not expect Cassandra to be so rich that she lived in a townhouse worth 200 million dollars. The most important thing was that it was the closest to the city center and had the best location.

Cassandra laughed in exasperation and shook her head. "Parents? Where did I get my parents from? When I needed a parent, where were you? When Grandma Blossom died and I had no family, where were you? You were with your adopted daughter and traveled around the world to buy her the best things! When I returned to the Yates residence and needed a parent, where were you? Did you forget your disgust of me in your hearts? Do you need me to remind you? Where were you when Leonardo and his brothers locked me up in the darkroom for three days and nights? You were picking out the so-called best gift for your adopted daughter. In contrast, I was in the darkroom, eating only the rotten food the maid sent every day. In order to punish me, the Yates. brothers resorted to every conceivable means on me. Usually, the Yates residence didn't

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even have leftover food, but there were so many leftovers when they punished me. Did I really hurt Yulissa? Do you remember why you locked me in the darkroom?"

Chapter 86

Leonardo, Yohannes, and Raymond were all stunned. They felt ashamed.

Because Cassandra was indeed telling the truth.

It was Yulissa who claimed that Cassandra pushed her down, and also asserted herself as the eldest daughter of the Yates Family. She also accused Cassandra of badmouthing her, saying that she was a nobody in the Yates family.

Therefore, after a discussion about Cassandra's punishment for pushing Yulissa down, they punished her by locking her up in a dark and tiny room.

However, they did not order the housekeepers to feed her food scraps. The housekeepers did it on their own accord..

'But, didn't I already punish the housekeepers when I got news of her mistreatment?

Why is Cassandra still obsessed with this matter?'

Leonardo pointed his finger anxiously at his phone screen and typed out: [I already dealt with that maid. Why are you still so fixated on this matter?]

Cassandra saw this and smirked, "Remember how you 'dealt with her? You slapped a 40-dollar fine. A regular worker might get that for being two hours late. In Mr. Yates' eyes, three days of mistreatment is just worth 40 dollars."

Cassandra coldly stated, "Mr. and Mrs. Yates, leave. I won't comply with your requests. Stick around, and I might change my mind about letting Dr. Quirke treat Raymond."

Cassandra's sudden indifference threw Raymond into a state of panic. "No, I'm leaving. I'll leave now!" He was afraid that Cassandra would really go back on her word, and his efforts would be for naught.

Cassandra threatened coldly, "It doesn't matter if you leave; everyone must leave. Even if one of you stays, I'll change my mind!"

"Cassandra, who are you to kick me out? I'm your mother!" Miranda shouted. Cassandra's words were like a slap to her face.

Moreover, Miranda was unaware of Cassandra's claims. The day after she returned, she went on a business trip with Benjamin. It was Raymond who called, informing them that Lisa had been pushed down.

As for the specific punishment given to Cassandra by Leonardo and Miranda, they

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remained in the dark. Now, the strange expressions on their children's faces confirmed Cassandra's statements.

No matter how poor the Yates family was, there would be no such thing as food scrapings. 'What were these children doing?' Miranda fumed.

"I have no mother, father, or brother. Mrs. Yates, you'd better remember it clearly. Otherwise, don't force me to hurt you!"

"They weren't here for me when I needed them; but now that I don't need them anymore, they cling on to me, Cassandra mused.

Leonardo stood silently on the side, his eyes reflecting a mix of emotions. Tears welled up in his eyes, whether from the urgency of being unable to speak or regret upon hearing Cassandra's revelations was unclear.

Raymond pleaded with his family, "Dad, mom, Leo, I beg you, please leave. Do you really want me to become handicapped in the future?" His face portrayed a mix of helplessness and desperation.

Despite Raymond's plea, there was no sign of his parents leaving. The gravity of the situation prevented anyone from making jokes, considering the possibility of Cassandra regretting her decisions.

"Raymond, you..." Benjamin looked at him in exasperation.

"Dad, no matter what happens today, please leave first. If Cassandra goes back on her word, do you think I can still get my shares back? Are you really going to make me a handicap?" Raymond fumed, cursing his parents inwardly.

'Why are my parents are so selfish!"

"Honey, why don't we go back first? Ray's business is more urgent." It's not as if Miranda wants Raymond to be handicapped.

It was just that Benjamin had all the money in his family, so she had no say in this

matter.

"You..." Benjamin exclaimed.

Leonardo gripped Benjamin and ushered him away without hesitation.

The tranquility finally settled in.

Cassandra dialed Hugo's number with determination, "Hugo, instruct the property

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management to investigate. Who allowed the Yates family in without the house owner's consent? I need an explanation!"

Despite being a high-end community with impeccable security measures, it failed to prevent the Yates family from entering twice without the house owner's approval, even pinpointing my exact location.

"Yes, I'll dispatch someone to investigate immediately."

Outside Springmount Townhouse, Miranda blocked Yohannes and Raymond from leaving.

"Why are you two staying outside? Come home with me!" Miranda demanded, her anger rising. Each son was her pride, so why were these two acting rebellious lately?

"Mom, as long as Yulissa is in that house, I won't go back, Yohannes asserted, making his stance clear. I don't want a sister who unjustly occupies another's place,' he mused.

Yohannes declared, "I won't go back either. Since everyone you care about is at home, why bother about my life?"

Raymond glanced around, deliberately avoiding eye contact with his parents. For him, this family had become a source of complete disappointment.

Miranda, distressed by her sons' misunderstandings, felt the weight of their accusations. I've treated them all equally. Lisa has faced more challenges recently, so I took care of her a bit more. Is that wrong?' she thought.

"Ray, I treat you all the same. The decision about the miracle doctor isn't mine to make. Besides, who knows if Cassandra even knows the miracle doctor? You handed over your shares blindly, and now she's using them against your father. Do you realize that?" Miranda pleaded with Raymond.

"Listen, Ray, go with Yohan and retrieve the shares given to Cassandra. Only then can I return to the company, secure my position, and have the funds to treat your hand!" urged Benjamin.

Benjamin's elaborate plan was undeniably well-crafted.

If Raymond hadn't experienced it before, he might have believed it.

"Mom and Dad, I may have a short temper, but I'm not foolish. When you say these things, can you convince yourselves? I may dislike Cassandra, but at least she saved my life. In her eyes, she either treats or doesn't, and I don't think I'm worth lying to. The 10% of shares I and Anthony gave her were voluntary and unrelated to her!"

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"Go back. If you still consider me your son, don't disturb Cassandra until she cures my hand!" Raymond decided, no longer willing to engage with his parents.

His heartache deepened as he understood his parents favoritism.

In their eyes, Yulissa was the one who mattered the most.

And Cassandra was right: the winding road was their frequent racing spot.

So, the surveillance there is always available 24 hours a day, and most importantly, the surveillance there will not be formatted until one month later.

After Cassandra reminded him. he originally wanted to find evidence to discredit Cassandra, but in the end, it was himself who got humiliated.

Yulissa, without a word, escaped. She boarded the car. heading to the destination only at three in the morning.

No calls, no condolences in between.

In the operating room, notifications about his mother's calls came from the doctors.

As Cassandra mentioned, it was his mother who halted the surgery, waiting for Jace to arrive.

Ironically, everything he was experiencing was a result of his own family.

Ultimately, his life was granted by Cassandra.

Suddenly, a feeling of regret emerged in his heart....

Chapter 87

Hugo hurriedly called the property management department to vent his anger after the Yates family's harassment.

'How dare they allow unauthorized personnel access into the residential area to disturb and trouble the house owner!'

It was eventually revealed that the Yates Family had bribed the doorkeeper into letting the trespassers in after a round of investigations by the property management.

The doorkeeper was dismissed after paying a fine for violating the rules set by property

management.

As such, Benjamin and Miranda were prohibited from entering the area two days later.

The new doorkeeper scoffed, "Please leave. I won't let you in without the house owner's permission."

He'd learned from the past mistake of his predecessor, who ended up being fired and having his bribe confiscated.

The salary he received from the property management in this residential area was high enough, which meant it wasn't worth risking his livelihood in the long term for a paltry

SUIT

Benjamin forced the 4,000 dollars on the property management office as usual. "I implore you to give us some leeway. My daughter lives here. Here's your tip of 4,000 dollars."

The new doorkeeper didn't even spare a glance at the bills and proceeded to speak into a walkie-talkie, I'm reporting from the guardhouse. A certain Mr. Yates insists on bribing me with 4,000 dollars so that I would grant him access to the residential area. How should I deal with him?"

The look on Benjamin's face transformed at once. He hadn't foreseen the doorkeeper being so stubborn.

Several men arrived shortly after and drove them 32 feet away, forbidding them from nearing the arca.

"How dare that brat Cassandra go about posturing right in my face! She must be itching for a punishment. I swear to teach her a lesson when she comes out!" Miranda bit out furiously.

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She had never been so humiliated in her entire life.

Benjamin uttered impatiently. "That's enough. Calm down. Don't forget what we are here for today!"

Miranda was dumbfounded. Of course, she knew what their main goal was.

They were still short of money despite having to pay 7.34 billion dollars to their shareholders the following day.

Besides, they were against doing so.

Nonetheless, the police would be after them if they refused. Thus, they had no choice but to come looking for Cassandra.

It didn't matter whether Cassandra would pay on their behalf or if they managed to convince Cyrus to drop the issue, as long as Miranda didn't have to pay a single cent of her own money.

"It goes without saying that the best outcome would be acquiring Cassandra's shares!'

Miranda hadn't expected her to be so capable and wealthy to dabble in shares.

She mused begrudgingly, 'Da mn it! How could she keep her instead of using it to repay me for raising her?

'I wouldn't have treated her as such if she'd contributed it earlier!

To put it bluntly, she asked for it!"

Alas, no one appeared after they waited all day at Springmount Townhouse.

This was due to it being the day she promised to treat Raymond's hand.

While Raymond was allowed entry to Whitecrane Hall, he could only receive treatment secretly. Hence, he wore a mask so that no one could recognize him while making his way in.

Those who came by Whitecrane Hall to collect their medication and discuss collaborations assumed he was just a random celebrity instead of a member of the Yates Family.

After all, the Yates family had been banned from entering the premises.

Cassandra disguised herself as a 30-year-old man. Since she had trained to become a

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voice actor, it was a piece of cake for her to make herself sound like a man.

Therefore, no one doubted the miracle doctor's gender and only viewed her as a man.

Cassandra cut to the chase. "I'll accept ten percent of the shares you asked Cassie to bring. While I can treat you. I'm forewarning you that I will only treat one hand. It's up to you to decide!"

Raymond's eyes widened as he stared at the miracle doctor in disbelief.

'Cassandra never mentioned anything of the sort!"

"Why is it that only one hand of mine can be treated... I... Raymond was dubious.

If that was the case, his other hand would still be invalid.

The current market value of 10 percent of the shares is only over 7 billion dollars. What do you think? I'm doing this for Cassie's sake, so take it or leave it."

Cassandra didn't have time for his nonsense. He could either agree to have one of his hands treated or scram.

Either way, she would not return the shares they relinquished to her.

"Please treat my right hand, then!"

Cassandra and

There was still hope for his left hand, which had just been fractured by would recover eventually. His right hand, on the other hand, was a lost cause.

He dared not tarry any further.

While he could afford to have his left hand mend itself gradually, his right hand couldn't wait.

Cassandra raised her brows. "True enough, one can't be too merciful. Otherwise, others will just push their luck!

"To think that he'd think of treating his right hand.

'I'll grant his desire, then.

Even after treating his hand, I can still disable the other one if situations like this occur again in the future!'

Since Raymond's meridians were damaged and non-functioning, it would be a has sle to reconnect them point to point.

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She instructed Hugo to apply a layer of herbs on Raymond's hand and waited for two hours.

After wiping the herbs off, Cassandra began deploying a medical technique that involved reviving the inactive meridians by pr icking them with needles. The entire process was harrowing without the use of anesthetic.

Large drops of sweat dripped down Raymond's forehead.

It was so painful that he was almost at his limit.

"You'd better be quiet. Otherwise, I will terminate the treatment the moment you disturb me!" Cassandra warned testily.

Unfortunately, she had to proceed with the treatment after accepting the Yates family's shares as she had no desire to be indebted to them.

The whole treatment process took two hours.

Raymond felt as if some strength had returned to his hand. However, he dared not try it out, lest anything were to happen after enduring such an arduous treatment.

"Return here once every two days to get treated by Hugo consecutively for a month. You will be as good as new after that!"

While there was a quicker way to heal Raymond's hand, Cassandra intentionally avoided it.

She would let him suffer each time he went under the needle.

'Hugo would likely be more than happy to take over my job!"

"My hands will be back to normal in a month?" Raymond couldn't believe his ears at how quickly it took his hand to recover.

"This is the recovery rate you get for the amount paid. You are free to top-up if you wish for it to heal even faster!"

He would be back in shape much quicker if Kayden paid an even heftier amount.

"It's fine. I'm already satisfied with the current recovery rate!"

Raymond didn't mind waiting for a month.

Moreover, he didn't have any more money to spare.

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Hence, this would have to do.

It appears that Cassandra is indeed acquainted with a miracle doctor and managed to ask him for a favor!

'I wonder what's her relationship with him?

'Regardless, it doesn't matter now that Yohan and I have decided to treat her well.

"The most important thing right now is to ask for her forgiveness!"

"Please leave if there's nothing else!"

Cassandra straight out ordered him to leave as she disliked being bothered by the presence of a member of the Yates family.

Raymond wisely excused himself promptly.

Jeremiah entered the room through another door. "Why force yourself to treat him if you're so unwilling?"

"I'm not. I've gained possession of their shares and weakened Benjamin's strength in Yates Group. I estimate that he'll be kicked out of his position on the board of directors. in two days. So, do you still think that my efforts are for naught? I believe Benjamin will experience what it's like to be backstabbed by his son."

While knowing that Raymond had used the company's shares to seek treatment from at miracle doctor was one thing, the last straw for Benjamin would be when he witnessed the full recovery of his hand!

Chapter 88

The cra ck of dawn marked the arrival of day three.

Thus began the shareholders' meeting.

Benjamin had hunkered down, waiting for Cassandra all day the day before. As for the shareholders' meeting, he had thought about calling in sick and being absent.

However, Cyrus had issued an ultimatum that should he not turn up when the shareholders' meeting began, then Cyrus would choose to report him to the police.

Benjamin could find no other way out.

Biting the bullet and facing the music would be Benjamin's only viable course of action.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Cyrus officially declared the start of the shareholders' meeting.

"Mr. Yates, did you manage to gather the funds for compensation?"

Cyrus knew exactly how much fortune Yates Group had. All he wanted was for Yates Group to cough up their every single dime.

"I... I don't have that kind of money."

Benjamin decided to throw the handle after the blade just to see what they could do to him if he refused to pay.

Cyrus knew it. "Since you, Mr. Yates, can't afford to pay, we shall call the police and let the court liquidate your assets.

"You'd better not go too far, Cyrus!"

Cyrus curled his lips upward into a smirk, for that was the first time in a very long time that someone had the gall to threaten him. If anything, that sensation made him feel psyched.

"You're the one who's gone too far, Benjamin! We've given you three days for Mr. Jacobs' sake, but what have you done? Trying to climb all over us, are you?"

"What he said. If you don't seize the chance we offer to you, let the police take over. I'll bank on justice, and I'd stake my life on you paying up at the end of the day!"

"Benjamin, you've taken so much money from us. If you don't hand the money over

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today, don't think about ever setting foot outside of Blossom Group!"

"That's right!"

"You have to return the money!"

"Pay up!"

For a moment, Benjamin did not dare to speak. All he saw was a bunch of ingrates getting back at him.

When they followed his lead and were raking it in, they showered him with courtesy. Ever since they had gotten on someone else's good side, they started to point all the blame at him.

"As you can see, Mr. Yates, it's not that I don't want to help you, but that you're now the public's target." Cyrus was rather sympathetic. "Since you can't afford so much money, why don't I give you an idea?"

A snort escaped Benjamin. 'What good can come from a jerk who rubs salt into my wound?' he sneered inwardly.

"How about you transfer your shares to me? I'll bu them at a 20% discount from the market price, so as to help you clear your debt at the same time. How's that sound?"

Such was a worthwhile bargain..

Should Benjamin turn down the offer, he would have to spend his days behind bars.

"You can't be that benevolent. What exactly are you up to?"

He had 32% of the stake in his hands, and at its current market value, it was worth nearly 2 billion dollars. To think that Cyrus was willing to buy it with a 20% discount and help him settle that debt of 734 billion dollars.

The kindness Cyrus was showing seemed too good to be true.

"Give it a shot, if you must."

That offer captivated Benjamin's heart. Indeed, it was exactly what he needed at that point.

However, handing over his shares meant that he had no place left in the company and was kicked out the door.

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On second thought, though, he was planning to buy more of it back.

He would be receiving 2 billion dollars and was able to cancel the debt, after all. With the newly acquired money in hand, he could then buy more of Yates Group's shares. thereby achieving the same results.

"You have three minutes to consider. Give me the answer once you're done."

Three minutes passed.

"Mr. Yates, have you made up your mind?"

Benjamin found it difficult to part his lips. That said, he would not have given up if there was nothing else he could do.

"At a 10% discount. I'll sell you 27 of my shares.

Prior to that. Benjamin had called a meeting to reclaim the shares held by his sons the second he learned that Raymond and Yohannes had sold theirs away.

Putting together what Yulissa and Miranda had, it was exactly 27 while Yulissa accounted for 2

Benjamin was bent on keeping his part of the shares and selling the rest. At least that way, he could ensure that he still had a place in the company.

Cyrus shook his head and let out a chuckle. "It seems that you're not sincere in cutting us a deal. Mr. Yates. Forget it. Call the police."

Benjamin hurriedly stopped him and said. "Fine. 20 it is. But I'm only selling 27% of my shares. You can do what you deem fit.

Cyrus brooded over the subject for a while and agreed, "Okay. Let's draw up the contract but on one condition."

Benjamin was stunned to hear that man bringing an extra condition into play.

He thought he was already miserable enough.

"You get out of the board of directors, and we'll wire into your account

your share of the annual dividend. We don't need you to attend the shareholders' meeting any longer."

In Cyrus' eyes, the Yates family was truly an eyesore.

Luckily, Elaine has left them for good. He secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

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Otherwise, it would have been easy for him to make that call to get rid of the Yates family.

Why, you... Y-You've really crossed the line this time! On what grounds do you get to

banish me from the board of directors?"

Benjamin was disgruntled, for even if he sold his shares, he would still be a shareholder nonetheless.

Cyrus had no right to kick him out.

"You owe our shareholders money, so I believe that they won't want to see you here."

That stumped Benjamin for words.

"Best if you get out, Benjamin. The company doesn't need you for decision-making.

"Yeah. now that Mr. Jacobs is here, we don't need to about anything at all, so Benjamin, you'd better be on your way and enjoy your twilight years at home."

"Get lost already, Benjamin!"

"Fine, I accept it, but I need to check the posting of the annual dividend."

Benjamin was a man who had gotten himself involved in accounting fraud before, so he naturally knew how to maneuver his way around it.

Therefore, in order to prevent them from engaging in accounting fraud, he figured that he must go through the ledger personally.

Just like that, Benjamin signed the equity transfer agreement, and Cyrus asked his

assistant to transfer the money to Benjamin.

Benjamin was escorted out of the meeting room and was given two hours to pack up his things and leave.

"Mr. Jacobs, are you going to compensate us the money Benjamin owes us?" asked a shareholder sitting close to Cyrus in puzzlement.

That deal was supposed to be a loss-making deal, so he was baffled as to why Cyrus would agree to such a dumb deal.

"Directors, if you have faith in me, give me a couple of months' time, and I'll double the money Benjamin owes you and make sure you guys profit from it. By then, all of it will be yours to keep. Of course, let me know if you need the money right now. I'll ask my

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assistant to cash it for you right away."

Cyrus' words caused a stir in front of shareholders.

They wondered what the man meant by doubling the amount of money.

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All they

y could understand was that they could get back the 40 million dollars at once, or they could wait for two months for it to reach 80 million dollars. It turned out that that was not a loss-making deal, after all.

Needless to say, if that promise were from somebody else, they would definitely have come at that person. However, it was from Cyrus himself, the second in command of Modern Beacon Synergy, the heart and soul of every economic magazine cover, not to mention one of the youngest multi-millionaires.

If he banked on it, then it must be completely feasible, or so they thought.

"What if you can't double it up?"

"Then, I'll double the amount myself and distribute the money to all of you."

In Cyrus' dictionary, nothing was impossible.

The only impossible mission to accomplish was to make Elaine fall for him. He figured that it would never be plausible in this lifetime.

"Okay, I'll wait and see." One shareholder decided to believe in Cyrus, and everyone else. chose to follow suit.

A surprise might really be in store in two months' time.

In the meantime, Cassandra was in Springmount Townhouse for the past couple of days, developing a drug that could make a crip pled leg look totally cured superficially.

When the time came, there would certainly be unexpected gains for whoever used the drug.

Ding!

Someone rang the doorbell, and Cassandra answered the door. It was Kenneth.

"Oh, Mr. Zelinski! What brings you here?"

'What's he doing right at my door so early in the morning?' she asked herself.

"I wanted to ask you-have Dr. Quirke given the nod yet?"

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Chapter 89

Cassandra agreed to the treatment on behalf of Faye.

The sooner. the better!

It was because Cassandra had only one more week until SAT.

She needed to act as soon as possible.

But she also wanted to help Kenneth get the letter his mother had left him.

It was just a trip to the Zelinski manor. She wasn't afraid of it!

"Let's do it tomorrow. Where can I pick up Dr. Quirke?" Kenneth pretended not to know.

Cassandra was speechless.

Kenneth was really good at pretending!

He knew the location but acted as if he didn't and inquired about it.

Tsk.

"Whitecrane Hall."

"Bang!" Cassandra closed the door directly, but she was a little annoyed.

Because Kenneth had been her benefactor in her past life, she realized she shouldn't have kept him away like she did.

However, she felt that Kenneth was like a per vert and a scu mbag who flirted around!

He was a little frivolous!

It was too much!

Moreover, whenever she thought about how he treated Faye and talked to Faye about it, she felt unhappy. Faye had the appearance of a man!

She was surprised that he could still hit on Faye.

The following morning, Kenneth arrived at the entrance of Whitecrane Hall.

"Dr. Quirke, it's been a long time."

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Cassandra put on Faye's disguise again and appeared in front of Kenneth.

"Mr. Zelinski, long time no see. The consultation fee this time..."

Cassandra wanted to ask about the amount they were willing to pay.

Cassandra considered it a major setback, as she personally handled the order without inquiring about the price. Hence, she decided Hugo should take charge next time.

If not, she would have to endure nagging again!

Therefore, she asked about the consultation fee because Hugo said so.

"Any amount is fine. The people living in the Zelinski manor are rich!"

It seemed like Kenneth wanted Faye to ask for more money and enjoyed it for some

reason.

"That's easy. Let's go."

After arriving at the Zelinski manor, Kenneth led Cassandra inside, but Harriet stopped them!

"Kenneth, who are you bringing? I'm warning you. Stay away from Conrad!"

When Harriet saw Kenneth, she gritted her teeth with hatred.

It was all his doing. He sought revenge, and as a result, Conrad ended up like this!

Kenneth didn't look at Harriet. Instead, he looked at Hector and asked coldly, "Dr. Quirke is here. Where's the thing I want?"

It was simply a deal.

"Is he Dr. Quirke?"

He thought, 'He appears to be only around 30 years old. Too young."

"If you doubt my words, there is nothing I can do. He was the one who attended to Kayden's injured leg. Kenneth reminded..

Hector stood up and nodded to Cassandra. "Thank you for coming, Dr. Quirke."

"Where is the letter I asked for?" Kenneth asked. Then, he thought, 'Does he seriously expect Dr. Quirke to treat Conrad before even taking out the letter? Does he think I'm that stu pid?'

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"Don't worry. I'll give it to you once Dr. Quirke is done with his leg."

Obviously, Hector had no intention of taking it out now.

Cassandra knew that the letter was important to Kenneth, so...

She sat down and didn't follow Hector upstairs.

Hector was a little confused and unhappy at the same time. "What does it mean, Dr. Quirke?"

Cassandra ignored Hector while putting her hands together.

"Mr. Zelinski, this cup of coffee is so sh itty."

It was so tasteless.

"I apologize. Next time, I'll get you Volcanica Coffee or Black Ivory Coffee, so you can pick one that you like."

Everyone present was a little confused. Why did they start talking about coffee? Didn't they come to treat Conrad's leg?

"What nonsense miracle doctor is he? Did Kenneth choose an actor to play the miracle doctor?"

Tyler was not at home, so she didn't bother to pretend. She directly scolded Kenneth harshly.

"Since the Zelinski family believe I'm a fraud, go locate the real one!" Cassandra said calmly.

"Mrs. Zelinski, Hugo from Whitecrane Hall is here for Dr. Quirke."

Harriet was stunned. 'Is he really the miracle doctor? No, maybe Hugo is here to expose this fraud.

"Please come in."

Hugo approached Cassandra directly, not bothering to greet anyone!

"Boss, you went out without breakfast this morning. Don't do that again!"

Upon hearing that, everyone was stunned.

Faye was the only one who could make Hugo call her boss.

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He was really the miracle doctor!

Hugo came and left quickly.

Hector's expression eased a little, and he walked towards Faye. "Dr. Quirke, do you have any other requirements? I'll do whatever you say!"

Cassandra sarcastically shook her head. His parents were so biased. Kenneth was just

like her.

However, he was luckier than herself. Fiona loved him very much, and Hector's favorite son was also related to him by blood.

"Mr. Kenneth Zelinski said that upon my arrival, you will give him what he wants. Have you given it to him, Mr. Hector Zelinski?"

Hector immediately understood.

Faye was backing Kenneth!

For the past two years, nobody had dared to mess with Kenneth in this home.

Hector was at a loss for words.

He pondered, Are Dr. Quirke and Kenneth close to each other?"

"I'll give it to him since I've promised. Please treat Conrad first, Dr. Quirke."

He wasn't exactly unwilling to give, but rather, he had reluctance or hesitation when it came to giving.

That was the only precious thing Fiona left behind.

If he gave it to Kenneth, he would never see it again!

"I'll be happy to treat Conrad whenever you're ready to give it to Mr. Kenneth Zelinski."

If it weren't for the letter, she wouldn't have come here!

For several minutes, the two sides were in a state of deadlock, with bursts of scolding echoing from upstairs!

Faye showed no sign of moving, so Hector eventually decided to compromise.

He went upstairs and took the letter to Kenneth.

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Cassandra followed Hector with contentment as they made their way upstairs.

She thought, "Tsk, this leg... Kenneth indeed has a hint of mischief in him!"

Cassandra pretended to check it and stated, "It can be cured. It's not difficult."

Harriet was filled with joy when she heard the news that Conrad's leg could be cured.

Wonderful!

"Dr. Quirke, please treat him as soon as possible!" Hector said softly, with an unwavering

tone.

"I can treat it, but we haven't discussed the payment yet."

This clearly implied that insufficient payment would result in no cure.

Anyway, Kenneth got what he wanted. It was up to her whether she kept the promise or

not.

"The remuneration is not an issue. Hector looked at Kenneth and asked, "How much did you pay to cure Kayden?"

"2 billion dollars, plus 600 million dollars to buy the telegraph plant. Dad, you can refer

to it."

Hector was speechless. "Treating leg injury costs billions of dollars?"

"As long as it can be cured, I'll pay for it."

Cassandra readily agreed!

She began giving Conrad treatment. However, Cassandra couldn't stand it anymore this time and eventually knocked him out!

"He's such a noisy grown man!"

He was very noisy and constantly complained about the pain. He got what he deserved!

"Why did you knock Conrad out?" Harriet reached out to slap Faye.

"If you hit me, not only will your son's legs be permanently injured, but his hands will also be broken."

Chapter 90

Harriet suddenly forgot to move.

She widened her eyes and stared at Cassandra fiercely, holding her breath. Harriet could not move.

Kenneth said with a gloomy face, "Mrs. Zelinski, if you don't want to treat Conrad, your can make it clear then. There is no need for me to invite Dr. Quirke."

Harriet trembled with anger. "Kenneth, you just don't want Conrad to get better. Are you afraid that he will fight for the family property with you?"

She became hysterical and thought that everyone here was a bad person, including Kenneth and Cassandra, whom he had invited.

Hector's face darkened, and his eyes were full of displeasure. "Harriet, what is wrong with you? You're acting crazy. Get out!"

He did not want her to make a fool of herself here.

Harriet's face turned pale, and she held back her anger.

"Mrs. Zelinski, if you don't feel comfortable with the treatment process, you can go out. Mr. Kenneth Zelinski and Mr. Hector Zelinski are here," Cassandra said. Harriet hated Kenneth, so Cassandra also hated Harriet and Hector.

As a father, Hector was unfair. He threatened his wife's son for the sake of his mistress'

child.

Cassandra thought the gossip of the rich family was so ridiculous.

"Harriet, go out first. I'll watch from here."

"I don't want to go out. I won't say anything," Harriet compromised reluctantly.

She would not leave here without Conrad.

Seeing that Harriet was quiet, Cassandra continued to treat Conrad.

She took out a pill and was about to feed it to Conrad, but Harriet stopped her.

"Wait! Don't give Conrad all the medicine. Is it safe?" Harriet looked disgusted.

She thought, 'How could Conrad eat a black pill? What if he suffers?"

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Seeing this, Cassandra did not say anything. Instead, she took back the pill and put it into the medicine box prepared by Hugo for her.

Then, she pulled out all the needles on Conrad's body.

"Mr. Kenneth Zelinski, Mr. Hector Zelinski, I won't treat this disease, but the

consultation fee must be paid to me in full."

Cassandra packed up her medicine box and walked to the door. Kenneth hurriedly followed.

Harriet panicked and thought, "This is so irresponsible!"

"What's with your attitude? Why do you want the consultation fee after completing only half the treatment? You are so shameless!"

Even if Harrict was a little panicked, she still had a stubborn attitude.

Harriet thought, 'The Zelinski family is the world's richest family, and everyone wants to flatter the Zelinski family. So, what even if she is the miracle doctor? I am the employer, and she is the service provider. How could she be so arrogant?'

"It seems that the Zelinski family doesn't know my rules yet. When I treat patients, no one is allowed to disturb me. If anyone upsets me, I can terminate the treatment at any time, and the person who places the order must pay the consultation fee in full. I think Mr. Kenneth Zelinski should be more clear about it."

she

Cassandra treated her patients based on her mood. After treating so many diseases, only met one arrogant person who had been questioning her during her treatment.

After that, Cassandra directly quit halfway through the treatment. The person still regretted it because he could not find another miracle doctor.

Harriet was the second person who had been questioning Cassandra during her

treatment

Rather than having so many voices of suspicion, Cassandra thought it was better to stop here.

However, the consultation fee must be paid.

"Everyone knows the rules. As for why Mrs. Zelinski doesn't know about this, I'm not sure. The consultation fee is 2 billion dollars. Mr. Hector Zelinski, please pay it as soon as possible." Somehow, Kenneth refused to get close to Cassandra, but he subconsciously wanted to stand by her, as if that was what he was supposed to do.

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Hector frowned and scrunched his face.

No one knew whether he was angry with Harriet or Cassandra.

Hector said in a calm tone. "Dr. Quirke, my wife is just worried about her child. I believe. you can understand. Dr. Quirke, please continue to treat my son."

"Mr. Hector Zelinski, no one can break my rules. If I don't get the consultation fee in three days, let's see who else can treat your son."

After saying that, Cassandra turned around and left.

No one could ask her to stay.

Kenneth looked like he was enjoying the show, but he felt very strange.

He felt that Cassandra seemed to be helping him to vent out his anger, but he and she had only met a few times and never talked much.-

In the Zelinski manor, Hector's face was very gloomy. He slapped Harriet in the face.

"Do you have any idea how hard it took for me to get Ken to agree to bring Dr. Quirke here? You are amazing. Ask the doctor you found to save Conrad then. You made Dr. Quirke, whom we invited so hard, get angry and leave. Who else do you think will treat Conrad?"

He used his dead wife Fiona's letter to convince Kenneth. That was the closest thing. between him and Fiona, which had gone now.

Not only was it gone, but Conrad's leg was not getting any better.

"How dare you hit me!" Harriet looked stunned and disappointed. She did not expect Hector to hit her one day. "The Zelinski family is the richest family. Who doesn't want to curry favor with the Zelinski family? Why should we listen to Dr. Quirke?"

Harriet thought, 'Anyway, I'm right. You are too timid. It's about Conrad, and I have to be careful.'

"Okay. You think you can hire any miracle doctor in the name of the Zelinski family, right? Then, try it. Let's see if the Zelinski family has a good reputation, or if Kenneth of the Zelinski family has a strong connection!"

Hector wondered if Harriet had forgotten how the Zelinski family got the title of the world's richest family.

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Kenneth got it by himself. The others had done nothing and were not qualified to judge.

Hector thought. So what if the Zelinski family is the world's richest family? If Dr. Quirke really cared about background, she would treat all the princesses in the royal family. The world's richest family is nothing"

He thought Harriet had no shame.

Harriet looked pale. She thought. How could I forget it? It is not the reputation of the Zelinski family, but that of Kenneth.

When it came to Kenneth. they would not only talk about the Zelinski family. However, when it came to the Zelinski family, they could only talk about Kenneth.

The Zelinski family could not have a second man like Kenneth.

Harriet thought. Why? How could Kenneth get all the benefits?

"Hector, what should we do?"

The more Harriet thought about it, the more scared she became. She thought. What if Dr. Quirke doesn't want to treat Conrad? We had invited a top doctor here but couldn't cure Conrad! But now, Dr. Quirke...

I have no idea. Solve it yourself."

Hector decided to stand by and do nothing.

This was because he had nothing Kenneth cared about.

It would be difficult for him to see Kenneth in this life.

But it did not matter as long as he could see Kenneth was doing well.

"Hector, you have to help me and Conrad. I..."

Harriet did not mean that.

She was just too worried and panicked.

"You need to handle it yourself. I can't help it!"

Hector turned around and went out.

He could not help it anyway.

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