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Roy gnashed his teeth, his eyes filled with anger, and replied, "You mean you still love him?" He said while pointing at Fredrick.

"I am sorry." She didn't reply to him directly.

"Cassie!" Roy called her and said irritably, "Even the good horse does not keep resuming things given up, so how can you degrade yourself?"

Cassie looked up at him with astonishment since it was hard to imagine Roy would say that to her.

Listening to that, Fredrick frowned and said, "Roy, watch your mouth!"

"Does it has anything to do with you?" Roy was eager to slap him down.

"Yes, I am degrading myself." Cassie replied while clenching her hands, "Go. I don't deserve your love. You can find a good woman since you have a noble status."

Roy stared at her and laughed after a long while, "Okay, okay." His eyes looked dreary. "Cassie, I must have been blind to love you. I wish you could have a harmonious union with him lasting forever."

After that, he took out his wallet and pulled all the bills inside, slamming them on the ground to compensate for the damage, and then left in anger.

Cassie stumbled slightly since the pain from her ankle made her a little unstable, but soon Fredrick held her waist and said softly, "I will take you to the hospital."

"No. I just sprained slightly, and I will be fine soon." She said while staring at Fredrick, feeling sorrowful for him since there was a bruise at the corner of his mouth.

"I am sorry."

Fredrick stared at her while an unnamed emotion rose from his heart, "It's my fault." He said in a low voice.

At the house of the Lake family. Irish opened the door after Ruby knocked for more than twenty minutes. She yawned and asked while stretching herself, "What's wrong? Are you rushing for a reincarnation?"

After saying this, she was going to return to sleep.

But Ruby held her arms and spluttered, "Irish, you said you came here to find out the clues, but why do you go back to your words?"

Irish did not resist her, rubbing her eyes and saying, "What are you doing? Why did you say I went back on my words?"

Ruby loosened her arms and stretched her wrist to her silently.

"Madwoman." Irish pushed her arm, returned to her bedroom, and fell on the bed again.

Ruby stepped forward and pulled her up, knocking her watch on her wrist, "How can you have your afternoon nap now? Do you know what time it is? It's dark at night!"

"Ah?" Irish then looked at her watch, screaming in the next second, "It's late."

Ruby sneered and glared at her.

"The papers." Irish soon reacted and rushed out of the room while Ruby also followed her to the study room.

The drawer in which the papers were in it was closed.

Irish stepped forward slowly, followed by Ruby.

When she got close to it, she didn't open it; instead, she looked around and then took out a small piece of white paper, pasting the drawer handle first, which puzzled Ruby, "What are you doing?"

"You won't understand even if I explain to you because you are not at the same level as my IQ."

"Irish, why are you so harsh?"

Irish stood, got close to her, and smiled, "Yes, I will always treat you harshly."

"You..."

"Open the drawer and take out the papers for me." Irish interrupted her words and ordered.

"Are you instructing me?"

"I have instructed you for once, so don't mind the second time." Irish laughed.

"You are a jerk!"

"Thanks for your compliment." Irish did not get angry but reached out her hands to Ruby, "Give me the papers."

Ruby glared at her, walking forward and opening the drawer. As soon as she took the papers, something amazing happened. A blue light flashed in front of them, and soon the papers in Ruby's hands were burning immediately, which startled Ruby. She screamed and then loosened her hands while the papers soon dropped to the floor.

Irish was also shocked, but she soon reacted and rushed forward to extinguish the fire. However, the burning speed was breakneck, and when the fire was finally extinguished, only one-third of the papers were left, meaning the answers were destroyed.

Ruby was in great shock, standing motionlessly there, and still didn't react.

But Irish responded immediately and pointed at her, "You are in trouble. You destroy the papers."

Ruby glanced at the waste papers on the ground and then stared at Irish while her face turned pale out of fear, "No, it's not me." She hastily explained while shaking her head. But as soon as she finished her words, she then reacted and continued, "It's none of my business. It's your fault. Why do you sleep so

long? You said that you would handle these papers after finishing your work. The papers wouldn't be burnt if you didn't sleep longer."

"Ruby, don't cast aspersions at me. Obviously, it is your fault since you don't take care of the papers." Irish blamed her.

Ruby was so indignant and asked, "When did you ask me to take care of these papers?"

"Do I need to urge you to do that? Don't you know how important those papers are? Do you know why I asked you to collect the answer instead of others? I trust you, so I asked you to do that. But why don't you think hard about it?" Irish replied to her incessantly.

Their quarrel alarmed many people, including Shirley. She screamed upon entering the room and asked anxiously, "Where are the papers? Where are they?"

Irish glared at her and replied, "The papers have turned to ashes, thanks to your daughter."

"Irish, don't make an unfounded attack on me. It has nothing to do with me." Ruby hastily cleared for herself and glared at Irish, "You also see that it was self-ignition. How can I make it happen since I have no magic?"

Irish didn't reply to her, squatting down to check the left papers, picking up some ashes, and looking at them carefully.

"It must be the ghost." A low voice sounded among the onlookers.

"Nonsense." The steward roared.

"I am not talking nonsense. It must be the ghost, or how could it happen?"