

How Death Became My Rebirth by Evelyn Florence (Cassandra) Chapter 7

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Chapter 7

Casandra walked up to the podium, picked up the whiteboard marker, and contemplated for a moment.

The students below the podium were eagerly waiting to watch her make a fool of herself, as they didn't believe an academic underachiever like her could solve such a problem.

But what followed left them utterly astounded.

Casandra confidently wrote the physics formula on the whiteboard, displaying mastery.

In no time, she had the answer, but she didn't stop there.

Instead, she continued writing and elaborating on the solution.

Five minutes later, Casandra frowned and tossed the marker onto the desk.

The board couldn't accommodate all her solutions.

She had already written four variations, but two more remained.

Seeing this, Patrick could no longer remain composed.

It should be noted that this question was far beyond the syllabus. Even though there were standard answers, they would only provide one solution.

It had taken Patrick himself a long time to figure out an alternative approach.

Yet, Casandra actually wrote four solutions within five minutes.

To him, it was surreal.

This question was created by Professor Calvin Warwick, a renowned physicist in Clusia, and it had never appeared on any test, so there was no way Casandra had seen it in advance.

Samuel was astonished as he couldn't even come up with one solution.

In fact, his attempted solution was way off base.

His instinct told him that Casandra's solutions were correct.

Unable to contain his excitement, Patrick quickly strode to the podium and stood in front of Casandra, saying in an exceedingly excited tone, "Casandra, can you tell me how you came up with your second and fourth solutions?"

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Chapter 7

He no longer cared to maintain his persona as a teacher.

Patrick was a physics enthusiast filled with passion for the subject.

He had never expected to find such a genius among his students.

Casandra was at a loss for words.

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She didn't really know what to say as she looked at Patrick's expectant and curious expression, and he was blocking her way back to her seat.

Left with no choice, she could only give him a proper "lesson".

Casandra explained the question and her solutions in a simple and explicit manner, captivating Patrick.

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Anyone witnessing question who the student and teacher truly were.

Moreover, most of the students in the class also understood her explanation, especially Samuel. He felt enlightened.

On the other hand, Yulissa, despite her resentment, had to force a smile on her face.

'Darn it! did Casandra become so brilliant?

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'Did she secretly take tutoring classes?

'No way. It would be futile no matter how many classes she took with her intellect, she ruminated.

"There are two other solutions, but the board has no more room left to fit. If you want, I'll find time to write them for you, Mr. Zepp."

'Now, can I go back to my seat?' Casandra thought as she looked at her desk.

She was a little drowsy and wanted to continue her nap.

"Okay! Sure! No problem! How about you write them for me now?" Originally, Patrick wanted to say that she could do it at any time.

But he truly couldn't wait any longer.

He wanted to study the new solutions right this instant and marvel at the brilliance of this student's mind,

The conversation between Casandra and Patrick was like an invisible slap to the faces of all the students present.

They couldn't fathom how an academic underachiever who scored only 32 marks on 2/5

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Chapter 7

her test could solve such a challenging physics problem.

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Helplessly, Casandra returned to her seat and was about to write the other two solutions for the teacher when she realized that she didn't have a notebook or memo pad.

Left with no other option, she started writing the solutions on her 32-mark test paper. When Patrick received the paper, he looked at the eye-catching score of 32 and was momentarily speechless.

He thought Casandra was being somewhat rebellious.

Nevertheless, students who excelled in their studies often enjoyed certain privileges granted by teachers.

In the subsequent period, Patrick didn't disturb Casandra at all, showing no concern about her sleeping in class or shifting her sleeping posture when her arm grew numb. When the class was over, he photographed the solutions on the board and even folded the 32-mark test paper properly to take it with him.

Samuel initially planned to ask Casandra about the remaining two solutions after class, but Yulissa went to Casandra first.

"Casandra, how are you so amazing? Have you been attending private tuition classes? Did the tutor go over this question with you in advance? Anyway, I'm genuinely happy for you. We still have one and a half months until the SAT. You must work hard to get into a good university and live up to Dad and Mom's expectations."

These words made the other students doubt their original assumptions about Casandra being a secret genius.

'So, Casandra only knows about this question because she encountered it during her secret tuition class? Then why is she acting so proud?' they thought.

"Casandra, can you introduce me to the physics teacher tutoring you? I want to join the lessons too," Yulissa said, trying to present herself as motivated, humble, and understanding.

Her actions once again left a favorable impression on their classmates.

Casandra was beyond annoyed by Yulissa's chatter. She frowned slightly and opened her eyes impatiently.

"Casandra..." Yulissa called out with a smile.

"Get lost."

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Fr, 16 Feb M

Chapter 7

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Yulissa's smiling face instantly transformed into one of distress, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Casandra, are... are you still mad at me? I apologize. Please don't be mad, all right?"

Yulissa didn't go into detail about why she apologized.

This insinuated that Casandra was making a big deal out of trivial things and giving Yulissa a hard time.

"If you want to act, join the entertainment industry. Don't you have a brother who's a renowned manager and another who's a superstar? They can act with you. I don't have time to play games with you!" After leaving the Yates residence, Casandra found the Yates family increasingly irritating, especially Yulissa, who appeared innocent on the outside but had a heart darker than ink.

"Casandra, it's fine if you don't want to introduce your tuition teacher. Why pick on Yulissa? You've gone too far! Apologize to her!"

Samuel, the most handsome boy in class and the class president, spoke somewhat arrogantly due to being accustomed to flattery since childhood.

"Who are you?" Casandra asked nonchalantly.

"Casandra, he's Samuel Grayson, the class president of our class." What Yulissa didn't mention was that Samuel was also the only son of the prestigious Grayson family of Drieso.

However, he kept a low profile, so no one knew his real identity.

Yulissa stumbled upon this information when she overheard the conversation between Samuel and the Grayson family's butler while he was delivering clothes to Samuel.

"Oh, I thought he was your boyfriend, considering how hard he's defending you." Casandra shrugged, unfazed.

"Turns out, he's just a backup and a simp, she thought.

After saying that, Casandra buried her head again and continued napping.

“Casandra, h-how can you say such nonsense?” Yulissa cried anxiously, making Samuel feel both sorry and slightly annoyed.

‘Why does she cry so easily?’ he wondered.

“Casandra, don’t talk nonsense. I’m the class president. Is it wrong for me to promote peace among everyone?”

Casandra said nothing.

Chapter 7

16 Feb

At this point, Samuel no longer had the urge to ask her about the solutions.

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He believed that someone as ignorant of unity as Casandra did not deserve to stand on equal ground with him, no matter how clever she was.

Meanwhile, Patrick was overjoyed when he returned to his office. He immediately invited other physics teachers to come and read Casandra’s solutions together.

The physics teachers believed Casandra was a total genius. If she could represent the school in a physics competition, she would absolutely win a prize and might even secure admission to a university without needing to take the SAT.

“Mr. Zepp, who wrote these solutions? Even I only know two solutions. This person is seriously too impressive.”

“Why isn’t this one of my students?!” thought one of the physics teachers.

“It’s Casandra Yates.”

“What?”

Everyone was dumbstruck.