

My Rebirth 291

Chapter 291

Since Leanna and Harper were poisoned again with new poisons, all the treatment. plans had to be changed.

Cassandra couldn't help feeling irritable. Kenneth could not help her in this so he could only accompany her silently.

aspect,

Hugo also felt distressed for her. It should have been done in a few days, but now it had been postponed again.

Hugo thought, 'Damn it. Can't those people choose another time to poison them?'

The poison Leanna got this time was a little tricky. It was called Blue Sky. The antidote to it was hard to make. Most importantly, this poison seemed to be made by the old man who taught Cassandra traditional medicine.

Cassandra didn't learn traditional medicine all by herself. She was taught by an old man. He was very interested in poisons in ancient books, and Blue Sky should be one of those poisons he made.

Cassandra thought, 'But hasn't he destroyed this poison?'

Cassandra didn't want to study it by herself, so she took out her phone and sent a message to the old man: [Send me the antidote to Blue Sky!]

The old man immediately replied: [I didn't expect you to text me.]

After a while, the old man felt that he had missed the point.

[Why do you need the antidote to Blue Sky?]

[I've told you that I had destroyed it long ago, along with its antidote.]

[Who was poisoned by Blue Sky? Are you close to that guy?]

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'Looks like he's quite familiar with WhatsApp now.'

She replied: [A patient of mine was poisoned before, and she was poisoned by Blue Sky today.]

She thought for a while and texted: [Since you've destroyed Blue Sky, come and

help me detoxify it.]

The old man was speechless.

He thought, "What a good mentee!"

Then Cassandra sent an address to him, and he became even more annoyed

He thought, 'Zosteylor? The country that is having a war now?

"What a good apprentice. Isn't she afraid that I'll be blown up after I get there?"

However, thinking of the mentee he hadn't seen for so many years, he felt that Zosteylor wasn't a big deal. He would go.

He replied: [Send someone to pick me up.]

Seeing that he agreed, Cassandra instantly changed her plan.

She looked at Kenneth and asked, "Can you help me pick someone up?"

Kenneth raised his eyebrows. He thought, 'Cassie was chatting with someone just now. Was it about picking someone up?

"Who is it? A man or a woman?"

"Sure. Who is it?" Kenneth asked softly.

He thought, 'It's fine as long as it's not a rival in love. If it is, just let him die in a plane crash.

"An old man. I asked him to come and detoxify the poison Blue Sky for Ms. Leanna Stark."

Cassandra thought, 'There will be a treatment fee, anyway. I can give all the fee to him, in case he complains about me not treating him well.

Hearing that, Kenneth was delighted. He decided that he had to serve the old man well.

"Where is he? I'll arrange it now."

Cassandra casually told him the address. "Just tell him that you guys are sent by Little Cassie."

The old man called her Little Cassie all the time.

Cassandra had gotten used to it.

Kenneth nodded and immediately called someone to arrange a plane to pick the old man up.

After Leanna and Harper finished the medicinal bath, Cassandra went to check them up. Although the poison was suppressed, they had fallen into a coma.

‘Cassie, how is your... my wife?’ Darren realized that he had said something wrong and quickly changed his words.

‘This new poison is called Blue Sky, and is developed by an old man. But it has been destroyed together with its antidote a few years ago. I don’t know who was able to find it.’ Cassandra was also very confused.

She thought, ‘He has already destroyed it, and even I don’t have any of it. How did others get it?’

‘What? The antidote has also been destroyed?’ Darren was very shocked. He looked at Cassandra eagerly. ‘Then can you find this person and let him make the antidote?’

Since it had existed before, it could definitely be copied.

‘Even if there is an antidote, it still can’t detoxify the poisons in Ms. Leanna Stark’s body. There are other poisons in her body. We have to wait for the old man to come and see how to treat her.’

Blue Sky was very complicated. Cassandra had to wait for the old man to come and make a treatment plan according to the situation.

‘When can he be here?’ Theodore asked.

‘Tomorrow. Ken has already sent people to pick him up.’ When Cassandra mentioned Kenneth, her heart softened.

But Theodore and Vincent were very jealous.

They really hoped Cassandra could be so gentle to them, but it was probably impossible.

Darren was relieved. Hugo asked, “Ms. Yates, is it your mentor?”

Cassandra didn’t say anything and just nodded.

Hugo breathed a sigh of relief. He thought, ‘So the old man Ms. Yates mentioned is her mentor. Then it’ll be much easier.

‘With her mentor here, these problems are really easy.

‘After all, he taught Ms. Yates all the medical skills.

Hearing that, Darren also felt relieved. He thought that since the old man was Cassandra’s mentor, there should be no problem.

The next day.

When the old man arrived, he was surprised to find that it was the Queen’s Palace. “Kenneth, where is Little Cassie?” the old man said with a smile. He started to look for Cassandra as soon as he entered Queen’s Palace.

“Sir, Cassie should be examining Her Majesty. I’ll take you there.”

Knowing that this old man was Cassandra's mentor, Kenneth performed extraordinarily well and even did a lot of things in person.

People who paid attention to Kenneth would notice that his palms had been sweating since he picked up the old man.

He was afraid that Cassandra's mentor would not allow them to be together.

"Okay, lead the way." The old man didn't mind it.

Kenneth took him to Leanna's room directly. The old man was very proud when he saw that Cassandra was doing the examination and acupuncture carefully. He had cultivated a great mentee.

He had cultivated a miracle doctor for the world. He couldn't be prouder.

But he was not the kind of person who liked to show off. He just felt smug in his heart.

Seeing that Cassandra had finished the acupuncture, he coughed lightly. Cassandra turned to look at him and smiled faintly.

She thought, 'He still looks the same as before. I haven't seen him for several years, and I haven't told him what happened to me, so it seems that in my previous life... I don't know if he has received the news of my death.

'But it doesn't matter. I'm living well now.

Here you are!" Cassandra stepped forward and smiled.

The old man wanted to hug Cassandra, but in the end, he just bent his index finger and knocked Cassandra on the head.

“You haven’t contacted me for so long. I should beat you up!” the old man pretended to be angry.

Cassandra was speechless.

“Alright, I was wrong,” Cassandra quickly admitted her mistake. “Come and see the patient.”

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The old man’s face darkened, and he felt a little annoyed. He looked at all the people in the room and said sarcastically, “I’ve come here for a while but haven’t even gotten a glass of water before I start to treat the patient. Isn’t it inappropriate?”

Kenneth immediately took a cup of good tea out of nowhere and brought it to the old man. “Sir, have some tea, please.”

The old man thought, ‘He’s really sensible. If I have a daughter, I will bring them together.

He felt Kenneth was quite good. Then he glared at Cassandra and then glanced disdainfully at everyone present.

Cassandra touched her nose awkwardly. It seemed that the old man was quite satisfied with Kenneth.

Darren greeted him with a smile, “Sir, it’s our bad. How should I address you, sir?”

Darren thought, ‘He’s Cassie’s mentor. We have to treat him well.

The old man glanced at Cassandra and said, “What? My name doesn’t deserve your introduction?”

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, ‘What’s wrong with him today?’

“His name is Omar Mccall, and he’s my mentor.”

Hearing the last few words, Omar finally smiled with satisfaction.

Darren reached out his hand to shake hands with Omar. “Hello, Mr. Mccall. I’m Darren Yates. I’m...

“Please take a look at my wife.” Darren held back the words “I’m Cassie’s father”.

He was afraid that Cassandra would be angry.

“Okay, let me take a look! Omar put the cup aside and walked toward the head of the bed. Cassandra took the chance to stand beside Kenneth.

She whispered to him, “You’re really good at it.”

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and thought, ‘He’s your mentor. Of course, I have to please him.’

Kenneth was about to say something when he was interrupted by a scold. Omar shouted harshly, “Who is this?!”

He looked at Darren and then at Cassandra. His smile was gone, and he asked. Cassandra angrily, “Cassie, tell me who this is?”

Leanna’s face was too similar to Cassandra’s. If Cassandra told him that there was no relationship between them, he wouldn’t believe it.

Cassandra touched her nose awkwardly. She forgot to explain the patient’s condition.

She said in a cold voice, "The patient's name is Leanna, the Queen of this country." She paused and said, "And also my biological mother. But she has nothing to do with me."

Omar's face became very sullen. "She refused to accept you or you refused to accept her? Why are you treating her? Did she threaten you?"

Cassandra felt that Omar had a very strong imagination.

But before she could say anything, Omar thought of something else and said in a tough tone, "No way. I won't treat this kind of person!"

After saying that, he was about to leave. He thought, 'She abandoned Cassie and now even wants Cassie to save her. No way!'

Darren hurriedly explained, "Mr. Mccall, you misunderstood us. It's not that we don't want to accept Cassie, but..."

"I don't want to accept them. They gave birth to me, and I'll save her and her son in return," Cassandra interrupted Darren. "Are you gonna help me or not?"

Omar looked at Cassandra with distress. "Silly buns. You don't owe them anything. You weren't the one who made her poisoned. Why do you have to handle this?"

Omar felt distressed at the thought that Cassandra suffered for so many years and lived a hard life with Blossom in Rootland Village.

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He thought, 'It took them so long to find Little Cassie. A bunch of losers!'

"I'll explain it to you later. Now, all you need to do is treat them." Cassandra glared at Omar and asked him to save them.

"No. If you don't make it clear, I won't treat them. You have given them

acupuncture and they will not die at once. Tell me what happened first." Omar was also stubborn.

It was impossible to let him save someone who abandoned her daughter for no reason.

If there was no good reason to persuade him, he would go home at once.

Cassandra was speechless.

"I'll take out the needles first. Go to my room later and I'll explain it to you."

Cassandra thought, 'It's not that urgent, anyway. I'll just make it clear first, in case. gets angry and refuses to treat them.

he

She was dragged out of the room by Omar as soon as she took out the needles.

Darren and others stood awkwardly in the room. Theodore asked, "Dad, shall we go with them?"

"Aren't you afraid that Cassie will hate you more?" Darren said angrily.

Of course. They were all afraid of that.

They were trying to find a way when someone reported that Kamila had already arrived at the gate of the Queen's Palace.

Darren frowned, and Theodore's face also darkened slightly. They thought, 'How dare she come to the Queen's Palace? Does she want to die so badly?'

"I see. Let someone take her to the meeting hall." Darren looked at Leanna who was lying on the bed in a coma.

He thought, 'Honey, I will definitely guard your country. We must solve all the problems together this time.'

'I showed mercy on her before because she was your sister, but she laid her hands on you again and again. This time, I won't tolerate it anymore.'

Darren said to Theodore, "Let's go to the meeting hall."

Kamila returned to this place she was familiar with. It had been 18 years. She hadn't come back here for 18 years. Everything was still the same as before.

Kamila looked at everything greedily. In front of her was the Queen's throne. She walked toward it step by step. When she was three steps away from it, the side door of the meeting hall opened.

When Darren saw Kamila, his face darkened at once and his eyes were full of hatred. “What do you want to do? After all these years, are you still obsessed with this throne?”

Kamila did not hide her ambition at all and smiled greedily. “Of course. This place. should belong to me. Of course, I miss it.”

She walked toward Darren and said with provocation, “Leanna is dying, isn’t she? Why are you still struggling? Your son is dying as well. The presidency of Zosteylor will not fall into the hands of an outsider like you. It can only be mine. I am the Queen of this country.”

The war had lasted too long. If it continued like this, the country would be destroyed and the economy would decline. By then, even if Kamila became the Queen, it would be nothing but just a title. That was not what she wanted.

Therefore, Kamila couldn’t wait any longer. She asked her person who had been lurking around Leanna for more than ten years to poison her again. It was said that there was no antidote for that poison.

Kamila thought, ‘Let’s see how she can survive this time.

‘She only had less than three months left, and now it’ll be even shorter.

“This position will soon be mine.

“Do you think your plot will succeed? You think we won’t be on our guard against you after so many years?”

Darren said to Kamila coldly, and his eyes were full of disdain.

But he was just scaring her. The fact proved that they were careless indeed.

Otherwise, Leanna would not have been poisoned.

Kamila's expression stiffened. "What do you mean?"

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Kamila didn't believe that Leanna would doubt her person. Up to now, that person was still staying by Leanna's side.

Kamila thought, 'It's said that she's trying to reunite with her daughter?

'How ridiculous. All the people they sent out to look for their daughter openly or secretly are all under my watch. They'll never find their daughter.

"They just found someone outside and wanted to ruin the bloodline of our royal family? No way!

"Nothing. I'm just telling you that your plan will not succeed." Darren snorted coldly. "Since you are here, just stay here forever."

Kamila's heart skipped a beat. She guessed what they were going to do.

"Humph, do you think I'm here alone? If I don't go out in an hour, my people will attack the Queen's Palace immediately. At worst, we will die together." Kamila laughed crazily. "I'm alone, anyway. But Leanna is different. She has you, Harper, and two adopted sons. Oh, by the way, and also the daughter who has just reunited with you. Even if I have to die, I will drag you down with me together!"

Kamila never fought without confidence. She had never been threatened by anyone other than the people of the Falcon Special Operations Force.

She swore that she would take revenge on them.

Darren's face turned sullen.

He did have a lot of weaknesses. He and Leanna could die, but their children couldn't. They were still young and shouldn't die here.

Kenneth suddenly pushed the door open and said, "Ms. Kamila Stark, I think we can have a talk."

Kamila's eyes changed and she looked at the person who came in sharply. "Who are you?"

"Kenneth Zelinski, from the Falcon Special Operations Force," Kenneth introduced himself. "But I'm not talking to you with this identity today. My girlfriend is here and I have to keep her safe."

Hearing this, Kamila thought it was interesting. Everyone knew that the

commander of the Falcon Special Operations Force was a murderous guy on the battlefield, but now he had a girlfriend.

She was even in the Queen's Palace. Kamila got a little curious.

"Oh? Mr. Zelinski has a girlfriend?" Kamila replied and smiled slightly. "Who is it?"

"Do I have the honor to meet her?"

"I'm afraid not. My girlfriend is shy and is resting in her room now. Your bombs. these days have affected her sleep," Kenneth refused coldly.

"That's my fault. Unfortunately, Her Majesty refused to abdicate. I have no choice." Kamila pretended to be in a dilemma.

"How about this? My girlfriend will return home in a few days. She is also a Clusian. No matter how you fight, you must ensure the personal safety of Clusians, right? How about you guys stop fighting until my girlfriend leaves?"

Kenneth discussed it with Kamila, but it was unrealistic.

However, Kenneth had evidence of Kamila poisoning Leanna.

When he got the evidence, he felt himself very useless. Cassandra handled everything on her own.

Kamila suddenly burst into laughter as if she had heard something ridiculous. "Mr. Zelinski, are you kidding me?"

Kamila thought, 'Another truce?

'I've fought all the way to the gate of the Queen's Palace, and now he wants me to truce? What the hell is he talking about?!"

"No. Ms. Kamila Stark, you've been hiding everything well. And so does the spy you put beside Her Majesty. I guess Mr. Yates still hasn't suspected that person until now."

Kenneth thought, "That's it? How can they guard a country like this?"

'So weak.

'So indecisive. They're not even as fierce as Cassie, Although Cassie likes to keep

the enemies and slowly have fun with them, she will also give them a fatal blow at the most critical time.

'But look at them. Other people are directly hurting them, but they still haven't done anything!

"If Cassie wasn't living in the Queen's Palace, I wouldn't have interfered.'

“Your person has been in touch with you for 18 years. After each contact, you will transfer a large amount of money to her. The last time you contacted her was to ask her to poison them with Blue Sky, right?”

Kenneth’s words made Kamila’s expression slightly change.

She thought, ‘How did he know that?’

‘Wait, Emery, the top one on the hacker list, is in the Falcon Special Operations Force. Did she ask someone to look into it?’

‘But those are all my secrets. How did he know that?’

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” Kamila denied.

Kenneth ignored her and took out his phone. He found out the evidence and said, “You can check it yourself.”

He handed the phone to Kamila. The more she looked at it, the darker her face became. Kenneth snorted coldly. “Don’t think about smashing my phone. No matter how terribly you destroy it, I can give you exactly the same thing. So, be careful with my phone, Ms. Stark.”

Kamila got furious.

She thought, ‘Damn it! How did they get the evidence so fast?!’

“What do you want?” Kamila asked.

“What I said just now.”

“Don’t go too far!” Kamila gritted her teeth.

“I’m alone now. I just want to try my best to protect my girlfriend,” Kenneth said casually.

“Aren’t you afraid that I will lay hands on her?”

Kenneth glanced at Kamila contemptuously and said nothing.

He thought, ‘You wanna hurt Cassie?’

‘Let’s see who’s gonna lose.

Kenneth refused to negotiate with Kamila.

It didn’t matter if it was something ordinary. But poisoning the Queen was illegal. If she illegally obtained this throne, she would be ousted from power by the people and punished by the Supreme Court that wasn’t ruled by the Queen.

Then all she did would be meaningless.

“Okay, I’ll give you five days. If you and your girlfriend still haven’t left by then, don’t blame me for being rude.” Kamila glanced at Darren. “I don’t want any other people to have it.”

“Don’t worry. After my girlfriend and I leave, this will be handed over to you together with the negatives and original evidence.”

“I hope so.” Kamila left angrily.

Theodore walked up to Kenneth and questioned him, “Why did you let Kamila go? Do you have evidence of her poisoning them?”

“If you don’t let her go, do you want her people to attack you directly? Go to the window and see how many people there are. Don’t you check the enemy’s strength when you fight with them? You’ve sent all the troops out, and the Queen’s Palace is just an empty shell. Even if you have ammunition, do you have enough people?”

“The more people you have, the stronger you are. Besides, there are so many of them and they’re all well-equipped. How can you fight against him? I don’t want Cassie to get hurt at all.” Kenneth looked at Theodore as if he was looking at a fool. “The evidence I get is my business. I’ve made a deal with Kamila. If you’re capable enough, find the evidence yourself.”

“If I were you, I would take advantage of the five-day truce to find a way to capture Kamila alive, find the evidence, and let the Supreme Court sanction her instead of threatening her here. That’s completely useless!”

Kenneth was not polite at all.

He felt that they really needed to be scolded.

While he was talking to Darren and Theodore, he didn’t know that something had happened on his girlfriend’s side.

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In Cassandra’s room, Omar panted with anger after hearing what had happened.

He thought, ‘What kind of people are they?!

“They said they were looking for their daughter. Bullshit. If they really wanted to find her, how could the secret agents be unable to find her?”

That Darren is just being the prince consort in Zosteylor. He’s not really missing. He knew where his family was, so why didn’t he contact them to find the child?

‘Cassie even wants to save Leanna to return the favor of childbirth.

What a silly girl. Her parents left with their son and abandoned her without caring about her. Now she even has to save her mother. If it were someone else, they would have turned everything upside down.”

“You don’t owe her anything. Why do you have to save her?” Omar still couldn’t understand why Cassandra wanted to save Leanna.

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“I made a deal with Darren. If I save Leanna and Harper, they won’t bother me. again for the rest of my life,” Cassandra said calmly and indifferently.

Cassandra thought that Omar would agree with her decision, but he knocked her on the head with a bang.

She was in pain. She thought, ‘What’s his hand made of? It hurts so much!’ She covered her head with her hands and looked at Omar with her eyes full of complaints.

“Can you feel the pain? I wish I could wake you up with that. What does it have to do with you? You are the most innocent one. Why should you agree to these unreasonable conditions? Are you an idiot?” Omar felt that Cassandra had become stupid. He wanted to get her a new brain.

“Just go with it. I have already promised them. Just take it as returning the favor of giving birth to me. Now I have Hugo, Jeremiah, and my boyfriend. It’s quite good.” Cassandra didn’t mind it. Their relationship aside, if she knew that it was the queen of a country got poisoned, she might still help them after knowing the

situation.

It was just that there were other reasons.

It didn’t affect Cassandra’s judgment.

Omar coughed and thought, 'What a conscienceless brat. I'm not among the people she cares about?'

Seeing Omar's complicated expression, Cassandra said helplessly, "And my mentor, of course."

Omar finally nodded.

He thought, 'That's more like it. She really attaches great importance to affection. Hugo, Jeremiah, her boyfriend and mentor...

'Wait a minute, her boyfriend?!'

Omar widened his eyes, looked at Cassandra, and asked uncertainly, "You have a boyfriend now?"

Cassandra nodded honestly.

She thought, 'He has already met Kenneth. Why's he so confused?'

"Cassandra! Why didn't you tell me about such an important thing?!" Omar lost his temper at once.

"I'm telling you right now. We haven't been in a relationship for long."

Cassandra said that indifferently. She thought, 'He doesn't pay attention to my life, so he only needs to know the news.

'Why's he so surprised?'

"Do you know that I've found you a very handsome and rich boyfriend? I was gonna introduce him to you when you come back, but you've already found one?" The more Omar thought about it, the angrier he became. "Who is it? Who is that bastard? Which brat fooled you?!"

Cassandra was speechless.

Kenneth, who had just reached the door, didn't know what to say.

He thought, 'Sir, you may not believe that I'm the brat

you said...

"You've already met him. Why are you so surprised? Hasn't Ken told you?"

Cassandra was confused.

She thought, 'Ken would have shown off as soon as they met if it were someone else.

'What's wrong with him today? How did he hold it back?'

Omar frowned. 'Ken? So that bastard is Kenneth!' he thought.

Omar's eyes turned cold and then he looked at the door. Kenneth was suddenly a little scared.

He thought, 'Is it too late for me to leave now?'

Under Omar's angry gaze, Kenneth walked into the room and plucked himself up to say, "Hello, Mr. Mccall. Let me make a formal introduction of myself. I'm Kenneth Zelinski, Cassie's boyfriend."

Kenneth reached out his hand and wanted to shake hands with Omar, but he instantly felt that it was wrong, so he immediately withdrew his hand and bowed. It was the first time he had been so nervous. He was almost at a loss.

Omar snorted coldly. "Don't think I will agree to let you two be together after you bow. No damn way. Break up immediately!"

Omar thought, 'He's the famous Mr. Zelinski in Drieso. He's cruel and ruthless. It's good enough to make friends with him, but he's not a good choice as a partner. "That's a fatal choice!'

Cassandra's and Kenneth's expressions both changed. Cassandra said coldly, "You've never cared about my business before. What's wrong with you today? Weren't you quite satisfied with him before?"

Cassandra thought, 'Kenneth took him to the Queen's Palace and served him well. He was really satisfied. What's wrong with him? He suddenly starts to hate Kenneth in less than five hours?'

Kenneth's face darkened, but he didn't take that seriously. He knew that Omar was doing it for Cassandra's good. Whether Omar wanted to test him or really disliked him, he could do anything for Cassandra.

He believed that he could handle an old man.

"Mr. Mccall, I love Cassie sincerely, and I've loved her for many years. I won't let her suffer. Don't worry," Kenneth assured Omar with a firm attitude and eyes.

Omar could tell that Kenneth was sincere, but he still ignored Kenneth.

He looked at Cassandra angrily and said in a reproachful tone, "What? You're blaming me for not paying attention to you now? Who ran away as soon as she learned the skills and barely visited me over the years?"

Omar thought, 'What a conscienceless brat. I wanted to pay attention to her issues but she didn't give me a chance. She just made me angry all the time.'

Cassandra didn't know what to say. Omar was right. She ran away at once after she learned the knowledge of traditional medicine and knew how to treat people. They barely met during the years.

“Cut the crap. Anyway, Ken is my boyfriend. Whether you agree or disagree with it,

you won’t change the fact.” Cassandra didn’t continue that topic.

Because she knew that if she continued, Omar would have a lot of things to say and accuse her of countless crimes.

Hearing that, Kenneth smiled slightly with his eyes full of tenderness.

Seeing that, Omar closed his eyes with disgust on his face.

So disgusting!

“Are you so sure that he really loves you so much and is not a jerk?” Omar began to slander Kenneth in front of him. “Do you know how many rich women want to sleep with such a wealthy man like him? Who knows whether he’s clean or not?”

Kenneth was speechless.

He thought, ‘Don’t slander me.

‘I only have Cassie. I don’t have other women!’

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Kenneth was shocked by Omar’s words. He hurriedly stepped forward and bowed slightly, “Mr. Mccall, I can assure you that there will be no other women. I have been alone since childhood without any childhood sweethearts or first love. Cassie should be my first love and the one who grew up with me, actually.

“I will not let Cassie suffer. When she agreed to be with me, I had already transferred all my property to her. If she abandons me, I’ll lose everything.”

It was the first time Cassandra heard about this as well. She looked at Kenneth in shock as if she wanted to confirm the truth of it.

Even Omar was so shocked that he couldn’t say anything. He stared at Kenneth, trying to see a flaw in his eyes and expression, but his gaze was so firm and sincere, and he didn’t dodge at all. There was no sign of lying.

“When did that happen? I’ve never signed anything in front of you.”

Cassandra was very vigilant about this kind of thing. She would read everything

that she had to sign thoroughly. Therefore, she hadn’t signed any property transfer agreements at all. She wouldn’t sign it if she knew.

Kenneth smiled, “I know you didn’t sign any, but you have a personal seal in

Whitecrane Hall, so...”

Cassandra was the boss of Whitecrane Hall. It was normal to have her personal seal there, but she didn’t use it much.

Cassandra couldn’t believe what she heard. Kenneth stole her personal seal and transferred his property to her.

She was surprised, happy, and even a little touched. It wasn’t because Kenneth gave her all his money. She didn’t lack money. It was because he really cared about her.

There would be many people who loved one, but few men dared to give all their properties to women.

Cassandra felt she was blessed to meet such a person.

How lucky she was.

Omar changed his attitude and observed Kenneth again.

There were so many good men in the world. But even the good man he found probably couldn't be as good as Kenneth. That was all his property.

Kenneth was the richest man in the world. His assets could surpass Zosteylor's one-year GDP during its flourishing period. But he just gave all his property to Cassandra without hesitation.

Omar was stunned.

Omar finally came back to his senses after a long while. Then he asked, "Are you telling the truth?"

Kenneth just smiled faintly and said firmly, "Mr. Mccall, if you don't believe me, you can go to the notary office to check it."

Omar was speechless..

He didn't know what to say. Since Kenneth was so firm, it must be true.

Omar felt complicated.

He sighed and thought, 'Fine. They'll live their lives well.

Even if Little Cassie really broke up with Kenneth, there would be no one who's more generous and kind to her than him.

'He's better.

"Kenneth, I'm still not satisfied with you. After all, you are nine years older than Little Cassie. There is a huge gap. But I'll trust you once. If you dare to bully her, even if she won't beat you up, I still have countless ways to make you suffer!"

Omar reluctantly agreed to let them be together, but he didn't forget to warn Kenneth.

Kenneth's eyes suddenly widened. He thought, 'Is that a yes?'

"Sure, I will treat Cassie well and never let her suffer. Don't worry."

Kenneth suddenly took Cassandra's hand and promised to Omar.

"Get out. Don't show up in front of me."

Omar didn't want to see them.

Cassandra subconsciously wanted to go out, but suddenly she paused. She turned around, looked at Omar, and said, "This... seems to be my room."

Omar was speechless.

"Where is my

room?!"

Cassandra said, "Let me ask them."

She called Hugo, but he hung up. Then Hugo happened to appear at the door. "Ms. Yates, are you looking for me?"

"Yes. Is Mr. Mccall's room ready?" Cassandra asked.

"Mr. Yates is on it. Please wait a moment." Hugo had the latest examination reports of Leanna and Harper in his hand.

He handed them to Omar and said, "Mr. Mccall, please take a look. These are the latest examination reports.

"Okay."

Omar thought, 'My room is not ready yet. I'll stay in Little Cassie's room for a while more.

After reading the examination reports, Omar didn't find any big problems. Everything was under his control. The previous poison was not difficult. Cassandra could solve it in a few days as long as she got the medicine ready, but the treatment time would be long.

post-

But it would be a little tricky after Blue Sky was added in. It would take Cassandra a lot of time. She had to decompose the poison, make the antidote, and solve the previous poison. It would take more time.

Leanna didn't have so much time left. That was why Cassandra asked Omar for help.

"Well, I didn't see any problem. I will stay here alone." Omar said to Cassandra, "You, Kenneth, and Hugo, go back to Clusia tomorrow. Don't stay here any longer."

Omar thought, 'This place is having a war. Bombs will be thrown at any time, and

the people outside are killing unscrupulously. It's so dangerous.

"This kind of place is not suitable for Little Cassie.

'But now it seems to be quiet?'"

"Mr. Mccall, can you detoxify Her Majesty's poisons in five days?" Kenneth sat next to Cassandra. She used him as a cushion and lay against him. He was happy to let her do that.

Omar was very disgusted to see that. He thought, "These two brats!"

"No. It will take at least 20 days to remove all the poisons from her body, and she'll need time to recuperate. The time given by Omar was far from Kenneth's period of five days.

But that kind of evidence couldn't gain much time. If Kenneth asked for more, Kamila might directly fight them to the death.

Five days was a reasonable choice.

Omar thought for a while and felt it strange, so he asked, "What do you mean by five days?"

Then Kenneth told them what had happened in the Queen's Palace before. There would be only a five-day truce, after which Kamila might become more violent and cruel.

Omar immediately decided, "Little Cassie and Kenneth, leave immediately. Go back to Clusia. Don't come to Zosteylor again."

He thought, 'It's not only a dangerous place but also a sad one. They should never come back again!'"

Cassandra shook her head and disagreed. "I won't leave. I let you come here. How can I leave without you? Stop saying that."

Five days were good enough. Kamila had already done her best.

If Darren and Theodore still couldn't make any decision, then Kamila would take the throne of Zosteylor sooner or later. Leanna didn't have that kind of assertiveness as Kamila did, which was really a big problem.

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"Don't even think about it. If you don't leave, I won't take care of this matter. Once you figure out the poison and antidote of 'Blue Sky, the queen will be beyond help. If you don't believe me, try it!" Omar's attitude was very resolute. If she didn't leave, he wouldn't treat her.

It was useless to say anything.

Cassandra couldn't help but say, "Your attitude just now wasn't like this."

Omar raised his head and said sternly, "I came here just for this. There were just too many things happening before this, so I didn't say it. I told you to go back. Aren't you supposed to be still in class?"

Cassandra: "..

"Even if I don't go to class, I can still get a perfect score on the final. Going to class is not an excuse. Don't think you can dismiss me."

Cassandra didn't buy into his words; she wasn't someone who believed whatever others said.

"Little Cassie, if you want to repay this kindness, I'll do it. I'm your teacher, and the saying goes, 'Once a teacher, always a mentor'. I'll repay this kindness for you, so you don't have to worry. I can handle it alone. I don't need so many people accompanying me. Are you afraid that they won't respect me?"

"Besides, there's you, right? If you want to see how I'm doing, isn't it easy? So, you and Kenneth, go back to whence you came from."

Omar thought, 'It's so dangerous here. Who knows if Darren, that fool, can completely deal with Kamila within five days? If not, if the fighting started again, wouldn't it be extremely dangerous?'

He could not bear Cassandra getting worried.

Hugo also stood up and followed Omar's words, "Yes, Ms. Yates, you should listen to Mr. Mccall and go back. I'll stay here to assist Mr. Mccall. Previously, I wasn't completely sure I could cure the poison, so I didn't dare to let you go back. Now that Mr. Mccall is here, Ms. Yates, you can rest assured and go back. Leave this to me and Mr. Mccall."

He was not good at detoxification. If he had to detoxify, Cassandra had to be by his side to guide him, so he had no confidence in treating Leanna and Harper's poison.

Although he knew it was dangerous here, he didn't dare to easily let Cassandra return home.

Now it was fine. With Omar here, Hugo didn't need to worry.

Mr. Mccall..."

"Don't say another word. If you say one more word, I will immediately stop treating her and you'll have to figure it out yourself. If Leanna dies, it's none of my business." Omar's attitude was very firm.

Kenneth also softly advised, patting Cassandra's back, "Cassie, how about we go back first? Since the mentor is more professional in this matter, let's listen to him. Don't worry, our people will always be here guarding. If there is any danger, we will immediately take our mentor and Hugo away."

He was indirectly acknowledging this matter. Omar could handle it better. He naturally hoped that Cassandra would be safe.

Cassandra stared at Kenneth with wide eyes. 'Why isn't he standing on my she thought.

side?!'

"Cassie, I know what you mean, but so many people staying here is useless. Mr. Mccall is very professional, and I believe you also think so. Let's go back. Don't make him worry.

"I will have people pay attention to Queen's Palace at all times. As long as there is danger, my people will take Mr. Mccall and Hugo away at all costs, ensuring their safety," Kenneth said.

He came this time with many people from Underground League just to protect Cassandra. If Cassandra could return home, he would leave all his men to ensure Omar's safety.

Omar said with a heavy tone, "You are my only mentee, so you have to be good, Let me be at ease. Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to myself. Hugo and I will quickly make the antidote. As for the follow-up care, let them handle it themselves. What do you think?"

Cassandra pondered for a long time. These people all had their own ideas, and they were all important people to her, so she couldn't refute them.

"Okay, I'll go back. But if you keep anything important from me, I will go to your house and burn all your treasures!"

Cassandra threatened Omar. Those so-called treasures were rare medicinal

materials, some of which were no longer available. In Omar's hands, they could all be found. What else could they be but treasures?

Omar was speechless.

What should I do with such an infuriating mentee? Maybe I should just hit her!

"Why is she always thinking about my treasures?!'

Darren, Theodore, and Vincent didn't expect that they would be separated from Cassandra so soon.

She was even unwilling to wait for Leanna and Harper to wake up.

"Cassie... If you leave, will you come back again?" Vincent asked gently.

Cassandra's shaking head made their hearts sink. "Unless there is something special, I don't think I will come back here. Mr. Mccall can detoxify Ms. Leanna Stark. As for the second poison's reward you promised, just transfer it to his card."

The trio from the Yates family were somewhat silent, feeling disappointed deep inside.

To Cassandra, the three of them always only meant business.

"I understand," Darren replied.

Cassandra nodded and said calmly, "I hope Ms. Leanna Stark recovers soon. Mr. Yates, I hope you can quickly quell this war. The longer the war lasts, the more ordinary people suffer." She paused and said coldly, "Also, after Ms. Leanna Stark recovers, I hope Mr. Yates can fulfill the agreement between you and me."

From now on, there would be no further dealings.

Darren's body trembled, full of disappointment. Cassandra's resolute gaze shattered his heart.

"Cassie, do you really have to be so distant to me?"

"Wasn't this agreed upon from the beginning, Mr. Yates? If you regret it, Mr. Mccall can refuse to detoxify Ms. Leanna Stark."

At most, they would annoy her for three months. She wasn't afraid.

Cassandra finished speaking and left without looking back.

However, Theodore stopped Kenneth from leaving. "Commander Zelinski, I hope you can hand over the evidence you have to me."

Kenneth shook his head faintly. "I can't."

"Why? Don't you want us to quell this war as soon as possible?"

"This is the truce condition between Kamila and me. If you can capture Kamila within five days and send her to your country's Supreme Court, I will give you the evidence. If, after five days, Kamila is still free, then I will abide by the agreement and hand over all the film and videos to her. By then, it will be her choice whether to destroy or keep them."

Kenneth spoke coldly. If they went too far in this matter, it would backfire. Kamila was like a trapped beast, likely to break out and cause chaos.

Before that happened, he had to protect the person he loved and the family of the person he loved.

Only when they were all safe would he consider the overall situation in Zosteylor. He learned this from Darren. In all the choices they made, Cassandra was the one sacrificed. Now, it was time for them to have a taste of their own medicine.

Kenneth and Cassandra left Queen's Palace and took a private plane back to Clusia.

Omar watched the plane, which had been flying for half an hour, before slowly retracting his gaze. It was fine as long as she had left.

After returning home, Cassandra took a comfortable bath and then went to bed, as if trying to make up for all the sleep she had missed.

Kenneth didn't disturb her. After sending her back, he went to the base.

His mission was completed. Although he didn't return with the people from the consulate, he managed to secure a ceasefire, giving them time to prepare and feel

at ease.

As he was back in his own country, Kenneth finally felt at ease. No matter what, Clusia was the safest. His Cassandra didn't need to risk her life in the midst of gunfire and bombs.

In his superior's office, the leader saw him looking happy and couldn't help but tease him, "Oh, did you bring your girlfriend back?"

Kenneth admitted, "Yes, she's back."

"I'm a bit curious. Who could make you so nervous?"

"It's a girl I've been looking for for many years." Kenneth felt there was nothing he couldn't say and said it straightforwardly.

The leader suddenly realized, somewhat curious. "I've heard before that Commander Zelinski had someone in his heart. Looks like it's this girl?"

"Yes."

"Bring her to the military residential compound and let your aunties take a look at her." In peacetime, these leaders were willing to act as matchmakers.

In the military residential compound, where military families lived, everyone had nothing to do and wanted to introduce girls with a good background to Kenneth, but Kenneth didn't even look at the girls.

It made those who wanted to get Kenneth a girlfriend worry. Now, he had found a girlfriend himself, so this leader wanted to see her.

He wanted to see what kind of girl could catch Kenneth's eye.

"Okay, let's wait a while. She's still in school. If she's willing, when winter vacation

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comes, I'll ask her to stay there for a while." Kenneth didn't give a definite answer and just said that he would take her over if Cassandra was willing.

"I didn't expect you to be so henpecked," the leader teased.

'Looks like he has to listen to his girlfriend, huh? But people like us do need to listen to our partners. Only in this way can we give them a sense of security. If we can't even provide this sense of security, what good are we as husbands?' the leader thought. Yet, the next moment, he felt there was something wrong with what Kenneth had said.

"You just said your girlfriend is still in school?" the leader said uncertainly. "A graduate student?"

"No, a freshman in college," Kenneth's guilty gaze avoided the leader's.

"Bang!" The leader slammed the table, startling the guards outside.

"Kenneth! You beast! You actually went after a just-of-age girl!" The leader couldn't contain his anger. A 27-year-old man going after an 18 or 19-year-old girl was unacceptable to him.

Kenneth was speechless. He felt like he had been scolded several times.

He almost doubted if he was robbing the cradle.

“But I really love her,” Kenneth paused. “I will protect myself and try to live one day longer than her, so she won’t be lonely.”

He knew he was nine years older than Cassandra, but he would try to protect himself and try to look younger.

There were masks that Yannick bought in the villa. Kenneth decided he could wear one piece every day. Anyway, Cassandra was his.

The leader’s anger faded but he still muttered, “You really shouldn’t have gone after such a young girl!”

Kenneth accepted it calmly because he also felt he wasn’t supposed to do so, but he just didn’t want to let go.

As long as Cassandra still liked him, he wouldn’t let go.

The leader scolded him for a long time, finally admonishing him, “Treat that girl well. Before she reaches the age, don’t do anything to harm her.”

Kenneth nodded, thinking of Cassandra, his tone becoming gentle. “Yes, I know. When she reaches the age, I will come to you for approval of our marriage.”

The leader immediately smiled when he heard this. “That’s more like it. Treat her well. I feel sorry for that girl.”

Being with such a dumb guy who doesn’t understand girls at all could drive her crazy,’ he thought.

What he didn’t know was that in front of Cassandra, Kenneth became sexy, considerate, and gentle, and kept his distance from other women.

In Kenneth’s office, as soon as he sat down, Jeremiah, Yannick, and Kayden came

over.

“Ken, you’re back. Cassie is back too, right?” Kayden was the first to speak, voicing out his most concerned question.

Kenneth had come back from Zostaylor, so something must have happened there. Cassandra had already met her biological parents. He didn’t know if she could. accept Uncle’s family.

Anyway, if it were him, he couldn’t accept it, it would be very difficult, really difficult. Their family had been living well in Zostaylor, but they made Cassandra suffer in Clusia.

After understanding the mistakes made in the past, he felt that his grandpa’s behavior was too much. He didn’t blame Cassandra for not wanting to return to the Yates family. If it were him, he wouldn’t want to either.

So, he could really understand Cassandra. Before, he had been blind, selfishly thinking that since she was his sister, she should come home, and let bygones be bygones. But recently, after listening to Jeremiah talk about Cassandra’s past, he realized that not everything could be let go.

He had no right to say such things.

“Yes, she’s back, sleeping at home. She’ll probably sleep until evening.”

It was three o’clock in the afternoon. He would wake her up around six or seven to correct her sleep schedule.

Jeremiah asked, “Who will cure the Queen’s poison?” If the poison wasn’t cured, he worried they might come back to bother Elaine again. Their family’s word was not. reliable.

“Cassie’s mentor Mr. Mccall is there. He’s familiar with the poison of ‘Blue Sky’ and should be able to prepare the antidote quickly,” Kenneth explained.

“That’s fine. Then, I’ll go back first.” He wanted to go back and see Elaine.

Kenneth’s gaze sharpened, and he spoke coldly, “You still have a mission. Hurry up and do your task.”

Why was he even replying? He would go back in a moment!

Jeremiah: “... “How come I didn’t know I still had a mission?”

Kenneth glanced at Yannick, and Yannick immediately understood.

“Jeremiah, just now, an order was issued by the superiors, they want you to...”

Jéréemiah looked speechlessly at the sky. He was sure this was deliberate on Kenneth’s part. Kenneth did this intentionally!

“Alright, prepare yourselves. Zosteylor only has four days of ceasefire left. Whether peace or continued war awaits after four days, we can’t say for sure. Stay alert.” Kenneth cautioned seriously, emphasizing the need to remain vigilant.

“We understand, and we’ve been preparing these days.” Yannick reported, “Ethan and Lamont have gone to Zosteylor. If Mr. Yates takes action, they’ll assist him. As long as they perform well, there will be peace in four days. Hugo and Ms. Yates’ mentor will not have any problems.”

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When Cassandra Up, Kenneth had just arrived home with groceries.

Since she found out that he made breakfast every morning, Cassandra had given Kenneth the key to the villa.

He could now go to her place anytime. He had planned to prepare the ingredients. and then wake her up when he was ready to cook. However, when he opened the door, Cassandra was already sitting on the sofa.

Her eyes were still somewhat dazed and confused as she murmured, "You're back!"

This sentence startled Kenneth, giving him a feeling of being an old married couple.

This "you're back" sounded like heavenly music to Kenneth.

"Yeah, why are you awake? I was going to prepare the ingredients and call you when it's time to cook." Kenneth put the vegetables in the kitchen and sat down beside Cassandra.

"You can't sleep too much. Tomorrow is Monday, and you have to go to school."

In Zosteylor, there was no distinction between school days and weekends. Since she was back, she needed to take it seriously.

Kenneth gently rubbed her head, feeling sorry for her. "I'll go cook now. You should eat and sleep early. If you can't wake up tomorrow, then take another day

off."

These were not big deals. During her days in Zosteylor, she hardly slept. Now that she was back in familiar surroundings, she wanted to sleep well and rejuvenate.

Cassandra shook her head. "I have to go to school tomorrow because it's the mid- term exam for the Traditional Medicine Department." Physics Department's mid- term exam was in two days.

'If I skip the exams, Howard will probably scold me.

'I've been on leave for almost half a month, barely attended classes for a month, and my leave is almost a month long. Which school can tolerate this?'

"Alright, I'll come wake you up tomorrow."

"Okay."

Kenneth didn't waste any time and immediately went into the kitchen to prepare dinner. He enjoyed cooking for Cassandra. He felt fulfilled when he saw her finish. the meal he prepared.

While they cooked, the time passed peacefully, and everything felt good. It was the scene Kenneth had always longed for.

He talked about what happened in the leader's office today and wanted to ask Cassandra's opinion.

Cassandra didn't know what to say.

Sometimes, she felt Kenneth was quite pitiful, being scolded by everyone for being. with her.

But if she didn't agree, he wouldn't succeed.

"Well, when we have time, let's go stay there for a couple of days. No need to wait until winter vacation," Cassandra suggested.

She had already accepted this person in her heart. So, whenever she could meet his superiors and however she could, she didn't mind. As long as it was him, it didn't seem like a big deal.

"Okay, I'll arrange the time. You focus on your exams recently, and I'll keep an eye on Zosteylor for you." Kenneth's heart felt warm. He thought Cassandra would refuse because, to her, those were just a group of strange middle-aged people, but she was willing to meet them.

However, Cassandra's thoughts were different. If Kenneth wanted her to meet someone, that person must be very good to him. So why wouldn't she meet them?

"Yeah, I don't really care about Zostaylor. I'm just worried about Mr. Mccall and Hugo. I hope the fighting will stop soon." Cassandra didn't think she cared much about the fate of Leanna and Harper, but with Omar and Hugo there, she would definitely worry.

"Don't worry. As long as Darren takes action, my arranged people will support him. By then, Mr. Mccall and Hugo will be safe and sound there." Kenneth told

Cassandra, hoping she wouldn't worry.

Since she had returned to the country, she should live well.

Cassandra was deeply moved. Suddenly, she couldn't help but close her eyes and gave Kenneth a kiss on the left cheek, making a "mwah" sound.

Then, she shyly ran to the living room, her face turning red. Whether from shyness or embarrassment, she wasn't sure.

She used her small hand as a fan, fanning her face vigorously.

Kenneth, who was suddenly kissed, was slightly stunned. He touched the spot on his cheek where Cassandra had kissed, feeling incredibly tender inside.

'She's usually bold and daring, even daring to go to the battlefield. Why did she run away so fast after the surprise kiss? Is she afraid I would do something to her?' he wondered.

Looking at Cassandra's shy and blush appearance, a thirsty gaze appeared in Kenneth's eyes.

He actually wanted to do it with her, but Cassandra was too young. When she turned 20, he might start to do it.

He busied himself in the kitchen for over an hour, and Cassandra didn't come in to talk to him again. However, he had been paying attention to her movements in the living room all along. He couldn't help but smile at Cassandra's cute side, which

was so rare.

The next day, Kenneth woke Cassandra up. She was still a bit sleepy and didn't want to move, but Kenneth said, "You have a mid-term exam today."

Cassandra immediately woke up, pushed Kenneth aside unsteadily, got out of bed, washed up expressionlessly, and went downstairs for breakfast.

When she arrived at the classroom, Sofia and Cassidy rubbed their eyes. What did they see?

Their idol, Cassandra, had actually returned?!

It was unbelievable. They couldn't be seeing things, right?

Cassandra waved to them. Sofia excitedly ran up to her, "Cassandra, oh, you're finally back! Where did you go?"

Cassidy stood on the other side of Cassandra. "Cassandra, you've been gone for over 20 days. If you didn't come back soon, we'd think you're going to drop out!"

Sofia immediately retorted, "What are you talking about? My idol was the national champion. How could she drop out?"

Even if she dropped out, her idol wouldn't.

Cassandra smiled lightly at their chatter, thinking things were just fine like this.

“Stop talking about the national championship. That was just one achievement, not a lifelong representation. Today is the mid–term exam, so how should we arrange the seating?” She had just returned and didn’t know how things were arranged.

Sofia and Cassidy glanced at each other, then both looked at Cassandra. Sofia said, “Cassandra, I think... you can apply not to take the exam.”

Mainly because the study of traditional medicine was too difficult. After not studying for so long, taking the mid–term exam would only bring her down from her pedestal.

Moreover, the school had been talking, saying that the national champion was just a name. She had been on leave for over 20 days since the start of the school year, clearly not taking her studies seriously. She was bound to perform poorly in this mid–term exam.

“Oh, it’s okay. I reviewed the content you’ve been studying this morning, and I think I’m okay.”

Her words made other students coldly snort. Arrogant, let’s see how many points.

you can score!

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Sofia didn’t know what to say, just silently gave Cassandra a thumbs up in her heart.

Alas, she’s still a little young!

But she forgot what kind of abnormal person she was a fan of.

After arranging the seating quickly, while looking for her seat, Cassandra heard. some students talking in a strange tone.

“I wonder how the former national champion will score this time?” Several students gathered together, using Cassandra as their topic of discussion.

“I’m curious too. She hasn’t been to class for so long. She won’t be at the bottom, will she? Having the national champion be the bottom for us, just thinking about it feels exciting. It must be a hot topic.”

Several people had a smug smile on their faces, clearly wanting to see a good show.

Sofia was directly provoked. She slapped the table of those people and said, “Shut up, Cassandra might not have come to class, but she’ll still score higher than you in the exam!”

After speaking, Sofia felt like giving herself a few slaps. These students had been performing well in classes and their quiz scores were good too. But, Cassandra hadn’t attended class for so long and had only reviewed their materials this morning.

They didn’t know what kind of result she would achieve.

Cassandra pulled her and calmly said, “Good or bad, we’ll know after the exam. There’s no need to rush to prove anything.” She pointed to their “Sit down quickly. After the exam, I’ll take you and Cassidy out for a meal.”

seats

In the next two days, after the traditional medicine exam, Cassandra went on to take the physics exam. This time, she was the last one to enter the exam room. Even if someone had objections, they couldn’t say anything now.

After the physics exam, as expected, Cassandra was stopped by Emma at the classroom door.

“Oh, our busy bee is back. You haven’t been to class for so long. Can you even score. 20 points? If I were you, I would definitely not take this exam. It would be shameful.”

Emma was full of mockery, looking down on Cassandra with a superior attitude.

Emma thought, 'How can a country bumpkin like her compare to me?'

"Emma, I don't remember ever offending you. If you still hold a grudge over the opening speech, you should go to the principal and ask him to arrange a special speech for you. You can stand on stage and say whatever you want, instead of buzzing around me like a fly!" Cassandra looked at Emma impatiently.

She wasn't someone who would tolerate everything. Who was she to try to be so conspicuous in front of her?

"You..." Emma's face showed a hint of guilt, and she said in a firm tone, "It's not because of those little things. I just don't want you to drag down the average score of the Physics Department. Do you know how much you'll lower our average score if you score 10 or 20 points?"

She spoke with righteousness, thinking that Cassandra, who hadn't been studying well, wouldn't perform well. What national champion? People who came from the mountains like her, besides rote learning, how smart could they be?

"Then I think you should come back and lecture me with righteousness after the results are out. Isn't it too early for that now?" Cassandra ignored Emma, not even sparing her a glance.

She went straight to Howard's office. Howard was still in the classroom, grumbling as he looked at the papers, wondering where Cassandra had gone and why she hadn't come back yet!

These physics questions were quite interesting. Without her, correcting these papers would be boring.

Someone was knocking on the door.

"Come in." Howard's voice was somewhat serious. He probably thought some student was trying to get his attention again, bringing some boring physics questions to him.

“What are you up to, old man?” Cassandra asked.

Howard looked up when he heard the familiar voice. His face showed surprise, and he said somewhat sternly, “You little troublemaker, where have you been? You’ve been on leave for so long.”

She hadn’t attended his classes for several weeks.

“There were some things to take care of. Didn’t the school receive my leave request?” Cassandra shrugged. She couldn’t say what exactly she was up to, so she could only refer to the school receiving her leave request.

Unexpectedly, a male voice came from outside the door, “Yes, your leave request was received, and I find it troublesome!”

It was the principal, who, upon hearing that Cassandra was in Howard’s office, had come over with a bitter expression.

He had always felt that Cassandra was extraordinary, but he didn’t expect her to be this extraordinary.

Who the hell requests leave with a leave slip delivered by the National Security Bureau?

The leave slip had the National Security Bureau’s logo on it, with a brief message: “Cassandra is on a secret mission. Indefinite leave.”

It was stamped with the National Security Bureau’s official seal.

With such a leave request, who dared not to approve it?

Holding that kind of leave slip was like holding a hot potato. All her teachers had to be informed, her name couldn’t be marked absent, and she couldn’t be recorded as skipping class.

If someone on a secret mission for the country failed an exam, it would bring shame to the school if it got out.

Cassandra was a bit embarrassed. She didn't know how the bureau chief had managed to request leave for her. At the time, she didn't know how long the mission would last. Taking long leave from school required a legitimate reason, or she might have to drop out.

She didn't want to trouble the bureau chief, so she came back early and continued without affecting her classes, just maintaining a stable performance.

"I'm sorry, it was an emergency situation, and I had no choice," Cassandra lowered her head slightly, apologizing.

"I'm not blaming you. What you did was to protect the country, which is a pride for our school. Taking a month off is nothing. Even if it's a year, it's fine," the principal waved his hand, understanding the importance of her actions.

Howard was about to say something, but he was interrupted by the principal's arrival.

"You can go back first. The results will be out next Monday. Don't disappoint me!" Howard felt that the principal had something to say, so he let Cassandra go back early.

Next Monday came, and it was time for the results. Both the Traditional Medicine Department and the Physics Department were waiting to see Cassandra's performance as a joke.

They wanted to see how well she would do in the midterm exams after being on leave for several weeks..

Sofia was also nervous. She was worried that if Cassandra didn't perform well, she would be laughed at by these people. What would Cassandra do in the future?

The first set of university results were posted publicly. The top ten in each department were handwritten by the teachers in calligraphy, while the rest were printed on A4 paper by the computer.

Cassidy and Sofia rushed to the front to see Cassandra's results. If they were too low, they would suggest that Cassandra take a few days off and come back after this incident had passed.

Suddenly, Cassidy patted Sofia on the shoulder, but Sofia didn't respond. She was searching for Cassandra's ranking on the list.

Cassidy stared intently at the list and then patted Sofia harder, saying, "Look!"

She pointed to the top few words on the list.

Cassandra had taken a total of 7 exams, excluding her minor.

Cassandra got a total of 699 points, only one point away from a perfect score.

Sofia's pupils gradually dilated!

'What the heck is this? How could she score that high?' Sofia thought.

The most crucial thing was, Cassandra scored full marks in both traditional medicine theory and medicinal material identification?!

Cassandra, once again, proved with her strength that everyone else present was mediocre.

Sofia didn't know how she returned to the classroom, but Cassidy noticed that those who had been expecting to see a show before the exam had very unpleasant expressions!

Suddenly, an angry voice rang out!

“I want to report something. Cassandra cheated!”

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On the other side, in the physics department, Howard looked very pleased as he stared at the list with Cassandra’s perfect score in physics.

Those two big characters made him ecstatic.

“This girl is truly a good seedling for studying physics. There are people learning traditional medicine, so she should focus on physics. If she could come study physics, I can let her serve as the professor, he thought.

She could easily become a special professor, but she insisted on being a student. He didn’t know what she was thinking.

Emma, seeing her name in the third place on the list, felt very uncomfortable. What made her feel most humiliated was that Cassandra, who hadn’t attended classes for more than 20 days, actually scored full marks.

‘She must have cheated! I’m gonna report it!’ she thought.

In the traditional medicine classroom, Cassandra was accused of cheating by her classmates face to face. The instructor didn’t know what to say. The results of the exams were too unbelievable.

According to several traditional medicine professors, the questions this time were set by Traditional Medicine Association, and no one had scored full marks yet. The reason Cassandra didn’t get full marks this time was that the pharmacology professor got super strict and took off a point for her handwriting.

Otherwise, this would have been a perfect score, which in their eyes, was already a perfect score.

“Sir, Cassandra cheated. She hasn’t attended classes for so long, and as soon as she came to school, she started taking exams. She doesn’t even know what we’ve been studying. If it’s not cheating, how could she possibly score so high?”

The difference between her score and the second place was 150 points. Cassandra, someone who hadn’t attended classes for so long, completely outperformed their students who attended classes, memorized pharmacology, and recognized medicinal herbs every day.

This was unbearable for them.

The instructor said very awkwardly, “The issue you mentioned has been considered by teachers and professors of various subjects. However, it was confirmed that Cassandra did not cheat. Her answers were even more detailed than the standard answers. How could we determine she cheated?”

They had doubts too, but the facts slapped them in the face. Not only were there no problems, but her answers were even more detailed than the standard answers. How could she cheat?

It’s either copying from excellent students or knowing the correct answers.

However, Cassandra left the second place behind by 150 points, and they weren’t even in the same exam room. How could she copy? How could she copy answers more detailed than the standard answers?

“Since you want to cover up for Cassandra, then I can only seek justice from the principal.”

Several girls led by her walked out of the classroom together.

Cassandra was somewhat puzzled. She had only been absent from school for more than 20 days. Inadvertently, she made enemies for herself.

She asked Sofia and Cassidy in a lowered voice, “What’s her name?”

Cassandra didn't know her, so she didn't understand where such hostility came from.

Sofia was speechless.

Sofia thought, 'Seriously? She's being targeted and even doesn't know who's targeting her?'

"The one who just reported you to is Anabella. She's not from a family of traditional medicine but has some connection to it. As for why she's targeting you, I don't know," Cassidy patiently explained.

She really didn't know anything. This inexplicable feeling of being targeted...

If she hadn't been struck hard by Cassandra during the Summer camp, realizing her own shortcomings, she might have been targeting Cassandra too.

Cassandra taught her a lesson with her strength, and today Cassidy was once again

completely overwhelmed.,

'Does Cassandra have a fully developed brain?' she wondered. 'Seeing such scores, who wouldn't be surprised?'

"If I'm not mistaken, I don't know her." Cassandra carefully recalled, and there was no memory

of this person. She didn't think she had anything to do with this person.

Not long after, the principal called Cassandra to his office.

When Cassandra arrived, the professors of traditional medicine and the physics teachers were all sitting together, with Anabella, who had just walked out of the classroom, and Emma from the physics class.

When everyone was almost there, the principal spoke first. "Cassandra, do you know how many points you got in both majors this time?"

"I got full marks in physics, and I should have gotten full marks in traditional medicine too. As for why I got one point deducted, I should check the exam paper to find out," Cassandra said very confidently, with a slightly humble tone.

Before the principal could speak, Anabella interrupted, her eyes full of mockery, "So you mean, you should have gotten full marks, and the deduction of one point. is the teacher's fault, right? You're not even trying to conceal your cheating?"

"I didn't say that. The deduction of one point should be for the appearance of the paper, not for anything else. I think, Anabella, you might have misunderstood my meaning."

"Enough, stop talking. Should I handle this matter or should you?" The principal suddenly raised his voice. He wasn't happy with Anabella as he thought she should focus on her own studies instead of envying the excellent student.

However, it had to be said that Cassandra's capability was very strong. She got full marks in both majors. He now completely understood why Howard was so angry when he knew that Cassandra took physics as an elective course.

It would be a pity for her not to major in the school's ace major as she was so excellent.

Anabella shut her mouth silently, but she gave Cassandra a fierce look with her eyes.

The pharmacology professor stood up and said slowly, with a hint of shock in her voice, "Yeah, that one point was on purpose. I always knock off one point for everyone's test presentation. You aced the questions, better than I could have. But I gotta be fair to everybody, so I couldn't just skip over you."

She patiently explained. At first, she was dissatisfied with Cassandra. The school had only been in session for less than two months, and Cassie had skipped classes for half that time. Restless and unfocused, she didn't think Cassandra seemed cut out for studying traditional medicine.

However, this midterm exam made her reassess this girl.

She had checked Cassandra's papers in other subjects and found that she had done them perfectly, even better than the reference answers. This was not something an ordinary person could achieve.

Cassandra nodded understandingly after listening to her words, "Following the teacher's approach, one point for the appearance of the paper is not a big deal. It's also a reminder to myself."

The pharmacology teacher was even more satisfied with Cassandra. She didn't believe Cassandra had cheated, but she was more curious about how she had made it.

"I want to ask you, how did you manage to perform so well?"

This question was not only her question but also the question of the traditional medicine professors present.

Because if she had a medical license, she could completely diagnose and treat patients.

After some thought, Cassandra didn't conceal anything, "I studied with an old traditional medicine practitioner for several years, so I know more than my classmates."

Although not satisfied with this answer, it was understandable. Since she said she had a teacher, then she did.

Emma was dissatisfied, to see that the traditional medicine teachers didn't make

things difficult for Cassandra at all.

“Even if you have a teacher in traditional medicine, did you start learning physics from a young age too? Even the student who usually gets full marks in physics this time scored 50 points lower than you. How can you deny you cheated?”