

My Rebirth 305

Chapter 305

In Zosteylor, with the help of Ethan and Lamont, Darren succeeded in capturing Kamila.

At the moment of being caught, Kamila was still thinking about her attack plan for the next day. She wouldn't wait any longer. This time, she would directly bomb the Queen's Palace. It was no big deal for her. She could build a new one in the future.

After so many years, her dream was finally coming true.

However, someone caught her off guard. Few people were guarding her room, but there were many people outside the house.

Therefore, Yannick just used a few pills given by Hugo and let the guards pass out.

It seemed that the sleeping pills in ancient times were all real.

He had to ask Hugo for more later.

Kamila was carried out by Lamont, and Ethan sighed, "He is brainless."

Darren and Theodore's people were outside waiting for them. The fewer people there, the easier it would be.

Kamila's mouth was covered. When she saw Darren, her pupils dilated, and she seemed to have a lot to say.

Darren said coldly, "I know you have a lot to say, but not now. As soon as it dawns, I will let you have a chance to speak."

They brought them back to the Queen's Palace. Without a leader, her soldiers were aimless.

Theodore and Vincent, together with several generals, took control of the situation before dawn.

This farce came to an end temporarily.

The media around the world were scrambling to report the news.

Inside the Queen's Palace, Kamila was tied up with her hands and feet. The thing that covered her mouth was removed.

"Darren, you are despicable! How dare you attack me sneakily." Kamila looked indignant. She was careless and didn't expect that they would do a sneak attack.

Moreover, she didn't know the person who attacked her at all.

She knew how many people Leanna had, and that person was not Leanna's. Was it possible that Darren secretly cultivated someone without her knowledge?

"If we don't catch you at this time, will we wait for you to start a war again and make people miserable?" Darren looked at her seriously with a gloomy face.

Kenneth was right. Only at this time could he have a chance to control Kamila. If she started a war again, the country would be in trouble.

She had already competed for the territory with him, so Darren didn't care about morality. Only winning was the top priority.

Unexpectedly, someone came to rendezvous with him as soon as he was ready to take action. Only then did he know that Kenneth had left his men here. For the safety of Hugo and Omar, he had to fight back.

Those two were important to Cassandra. If he didn't care about them, Cassandra would take care of them by herself.

As long as he thought of this, he couldn't help feeling sad.

"What's the use of catching me? Leanna is still a loser. She hasn't woken up yet, right? If she doesn't wake up again, she will never wake up in her life."

How could the dead compete with her? She was the master of this country.

"Then you don't have to worry about it!" Leanna walked in through the front door, and it was Harper who supported her.

Darren's eyes lit up, and he was very surprised at first. But then he felt excited. He hurriedly stepped forward. "Leanna, you are awake."

"Sorry to have kept you waiting for so long." Leanna's eyes were full of guilt. The person she was sorry for most in her life, except Cassandra, was the one in front of her.

"As long as you wake up, it doesn't matter how long I wait."

Hugo and Omar didn't show up. On such an occasion, it was better not to cause unnecessary trouble for themselves by using Omar's words. Therefore, the two snuggled in their room and refined the antidote.

Leanna didn't speak but walked straight towards Kamila. She looked down at Kamila. They did not know how long it was before a crisp sound resounded

through the entire meeting room.

Kamila tilted her head, and a trace of blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth.

"How dare you hit me," Kamila got angry and began to shout wildly, "Leanna, you know you are dying, right? Go to hell. Why are you still here? And you hit me? Let go of me."

Kamila had never suffered such humiliation. She had never been beaten by anyone since she was a child.

"Leanna, you are my enemy forever."

"Kamila, how many innocent people died because you started the war? Don't you have any regrets?" Leanna was distressed. No matter what, the person in front of her was her sister. If...

She closed her eyes in disappointment.

Kamila must pay the price and accept her punishment.

Otherwise, Leanna couldn't face her people.

"This position is mine in the first place. It's you who took everything away from me. How can you blame me now?" Kamila didn't give in and would never admit it. She still didn't know what was wrong with her.

"You... Since you don't admit your mistake, I'll send you to the Supreme Court," Leanna said in a cold voice.

"Okay, I agree," Theodore said.

"Kamila, you lost. You failed to start today's war. Kenneth had given me the evidence. What you need to do is to stand trial."

"Guards, take her away!" Theodore called someone to take her directly to the Supreme Court.

"Leanna, you're doomed.

"Wait and see. As long as I survive, you will be the one who dies.

"Leanna, you loser.

"I'll never let you go!"

Kamila was escorted down. She may have expected her ending, so she cursed Leanna all the way.

Leanna leaned back weakly and was caught by Darren. She calmed her mind. "I'm fine."

She looked around, but there was no figure she wanted to see. She asked blankly, "Where's Cassie? Did she leave?"

"Yes, she went back to Clusia," Darren answered in a low voice. It was also the fact that he didn't want to accept.

"She... still doesn't want to forgive us." Leanna silently shed tears. Darren could only comfort her. There was nothing else he could do.

"Don't think so much. How are you now?" Darren was more concerned about her. "Let's go to Mr. Mccall and ask him about the situation."

In Omar's room, he said angrily, "Nothing serious. She won't faint easily later. The antidote has been halfway done. After one or two weeks, there will be no problem. Just take more supplements during this period."

Omar didn't want to see these people, but it was better to let him face them than let Cassandra do..

Suddenly, he looked at Darren. "Have you had insomnia and dreaminess recently? Do you sweat at night?"

Darren was stunned. "Mr. Mccall, how do you know?"

"So I'm Dr. Quirke's teacher, and you are nothing." Omar raised his head proudly and snorted.

Darren was speechless.

“I’ll give you a prescription. Hugo will prepare the medicine for you later, and you can ask the kitchen to prepare it for you. You’ll be fine after drinking it for a week.”

Hugo took the prescription and looked at it.

What?

A week?

He may live in the bathroom.