

My Rebirth 306

Chapter 306

Kenneth and Lucas chatted in the coffee house.

Although Lucas was not angry at first, he still didn't like Kenneth.

He thought of Kenneth as a friend. At first, when he introduced Kenneth, Cassandra called him "uncle". But now, this guy actually dated Cassandra.

But what else could he do? Kenneth had known Cassandra for a long time.

It could be said that this guy had no bottom line from the beginning. When he met Cassandra, he had come of age, but Cassandra was still a student in elementary school.

"Kenneth, I know you are a big shot, but I am not afraid of you. If you dare to make Cassie unhappy, I will make you pay for it." Lucas knew that he couldn't stop them from being together. Frankly speaking, he was not qualified to do so.

But as long as Kenneth was nice to Cassandra, it didn't matter.

Sylvia was right. He had no right to blame Kenneth because he was no better than Kenneth.

Lucas was eight or nine years older than his wife.

Kenneth nodded slightly and said seriously, "I promise you I won't let Cassandra be unhappy."

Lucas snorted and didn't even look at Kenneth.

No one should trust men, especially handsome and rich men.

He said to Cassandra, "If he bullies you in the future, just call me and Sylvia. We'll help you, okay?"

Cassandra felt warm in her heart and nodded with a smile. "Okay. If he bullies me, I'll bring him to you and let you and Sylvia punish him for me."

Cassandra smiled softly and looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia patted Lucas and said happily, "Well, I think Kenneth is more reliable than you. Don't worry about him. Besides, Cassie has us."

Lucas thought it was true.

Sure enough, Sylvia was right.

They talked more before they parted.

When Kenneth got in the car, he sighed quietly. Or it was a kind of relief.

Cassandra tilted her head with a smile on her face, which made Kenneth dumbfounded.

"What's wrong? Why are you sighing?" Cassandra's tone was relaxed. She sounded a little happy.

"I suddenly feel that the road to marrying you in the future will be very long." Kenneth pretended to be sad and sighed. He put his left hand on the steering wheel and tapped on the instrument panel with his slender fingers.

He looked a little sad..

Cassandra nodded seriously. "Yeah. What should we do? Break up?"

Kenneth's face changed, and he leaned towards Cassandra. He grabbed her neck. with his right hand and said in a serious tone, "Cassandra, never say 'break up, okay?"

In his life, he never wanted to hear the word "break up". He and Cassandra would be together forever.

"But... Didn't you say it would be a long way to marry me?" Cassandra was not afraid of him. He just pretended to be strong and would never be mad at her.

"I mean it's been a long time, but I didn't say that I would give up. I will never give up on you." Kenneth's eyes were firm.

He said it was long because many people around Cassandra treated her sincerely, and everyone loved her as if she was a treasure.

It was a little hard to take Cassandra from them.

However, as long as he could marry Cassandra in the future, he could do anything.

The sudden confession made Cassandra a little overwhelmed, and her cheeks. flushed slightly, which made Kenneth feel itchy.

He was about to kiss her when a bell interrupted him.

Kenneth wanted to ignore the ringtone directly, but Cassandra pushed him. He

had no choice but to answer the phone first. His tone was a little dull. He looked at the remarks on the phone, and his eyes were full of anger. He picked it up and said, "You'd better have something urgent."

Yannick felt the anger of his master.

What was going on?

Did he disturb the master?

He said cautiously, "Sir, Ethan and Lamont's mission has been completed. The evidence you gave them was also given to Theodore as ordered. They just want to ask when they can come back."

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and looked at Cassandra. "Is the war over?"

"It's over. Kamila has been sent to the Supreme Court of Zosteylor, awaiting trial."

"Okay, then let them come back. But leave a few people to protect Hugo and Omar," Kenneth ordered.

Now that it was over, Hugo and the others were relatively safe.

"Okay," Yannick paused and said, "By the way, Leanna wakes up now. It's said that she will be completely detoxified in one or two weeks."

"Okay, got it."

Kenneth hung up the phone. He looked at Cassandra, only to see that her face was calm and indifferent.

"Leanna is awake, so don't worry," Kenneth comforted Cassandra softly.

"The war is over. I have nothing to worry about, just wondering when Omar and Hugo will come back." It would be impossible for her to take Leanna to heart.

If Omar hadn't been there, she wouldn't have paid attention to it at all.

In her life, she had no family and didn't need any. Since Leanna woke up, they were strangers in the future.

It also fulfilled her promise to Darren.

"Don't worry. I also arranged for someone to stay in the Queen's Palace. She will bet fine."

The war had ended. The recovery of that country had nothing to do with them.

The only thing they were worried about now was the safety of Hugo and Omar.

It had to be said that Kenneth and Cassandra didn't have to worry at all.

Omar went well in the Queen's Palace. For the first time Darren drank that medicine, he went to the toilet twice.

At night, he stayed in the bathroom for an hour.

Darren felt that there was something wrong with the medicine and hurriedly went to Omar.

"Mr. Mccall, is there anything wrong with this medicine? I have had diarrhea several times after taking it." Darren's face was pale, no better than before.

"How is that possible? These are all good medicines, which are very helpful for your health, Omar didn't admit it, but continued to say, "Did you eat something incompatible with this traditional medicine today?"

“When drinking this medicine, you should avoid raw and cold things. Did you eat seafood?”

If he remembered correctly, he saw lobsters during both meals.

Anyway, it was hard to explain the ties of blood. Cassandra liked seafood much. It was either Leanna or Darren who liked seafood too.

Now it seemed that it was Darren.

“Yeah.” Darren nodded with some difficulty. “Can’t I eat it?”

“Well, you can’t take it while taking traditional medicine.”

Hugo was speechless and thought, ‘Mr. Mccall calls white black.

It had nothing to do with seafood.

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