

My Rebirth 341

Chapter 341

Kenneth didn't take her home or to school.

Instead, they went straight to the boxing gym.

They kept silent all the way. When they arrived, Cassandra realized something was wrong and said in a daze, "This is not Pinehart Mansion."

Kenneth unfastened his seat belt and was about to get out of the car to open the door for Cassandra. His gentle voice made Cassandra a little confused. "No, it is not. I'll take you to a good place."

After saying that, he got out and walked to the passenger side to open the door for her.

Cassandra raised her eyebrows and asked indifferently, "Kenneth, where are we going?" She got out of the car and stood in front of Kenneth.

Then she looked up and saw the words "Thunder Boxing Gym".

"You brought me here to box?" Cassandra asked uncertainly.

"Yeah, let's go." Kenneth took her hand as he spoke. He had booked the place for the day, so they could have a lot of fun.

"Will you box with me?" Cassandra asked with a raised eyebrow.

"As long as you want, I will."

He was ready to join her in whatever she wanted, just to help her forget the unpleasant memories the scum had left her with.

Cassandra's eyes were bright with excitement at Kenneth's suggestion.

She turned around and pulled Kenneth towards the gym.

"Come on, let's fight!" Cassandra had forgotten all her unhappiness. All she could think about was the fight with Kenneth. She wanted to know who was stronger.

When Cassandra and Kenneth entered the gym, they found it almost empty. She thought it was weird. 'Usually, there are a lot of people in Thunder Boxing Gym, but why is there no one today?' she wondered.

"I booked the place today. I booked the place for today, just for us to play. I even called a few sparring partners, so later we can team up and have some fun with

them," Kenneth said with a chuckle, affectionately ruffling her hair.

Although he didn't understand what Leonardo meant by past and present lives, he could feel that Cassandra's aura had changed. She seemed upset and even the hatred in her eyes increased.

He didn't want to see Cassandra like this. He wanted her to be safe and carefree

forever.

Kenneth thought he was also responsible for her tragedy in the Yates family. He was stuck abroad and didn't make it back early. If he had come back earlier at that time, she would not have suffered so much.

No one from the Yates family was going to get away with it.

Cassandra didn't take it seriously. All she was thinking about now was that she was so happy to fight with Kenneth.

"Let's go change our clothes and have a competition!" Cassandra couldn't wait any longer.

Five minutes later, she changed into her gear and put on her gloves. With everything ready, she was standing in the boxing ring.

"Kenneth, let's get one thing straight before we start. If this is a competition, then you have to give it your all. It's no fun if you go easy on me." Cassandra just wanted to have a good fight. It didn't matter whether she won or lost.

"Alright, but no matter who wins, you can't get mad at me." Kenneth also made it clear.

Since Cassandra wanted to take it seriously, he would do as she wished. 'But if I accidentally... Hope she's not getting angry!" he mumbled to himself.

"Okay, I'm not petty. You think too much!" Cassandra was ready to attack.

"Good."

Kenneth got ready to defend, his voice magnetic as he counted down.

"Three! Two! One! Begin!"

After Kenneth finished speaking, Cassandra rushed at him quickly. She was an offensive fighter, especially in the ring. She liked to attack rather than defend because her ultimate goal was to overcome her opponent.

Kenneth had been dodging, never facing off with Cassandra head-on.

Cassandra was a little dissatisfied and said in a cold voice, “Kenneth, stop just defending. Attack!”

That wasn’t fun at all.

“Okay!”

Kenneth started throwing powerful punches, but he purposely paused for a second just before it reached Cassandra, giving her time to react. In this way, she wouldn’t be overpowered by his moves.

Yet Cassandra’s reaction was also very quick. She was the most responsive player he had ever seen, and she definitely had the talent for being a soldier.

However, she was also working for the country—now. He didn’t need another identity. He just hoped that she could be safe and sound.

They fought in the ring for nearly half an hour, but there was still no winner. Even the seven people who appeared outside the ring didn’t catch their attention.

They were Jeremiah, Timothy, Cyrus, Kayden, Yannick, Ethan, and Lamont.

They sat in rows outside the ring, shocked, with their eyes wide.

“Kenneth, you scumbag! How dare you fight with Elaine!” Jeremiah shouted. Although Elaine was good at fighting, he didn’t know whether Kenneth was a good fighter. He thought, ‘What if he hurt Elaine?’

Cassandra an

Hearing the sound, Kenneth paused for a moment and gave opportunity to take advantage of it. A punch hit Kenneth’s chest.

He took a few steps back.

Jeremiah suddenly became interested, thinking, 'A commander? He couldn't even beat Cassandra. He should just retire!'

"Let's take a break." Kenneth stopped Cassandra calmly and effortlessly. She was amazed, exclaiming inwardly, 'How is he so strong? Humph. He must be holding back during our fight!'

"Kenneth, can't you do any better? Even Elaine is beating you. You're so weak!" Jeremiah said. It was a mix of mockery and somewhat absurd joking.

Kenneth didn't know how to respond.

He thought, 'Why did I even bother inviting Jeremiah? I'm all Cassandra needs, anyway!

'I really want to shut his mouth for him!'

Yannick felt Kenneth's cold gaze and hurriedly stepped forward to pull Jeremiah. He also began to complain about him, "Come on! You can't even beat me. How dare you mock Kenneth? Do you have a death wish?"

Jeremiah snorted arrogantly. He remarked inwardly, 'I can't beat Yannick, so what? Elaine will never hit me! She will only hit this group of violent people.'

"Elaine, are you still capable? Kenneth is so weak, but you can't even beat him. Have you lost your touch?" Jeremiah deliberately "taunted" Cassandra.

Cassandra was left speechless. She felt like hitting someone.

Kayden noticed Cassandra's skill, which could not be mastered in a year or two.

'How much did Cassie suffer outside?' he thought.

“Jeremiah, cut the crap. Get changed and come up here!” Cassandra asked. Jeremiah to enter the ring with a cold face.

“Cassandra, I have a good idea. Do you want to try it?” Kenneth suddenly offered.

“What is it?”

“How about two vs. seven?” Kenneth’s eyes lingered on the seven people for a second, and then he gently looked at Cassandra. “It’s you and me against those seven. What do you think?”

Cassandra blinked and said, “Let’s do it!”

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Yannick’s face darkened in an instant.

Ethan couldn’t help but glare at Kenneth angrily. He thought, ‘Don’t you know how powerful you’re?’

‘I’m just a psychiatrist, or hypnotist the most, not a professional fighter.

I don’t have the same physical strength as Yannick and Lamont? This is actually 2 vs. 6, okay? I can surrender immediately.

But Jeremiah was a little eager to try. He had long wanted to deal with Kenneth who took away Cassandra he raised, so he didn’t like Kenneth at all.

Seeing Jeremiah’s attitude, Yannick couldn’t help rolling his eyes. “Can you beat him? Anyway, Ethan, Lamont, and I can’t beat Mr. Zelinski even if the three of us fight together.”

To be exact, only Lamont could get close to Kenneth. Yannick and Ethan had no chance at all, and Ethan didn’t even have the power to attack.

Ethan was a real man of liberal arts who had no strength at all. The only outstanding thing was that he was very good at hypnosis and shooting.

“We have seven people. What are you afraid of?” Jeremiah looked at Yannick speechlessly.

Jeremiah thought, ‘What’s wrong with this guy? How could he discourage us?’

“Cut the crap and go change your clothes.” Cassandra urged them. She thought, ‘Why are standing there and chatting?’

Cyrus looked at Cassandra with ambiguous and hurt eyes.

He thought, ‘Cassie seemed to be living a good life by Kenneth’s side. He doesn’t imprison her like other people or stop Cassie from socializing with others.

‘When Cassie is unhappy, he calls us over just to accompany Cassie and make her happy, though he knows that we are both men. Can I do this?’

‘Well, it’s hard.’

Perhaps this was the reason why Cyrus didn’t dare to speak out. Cassandra was unrestrained and felt free to love and hate others. As a man, Cyrus would even bet jealous when he saw Cassandra was with Jeremiah.

But Kenneth could hold back his jealousy and accept their existence.

Soon, seven people stood in the ring.

Kayden was a little excited. He had seen the video of Cassandra hitting someone, but he didn’t have a chance to compete with her..

“Cassie, don’t be merciful,” Kayden said.

During this period, he seemed to feel that Cassandra didn’t hate him so much. As long as the Yates family was not mentioned, she did not seem to be so repulsive to Kayden. Moreover, because of the trip to Zosteylor, he felt that he had no right to ask Cassandra to go home again.

How could they be entitled to ask Cassandra to come back after abandoning her so many times?

Cassandra frowned and seemed to be a little dissatisfied with Kayden’s calling her “Cassie”. However, she could bear it because Kayden was Kenneth’s friend.

Soon, the nine of them fought together, and Ethan surrendered at the beginning as expected.

“Mr. Zelinski and Ms. Yates, I’m the weakest among them. Don’t hit me. I have to treat people with my brain.” Ethan surrendered spinelessly. He stood in the ring just to make up the number, and he had nothing to do with this game.

Cassandra was speechless.

All of a sudden, the number of people on the other side changed from seven to six.

The scuffle lasted for more than an hour. Yannick and Jeremiah had been begging for mercy. Even Timothy collapsed on the ground because of exhaustion, shouting

to stop.

Lamont was ingenuous. He took this game and fought with Kenneth very seriously. It was not that he didn’t fight against Cassandra, but he was afraid that if he continued to fight and hurt Cassandra, Kenneth might kill him.

About half an hour later, Cyrus and Lamont surrendered. They were exhausted and suffered a lot of injuries.

Finally, it became a 1 vs. 2 game. Kayden was alone to fight against Kenneth and Cassandra.

Kayden surrendered sensibly and simply lay on the ring.

He couldn't beat Kenneth, let alone him plus Cassandra.

"Let's stop. I surrender, too."

Seven people were injured to varying degrees, except for Ethan who surrendered. voluntarily.

Cassandra's forehead was full of sweat, and it could be seen that she enjoyed the fight.

"You're so weak." Kenneth couldn't help but complain and kicked Kayden who was pretending to be dead on the ground.

Kayden turned over and sat up. "I surrendered. Why are you still kicking me?"

"It's getting late. Cassie should have dinner." Kenneth looked at the men lying there and raised his eyebrows unconsciously.

Kayden stood up and volunteered to say, "Let's go to my restaurant. There have been many new dishes recently. Cassie, have a try?"

In fact, Kayden was worried that Cassandra would directly refuse his invitation. However, he received a "yes" in a cold voice.

Cassandra agreed.

Kenneth had told Cassandra everything that happened in Zostaylor, Kayden's reaction to meeting Darren, and what he was thinking. In her heart, Cassandra liked the people around Kenneth since she loved Kenneth. Kayden was Kenneth's good friend. So, Cassandra didn't hate him. But if Kayden asked her to go back to the Yates family, she would turn against him.

However, when she knew that Kayden spoke for her in front of Darren, she was actually not very dissatisfied. As long as Kayden didn't ask her to go back to the Yates family, anything would be fine.

After changing her clothes, Cassandra took a shower in the bathroom of the boxing gym. When she came out refreshed, she saw that people were all waiting for her there.

"Come on, let's go to dinner," Cassandra said.

"Not us. It's you and me only," Kenneth stressed.

Cassandra tilted her head and looked at him. She wondered, 'Aren't here nine of

us?"

"Kenneth, are you going to leave us behind?" Kayden couldn't believe what he heard.

"I'm going to have dinner with Cassie. If you want to eat, just drive there and book a private room for yourselves." Kenneth took Cassandra's hand and walked out of the gym.

Kayden, Jeremiah, and others were left speechless.

"Let's go. We'll drive ourselves. Jeremiah was not so easy to get rid of. He wanted to see how good the dishes were that made Cassandra and Kenneth leave them behind directly.

Kayden agreed, so the seven men took three cars and followed Kayden to his restaurant in the suburbs.

When they arrived, Cassandra had already begun to enjoy the new dishes. The food there was to her taste and she liked it very much.

Besides, since she was exhausted today, she ate a lot.

In the private room for two, Cassandra said to Kenneth seriously after dinner, "Ken, thank you for asking them to accompany me today. I feel much better now."

She knew that Kenneth wanted her to vent today, so he found a boxing gym and let her vent to her heart's content. This was the most effective way.

Although the six brothers of Benjamin's family couldn't affect her, she felt they were disgusting because they still said those words when they knew about everything.

Cassandra wished she could kill them right at the entrance of the courthouse.

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A week after Yulissa's incident, Cassandra went to class as usual. For Cassandra, it was a rare leisure..

During this period, there was nothing important. The Whitecrane Hall was also in good operation.

However, one more thing she was busy with now was the International Perfume- Competition. Lydia had urged her several times to make the perfume for the competition as soon as possible. She just promised but didn't get started.

Three days before the competition started, Cassandra received a call from Omar. "Pick me up at the airport, Cassie."

Cassandra was stunned. She couldn't believe what she heard. "Did you come back?"

“Of course, Hugo and I are both back.”

“Wait, I’ll be right there.”

Cassandra hung up the phone and went to Kenneth’s garage. She drove a car randomly and rushed out directly. Originally, it would take her one hour from Pinehart Mansion to the airport, but it only took her 40 minutes.

The moment she got out of the car, she saw Omar and Hugo standing there.

In early November, the weather turned cool in Drieso. Winter came the day.

before.

“Mr. Mccall, why didn’t you tell me in advance?” Cassandra stepped forward and took the bag from Omar.

“I want to give you a surprise,” Omar laughed. “How do you feel? Are you surprised?”

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, ‘I’m not surprised but scared.

Cassandra and Hugo put the luggage in the trunk, and Hugo took the car key to drive.

“You and Mr. Mccall have been on a plane for several hours, so I’ll drive it.” Cassandra snatched back the key and got into the driver’s seat.

Omar sat in the passenger seat, and Hugo sat in the back.

Cassandra sent them straight back to Hugo's villa.

"I can't live in Springmount Townhouse anymore. Yulissa sent bombs to kill me twice, and I'm going to move out of it, Cassandra explained.

Omar was just wondering why Cassandra didn't take him to her house. It turned out that someone had sent bombs to where she used to live.

Omar looked serious. "How is that person? Did you kill her?"

Cassandra said, "She is in prison and was sentenced to life imprisonment, but I won't let her live comfortably there." It should be a few days before the drug kicked in.

By then...Yulissa could feel the real pain.

The drug was specially developed for Yulissa. In one month at most, she would die. from the drug.

Cassandra was taught by Omar. After hearing what she said, Omar understood everything. Cassandra inherited his fine tradition in this regard.

As doctors, they had many ways to make people feel pain. They didn't need to do anything by themselves to punish those bad guys. In the end, they did not have to take responsibility.

They could make one commit suicide or die suddenly from an illness, not to mention killing one without being discovered. Wasn't this more exciting than directly killing Yulissa?

"You're evil-minded." Though Omar was complaining, his eyes were full of pride.

He thought, 'Well, she deserves to be my mentee!

"It's all thanks to you, Mr. McCall." Cassandra didn't suffer at all and retorted directly.

Omar was speechless.

He said in his heart, 'It sounds like sarcasm.

“Queen Stark’s poison has been completely removed. She only needs to rest for half a month and then she will be fine,” said Omar.

Omar added, “Harper’s poison came from his mother’s womb. It’s more complicated, otherwise Hugo and I would have come back early. We don’t need to wait that long at all.”

Harper’s poison needed to be stripped from the body, which was much more complicated than Leanna’s. So Omar and Hugo tried many ways and spent a little more time. Fortunately, there was no problem now.

With the intake of some traditional medicine and tonics, Harper could slowly recover and live to the age of 80.

Of course, as long as he didn’t come to make trouble for Cassandra, he could bet guaranteed to live a long life. If not, even if he wouldn’t die, he would suffer much.

Cassandra said, “Well, I have reached an agreement with Darren. When Leanna and Harper are cured, they won’t look for me anymore, and I can live a happier life.”

Cassandra’s life was given by Leanna, and Cassandra wouldn’t do anything to give her life back to them. It would be a good deal for them to exchange the two’s lives.

for hers.

“Humph, I hope so,” Omar said coldly.

He thought, 'Darren, at first glance, doesn't look like a gentleman. His promise does not count at all.'"

"Mr. Mccall, you can rest here with Hugo for a few days. Then you can either live in Drieso or go back to your shack," Cassandra said.

It was time for Kenneth to get off work.

"I'm going to stay here for a few days." Omar seemed to think of something and said, "You and Kenneth..."

Cassandra said, "We're fine. If you plan to stay here for a few days, I'll bring Kenneth over to see you." Kenneth had brought her to see his family, so she should bring him to see hers, too.

Omar's eyes widened in an instant. He tilted his head and put his hand on his ear. "What did you say just now? Say it again?"

"I said that I'll bring Ken over to see you." Cassandra unconsciously repeated. loudly. She thought, 'Don't play deaf and dumb.

Omar became serious and asked, "Have you made up your mind? Will you be with him for the rest of your life?"

Cassandra's eyes grew firm, and she nodded.

"Cassie, you're not even 19 years old. You still have a long way to go and will meet more people. He may not be the best match for you." Omar didn't want Cassandra to depend for her happiness on Kenneth alone. He was afraid that Kenneth would end up like Darren.

"I don't know what will happen in the future. I only know that at present, no one is better than him." When Cassandra thought of Kenneth, her heart warmed as if she

filled with something.

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“Are you sure?” asked Omar.

Cassandra answered, “Yeah.”

Omar said, “Okay. You can bring him to see me formally.”

It could be said that Cassandra had no family. In that case, Omar was her closest person and also an elder.

Omar could afford to be Cassandra’s “father”.

Cassandra said, “Great.”

She added, “Hugo, you should be there then. I’ll bring Ken to see you. Although you have met him many times, it is different this time.”

Hugo smiled brightly “Okay, I’ll arrange it then.”

“Okay.”

After Cassandra left Hugo’s house, she went straight back to Pinehart Mansion and told Kenneth what had happened that day. Kenneth was a little surprised because he didn’t expect Omar to come back so soon. He also didn’t expect that Cassandra would take him to meet Omar formally, either.

Kenneth wondered, ‘Does it mean that we can get married when Cassandra turns

However, before the formal meeting came, there came the news that the Queen, prince consort, and prince of Zosteylor were coming to visit Clusia.

It was publicized on the Internet, including the prince consort Darren's face.

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Various official media and marketing accounts had publicized the Queen of Zosteylor's visit to Clusia.

Since the end of the war, she and the prince consort quickly decided to integrate the army. They sent a large number of medical staff to treat the injured people and even asked Clusia for support and called for medical help from other countries, only to cure the wounded people. Only by making people healthy could they continue to build their homes.

This time, everyone thought that the Queen and the prince consort had reacted very quickly. All experts were commenting that if they could have had such a reaction earlier, maybe there would have been no war in Zosteylor.

Although the war didn't last a long time, there were heavy casualties among innocent people, and the economy would lag behind for several years. They made great efforts to prosper, but they suffered from a great recession now.

Of course, Maximilian also heard the news. Unexpectedly, he saw Darren on TV.

He wondered, 'The prince consort?

'How did Darren become Zosteylor's prince consort?

‘So Leanna is the Queen?’

Queen Stark’s photo was also exposed. She was indeed Leanna, Maximilian’s daughter-in-law.

Maximilian was so excited that he almost fainted. Thanks to Cassandra’s medicine, he was very healthy.

Cassandra had changed his medicine twice, both of which were prescriptions Kenneth gave Kayden. This made the Yates family feel guilty.

Maximilian pointed to the photo on TV and asked his two sons in disbelief, “Is that

Darren?”

Devin and Denzel were also shocked. They thought, “The couple who has disappeared for nearly 20 years turns into the Queen and prince consort of Zosteylor? They even have a son?

‘Did the news say the prince is only 18? Cassie is also 18.

‘What the hell is going on? Did she give birth to two children, or was this child adopted?’

“Dad, I have no idea. Let’s talk about it when they come,” Denzel said helplessly.

Suddenly, he seemed to understand why Cassandra didn’t want to recognize her family. Even Thomas hesitated when looking at the photo.

According to news reports, the plane of Queen Stark’s family landed on time.

Their arrival was to visit Clusia. For this reason, the three of them were received by Eugene Norman, the president of Clusia, and Audrey, the First Lady of Clusia. The couple had a deep affection for each other, and the leaders of the two countries. shook hands at this moment.

The live news had been broadcast and caused a heated discussion on the Internet.

[Well, I think the Queen looks familiar somehow.]

[Me, too. I might have seen her face somewhere before.]

[So do I. She and Cassandra are alike. No. I should say that Cassandra is very similar to the Queen.]

[Are you Cassandra's fan? Can you stop bragging about her presence in the comments of the news? Is everyone like your idol? So funny.]

[I just compared Cassandra's photo with that of the Queen. They are quite similar. But they belong to different countries, otherwise, I would think they are mother and daughter.]

[Are there really two people who are so similar in the world? If the Queen sees Cassandra, she is probably looking at her younger self. They're so alike.]

[Am I the only one who thinks the three of them are very happy? The prince is handsome. I'm so envious.].

[The family is indeed very happy. Although she's the Queen, she and her husband love each other very much, and their child is surnamed after the prince consort, which is unprecedented.]

People kept commenting on the Internet.

Meanwhile, Cassandra went to class as usual. When Sofia saw Cassandra in the classroom of the Traditional Medicine Department at Juset University, she hurriedly pulled Cassandra to spill the tea.

“Cassandra, look! I can’t believe that Harper came back with his parents,” Sofia said. “Cassandra, do you think he will come back to have class?”

Seeing the news of their landing, Cassandra’s face darkened. She wondered why they had returned home instead of staying in Zosteylor.

“Maybe. It’s their freedom,” Cassandra said coldly. Sofia didn’t notice anything unusual. Suddenly, she seemed to have found something new and said, “Cassandra, I think you and the Queen look alike, but you are better-looking and younger than her.”

Cassandra was speechless.

“Sofia, how dare you say that Cassandra is like the Queen? Do you think she has the fate? Even though she is Samantha and a straight-A student, she isn’t destined to be the daughter of a queen.” Anabella suddenly heard what Sofia said and couldn’t help but sneer.

“It’s none of your business. Cassandra is the best in the world, and it has nothing to do with you,” Sofia retorted.

She thought, Who the hell are you to slander Cassandra?”

“Sofia, stop it.” Cassandra pulled Sofia. “Many people are alike in the world. It’s not a big deal.”

Two classes were over. Their next class would be held around four o’clock in the afternoon. Cassandra could go back to her dormitory and have a rest.

Suddenly, a trending topic popped up: “President Eugene Norman invited the Queen’s family to visit Juset University“.

[What? The Queen is coming to Juset University?]

[What? I'm going back to change my clothes. I'll stand in the best position to see the Queen!]

[Isn't the prince a transfer student in the Traditional Medicine Department? He is a cute and positive boy!]

[What? He studies in the Traditional Medicine Department? Why?]

[That's true. He's in the Traditional Medicine Department. I can testify.]

[He once chatted with Sofia in the canteen and wanted to know Cassandra. I don't remember it clearly. He left after the outbreak of the Zosteylor War. Unexpectedly, he came back again.]

After receiving the notice, Juset University responded as quickly as possible. It immediately organized everyone to clean up and decorate the campus, showing its attitude toward receiving the leaders. Even several auditoriums were cleaned up, waiting for their arrival and speeches.

After lunch, Sofia and Cassidy went to knock on Cassandra's door.

"What's wrong?" asked Cassandra.

"Cassandra, let's go. If we are late, there will be no seats," said Sofia excitedly.

"What happened? Where are we going?" Cassandra's out of the loop.

"The Queen's family will come to visit our university, and they might give some speeches. Let's go have a look and occupy seats in the auditorium early."

Cassandra's expression changed. She wondered, "They come to Juset University?"

'What do they come for?

‘Why can’t they just visit Clusia? They just came for the first day. Can’t they stop. doing this?’

Cassandra said coldly, “I’m not feeling well. I won’t go. You can go by yourself.”

After saying that, she closed the door.

The happy family of three came and also wanted to be welcomed. Cassandra thought it was outrageous.

Sofia was a little stunned. She looked at Cassidy and heard her say, “Cassie doesn’t

look well. We’d better not disturb her. Let’s go.”

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After Sofia and Cassidy left, Cassandra packed up her things and left. According to the current situation, classes were probably suspended in the afternoon. Moreover, for her, it didn’t matter whether she attended the class or not. The teacher wouldn’t care about her anyway.

Therefore, it didn’t make any difference whether she left or not. It might be better if she left now.

Cassandra wasn’t sure whether Leanna’s family was coming for her. If they didn’t come for her, she would be happy. If not so, Cassandra might do something.

This time, with Eugene’s company with Leanna’s family, Cassandra could escape. After all, it was about national honor.

Her apartment building was at the gate of the university, which was relatively easy for her to get there. However, just then, Howard suddenly sent her a message: [Professor Yates, could you come to my office?]

Cassandra was speechless.

Cassandra replied: [How about tomorrow? I have something to do today.]

Howard replied: [I don't have class in the afternoon, and I will go to Sloummont for exchange and study tomorrow. So, you'd better come over now.]

Cassandra was very speechless. Howard's words meant that she must go now.

Walking into the campus, Cassandra felt that all teachers and students were curious about Queen Stark. The gate had been surrounded by people, and even many people were coming towards the gate.

Cassandra was the only one walking in the opposite direction. On the way, she could see her classmates running wildly.

An hour later, Cassandra came out of Howard's office. Howard called her there just to ask her to replace her and give two lessons to his students, for he was going to Sloummont and couldn't attend two classes for undergraduates.

For such a matter, Howard could have told Cassandra on WhatsApp. She could

have not come.

At this moment, it seemed impossible for her to leave the gate again.

However, in order not to cause panic, the other gates of the school were blocked

for the time being.

Cassandra had no choice but to find somewhere to sit down and wait for the visitors to move to the auditorium after meeting the students at the gate.

Suddenly, several high-end commercial vehicles drove into the university.

The first two cars were leading the way, the third was the car of Clusia's President, and the fourth was carrying Queen Stark's family.

The bodyguards immediately got out of the car and opened the door. People began to scream.

They saw not only the President of their country but also the Queen of Zosteylor, who looked so approachable.

Leanna's family looked so happy.

The prince was so handsome and cute.

Although people were attracted by them, they did not forget to welcome them. Leanna and Eugene stood in the middle, feeling the enthusiasm of Juset University students and waving arms to greet them.

Darren and Audrey stood behind Leanna and Eugene respectively, while Harper looked around, trying to find the figure he wanted to see in the crowd.

However, he had seen everyone he could see but found that none of them was her.

It made sense. Cassandra asked them not to bother her anymore, so how could she appear there? That was impossible.

Cassandra could not forgive Darren and Leanna, nor could she forgive Harper. Their friendship that had just been established was completely shattered.

Eugene looked at Henry, the principal of Juset University, and suddenly said. "I heard that this year's best performer on the SAT is in our university and she graduated from another major not long ago, right?"

Henry nodded hurriedly and said proudly, "Yes. She was enrolled here. She minored in physics and graduated exceptionally after we found she had high attainments in physics. Now she stays here as a distinguished professor of Physics Department and also studies traditional medicine. She is very hardworking."

While speaking, Henry felt that he was so proud, which was all thanks to Cassandra

Eugene nodded with satisfaction. Clusia attached great importance to such excellent talents.

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"Could you ask her to show us around?" Eugene had spoken, so it must be done.

Cassandra was a celebrity at Juset University and was almost known by everyone. Therefore, when people heard that Eugene wanted Cassandra to show them around, they all looked around to see if Cassandra was there.

"Mr. Wilson, Mr. President, and Your Majesty, Professor Yates was in Professor Kaptur's office and should be on campus at this moment," a student said suddenly.

When the student came out of Howard's office, he noticed that Howard was looking for Cassandra. Therefore, he guessed Cassandra must have been on campus at this time.

The entrance of the university was surrounded by people. There were also many people behind, who couldn't hear what that student said, let alone Cassandra sitting beside them.

Suddenly, a security guard came out of the monitoring room at the gate and said to Henry, "Professor Yates is sitting on a chair in the alley in front right."

When Henry heard this, his eyes lit up, and he said to Eugene, "Professor Yates is sitting in the chair over there. I'll go get her."

Eugene waved his hand, and Queen Stark smiled to hide her excitement. She suddenly said, "In that case, we can walk directly over there. Let the students leave. Let's not disturb their study."

Leanna came there simply to see Cassandra, and nothing else mattered.

Since she knew that Cassandra was still on campus, it would not be a waste of time

for her.

Cassandra wore headphones and listened to the work report of Magnolia Studio, so she had something to do.

But she didn't know that what she hated most was coming.

When they were about 65 feet away, Cassandra felt something was wrong and turned her head.

The calm expression on Cassandra's face changed instantly into indifference and seriousness. She turned on the microphone and said to the other end of the meeting. "Lydia, you preside over the meeting. I have something else to do."

Cassandra closed the laptop, put away her earphones, and wanted to go directly with her backpack. But Henry stopped her. "Professor Yates, please wait a

moment."

Cassandra paused without any expression on her face.

Leanna's step was obviously bigger, and there was some excitement on her face.

Her daughter was in front of her. After such a long time, she finally saw her daughter again.

Leanna wondered how Cassandra had been recently. Leanna thought Cassandra was so amazing that she got the highest grade on the SAT and was Faye Quirke, and now a distinguished professor of Juset University at such a young age.

Leanna was really proud of Cassandra.

Over the years, Cassandra had made herself so excellent, but as her mother, Leanna did nothing for her.

Eugene also stepped forward, so when Cassandra was just stunned for two seconds, they walked in front of her. They were only a few steps away, and it would be inappropriate for them to walk further.

Cassandra had no choice but to nod at Eugene and Audrey. "Nice to meet you, Mr. President and Mrs. Norman."

Cassandra then nodded softly to Henry, completely ignoring Leanna's family.

Chapter 346

"You are Professor Yates. You're so young." Eugene couldn't help but praise Cassandra and nod with satisfaction. "It's Clusia's honor to have young excellent people like you."

Cassandra just smiled faintly, "I grew up under the protection of Clusia. I naturally want to repay my motherland."

Cassandra was raised by Blossom, but it was Lucas who helped Blossom live one more year. At that time, Lucas became the mayor and proved with his actions that there were many good officials in Clusia. Although Cassandra did not work for Lucas, to repay him, she worked for the National Security Bureau relying on her expertise.

If it hadn't been for the support of Lucas and his family, Cassandra might not have been what she was today. Lucas and his family always supported Cassandra and served the people while they did not ask for repayment. Cassandra thought it seemed good to repay Clusia in their way.

Eugene was pleased with the answer of Cassandra who did not embarrass the Clusian in front of the Queen Zosteylor. At first, Eugene thought the 18-year-old girl would have stage fright and be overwhelmed.

It was said that most of the straight-A students seldom socialized with others. They probably hadn't seen such occasions before.

"Great. I believe you." Eugene pointed to the family of three next to him and said, "This is the Queen of Zosteylor, and that's the prince consort Mr. Yates. That's their son." Eugene said with great interest, "It seems that you are of the same year."

Harper wanted to speak, but he didn't know what to say. He muttered and finally stopped without saying a word.

Cassandra forced a smile. Her etiquette was standard, but her tone was not as warm as when she talked to Eugene just now, and there was no emotion on her face at all. Her cold voice cooled Leanna's heart. "Your Majesty, Mr. Yates, and Prince, nice to meet you."

Cassandra greeted them lightly without saying anything more.

Henry felt that the atmosphere was weird. He found that Cassandra and Queen Stark were very similar. To avoid problems, he directly interrupted them. "Professor Yates, please take Mr. President and the Queen around the school today

as the representative of teachers and students."

Cassandra was speechless.

"Mr. Wilson, I..." When Cassandra was about to refuse, Leanna said with a smile, "That's great. I feel Professor Yates is congenial and was gonna invite her."

Cassandra said, “Mr. President, Mr. Wilson, I’m just a freshman and even asked for nearly 20 days off. I spent little time on campus and haven’t been to many places, so it’s difficult to give you a pleasant trip. Please find another student

representative.”

She was almost certain that it was proposed by Leanna or she implied Eugene to visit Juset University. Obviously, they didn’t have this schedule. There must have been some reason for them to suddenly come there.

Eugene was a little unhappy. This was an excellent opportunity for Cassandra. He wondered why she rejected it so much.

“Mr. President, why didn’t you inform us when you came to Juset University?” From behind Eugene, two people suddenly appeared.

On

was Kenneth, who spoke just now, and the other was Daniel Walker, Director of the National Security Bureau,

Eugene turned around in surprise and saw his right-hand men. He proudly introduced them to Queen Stark. He pointed at Kenneth and said, “This is Kenneth Zelinski, the youngest commander in Clusia. You might have met him.” Eugene then pointed at Daniel and said, “This is Daniel Walker, Director of the National Security Bureau. I don’t know if you met in Zosteylor before.”

Leanna looked at Kenneth indifferently and suddenly said to Eugene, “I’ve met Mr. Zelinski, but didn’t meet Mr. Lewis.”

Kenneth also had a gloomy face. Leanna’s family didn’t keep their word. They promised not to disturb Cassandra anymore, but they came to the university. It was not easy for Cassandra to

for Cassandra to refuse just now.

“Your Majesty, I also studied at Juset University. Wouldn’t it be better for me to guide you?” Kenneth volunteered, disrupting Queen Stark’s plans. However, Eugene felt it was okay. He thought it would be better if there was a better guide.

“Don’t bother, Mr. Zelinski. Professor Yates is nice,” said Leanna.

Darren didn’t speak for a long time. At this time, he could not help but open his

mouth. “Yeah, we have met Professor Yates before, and now we are kind of old friends.”

His words instantly made Cassandra and Kenneth change their faces.

“Since Mr. Yates doesn’t follow the rules, do you remember what I said? I can make her better as well as let her suffer more. You don’t follow the rules. Are to...” Cassandra hated this feeling.

you going

Darren’s face changed, and there was a little disappointed and hurt in his eyes. His face was full of guilt. “Cassie, don’t do this to us. We are...”

“You are nothing. Since Mr. President is here today, I can pretend that this didn’t happen. If you still find any excuse to appear in front of me... Cassandra said coldly.

Harper also said guiltily, “Cassie, it is my fault, I want to go back here, so, don’t blame them.”

Cassandra ignored them and left. Eugene was somewhat unhappy, even

complaining that Cassandra had no regard for the overall situation in his heart.

But after Daniel said something in his ear. Eugene immediately gave up the idea. There was nothing wrong with him except for his pale face.

Cassandra didn't know how the visit ended, but they gave a speech to the university as promised.

Seeing Queen Stark's speech online netizens began to flood the screen again.

[I envy the students of Juset University so much. They can see national leaders at such a close distance, but I can only see school leaders at my university.]

[The Queen's accent is great.]

[I want to apply to Juset University. When will the Queen come next time? I'll have an SAT next year.]

[Although Juset University is very good, don't go there to see leaders.]

[Am I the only one who wants to know what Cassandra's relationship with the Queen is:]

[I also want to know. It's said that when the war broke out in Zosteylor, except for the prince who asked for leave, Cassandra also took more than half a month off and came back four days before the end of the war. This is weird.]

[Is it true? I'm curious about it.]

[Cassandra's fan and Samantha's fan, please don't chase clout here. This is not the showbiz.]

[We're just wondering. Aren't you curious when you see such similar faces?]

[I'm curious.]

[Me, too.]

After a day's trip, there were two more people in Eugene's study.

Chapter 347

The president had shed his daytime authority and was lounging in his chair, leaning against a cushion, clearly needing some downtime.

"What's going on?" he you two suddenly show up

Wondered out loud. "How did today?" 'Did they really have such sharp instincts?' he thought.

"Don't forget Mr. Walker's information security department. Protecting the president is par for the course, isn't it?" Kenneth replied casually, as they sat across from the president.

"That's not the point," the president pressed. "The real question is, what's your connection with Cassandra?"

He could sense they were protecting Cassandra and noticed too that Queen Leanna didn't pursue the matter further. She hadn't uttered a single impolite word. Instead, she seemed hurt.

Moreover, the things Cassandra had said were cryptic to him. They felt like a threat to Darren, and he couldn't quite grasp their meaning.

Thinking of Cassandra made Kenneth's lips curl into a slight smirk. "Cassandra is my girlfriend and future wife."

The president looked at him in disbelief with his eyes wide open. "What did you say?!"

"Is there a problem?" Kenneth asked

The president didn't know what to say, so he turned to Daniel, "And why are you involved?"

"Cassie's one of National Security Bureau's people, from the information security department," Daniel explained. "Technically, she shouldn't be doing this job. If it ever comes out, people could question her loyalty to the country."

The president's eyes bulged even wider.

"Did I catch your meaning right?" the president asked, uncertainty lacing his words, "Cassandra... she's/from National Security Bureau?"

"Yep, she's in charge of the information security department. If you haven't heard of her name, Mr. President, then her hacker alias should ring a bell..." Daniel drew out his words, teasing a reveal. "She's the legendary Emery."

The president stood up in surprise, wondering, 'Who is this prodigy? The principal of Juset University Henry Wilson said she was Number One in the SAT, and she's also known by some as Elaine. The most important thing is that she has achieved. quite a lot. Yet she is only 18 years old!'

"So why didn't you..." Before the president could finish his question, Daniel seemed to grasp his point, saying, "People from the information security department often wear different hats in society. But to prevent their true identities from being blown. later, National Security Bureau's policy is clear: No excessive contact with any nation's leaders or top brass... which is why I intervened."

The president wasn't buying it. "With me around today, who would dare question her loyalty?"

Something else clicked in his mind. "Do you know about Cassandra's background?"

"Yeah.

"And another thing, why does Cassandra look so much like Queen Leanna?"

He suspected they were related, but he also knew that posing the question might be pointless.

“It’s a complicated matter, Mr. President, and not one for concern

w. When the time comes, I’ll bring Cassandra to you and explain everything,” Kenneth said, avoiding a direct answer.

The president wasn’t bothered. Kenneth was someone he trusted. If Kenneth suggested it was complicated, then it could wait.

After they left, riding in Kenneth’s car, Daniel asked with genuine curiosity, “What exactly is Cassie’s connection to that queen?”

“You want to know?” Kenneth asked.

Daniel nodded, but Kenneth said, “You can ask her about it yourself. I won’t tell you.”

Daniel was speechless. “Then why did you even ask?” he complained in his mind.

When Cassandra came back to Pinehart Mansion, she didn’t look well.

Suddenly she received a phone call from Omar, his voice a furious torrent on the other end. “Did Darren and his crappy family come looking for you?!”

Cassandra instinctively pulled the phone away from her ear, replying, “Yeah, they came to my school.”

“Those scumbags. They never keep their word. I should’ve dealt with them days ago, given their legs a taste of my ‘medicine’ so they’d stop running around!”

Cassandra was silent for a moment and then said, "I can handle it. If I can't deal with this, there's no point in trying to do anything else."

even

"Fine. If they keep messing around, I'll give you more medications to lay on them," Omar said.

"But, you know, I think the stuff in your shabby shack is really precious..." Cassandra hesitated.

"Don't get any ideas about my stuff! And for your information, it's not a 'shabby shack'! Have you ever seen a seaside villa referred to as a shabby shack? With its back against the mountains, facing the sea, nestled among nature—it's paradise on Earth! How did it become a 'shabby shack' in your mouth?" Omar shouted.

Hearing Omar's angry words, Cassandra hung up the phone and said nothing

more.

She waited at home for Kenneth's return, drifting close to sleep on the couch before Kenneth finally arrived. He approached and held her in his arms, asking, "Why didn't you go sleep in the bedroom?"

"I was a bit worried. You hadn't come back yet."

"I had to drop Mr. Walker back at the military residential compound. It's a bit of a distance, so it took me longer to get back."

"Okay, I'm going to sleep."

Kenneth, in a silent understanding, didn't ask about her day. If Cassandra didn't want to talk about it, then it didn't need to be discussed.

The next day, the five-star luxury hotel where Queen Leanna and her family were staying was heavily guarded by soldiers ensuring their safety.

“Leanna is my daughter-in-law. Would you please let them know the Yates family is here to see them?” Maximilian and his family were being stopped at the hotel

entrance.

Inside were foreign dignitaries. There was no room for carelessness.

“I’m sorry, but we really can’t let you in,” the patrolling soldiers insisted, regardless of how the Yates family pleaded.

Kayden, annoyed, looked toward his grandfather, saying, “Grandpa, why even come here? To see how well they are doing? Or to see just how good their life is after they ditched Cassandra?”

Every time Kayden thought of that happy family of three, he felt it was so unfair to

Cassandra.

It was outrageous how those people lived it up abroad. When they were searching for Faye, they were able to target Hugo immediately and take him away, yet they never made their daughter a priority. Throughout the years, Maximilian and his family’s search for Cassandra was like finding a needle in a haystack. They hadn’t even seen Cassandra’s face when she was a child, and even the photos they had were blurry. Leanna gave Maximilian the blurry photo only for him to pinpoint Cassandra’s location perfectly.

It was difficult, but at least they had a photo and someone they could seek help from.

“How can you speak like that? They’re your uncle and aunt, not strangers. They’ve been missing for nearly 20 years. Shouldn’t they explain themselves to me?” Maximilian retorted.

“And what about an explanation to Cassandra?” Kayden didn’t want to stay any longer. Just as he was leaving, someone called out to him. “Kayden, you didn’t greet me last time we met. Are you going to ignore me this time too?”

It was Darren and his family who had just come out. Leanna asked the patrolling soldiers to step back. They’d handle things themselves here.

“Sorry, if it’s all the same to you, I’d rather ignore you,” Kayden said, thinking their worries about Darren and Leanna in the past 20 years were meaningless.

Chapter 348

What pissed Darren off the most wasn’t the fact that they had a son they paraded around in the spotlight back in Zosteylor, but that they kept an adopted child close while they dumped their own flesh and blood, Cassandra, in a hospital like she was nothing.

The irony of it all was that Darren had actually believed Maximilian’s words about going to find Cassandra right away.

The so-called “right away” they mentioned only came after everyone had waited. for Thomas’s surgery to be a success. By then, the best time had already slipped

away.

They were all the main cause of Cassandra’s tragedies over the years.

He had been concerned about them, just like Maximilian had been, all these years, only to find out that they were living it up in Zosteylor without a care in the world as if they had completely forgotten that they even had a daughter named Cassandra.

Darren’s expression turned stone-cold. The smile that previously graced his features was now long gone as he was fully aware of Kayden’s antagonism towards

him.

“Dad, Denzel, Devin, let’s go upstairs first. We can talk there.”

This was no place for such discussions—with too many people out there. Although they went upstairs, someone had already leaked the scene to the internet, and it didn’t take long before the true identity of Zosteylor’s prince consort was revealed.

Every piece of evidence pointed to him being named Darren Yates, the long-lost eldest son of the Yates family in Drieso, who had vanished almost 20 years ago. It was shocking to everyone that he had ended up as Zosteylor’s prince consort after so many years out of sight. People left comments about this issue online.

[Can’t believe the prince consort comes from the Yates family. That’s amazing.]

[If I remember correctly, the prince consort’s surname seems to be Yates. Doesn’t he have the same surname as the Queen?]

[That means the prince consort didn’t just marry into the family. They love each other so much!]

[Is it just me, or is anyone else wondering why he never went back home? Is

Zosteylor a million miles away, or was it too chaotic before? I mean, come on, even leaders from the rowdiest countries have stopped by Clusia. How could he forget. about his family?]

[I actually think you have a point. Now I’m getting curious too.]

[And get this

Queen of Zosteylor has two adopted sons. They live with her.

So why couldn't they visit his folks back home?],

[There might be more to it. These are private matters, probably all hashed out behind closed doors.]

[Check out this—Darren's been 'missing' for 20 years. That means zero contact, otherwise, it's not 'missing.]

[Any brave souls out there ready to uncover the truth?]

The buzz online grew exponentially, and it wasn't long before Queen Leanna's own affairs were dragged into the light, increasing the online spectacle and the fiery discourse to near fever pitch.

Eventually, with no other recourse, they decided to pull the trending topics, scrap the articles, and block the accounts spreading the news. As the frenzy began to die down, Twitter was suddenly flooded with new celebrity drama: pop idols dating and pressuring his girlfriend for an abortion, stars caught cheating, etc. With the fresh deluge of gossip, Darren's now-forgotten story was left in the dust, no longer the talk of the town.

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In a hotel room, Maximilian sat on the sofa, his face ablaze with anger, looking at his son who once made him proud but now only elicited profound disappointment. He even had the urge to teach him a harsh lesson.

"Why on earth didn't you come back? Why didn't you even send a message?" Maximilian wondered.

Leanna and Darren exchanged glances and simultaneously knelt before Maximilian. Leanna suddenly spoke up. "Dad, I've been unfilial for not being by your side all these years, leaving my duties to Denzel, Devin, and their wives. I'm sorry."

Darren looked at his father, whom he hadn't seen for years. "Dad, your son has returned."

It wasn't that they hadn't seen each other for many years. It was just that they hadn't seen each other face-to-face. He was well aware of the Yates family's affairs, just never physically present.

Leanna tugged at Harper's hand, urging him to kneel as well, her voice shaking with emotion. "Dad, this is your grandson, Harper, almost 19 years old now. He and Cassie are twins."

The mention of Cassandra darkened Maximilian's face even more. "If they're twins, why did you only take him and not bring Cassie? Why leave her in the hospital for us to find, giving evil-doers an opportunity? Cassie has suffered in the countryside for 18 years." He turned to Darren, "Was it you who changed Cassie's genetic sequence and caused Benjamin to think she was his daughter? Do you have any idea what she's been through? How do you two plan to make amends for her?"

Maximilian's words carried no sentiments of catching up or joy in reunion, just interrogation. Especially upon seeing Harper, the fury in his heart flared even more fiercely.

The Yates family finally had a girl, and yet she was lost—lost by her parents once and then again by Maximilian. What expectations could they have for her return

now?

It was already fortunate she didn't harbor hate, so what more could they hope for?

Darren's face was tinged with regret as he whispered an explanation, "Dad, the situation was critical back then. We could only take one child with us, which is why we sent you a message to ask you to pick up Cassie. I thought I had everything under control, but I was wrong... I'm sorry for what Cassie went through, but she's my daughter. I couldn't just..."

Yet there was that agreement between them, and Cassandra even had a recording. He didn't know what to do. She was his child, and he had already made one mistake. He didn't want to make another.

"When you realized Cassie was missing, why didn't you tell us? And you didn't say where she was! For years, we didn't even see her face, so how were we supposed to find her? It's been 18 years. If it weren't for that variety show where we saw Cassie, if it weren't for her face so much like Leanna's, how would I have recognized her?" Maximilian said, his voice filled with passion and laden with self-blame.

“Look, Dad, we had our reasons back in the day, reasons of absolute necessity,” Darren continued. “Leanna was poisoned, and Harper was born with the poison from her womb. What was I supposed to do? I feel guilty for what happened to

Cassie. Leanna wanted to take her with us no matter what, but circumstances.

wouldn’t allow it. With Kamila’s people hunting us down and Leanna’s body weakened by the poison after childbirth,” Darren said.

He continued, “Plus, Kamila was close to claiming the throne of Zosteylor. Leanna couldn’t bear the thought of the people of Zosteylor suffering under her rule, so we rushed back to prevent it all.”

“It would be more difficult for us to leave if we took Cassie, but we had to take Harper with us in order to detoxify him,” Darren added. It was a dire necessity. back then, and he hoped someone would understand. He owed an apology to Cassandra, but he didn’t want to live in remorse forever.

“What about after he’s cured?”

“Leanna and Harper were only cured of their poisoning recently,” Darren answered.

Kayden let out a sarcastic snort. “Oh, of course. The prince consort has been searching for his daughter for more than ten years with no luck, yet he found Dr. Quirke and Dr. Quirke’s assistant right away. And they were even sharp enough to kidnap Hugo to leverage Cassie. Think about it, after all these happened, would Cassie want to listen to your explanation?”

He continued fiercely, “A lot of people in the dark web want to find Dr. Quirke through Hugo, but no one dares to do that because everyone in the dark web knows the importance of Hugo to Dr. Quirke, but look at you, boldly snatching him away. Do you even realize what you’ve done? You’ve kidnapped a family member of Cassie’s.”

Chapter 349

“At that time, Cassie saved the people wounded by the war in Zosteylor, but you kidnapped her family. Is it because Dr. Quirke didn’t explain the rules clearly, or do you think an assistant’s life is not worth the lives of the queen and the prince?” Kayden questioned coldly.

Kayden made a mistake before. He was too obsessed with Cassandra returning to the Yates family, so he could spoil her as his cousin.

In the end, he found that he was completely wrong.

Fortunately, it was not too late for him to realize it. Cassandra didn’t hate him now. Although it was thanks to Kenneth, there were also his own efforts.

Maximilian looked at Darren in disbelief. “You kidnapped Hugo?”

No wonder Cassandra had to fly to Zosteylor again after returning home even if there was a war there. It turned out that this was the reason.

Darren felt a bit guilty. “I... I was in a hurry at that time. I didn’t know Cassie was Dr. Quirke.”

If he knew it, he wouldn’t do this. He would definitely acknowledge her and explain everything that happened to her.

“So since you didn’t know, it didn’t matter if you kidnapped Hugo directly, right? If my memory serves me right, you chose your wife and son among Queen Stark, Harper, and Cassandra and abandoned Cassandra once again. Why did you go to her school as soon as you came back?” Kayden said sarcastically. “Do you think she is just a child and won’t retort you in front of the president? Let me tell you. No one can threaten her with anyone else for any special purpose unless she’s willing

Darren’s face was somewhat darkened, with a feeling of being exposed, which made him feel ashamed.

“Queen Stark, prince consort and Prince, since Cassie has fulfilled her promise, shouldn’t it be the time for you to keep your promise instead of appearing inexplicably to disturb her? If you want to visit Clusia, just do it. Don’t let your feelings get carried away.”

Kayden felt that he had finished his words and said to Maximilian, "Grandpa, I have something else to do, so I won't bother you."

He squinted at the three who were kneeling. Finally, he didn't say anything and left

Maximilian then let them get up, seeming to calm down a lot. "Darren and Leanna, Cassandra doesn't owe us anything and hasn't enjoyed the family affection. She can disown us. On the contrary, my life, plus your lives, were saved by Cassandra. We owe her." He looked at Darren with disappointment in his eyes. "Since you have promised Cassie not to interfere with each other, then let's do it according to this and let nature take its course."

Seeing that Darren and his family live a good life, Maximilian was happy and relieved, but it didn't mean that he could understand what they were doing.

Darren widened his eyes. "Dad, don't you even support me?"

Denzel couldn't stand it anymore. "Darren, how would you feel if you were abandoned for so many years and finally saw that your biological parents are not only healthy but also raising your sibling who was born together with you? Can you put yourself in her shoes? If not, let your son put himself in her shoes and tell you that feeling. Then you can decide whether to continue bothering Cassie!"

Denzel didn't know what Darren was facing when he made this decision, but it was them who caused Cassandra's tragedy. Then Darren made a decision and chose his wife and son again, so it would be impossible to blame Cassandra for disowning them.

Cassandra gave a lecture on behalf of Howard today, so she went to the classroom. The class began at ten o'clock in the morning and she sat in the classroom for a

while.

She was not used to it if she sat in the office. There were so many teachers in the office and everyone said a few words, which made her feel annoyed.

However, yesterday's refusal to be a guide had been spread all over the campus. When Anabella saw Cassandra coming in, she began to mock, "Some people are so cocky that they don't take anyone seriously after becoming a distinguished professor. How dare they refuse the president's invitation?"

"That's right. What if she ruins the reputation of our school?"

"Are you silly? This kind of thing won't be exposed at all, okay? They only shoot the scene of leaders visiting the campus. That kind of episode will not be released at

all."

Another girl said, "Will she really not be banned for this kind of influence on the relations between the two countries?"

"I think so. National honor is more important than anything else."

Sofia couldn't stand it anymore and retorted angrily, "Are you insane? What the hell are you talking about? Do you all know what happened at that time? Don't you understand the simple truth of not commenting if you don't know the whole situation?"

Everyone was instantly silent, and Cassandra just snorted without saying anything.

"Cassandra... Don't take it to heart..." Seeing Cassandra's unhappy face, Sofia was a little worried.

Then she gave a look to Cassidy and asked Cassidy to send Kenneth a message to comfort Cassandra. But Cassidy hesitated and didn't know what to do with the business card in her hand.

She was a little...

Cassandra noticed Cassidy's movement and said softly, "You don't have to send a message to Kenneth. I'm fine. These things can't hurt me." Cassandra glanced at those who were talking about her. "Only people who are jealous of me would deliberately be sarcastic and suppress me. It's just that I don't buy it.

"You are telling the truth. Even if I am expelled, it seems to my business and has
be nothing to do with you. Even if I leave this school, I'm still Elaine. It can't be changed."

Her tone was not too arrogant. She was still Elaine. She was telling everyone that even if she left this school, she was still at the top of physics. If Clusia didn't want her, and there were plenty of people who did..

After hearing this, Cassidy immediately sent a message to Kenneth. She didn't know what she was thinking just now.

"Rather than worry about my ending, it's better to think about yourself. What can traditional medicine bring you? Why do you sit in this class and find nothing to talk about except gossip?"

Why on earth did this group of people learn traditional medicine and how much they wanted to learn?

They were gossiping about others every day and knew everything except the.

"I think what Cassandra said is right. You should consider whether gossip or learning is more important here. If a traditional medicine practitioner takes the wrong medicine, it will be fatal. Have you all memorized their pharmacology?" The pharmacology professor suddenly appeared, took Cassandra's side and questioned the group of students.

Those students sat in their seats in dismay, and Cassandra went to the Physics Department to give a lecture.

When the class ended, Cassandra received a message from Kenneth, [I was at the school gate. Let's have lunch together.]

Cassandra smiled and replied, [Okay.]

The students happened to see this scene. Some bold ones came up with some curiosity and asked, "Professor Yates, do you have a boyfriend? Did your boyfriend send you a message just now?"

It should be her boyfriend. She smiled so sweetly!

Cassandra nodded and said softly, "Yes, it's my boyfriend."

There was an uproar in the corridor.

"Professor Yates, what does your boyfriend look like? Is he tall and handsome?" They didn't ask the gossipy questions as the students in the traditional medicine class did yesterday. They only wondered what Cassandra's boyfriend looked like.

Cassandra was stunned. She smiled embarrassedly and then nodded. "He's quite tall."

This made everyone more curious, and they couldn't help holding Cassandra's hand and asking questions.

Some students gossiped about her boyfriend, and some asked about today's lecture. Cassandra answered them patiently one by one. In the end, there were too many people. "Everyone, hurry up to have lunch. There may be no delicious food later."

Suddenly, a tall and handsome man appeared in front of them. He gradually approached Cassandra and stood behind her. "I've ordered lunch for all of you. It will be delivered later. Thank you for your love for Professor Yates."

It

The appearance of Kenneth made everyone obsessed with him. Even some boys felt that he was really handsome, and those boys who thought they were very handsome suddenly felt ashamed.

They thought, 'What should I do? This man is really handsome. He's just a little more handsome than me'

"Wow, cute guy, are you Professor Yates's boyfriend?" a bold female student asked.

Kenneth smiled and said in a firm voice. "Yes, I'm Professor Yates's boyfriend. My

name is Kenneth Zelinski."

Kenneth Zelinski?

Was he the Kenneth they thought?

"Mr. Zelinski?" someone exclaimed. It also confirmed what others were thinking.

They thought, 'Holy crap!

'Is Professor Yates so amazing? How could she be in love with Kenneth?

'Doesn't she know how horrible Kenneth was? But just now, he ordered lunch for them. He seems to be different from what the rumors say.

They stood there, chatted with the students for a few minutes, and then left.

In the car, Cassandra asked curiously, "Why did you come in?"

“Since you didn’t come out, I came in to have a look. I didn’t expect Professor Yates to be so popular,” Kenneth’joked softly.

Cassandra ran out of words.

“It’s you who are popular, right? Everyone has asked me a lot about you.” At the thought of the scene, Cassandra burst into laughter.

Kenneth looked at her curiously and asked, “What are you laughing about?”

“Nothing. I just thought of the fearful expression on everyone’s face after you exposed your identity.”

Words failed Kenneth.

He thought, ‘Are you sure it is a fearful expression?’

“Cassie, you’re not a good girl...” With that, Kenneth held Cassandra in his arms and raised the partition to separate them from Yannick, who was sitting in the driver’s

seat.

Yannick was speechless.

He thought, “They are still in the car. Why are they so eager to make out?”

Of course, Yannick didn’t dare to say it out.

When Omar heard that Darren and the others had come to Cassandra, he was hopping mad. These people didn’t keep their promises. He just left Zosteylor but they couldn’t wait to come to Cassandra!

They even went to Cassandra's school. What on earth did they want?

Omar followed Hugo to Whitecrane Hall these days to see if there were any good herbs. As expected, he got a lot of good stuff!

"Mr. Mccall, these things are all for Ms. Yates. You..."

"Hers is mine. I'll tell Little Cassie about it. She won't make things difficult for you." Omar really liked these medicinal herbs!

Hugo was speechless. It was not about whether Cassandra would make things difficult for him or not!

For the precious herbs that Cassandra wanted, Omar didn't take a fancy to the ones with more portions but those exclusive ones. Omar even took them all away, and it was not enough for Cassanidra to study new medicine!

Just as they were negotiating, Scarlett suddenly came in and said, "Mr. Gardner, someone is looking for you."

Hugo and Omar looked at each other. Someone was looking for Hugo? Who was it?

Hugo waved his hand to indicate that he knew, so he temporarily stopped arguing with Omar. Omar also took advantage of this time and packed the medicinal herbs. into his bag!

He would have to take all of them back and put them away properly!

They were all rare treasures!

After packing up everything, Omar followed Hugo to the hall. As soon as he approached, he could feel a stream of people. Whitecrane Hall was suddenly crowded today.

He walked in and saw Darren's family of three standing there respectfully.

Hugo's expression changed, and his originally amiable appearance became serious. "Why are you here?"

Everyone present now knew Queen Stark's family, so they were very surprised why the head of Whitecrane Hall would say such a thing.

"Hugo, we're here to..." Darren looked around. "We came to thank you and Mr. Mccall for saving the lives of Leanna and Harper."

Hugo frowned. What did Darren mean?

Why did he come all the way here to express his thanks?

Jeremiah was there today, and he heard the noise downstairs.

When he came down, he didn't expect that it would be Darren's family. What an irony!

"Mr. Yates, Queen Stark, what brings you here?" Jeremiah looked contemptuous and even rolled his eyes.

"We're here to thank Hugo and Mr. Mccall," Darren said with a sullen face.

This was the man Cassandra saved. He had been living with her all this time.

"You should have done that. After such a long time of treatment, you didn't express thanks or send any gifts. Why do you reflect on it as soon as Hugo and Mr. Mccall come back? Now you can use this reflection to increase your popularity. "The Queen of Zosteylor Has Come a Long Way to Thank Her Savior". Jeremiah rolled his eyes at them and said, "Look, I've thought about the title for you. I am so sweet, right?"

Darren was speechless.

“You can’t represent Hugo and Mr. Mccall, so you have no right to comment on behalf of them.”
Darren’s face darkened a little, and even somewhat insidious.

“Mr. Yates, I know what’s on your mind. Is it too much to build your public personal here?” Jeremiah smiled wickedly, even with a trace of hatred.

As Jeremiah had said, the trending topic had gone viral. “The Queen of Zosteylor Has Come a Long Way to Clusia to Thank Her Savior.”

[What? She can express her gratitude whenever she wants. It doesn’t matter wherever she does it!]

[What does this mean? Shouldn’t it be reported on the spot?]

[I also want to ask! They have gone back to Zosteylor. Why does the Queen of Zosteylor chase all the way to Clusia? Why not give them a thank–you gift in Zosteylor? Why did she come all the way here? I don’t think she is going to express her gratitude. She seems to be looking for trouble!]