

## **My Rebirth 371**

### Chapter 371

Darren's face was gloomy. Theodore and Vincent, who were standing in front of him, were a little scared.

However, they still couldn't help it.

Theodore said, "Dad, are you really going to never have any contact with Cassie?"

"I have sent the announcement. Do you want me to regret it?" Darren said coldly.

He thought, 'Don't I know that Cassandra will never have any contact with me after this announcement is made? I know it!

'Even if there is something wrong between me and Leanna, she can't treat Leanna like this.

'She treats us just as we are strangers. She could save irrelevant passers-by on the streets of Zosteylor, but she is unwilling to treat her biological mother well and even poison her biological mother with no antidote at all.

'How can I forgive her?!

'If possible, I hope that I won't appear in front of her and she will not set foot in Zosteylor again. That's it.'

Theodore was a little disappointed. Darren blamed Cassie for all his mistakes. How different was this from what he said when he stopped Cassie at the airport?

"Dad, if mom wakes up in the future, how will you explain it to her?" Theodore asked.

And he thought, 'Does he ever think about mom's reaction when she wakes up? So why have they been obsessed with finding their daughter for so many years?'

"I have my own way. You don't need to worry about it," Darren scolded coldly. "You just need to manage the company well."

He thought, 'Only when such a statement is issued, Cassandra will not target all of them. It is me who underestimates Cassandra's ability and her excellence.'

'How can a person who can be called Dr. Quirke be so bad?'

'However, I don't expect her to have so many identities.'

'If she continues to suppress us, Theodore's company will collapse irretrievably.'

And Leanna, if she continued to tangle with Cassandra, they would only end up worse. I have learned that I can't let anyone else do it again.

"You two, send someone to Clusia and bring Harper back," Darren said in a cold voice. "If it doesn't work, ask Mr. President to help bring him back."

He thought, 'I have talked about it with Leanna. After Harper inherits the throne, I will no longer care about the affairs of Zosteylor, I just need to stay with Leanna. I have lost everything. I can't live without Leanna anymore.'

At Juset University, Cassandra finished teaching graduate students in Physics. Department and was about to leave the classroom when an uninvited guest arrived.

It was Harper.

When Cassandra saw him, her eyes suddenly became sharp.

“Cassic... Harper immediately shut up. It seemed inappropriate to say this. “Professor Yates, I have a question for you.”

No matter how old they were, they couldn't change the nature of gossip, and graduate students were no exception.

“What's the question?” Cassandra asked.

“I...” Harper said.

“Get out of here if you don't have one,” Cassandra retorted directly.

She could ask because this person called her Professor Yates. As a teacher, she would answer students' questions when they asked. This was the basic quality.

Apparently, though, Harper had no problems.

Cassandra bypassed him and walked directly downstairs. Harper followed behind and said, “Cassie, don't pay attention to what my father said. You and I will always be family.”

“No, I don't need any family,” Cassandra smiled and said coldly. “I feel at ease. Thanks for his words.”

Harper wanted to find a hint of sadness and anger in Cassandra's eyes, but none. He could even feel that she was still jumping with joy.

Did she want to get rid of them so badly?

“You...” Harper was interrupted by Cassandra's ringtone.

“Hello?” Cassandra's tone was very gentle. It seemed that the other one should be very important to her.

So... It could be Kenneth.

Cassandra answered the phone, "Yes, he is.

"Okay, I won't let him go. Don't worry.

"Then I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Cassandra looked at Harper with a hint of inquiry.

She thought, 'Is he out of his mind? He left home blatantly and ran in front of her. Does he want others to find him or not? However, his mind is not sharp at all. He doesn't even have a sense. Doesn't he realize the danger is approaching?'

"Harper, what the hell are you thinking?" Cassandra asked involuntarily.

"Cassie, I just want you to call me brother. I have no other ideas!" Harper's eyes were bright, and his long curved eyelashes flickered like a little puppy.

However, she didn't care about it because she had one at home.

Soon, Kenneth came with his men.

It was then that Harper sensed danger approaching.

"What do you want?" Harper looked at Kenneth and felt a little nervous because he didn't feel well.

"Harper, running away from home is not good behavior," Kenneth snorted coldly. "So we are escorting you to the airport now. Your brothers will land soon. You can wait for them at the airport"

Harper was surprised.

He thought, 'What's going on? I have only been here for two or three hours! Why is someone chasing me?!

"I'm not going back. Harper looked at Kenneth with pity in his eyes. "Kenneth, Mr.

Zelinski, can you not send me to the airport? I don't want to go back. I want to stay with my sister."

"Sorry, I can't," Kenneth refused directly. "Mr. President has received a message from Zosteylor asking him to hand you over safely to Vincent. This matter is announced by Mr. President. Therefore, you have to go back even if you don't

want to."

Harper was a little upset!

How could this happen?

Suddenly, he had an idea and was ready to run away.

However, when he just arrived at the stairs, he found that there were already many people standing there.

Kenneth waved his hand, and Yannick and Jeremiah volunteered to step forward and drag Harper away.

Kenneth then approached Cassandra and said softly, "Do you miss me today?"

Cassandra was speechless.

“Kenneth, read less romantic novels. It is easy to affect people’s normal thinking, such as you now.”  
When Cassandra heard this, it was a very sweet sentence. But for some reason, Kenneth’s words were slightly greasy.

It didn’t seem to be greasy. It was like having a father’s face and asking his daughter, “Did you miss me today?”

It was weird.

Kenneth chuckled and said, “I think I can read more books if it helps me win you.

over.”

Cassandra didn’t know what to say.

As they chatted, Harper was taken to the airport.

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Five days after Harper was sent back, Zosteylor suddenly announced that Harper would succeed to the throne and become the new king of Zosteylor.

His succession ceremony and speech were broadcast live all over the world, but everyone could see that he was unhappy.

The whole process was

process was accompanied by Darren, the former prince consort.

It seemed that he was worried about his son, but it was inevitable for everyone to speculate. Why didn't the Queen show up for such a matter involving the leader of the country?

Shouldn't there be a speech at such an important moment?

Now, what did this mean?

[I'm curious, where is the Queen? No abdication speech?]

[Shouldn't the prince consort be with him at this time? It's strange. It feels like this country belongs to Darren.]

[Yeah, I have the same feeling.]

[Husband and wife are of the same mind. There is nothing wrong with this. Why do they have to be opposites?]

[This is Leanna's country, isn't it? That's Zosteylor. Leanna was the master. But if she wants to abdicate, she has to come forward and explain the reason.]

[It is said that the Queen hasn't come out since she went back to the Queen's Palace. So, what on earth happened?]

[Really? Really?]

[Come out and make it clear!]

Cassandra smiled sarcastically when she saw the live stream.

Anyway, Leanna couldn't wake up. Zosteylor was in the stage of reconstruction, and it was impossible to be without a leader. Darren had taken great pains for Zosteylor.

Harper was forced to take the throne and would be trapped in Zosteylor forever. Then no one would bother Cassandra anymore.

Kenneth suddenly walked up to her and said, "I have good news. Do you want to hear it?"

Cassandra looked at him curiously. She thought, 'Why does he learn to keep me in suspense?'

"What is it?" she asked.

"Yulissa died in prison. The forensic doctor couldn't find the cause and judged it as sudden death," Kenneth said lightly, looking at his girlfriend with great interest.

He thought, 'What does it mean to kill people invisibly? This is it.

'It is said that Yulissa has a miserable week. She can't fall asleep every day because of the pain, and even when she touches it lightly, it is unbearable. However, the police have taken her out for examination several times, and there is nothing wrong with her at all. They have even changed several hospitals, and the results are the same.

'As a result, the police judged her to be deliberately malingering and criticized her. They even hit her with two batons.

'She didn't bear it, and then died.

'I have taken a look and don't see anything wrong with her. Even Jeremiah doesn't feel anything is wrong.

'It seems that it is the new drug made by Cassie.

Cassandra was not surprised by the news at all, and even somewhat confused. "Why is it announced now?"



Normally, it shouldn't be today. At least three days had passed, but she didn't pay attention these days.

Kenneth smiled and knew it was really Cassie.

"Well, she has been dead for three days and it hasn't been announced because the forensic doctor is doing an/autopsy. He wants to find out what the cause is." Kenneth laughed at these losers in his heart and said, "But they don't find anything after three days of investigation, so they judge it as sudden death."

The police would not disclose the cause of death due to unknown causes.

Cassandra nodded and thought, 'This time is right.'"

She didn't say anything. She just blinked her eyes and lowered her head without any other expression.

Kenneth felt happy. He thought, 'Fortunately, she died early.

'Otherwise, I will do it.

'It's a good thing for her to die so easily.

Cassie is so kind. Such a loser can only die when her body and mind are suffering a hundred times more pain.

"It is a relief for her to die like this.

Kenneth was kind enough to tell Miranda in prison about this. According to the guards, she went crazy!

She kept talking about her daughter..

“My daughter won’t die. She is so excellent, and you are all lying.

“You are all lying. My daughter won’t die.

“Her father is a rich man. Nothing can be difficult for her.

“As long as Cassandra is dead, my daughter will be fine. Kill Cassandra.

“Don’t be afraid, my dear. I will kill Cassandra to avenge you!”

She had mental problems and was still in prison, saying that her daughter Yulissa had come back.

The prison guards sent her to a psychiatric hospital for examination today, but she was very resistant.

When the guards contacted her family to pay, Leonardo hung up and said it had nothing to do with them.

In the end, there was no one willing to care about her. It was really sad.

“Miranda went out to have sex with others and then had Yulissa. Most people would regard bastards as a shame. But Miranda raised her and spoiled her. I really don’t know what kind of person is thinking about.” This was the first time that Kenneth had complained about a woman like this.

He thought, ‘Aren’t they afraid of being found out? The Yates family can accept the adoptive daughter? They are really the same person!’

“The appearance of that man there proves that he is rich. Even if Miranda really regards Yulissa as a shame, she will raise her well for the sake of that person’s money. That is not true love, but just to give herself a guarantee. Perhaps she really loved her daughter while living together, but what does it matter?” Cassandra said.

e age,

It was said to be miserable in old age, but Miranda met Cassandra in middle unfortunately.

Confirmed to be mentally ill, Miranda was locked in a small room in the hospital and never came out again.

About a month after the incident, this was Cassandra's most comfortable month, but it also came to her least favorite weather, winter.

Cassandra was afraid of the cold. She had taken many medicines to treat it, but it didn't work.

In mid-December, the Perfume Competition entered the finals, and everyone needed to come to the site for the competition.

After rounds of elimination, Cassandra successfully stood at the end.

Lydia was the happiest. She thought, 'Magnolia Studio is indeed Magnolia Studio. Even if it hasn't been mixed for a few years, its skills are still good enough.'

However, the final of the competition was in Spaulnia, which put Cassandra in a bit of a dilemma.

Lydia said, "You don't have to go to school every day anyway. Besides, the final exam is coming soon, so you can work out the papers and do not need to stay with them. Anyway, we can come back on New Year's Eve."

Lydia thought, 'I can go out with the little boss to sweep the competition again. What a wonderful feeling!'

"I'll go and discuss it first and take this month's classes before I leave. Otherwise, I

will teach them nothing this month, Cassandra smiled and said.

## Chapter 373

“Are you going to Spaunia?” Kenneth’s voice suddenly rose in disbelief.

He thought, ‘Isn’t this the busiest time for companies?’

‘Also, the students are about to start their exams. Why does she have to go abroad?’

“The most important thing is that I can’t go out. At the end of the year, there are drills in the army and various reports. In addition, Zelinski Group also has to make a year–end summary.

‘I have sent others to go abroad to discuss cooperation for more than half a month. Now, most of Zelinski Group’s management is not in Drieso.

“Some of them have even become trapezes and are always on their way.

‘But now, Cassie is going to Spaunia and she will be gone for half a month. What can I do?’

“Well, Lydia signed me up for the perfume competition before. Now it’s the final. The main venue is in Spaunia. I have to go,” Cassandra patiently explained.

Kenneth knew about this competition, but he didn’t know that it was arranged by Lydia. No wonder they had been so close recently.

And now, even his girlfriend was about to be taken away.

It happened to be at this time that he couldn't go out, which made him unable to see Cassie for half a month.

"Then Lydia will go with you?" Kenneth asked.

"Yeah, we're going together." Cassandra nodded.

Now Kenneth was even more depressed. Lydia had been touching Cassie all the time, and when he was not around, she rubbed her face and touched her hands. She acted like a gangster, and there was a huge difference between her gentle and ladylike side. It was not only Mr. Frey who was deceived, but also Cassie.

Any aloof persona was all lies.

She had to go to Spaulnia with Cassie. Without him, would they...

"I'll let Hugo go with you. Let Jeremiah take charge of the Whitecrane Hall first." Kenneth suggested that he thought it was a very good idea.

Cassandra was a little confused.

"What do you mean?" she didn't know what to do.

"The Frey family has been busy recently. Lydia shouldn't be able to leave, Kenneth replied.

"Kenneth, are you jealous?" Cassandra squinted at Kenneth with a smile on her face.

Kenneth was a little shy and touched his nose awkwardly, but he didn't dodge his eyes. "How is that possible? What I said is true. You can ask her if you don't believe me. She should know it very well."

Cassandra was not convinced, but she didn't ask Lydia. She knew that he was busy now. They seldom met recently, and she didn't want to go out. She had been happy these days.

But since she had participated in the competition, she should go through it to the end.

"Kenneth, I'll be back soon. Take care of your work. I will come back as soon as I finish the competition. Or, you can come to see me if you have time." Cassandra thought for a while and felt something was wrong. She said, "Forget it. You'd better have a good rest. When we both finish our work, we can have a good rest."

Kenneth hugged Cassandra in his arms, and Cassandra lay in Kenneth's arms obediently.

"Then be careful. I'll let Ethan and Lamont accompany you," Kenneth said. worriedly.

Although Ethan didn't have any force value, he was not only an excellent

psychologist but also a good publicist and negotiator. He had no problem dealing with some situations.

Lamont was strong enough to protect Cassie, so Kenneth felt relieved when they were by her side.

"Okay, you can arrange it. Cassandra did not refuse. Although she didn't need them, it was enough that Kenneth could feel at ease with their help.

After a while, Kenneth was called away.

This time it was about the military drill.

The Falcon Special Operations Force was not only a powerful force on land, but also an eagle in the air. It could exist alongside Eddie's the Air Force and the Marine Corps, so this exercise was compared with Colonel Frey's team.

As the commanders-in-chief of the two teams, they decided to get together and discuss how to train their soldiers.

When Kenneth returned to his office and saw Eddie sitting there calmly, he felt a little angry.

He thought, They are the couple. One of them wants to kidnap my girlfriend for half a month, and the other is going to have military drills with me after half a month? What a family!

“Mr. Zelinski, are you unwilling to come out in a gentle place? Look at the dissatisfaction on your face. Is it Cassandra...”

Bang!

Before Eddie could finish his words. Kenneth threw a book on the shelf.

Eddie was so frightened that he hurriedly caught it. When he saw the thickness of the book, he couldn't help shouting. “Damn! You murdered your brother!”

He thought, ‘If I didn't catch such a thick thing. I would be hurt!

“This guy's heart is really black.

‘Isn't it because I have touched his sore spot? However, he is the one who wants to take care of himself. Who can blame him?

‘But that's true. Cassandra is not even 19 years old, so if he does, he really is a

monster.

“How dare you talk here?” Kenneth said with a sullen face, “Your wife is about to run away. You still have time to discuss the details of the drill with me here? There will be more than half a month left. What are you anxious about?”

Anyone who interrupted Kenneth’s hold on Cassie deserved to be trained.

Eddie couldn’t believe his ears and asked uncertainly, “What did you say just now?”

Kenneth said coldly, “Your wife is going to Spaulnia for half a month and will leave the day after tomorrow. You still have time to come here?”

Seeing Eddie’s reaction, his depression suddenly relaxed a lot. It turned out that

there was someone worse than him that Eddie even didn’t know it.

“How do you know?” Eddie narrowed his eyes and looked at Kenneth. He thought, ‘Why does he know so well?! Could this guy be... He deliberately inquired to piss

me off!’

Kenneth’s face darkened in an instant. He said, “That’s because your wife kidnapped my girlfriend and signed her up for the perfume competition.”

The expression on Eddie’s face froze in an instant. It told him before, but she didn’t say that she would go abroad!

Bos truc because Lydia had

Eddie left without looking back. “Let’s talk about it another time.

He decided to ask his wife why she didn’t mention such a big thing.



“There’s nothing to say about this. This is my job, and you want to interfere with it?” Eddie was speechless when Lydia directly retorted.

Eddie thought, ‘It does seem to have nothing to do with me.

‘But for L

a month, I finally stayed at home and discussed the military drill with Kenneth. My troops are also arranged at the base so that I can go home every day.

But now....

‘It doesn’t sound very friendly!

“Kenneth and I are really miserable brothers!”

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Cassandra helped them finish the sessions of undergraduate and graduate students as fast as she could and highlighted some key points for them.

Then she left with Lydia and went straight to Spaunia.

When they arrived at the hotel, it was almost night.

Cassandra felt that she was a little spoiled. She usually flew everywhere at home and abroad and never felt tired. But recently, she had a regular life and was in good

health.

When she arrived at Spauria, she got a little uncomfortable and even tired.

Cassandra didn't even have dinner and went straight to bed. Lydia also felt sorry for Cassandra and thought, 'Cassandra is a young girl. I would not be able to pull through so many things, but she manages to hang on, which is unexpected.'

When Cassandra woke up, it was already the next day. When she opened the door, she was startled by the scene outside.

Timothy, Cyrus, and Marcus were all sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Lydia looked at them vigilantly.

Lydia thought, 'Who are these people? Why do they come here? This is Ms. Yates's home. What relation are they to each other? All of them have keys to her house.'

Seeing Cassandra coming out, Marcus was overjoyed and said crossly, "Cassandra, why don't you tell me what happened? You haven't come to Spauria for so long. When you finally come, it is for the competition as if you don't care about me at all."

Cassandra touched her nose with guilt and said softly, "I didn't mean to. Those things are not important."

"Then what's important to you?" Marcus felt sorry for her.

Marcus thought, "There are so many vicious comments on the Internet. I know what happened to her. Every time we called or sent messages, she always said that she was fine. How could those people hurt such a nice girl?"

Cassandra smiled and did not speak. She looked at Timothy and Cyrus and thought, 'If I remember correctly, Modern Beacon Synergy is now headquartered in Drieso. Why are they here instead of preparing the year-end review in Drieso?'

“You- Cassandra wanted to say something but was interrupted by Timothy.

“Well, we’re here to listen to the report. Although this is not the headquarters, it is still the core part of the company.”

Timothy thought, ‘If Cassandra is willing to come to Spauria, we don’t need to move the headquarters here. But she is not. Even if it is headquartered in Drieso, the core factory or core technology of Modern Beacon Synergy will still be here. At the end of the year, the summary for the fourth quarter has been almost done and we come here for the plan of the first quarter of next year’

Cassandra didn’t say anything, but Timothy was a little unhappy and immediately arranged work for Cassandra. “Since you have come here, let’s listen to the

summary and plan together before leaving.”

“No, take your time. I won’t participate in it. Cassandra refused without hesitation.

Timothy was speechless.

“Don’t arrange work for Elaine. If she is willing to participate, there is nothing left for us,” Cyrus joked. He didn’t agree with Timothy, so he spoke the truth.

Timothy didn’t say anything.

He thought, ‘Why does it seem like my fault?’

Cassandra entered backstage to prepare for the perfume competition.

Their seats were arranged according to the rank of the previous competitions. What they needed to do was on-site fragrant work.

Cassandra was naturally in the first place when the competition began, as she had the highest grades and even surpassed the second by a large margin.

When she stood on the stage, everyone on-site and online was stunned.

[Oh my god! What's going on?]

[Is this Cassandra I know? Isn't she a lyricist and designer? She can also make perfume?]

[Does she come here to make up the number? I'm so confused.]

[Yeah, she knows nothing about it. Why does she want to get involved? She may bring shame to Clusia.]

[Can't you understand the rules of the competition? What's wrong with you? Don't you know that the seats are arranged according to the results of the auditions and elimination series? Is it hard to understand that Cassandra being in the first seat proves that she is number one?]

[What are you talking about? Really?]

[Pay attention to the rules. Don't you read the rules when watching the game?]

[Damn, that's amazing. Is there anything that Cassandra can't do?]

[Compared to her, I am useless.]

[Me too.]

On the stage, Cassandra looked serious and earnest. In the process of making perfume, she was assured and steady without any mistake or hesitation.

Lydia looked at her and felt so happy.

It was enjoyable to watch Cassandra make perfume. When she picked up spice containers with her slender fingers, it was eye-catching.

She was very confident about her perfume, and there was no mistake at all.

The competition lasted about two hours and she was undoubtedly the best.

The staff marked and took away the perfumes they made one by one.

Lydia massaged Cassandra backstage.

“Ms. Yates, you are so amazing! I’m attracted to you.”

If Lydia was allowed to do so, she would have kissed Cassandra.

“Lydia, don’t be so exaggerated. I just did what I need to do. As for the result, let’s wait for the judge’s decision,” Cassandra said.

“I believe you. You are a master of perfume-”

Before Lydia could finish her words, a female contestant interrupted her.

“How dare you call her a master of perfume here? Don’t you feel ashamed?” The woman raised her head very arrogantly. The threshold of the perfume competition is really getting lower and lower. Anyone can participate in the competition.”

She thought, ‘Master? How dare she? An inexperienced Clusian dares to show off in the perfume competition.

Lydia was annoyed by her words. She found that the woman was the one that ranked after Cassandra.

Lydia thought, 'What does she mean?'

Cassandra didn't say anything.

"Who are you? Who do you think you are talking about?" Lydia was a little angry, though she didn't want to.

Lydia thought, 'If she despises me, I could put up with it. But how dare she trash about Cassie? Then I can't stand it!'

"I'm just looking down on you. As a Clusian, you know nothing about perfume. You may cheat to get high grades. I'll report you!" the woman suddenly shouted.

She thought, 'Clusian just don't know how to make perfume. They don't even wear perfume. This kind of person should not know anything about perfume.'

"Madam, you are such a racist. Does the president of Spaunia know about it?" Cassandra looked at her coldly and said.

Leanna's family was over. As for Darren, Kenneth would deal with him.

If Kenneth didn't avenge Cassandra, he would be ashamed of himself.

Chapter 375

The arrogant woman looked at Cassandra with disdain and snorted coldly, "Am I not telling the truth? You think you're superior? In Clusia's words, you are just a clown. Understand?"

While she was speaking, some people gathered around her, who were clearly on her side. Those people also looked at Cassandra—with disdain.

After several rounds, there were only three finalists in the Yasia. One was Cassandra from Clusia; one was from Romia and the other was from Hurean.

They gingerly praised the contestants of Spaunia as if to worship them like their

ancestors.

This showed that their grades were not important to them.

However, Cassandra didn't think so. She came here to compete and naturally wanted to win.

“Since you know what ‘clown’ means, don't you think that is describing yourself?” Cassandra retorted.

Hearing this, Lydia laughed and said, “Cassie, they didn't really understand what a clown is. Otherwise, they would look in the mirror.”

Lydia didn't need to be afraid of any of them.

Lydia thought, ‘Cassie came here to participate in the competition without announcing her identity, but she will not hide her strength.

The woman was so angry that she wanted to slap them. When she raised her hand, Cassandra stopped her. She said to the woman in a cold voice, “In a civilized country, you'd better behave yourself.”

The woman's face was gloomy. She screamed, “Who the hell are you? Do you know who I am? This competition is held for me! How dare you?”

Cassandra raised her eyebrows and smiled slightly, “Really? Then let the sponsor tell me. I will quit immediately. If it’s a fake competition, I disdain to participate.”

Cassandra was clear-minded. She thought, ‘Lydia asked me to participate in the competition because she wanted Magnolia Studio to be better. Since everyone tries to help my company, I have to try my best. Compared to others, this woman. seems to have a strong backing. If she says so, I guess this competition...

The person next to the woman couldn’t stand it and hurriedly stood out to accuse Cassandra. “Do you know who she is? She is the perfumer second only to Magnolia Studio, Selina! How dare you talk to her like that? Do you want to work in the perfume industry or not?”

Cassandra was speechless.

Lydia also didn’t say anything.

Cassandra finally knew why this person looked familiar. She thought, ‘In the past, I always won over her in competitions. Selina was furious at the end of each game. Selina does have a strong background. So do I.

Cassandra said, “Oh! So you always rank second. Then how can you confident to say that this competition is specially held for you?”

be so

Selina raised her head proudly, looked at Cassandra contemptuously, and said in a very arrogant tone, “This competition is sponsored by my uncle. Magnolia Studio didn’t participate in the competition either. Who do you think will win in my uncle’s competition?”

Cassandra smiled and thought, That’s what I am waiting for.

After two hours, ten contestants stood on the stage again. This time, they were going to eliminate five of them and promote five people to compete for the championship.



In terms of grades, Cassandra was in the middle.

The judges commented on the contestants one by one. When it was Cassandra's turn, Jonas looked a little unhappy. "Cassandra, is this your original work?"

Cassandra took the microphone and said, "Of course."

"Nonsense!" Jonas snarled.

He was so angry as if Cassandra disgraced this game.

"This bottle of perfume you made is completely a copy of the work of 'Magnolia Studio. You are plagiarizing, and how dare you claim to be your own original?"

The more Jonas said, the angrier he became. He even pounded the table and stood

up.

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'I copy the perfume of my own? This bottle of perfume is not a copy of a perfume that I made before. He is so stupid.

Jonas's words shocked the whole audience. No matter what industry, plagiarizing was forbidden.

Therefore, these people looked at Cassandra angrily.

Even the netizens who were watching the competition online got angry.

[What the hell? Cassandra plagiarized. If she doesn't know how to make perfumes, she should not go there.]

[I feel so embarrassed. She plagiarized to get the highest score. I can't take it anymore.]

[I don't think Cassandra is the kind of person who plagiarizes!]

[I also don't think she would plagiarize at all!]

[Fans are so blind. Do you know who Jonas is? It's so funny that you choose to trust Cassandra.]

[I don't understand. She has already been so successful. Why does she still want to participate in the perfume competition and plagiarize?]

[Shame on you. Quit the game and never come back!]

[Shame on you! Get out of Clusia. We don't want plagiarists!]

[Be nice, please. Cassandra hasn't admitted it. You should not attack her, fools!]

“I don't quite understand what you mean,” Cassandra said peacefully, which provided a contrast to Jonas's irritability.

However, there was no guilt or fear in Cassandra's eyes. Instead, she was very

confident.

“Then I'll convince you!” Jonas snorted coldly. “Your perfume is exactly the same as the ‘Lovesick’ perfume of Magnolia Studio. What else can you say?”

Cassandra was speechless and thought, 'Are you sure?'

"Jonas, I think you misunderstood. If you are familiar with the 'lovesick' perfume, you will know that its top note, middle note and bottom note have different flavors, but they all have a little bit of citrus flavor, which is fresh and elegant.

That's why so many people like 'Lovesick.

"You accuse me of plagiarism. My perfume, whether the ingredients or the smell. of perfume, is very different from Magnolia Studio's 'Lovesick, and there is no similarity between them. How can you say that I plagiarize?" Cassandra asked coldly.

Two perfumes with completely different ingredients can't be counted as plagiarism, which was common sense.

Jonas looked gloomy and asked the staff to take her perfume.

But before the staff moved, Cassandra asked coldly, "Jonas, it's someone else's perfume."

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Cassandra's words shocked everyone present.

They thought, 'It's not Cassandra's perfume? How could Jonas possibly be mistaken? It must be hers. She just doesn't want to admit it.'

Cassandra frowned and looked a little unhappy. Before the staff came to her, she had sensed something wrong with her sensitive nose. The smell of this perfume was just like "Lovesick".

It wasn't her perfume at all.

She looked at the judges with a gloomy face and said, "I think you should give me an explanation."

She thought, 'Why would my perfume be replaced by "Lovesick? Shouldn't they give me an explanation for what happened?'"

Selina glanced at Cassandra contemptuously and said with a microphone, "Cassandra, just admit it. Your name is on that bottle. Who else can it be? Isn't it too late to deny it?"

Cassandra turned around to look at Selina seriously, which made Selina tremble slightly. Selina paced backward with guilt.

Selina thought, 'Damn it! How can I be scared by a Clusian?'"

"Why are you looking at me? Am I wrong? That's your label. Isn't it a little late to deny it now?" Selina said. She thought, 'Well, that's Cassandra's stuff. There is no way she can deny it. I have already kept the perfume Cassandra made to myself. I don't want to cheat, but my uncle just said that one of the perfumes was very good and could definitely win the championship. I can't allow such a thing to happen because I was the predetermined champion of this competition. So, I asked someone to exchange the perfume. I was indeed surprised when I smelled the perfume. In that case, Cassandra has to be kicked out.'

The other judges also looked gloomy. Clusian contestant questioned the fairness. of the game.

"Do you mean that we are slandering you? Look, is that yours or not?" A female judge was very angry and shouted at her.

Another judge was also angry and dissatisfied with Cassandra's comments.

"What else do I need to say about this kind of person? With all the evidence, why don't we just suspend her?" The other male judge said directly.

He thought, 'A plagiarist should be suspended directly. There is no need to talk to her.'

“Shouldn’t you investigate the situation before convicting me? This is not mine. Shouldn’t you think about where you put my perfume and why is it replaced by ‘Lovesick“?”

Jonas looked unhappy. “Do you mean that there are shady deals?”

This was what he would not tolerate and the most shameful thing.

“I think some of the judges should be very clear about that.” Cassandra looked over them.

Jonas was even more furious and shouted, “Cassandra, you don’t respect the competition, let alone us judges. You do not deserve to participate in the competition at all. I will disqualify you!”

Cassandra glanced at Lydia, and Lydia immediately took her phone and handed it to her. She put the microphone on the receiver of the phone.

“Who the hell are you? Do you know who I am? This competition is held for me!”

“Really? Then let the sponsor tell me. I will quit immediately. If it’s a fake competition, I disdain to participate.”

“Oh! So you always rank second. Then how can you be so confident to say that this competition is specially held for you?”

“This competition is sponsored by my uncle. Magnolia Studio doesn’t participate in the competition. Who do you think will win in my uncle’s competition?”

This recording embarrassed the judges, and Jonas was even more uncomfortable. Selina’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Selina thought, 'Why is there a recording? When did she record it?'

The audience was very angry. There were shady deals in the competition.

"This game is unfair, and there are shady deals. Now someone still keeps my perfume as her own. I demand a thorough investigation!" Cassandra's voice was very cold but firm. Her voice resounded throughout the competition field.

Jonas was no longer fierce but looked at Cassandra with a hint of curiosity. "Are you saying that someone switched your perfume?"

"I'm just suspicious. I need to check the security tape for confirmation," Cassandra said coldly.

"Why do

you think we should let you investigate?" One of the judges looked nervous because she took Selina's money and wanted to get rid of Cassandra. Now not only did Cassandra stay, but also exposed the truth.

"If the contestants have doubts, the judges and the organizer should do some investigation. Is there any problem?" She looked at the judges who had questioned her just now and said, "What do you think, Jasmyn?"

Jasmyn didn't know how to respond.

"Then check the security tape," Jonas said firmly.

He thought, 'I don't want to see shady deals in the competition. I'll deal with Cassandra first. Then I will deal with Selina.'

About five minutes later, they watched the security tape, but there was nothing wrong with it.

The perfume was just there. Suddenly, the picture turned to show the judges. When they saw Cassandra's perfume, they all looked angry.

Jonas didn't doubt anything and asked in a cold voice, "See? Do you think there is something wrong?"

"Of course there is a problem. The editing is very unprofessional," Cassandra smiled.

She walked directly to the console and asked the staff to stand aside. She zoomed the video which showed the time, pressed pause, and the voice from the microphone sounded throughout the competition hall. "Ladies and gentlemen, please pay attention. It was 11:45 in the morning."

She played the security tape and jumped directly to the point that judges came up. Then she pressed the pause button again. "If it is a continuous video, but the time changed to 12:01 suddenly. What happened?"

[Someone tampered with the video?]

[Holy crap! I knew there were misunderstandings.]

[What happened? It is like a soap opera.]

[What else evidence does Cassandra have? Just tell us.]

[I can't wait to see the results!]

[Shouldn't they investigate the shady deals? Isn't this a fair global competition?]

[Show us the evidence. Restore the video. Selina should quit the competition!]

[Please restore the evidence!]

Jonas was even angrier. "What happened?"

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Cassandra continued to walk on the stage. "16 minutes of the video is deleted. It's pretty clear something happened in the 16 minutes."

The judges all looked gloomy.

Finally, someone in the audience couldn't help it.

"It's not fair! You must show the whole video."

"Play the full video!"

"There are shady deals in the competition!"

"No slander. No shady deals!"

For a moment, the audience was very angry, and Selina looked terrible.

The staff was also a little embarrassed and said, "That's the video I got. There is no backup in the monitoring room."

He was frightened by the audience. If he had known it earlier, he would not have come to play this video. It was too dangerous.

"Since you can't take out the whole security tape, I'll provide it for you."

Cassandra looked at Lydia and said gently, "Lydia, give me the computer."



She was on the stage, holding her computer with one hand and clicking the keyboard with another hand.

Selina smiled smugly. She thought, 'Cassandra is just pretending, and the security tape had been deleted by my uncle. No way can she restore the video. She's really overconfident.'

"Cassandra, even if 16 minutes of video is missing, it doesn't mean anything. You still plagiarized. It's better to quit the game. Don't humiliate yourself."

Selina said smugly. She thought, 'Even if they know that there are shady deals in this competition, my uncle will still help me. These people are just jealous.'

Cassandra ignored her, and after three minutes, she got the full video.

She went to the console and connected the computer to the big screen. The full video was released.

The sponsor first talked to Selina.

"Among all the contestants, Cassandra's work is the best."

"Uncle, you can't let her win the championship. You promised me!" In the video, Selina was shaking a man's hand.

"I promised you, and I also told the other two judges to choose you. However, if Jonas saw this bottle of perfume, he would choose Cassandra."

"Then don't let him see it."

"What do you want to do?"

In the video, Selina re-attached the printed label and took out a bottle of perfume from her bag.

She tore off the label of Cassandra and replaced it with her own label. Then she carefully put away her perfume, found an empty reagent bottle, poured "Lovesick" into the bottle, and attached the label of Cassandra.

In the video, she said proudly, "That will do it."

"There are surveillance cameras in here. The man reminded her.

"Why don't you just delete it? You are so good anyway."

Finally, the four judges entered the room and started to comment on the perfumes.

Jasmyn and Steven looked embarrassed. They didn't expect that they would say these words directly in the room. Weren't they afraid of being heard by others?

Selina was shocked, and her face looked pale. "You are lying! You're setting me up! It's a fake video!"

"You plagiarized and made such a fake video. Cassandra, you are so vicious!" Selina's eyes were flustered and she couldn't hide it at all.

"You know if it's true." Cassandra looked at her for a while and then turned to the judges. "What about now? Am I right?"

Selina took out the perfume bottle. Everyone knew what it was.

That was "Lovesick", the most classic work of Magnolia. After so many years, it still ranked first in the sales list.

Jonas looked unpleasant. His face was gloomy and unhappy.

Jonas thought, 'Unexpectedly, I was also set up by these people. Selina's perfume is indeed my favorite. I couldn't wait to announce that she was the champion. The perfume is almost as good as that of Magnolia. I thought she had made progress, but...'

"Who are you?" Jonas asked.

"I'm just a participant." Cassandra didn't want to announce her identity.

Selina was jealous. She hated that Cassandra was so calm. "How could a Clusian make such excellent perfume? It must be fake. You must have bought the perfume from others. You are plagiarizing."

Selina thought, 'How could I always lose to a Clusian? Magnolia is also a Clusian. Although I haven't seen her, she stopped making perfumes. She was the best in the world, but the past is the past. How could Cassandra be so good? She must be cheating! I couldn't lose to a Clusian forever!'

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'Selina has always been second to me. I don't want to announce my identity. But, it seems that she is not convinced and keeps wasting my time.'

"Lydia, give me my stuff," Cassandra said to Lydia.

Cassandra thought, 'Although I don't have anything from Magnolia Studio, Lydia has. She even keeps all the things that I want to throw away well, so there must be something from Magnolia Studio in her bag. I don't need much. The mask used in the previous competition is enough.'

Lydia was so excited that she hurriedly opened her bag and handed over the mask and her ring.

Cassandra put on the mask, and Selina panicked.

Selina thought, 'She's Magnolia! She is Magnolia. I haven't seen the whole face of Magnolia, but I saw part of her face. She is Magnolia.

Before Cassandra could introduce herself, the audience was excited.

"She's Magnolia!"

"She's really Magnolia! I can't believe I see Magnolia!"

"Ah, I'm so excited!"

Most of the audience in this competition were fans of Magnolia Studio. They liked perfume because of Magnolia Studio. Many contestants participated in the competition to see if there was more excellent perfume than the perfumes of Magnolia Studio.

Even Jonas stood up excitedly.

"You... you're..."

As soon as Cassandra put on the mask, everyone could easily recognize her.

Selina's legs went weak and she fell on the stage feebly.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Magnolia from Magnolia Studio. I'm also Cassandra," Cassandra said softly, and everyone in the hall heard what she said.

[What did I say? There must be misunderstandings.]

[What? Cassandra is Magnolia? Is the world crazy or am I crazy?!]

[I... I'm sorry! I was wrong.]

[I'm wrong about Cassandra. She is a genius. She can even make perfumes.]

[Have you forgotten that Leonardo's aromatherapy candle was made by Cassandra? We just ignored it.]

[Could you stop mentioning Leonardo?]

Chapter 378

[This is the highlight scene of Cassandra. Please don't mention such an unlucky name, Leonardo, which affects our mood, in the comments section!]

[We can hardly help but support her!]

[I'm almost shocked by Cassandra. She is seriously out of this world.]

[Cassandra keeps refreshing my perspective on life every day. She makes me doubt my life and always feels like a loser!]

Cassandra's words made everyone on the spot uncomfortable, and many people even began to scream.

"Ah, Magnolia! You're Magnolia!"

"My God, I see a living Magnolia!!"

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, 'Of course, I'm alive, not dead yet. I've lived a good life.

Jonas was also completely blown away, his shock turning into delight, and he even laughed.

“Magnolia, oh my God!” Jonas was so excited as if he had found some treasure that he wanted to go up on...

and hug Cassandra.

Jasmyn was also shocked, “Why does Magnolia appear here? She...

Selina’s face turned pale, and she was scared by Cassandra.

She not only lost this time but also thoroughly. From beginning to end, she lost to the same person.

She couldn’t help but question, “Magnolia, you have retired. Why did you come out and hide your identity?”

Cassandra glanced at her and said, “You haven’t seen Magnolia Studio for a long time. I was worried about slipping back, so I went by my real name for the competition. If you hadn’t done...” No one here would have seen Magnolia again.

Selina finally realized how absurd she had been!

Jasmyn was a little upset. ‘Everybody knows Magnolia’s weight in the perfume

industry. If Magnolia says something, it would make me unable to stay here and be expelled from the perfume industry.

I’m not just kicked out of the Perfume Association; I’m essentially erased from the entire perfumery world.

“Magnolia, welcome back!”

Suddenly, someone shouted!

Cassandra was stunned for a moment and then smiled. The spotlight shone on her, shrouding her whole body in the light.

“Jonas, just treat me as an ordinary student. I hope you can explain Selina’s theft of my works as soon as possible instead of chatting with me here!” Cassandra didn’t think she had much to do with these people.

She thought, “The perfumery world, like the entertainment industry, is a huge cauldron of intrigues. Everyone might do anything to get what they want, and there might be traps.

The most obvious example is someone like Selina. She plays dirty tricks behind me, smears, plagiarizes, and steals my work. None of these things are unusual in this industry.

‘And among these people, in the beginning, some have added insult to my injury, some looked down upon me, some criticized me, and some even opposed me.

‘I won these people over with my fantastic perfume and aromatherapy candle. They’ll keep their gripes to themselves, even if they’re unhappy with me.

‘Therefore, I have no friendship with these people. Now, I only want to give them lessons and go home immediately.

“There is no need to continue such a competition.

Jonas looked at her awkwardly and promised to clarify the matter for her. Nevertheless, it was something other than what he could decide unilaterally. He still needed to consult with the organizers to determine the course of action.

Not long after, Selina's uncle came with a furious expression. He glared at Cassandra and said indifferently, "Magnolia, it is inappropriate for you to bully a girl like this."

He defended his niece. After all, she was now his company's brand image and couldn't be destroyed.

Almost everyone was in an uproar.

The live stream also became exciting!

[Holy crap! What's wrong with him?!]

[This is so shameless. Does he want to say that Cassandra bullies Selina?"]

[Congratulations. You got it right, but there is no reward.]

[Even if it's bullying, is that what they did? Are they accusing Cassandra here? Is there any need to hold this competition?]

[There is no fairness at all. We seriously doubt the fairness of these years' competitions. Please give us an explanation!!]

[Come out and give us an explanation!]

Cassandra tilted her head and looked at the man, "Sir, as the organizer of this event, you've aided the wicked. Now you're threatening me globally?"

52%

Joseph's face was somewhat terrible. He ordered the people around him in a low voice, "Cut off the live broadcast immediately! Seal all exits of the venue, and ensure no one exits!"



Cassandra thought, 'Well, this seems like a case of forced coercion. Quite

intriguing. However, since I'm the one with access to the computer and able to end the livestream, you should have consulted me first for my consent.

"Boss, we can't turn off the live stream!" shouted the man anxiously.

Joseph turned his head in shock and walked to the channel with a gloomy face. "Get out of here, loser!"

However, despite all his efforts, he still couldn't turn off the live broadcast.

With a darkened expression, he shouted, "Cut the power supply!"

However, as soon as these words came out, the viewers who realized this rushed up and surrounded the channel. They were not allowed to get close to all the switches:

Today, he must take care of everything and leave no more black spots for Selina.

Everyone was immobilized, and Joseph glared at the group of unaware spectators.

"Get off!"

Joseph was furious, and the men were still a little angry.

Selina, on the other hand, was proud. "Cassandra, so what if you are powerful? In this world, power is up to us. This is my uncle. He's doing it for me..."

"Since the competition is unfair, there's no need to continue it!"

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the door, and Joseph's men failed to barricade the entrance, allowing these people to come in freely.

Six individuals in identical suits escorted the man in the gray suit, who was in the center, into the venue.

That was the chairman of the Perfume Association, the real boss of this contest.

The competition needed organizers and money, but it didn't mean the Perfume Association was short of cash.

Joseph and Joseph's men had no sense of decency or decorum.

Joseph's expression changed, and he hurriedly stepped forward. "Mr. Hawks, why are you here?"

"Humph, if I don't intervene soon, you will ruin the perfume competition I founded. I want a fair competition, not a backdoor for your niece. How dare a loser to stay in the perfume industry for so long and show off in front of Magnolia?" Lester Hawks's face was gloomy and a little angry. "Do you think I can't find anyone else except you?"

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Joseph said flatly, "Mr. Hawks, didn't you agree? I am the host of the competition. As for who will be the final champion, I have the final say!"

"You're thinking nonsense. When have I ever acquiesced in such things? I only approve of keeping your incompetent niece in the competition. She was overpowered by Magnolia before. Was it due to her inadequate efforts in managing the situation? Because Magnolia is too strong, you can't be

unconscionable. If you give up an excellent perfumer because of rubbish, it will be a sadness in perfuming!" Lester said indifferently, "Since you can't do it well, I will replace you directly."

Lester glanced at Cassandra with relief and smiled slightly, "I announce that the results of this competition are invalid. When we find a new host, we will continue this competition. You still retain

your qualification.” Then he looked at Selina, “Selina? You’ve been kicked out of the Perfume Association! And you’re banned from any perfuming competitions!”

Selina was so shocked that she stepped back. She took a deep breath and shouted, “This is not fair. I didn’t do anything. Why did you do this to me?”

She thought, ‘I don’t want to be expelled. I don’t want to suffer such a loss of dignity!’”

However, Lester was not moved at all.

“As for Joseph, someone sent you a big gift. The sender asked me to tell you to sign.

it when you go back.” After Lester spoke, no one had any objections.

The crowd was evacuated in an orderly way!

[Great! It’s exactly what we want to see! Couldn’t be more perfect!!!]

[I love this ending so much, I love it!!]

[Cassandra is like a god in my heart. I will trust her unconditionally in the future, and she will never fail and there will always be surprises.]

[Yes! I’ve criticized Cassandra several times but have always been proven wrong. Now, I’ve learned my lesson, and I’m keeping quiet.]

[I love this ending. These trashes can’t beat Cassandra!]

[You short-sighted Clusian! Shame on you! How dare you utter such repulsive

remarks?]

[Clusians are always hamming it up. Magnolia doesn't have as many scenes as you do.]

[Shut up. You foreigners are not allowed to say that you have done something wrong. Cassandra is excellent, and Magnolia is Clusian. Are you jealous? If you are, that's right, because she belongs to our country, it has nothing to do with you!]

[Sister, you're so fast at typing...]

[I'm curious about who my best friend is and what gifts he will give Joseph. I always feel that it's not a good thing.]

[It's not good, but I'm also curious what it is!]

Joseph got a phone call when all the people had left. Three of his perfume factories were blown up.

His smuggling was also exposed to the public!

His gaze was so intense and menacing.

He needed to go back quickly and make up for his losses.

In Spaunia, although smuggling was not a serious crime and the person involved would not be punished, all weapons and ammunition had to be taken away. He would also be arrested for at least six months. He didn't want this kind of thing to happen.

When Cassandra and Lydia were about to leave, Lester stopped them. He looked unhappy and even resented, "You little girl, if I don't watch the live broadcast, are you not going to tell me that you have come to participate in the competition?"

Cassandra rubbed her nose guiltily, not wanting to reveal everything to Lester. After all, she intended to depart after the competition and had not planned to stay there for long.

“I... I’m sorry,” Cassandra obediently admitted her mistake, and it seemed like there was no way to refute it.

Lester snorted, “I’m furious now. It’s up to you to handle this.”

“I’ll apologize, Mr. Hawks. I will do whatever you want,” Cassandra thought of something and immediately changed her words, “Except for perfuming!”

She only planned to participate in the competition. Anyone who wanted the perfumes in the competition could take them.

However, most of them still fell into her own company. Lydia had long been struggling with them.

Lester was silent.

He thought, “Why didn’t I say my thought?”

“What else do you think you can do for me?” Lester pretended to be angry, but Cassandra didn’t buy it!

She wouldn’t let herself suffer any losses.

“Then leave your perfumes to the Perfume Association. We also need new products...”

He thought, 'I don't know what kind of craze you had stirred up. Nowadays, consumers no longer like our classic or new perfumes. The latest products the Perfume Association launched in recent years have had poor sales, and some even failed to sell.'

As Cassandra was on the verge of speaking, Lydia abruptly intervened, saying with a hint of embarrassment, "Mr. Hawks, Magnolia has a perfume studio as well. We had previously agreed that all the perfumes would belong to the studio this time."

As Lydia spoke, she kept a close eye on Lester's expression. She felt a twinge of nervousness, but the guilt that had been weighing on her heart vanished as she considered she was fighting for her money.

Indeed, Lester's expression shifted upon hearing this. He regarded Cassandra and Lydia before him with a stern gaze and barked, "You two disrespect me?"

Unexpectedly, Lester changed his topic and said, "Then you can be the chairman of the Perfume Association so that I can retire early."

He had been contemplating leaving his job for a long time, yet Cassandra refused to take his place. In his eyes, Cassandra was the finest perfumer and the most capable individual, making her the perfect candidate to helm the Perfume Association. He would have no hesitations if she were in charge and could rest assured.

Cassandra was silent.

"How about I give half the perfumes to Magnolia Studio and half to the Perfume Association?" Cassandra couldn't help suggesting.

Lydia looked at Lester's unhappy face and nodded reluctantly. "Okay, I agree."

Cassandra looked at Lester and asked, "Mr. Hawks, are you satisfied now?"

Lester squinted and nodded, smiling, "Not bad."

After enjoying a meal together, Cassandra escorted Lester back home, remarkable considering his advanced age and his relentless energy for being on the go.

“Cassie, what are we doing now?”

“The competition has also been suspended. We can’t stay here,” she thought.

“Go back home. Do you want to stay here?” Cassandra took it for granted that she didn’t want to be here for so long.

She thought, ‘I’m no longer accustomed to this. Most importantly, after spending a few days here, I miss Kenneth. I want to return and see him. Since the competition has been suspended, our time in Spaulnia is over!

## Chapter 380

The next day, Cassandra and Lydia returned home without further discussion.

Neither of them shared their information with their partner.

They wanted to give them a surprise.

But what they didn’t know was that they were not surprised, but shocked.

They got on the plane and switched their mobile phones to flight mode. About 20 minutes later, they heard a prompt on the aircraft, “Dear passengers, welcome to take a flight of XXX Airlines. The cabin door is about to close. Please recheck your

arding pass...

Cassandra closed her eyes to rest, but she was a little excited. After all, it's been a while since she'd seen Kenneth, and she missed him.

The journey ahead would take eight hours, and they were scheduled to arrive in Drieso by morning. The timing seemed just right.

Cassandra, a girl nurtured by love, couldn't help but perk up at the thought of soon reuniting with Kenneth. She realized she couldn't bear to be apart from him any longer and wasn't sure if this was a blessing or a curse!

However, just as the flight attendant was about to close the cabin door, a scream broke the silence!

“Yawn!”

“Bang!”

It looked like someone had fallen.

The aircraft door didn't seem to be closed.

Cassandra suddenly opened her eyes and, based on her intuition, could sense that someone had boarded the plane!!

They were in first class, and the boarding gate was between first class and economy class. She looked back!

A tinkling voice rang out before her curiosity could take hold, “Congratulations! You have been kidnapped!”

Hearing this, everyone was stunned!



They were kidnapped before they could take off!

It was still on the territory of Spauria!

She Cassandra frowned, feeling slightly annoyed that those idiots were holding her up from getting home.

When she was about to turn around and see what happened, she found that a kidnapper had already come in.

Wearing camouflage attire, his burly frame accented by the submachine gun. clenched firmly in his grasp!

The man approached Cassandra curiously and said, "It's not good to be too

curious!"

The kidnapper's face was a little indifferent. It would be better not to mess with

him first.

He put a camera in front of the first-class cabin. Cassandra frowned and wondered what these people wanted to do!

Before she could figure it out, she heard the people outside shouting excitedly, "Come on, everyone! Say hello to all the watchers around the world! They're watching you!"

These individuals were broadcasting live, and someone kept tabs on them!

At this time, there was only one person in the first-class cabin with a mobile phone in his hand. It seemed that he was watching a live broadcast.

Cassandra deliberately made a little noise, and the man stepped forward and wanted to teach her a lesson. His tone was very fierce, “You want to die? You’re courting death!”

He held the phone in one hand and the gun in the other. His reaction was slower than others, which gave Cassandra a chance!

She suddenly got up, locked his throat directly, and stabbed the silver needle into his neck. He was instantly quiet!

Everyone in the first-class cabin widened their eyes!

“This is awesome! Who is she? Why does she look so familiar?”

Cassandra picked up the kidnapper’s phone and looked at it. Unexpectedly, more than 10 million people were watching it!

[Damn it! What’s going on? Is this an actual kidnapping or a fake one?]

[Why do I feel so real? Can you tell me about it?]

[It seems that everyone is scared. I guess it’s true!]

[Where are the police officers? Call the police, call the police. Why is everyone watching?]

[What are so many kidnappers doing? Money or life.]

[Wow! I feel so excited and amazing. I think it’s true!]

[Why is the picture changing? Where’s the kidnapper in first class?]

[Are you out of your mind? Are you reminding the kidnappers?]

[Can you be quiet? Can't we guarantee that the people on one side are safe?]

[I'm speechless. Even if we have to ensure someone's safety, shouldn't it be the people in the economy class? We're all workers. Those in the economy class can't afford to sit in the first class. Those in the first class are the ones who deserve it. I think this is punishing the wicked and upholding the righteous.]

[Well, I believe you're being completely unreasonable. What exactly do you mean when you say that those in the first class deserve it? Imagine if one day you have an urgent matter to attend to and all the economy class tickets are sold out, leaving you with no choice but to take the first class. In that situation, would anyone offer you sympathy?

[I don't know why. The faces of people in first class are familiar!]

Cassandra didn't look at it. Instead, she looked at the camera. If the kidnapper did not appear in front of the camera for long, these people would be suspicious.

However, he had fainted. What should she do?

Cassandra looked at Lydia beside her. Her face was pale with fear, and she dared

not move.

Cassandra felt, "There are many kidnappers. What should I do? Why the police. have yet to show up? I'm really going crazy!"

Cassandra threw away the phone, hugged Lydia, and comforted her softly, "Lydia, it's okay. Everything will pass. I won't let anything happen to you."

Lydia looked at Cassandra with bloodshot eyes, helpless and pitiful.

“I need you to call for help now, okay? My phone and all the passwords are Kenneth’s birthday, and they won’t be interfered with by a blocker. You call right away, Kenneth or anyone else.”

Cassandra could only cheer Lydia up. After all, the only person she could trust now was Lydia.

Lydia calmed down and picked up Cassandra’s phone. “Then what are you going to do?”

“There are kidnappers outside, and the first–class one has fainted. They will soon find out and send others in, so I must deal with them...”

Cassandra thought, ‘Instead of trusting the police in Spaunia, it is better to believe in ourselves. As long as we contact the embassy and the people in Clusia, they can guarantee our safety.’”

As expected, Cassandra caught wind of the kidnappers outside, whispering that the first–class folk weren’t in the shot.

It must be Carmelo, the leader’s orders. He assigned two additional individuals to proceed directly to the first–class cabin.

Cassandra ducked into a corner, realizing that engaging both assailants.

simultaneously was impossible in such a confined space. If she focused on one, the other would summon reinforcements, making the situation all the more

challenging to manage.

Fortunately, Cassandra had the habit of carrying silver needles and medicine wherever she went.

Some mind-altering drugs she had had proved more effective than any other medication available on the market. Mere contact with these drugs would render one unconscious. Furthermore, the silver needle was dipped in these potent mind-altering substances, making it even more dangerous.

She stabbed the two men who came in unconscious.

But from the corner of her eye, she saw people in economy class looking at her for help.

However, she didn't dare to show up at all.

On the channel, Carmelo appeared in front of the camera!

He asked the governments of Spauria and Clusia to give 20 billion dollars each to release the hostages. Otherwise, he would kill them directly!

On the other side, Lydia opened Cassandra's phone and called her husband.

Eddie was discussing the military drill with Kenneth at this time. Suddenly, his phone rang and he wanted to hang up when he saw it was a strange number.

However, Kenneth grabbed his phone quickly and said indifferently, "Why did Cassie call you?"

"Kenneth! Kenneth!" Jeremiah shouted at the top of his voice.

He was still holding his phone. It was the scene of the live broadcast. He had just seen Cassandra!

He checked the flights and airport surveillance in Spauria. The people on the plane that Elaine was on had been kidnapped!

so

As soon as Kenneth answered the phone, Jeremiah interrupted her. "What are you doing?"

"Something happened to Elaine! Her plane got hijacked before it even took off. Everyone is inside!"

Kenneth's expression changed. He heard a voice from the receiver, "Eddie! Eddie! This is Lydia!"

Kenneth turned on the speaker and asked, "Lydia?"

"Kenneth?"

"What about Cassie? How are you?"

Eddie was also frightened, 'Cassandra has been kidnapped, and then my wife has also been kidnapped?! What the hell is going on? Why is this happening?'

"Come and help us. Cassandra is going to deal with the kidnapers. There are many people in economy class!"

In this way, it was spread on the channel.