

## **My Rebirth 381**

### Chapter 381

[Oh my God, it's true! It's really a kidnapping!]

[Stop acting, okay? How could this possibly be an actual kidnapping? If it were a kidnapping, she wouldn't be able to make a phone call for help. I'm really at my wit's end with this.]

[She's so scared when I hear this voice. It doesn't look like an actress. Although I didn't see her face, I felt she was calling someone she knew!]

[You guys are so naive. This is a show. What are you still playing at?]

[How pathetic you are upstairs!]

[If it's true, I hope the people of our country will hurry up, okay? If it's a fake, I hope whoever organized this will be punished!]

"Hide your phone. We'll keep in touch at any time!" Kenneth said.

"No, this is the Cassandra's phone. They will be noticed if they are on live. streaming!"

"Lydia, this is Eddie!" Eddie's voice sounded.

Lydia couldn't help crying. At this time, she wanted her husband!

However, she couldn't cry or provoke the kidnappers!

"Quick, you need to figure out a solution!" Lydia hung up the phone.

She thought, 'Cassandra said before that even if the phone was on an airplane model, they could find the location. I wondered if it could be found!'

However, Lydia's voice spread across the channel, and the kidnappers naturally

heard it.

Although many people didn't understand Clusian, they couldn't help wondering what their men were doing

Carmelo decided to go in and see for himself, followed by three others!

When he opened the door, he saw three people lying on the ground.

Cassandra hadn't had time to deal with them yet.

Cassandra was speechless.

Carmelo pointed a gun at her and said to her, "Who are you? What did you do to them? You don't want to live! Put your hands up!"

Cassandra reacted swiftly, raising her gun instantly and aiming it at him. However, due to the difference between being outnumbered and having a numerical advantage, she could only use this to intimidate her opponent.

She asked, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Standing at the helm of the first-class cabin, Carmelo was steaming mad. He couldn't help but wonder, 'Who is this chick? How did she manage to take down my guys so easily?'

"You are courting death!" Carmelo was furious!!

“You don’t have the final say. Instead of waiting for Spaunia and Clusia to reply, you should tell me your terms directly. Only one person in this world is richer than me.” Cassandra negotiated with him in their language.

Just now, she had heard they wanted money, creating panic. They kidnapped the people on the plane and took control of Spaunia’s only cross–sea bridge!

They wanted to blow the only cross–sea bridge up!

This was no different from a terrorist attack!

But for some reason, they chose a plane with mostly Clusian passengers!

“Are you

the richest person in the world?” Carmelo perked up. Even though he was still gesturing towards Cassandra, his anger seemed to have vanished into thin air.

“I’m not the richest person in the world, but I’m certainly up there in the top few. If you’re after money, I’ll hand over 40 billion dollars. Just promise to let everyone on this plane go free,” Cassandra said, her tone sharp.

She thought, ‘I am not the wealthiest person in the world, but I had a boyfriend. who could afford it. Even if you survive to collect the cash, you must survive to spend it, too.’

“Girl, it’s not a good habit to be boastful. If you brag so much, will you get slapped?” Carmelo laughed loudly at her bragging!

“Am I bragging? You’ll know it if you try.” Cassandra snorted.

She thought, 'Some desperados may not care about their lives, but they want. money. They're demanding such a huge amount so that everyone can get a share.

If Clusia and Spaunia had given them money, they could reach 4 billion dollars. It's a pretty sweet deal.

Carmelo was shocked by Cassandra's sneer. He thought. Is she wealthy? Wouldn't it be even better if I had all the money from her and the money from Clusia and Spaunia in my hands?"

"Since you said you are rich, prove it to me!"

"How will I prove it?" Cassandra asked.

"Of course, it's proof of assets. What else could it be?"

Because of Carmelo's appearance, Cassandra was also on camera, and the netizens all went wild!

[Oh my God, what's going on? Isn't this Cassandra? Isn't she in Clusia?]

[No. No. Professor Yates asked for leave and went to Spaunia!]

[Damn it Can't this be true? Cassandra won't play the part, will she?]

[Why not? Cassandra has a huge following now. Maybe some talent agency has already approached her.]

[Forget it. With Cassandra's current status, does she need to enter the showbiz? Besides, it was not for acting!]

[Don't be ridiculous. Cassandra fans. Don't you think it is exaggerated: Cassandra said that she ranked second in terms of assets. Do you believe it? If it's not acting. I will eat my hat with an inverted position!!!

[Anyway, I don't believe this is an act. I will wait for you to eat your hat!"]

[Look carefully! It doesn't look like an act at all. I think I saw my relatives in it!]

[I also see my uncle. What's going on?]

"Yes, but I need to get my computer. Cassandra's tone was calm.

She had to protect the people's lives on this plane before no one came to save them.

\*\*\*\*\* At the other end, Kenneth directly launched fighter and military aircraft to rescue them as quickly as possible!

Clusia's diplomat, Landin Stanwix, had arrived by this time, even before the police.

"Sirs, I'm Clusia's diplomat in Spaunia. We can meet your requirements if you don't hurt the hostages!"

The people outside looked worried. What's going on? They could see that there were still two handles on the door of the cabin!

"There are more than 200 passengers and staff in the plane, all Clusians. If you hurt Clusians, you need to consider the consequences!"

Landin said it once in their and Spaunian languages, hoping the people inside. would not be impulsive.

The plane's people cried joyfully when they heard their fellow citizens coming. They were saved!

The kidnapers on the plane were very excited!

They thought, 'This is amazing! Someone has finally come! And they're even Clusians! People in Spaulnia are rubbish!'

Cassandra got hold of the computer, but those dudes seemed to have a sixth sense and could tell that something was up with Cassandra's eyes. So they snatched the woman right next to her seat!

It was Lydia!

Eddie saw this scene better!

"Dammit! I gotta take 'em out!" Eddie swore, but he was freaking out!

Lydia had never been in danger, but now....

Cassandra's pupils dilated, and she gave Carmelo a hard stare. "Let her go."

"It seems that this person is significant to you. Then hurry up! I need to see your money! Immediately!" the man's gun knocked on Lydia's forehead, "Otherwise, I will kill her directly!"

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Cassandra's pupils dilated, and she spoke flatly, "If you dare to harm her, not only will you not be able to take away the 40 billion dollars, but you'll also leave your lives on this plane!"

It was all her fault that they kidnapped Lydia.

Lydia was a little scared, and her tone trembled slightly. She told Cassandra, "Oh, I'm a little afraid. If I die, you can't let Eddie marry someone else!"

Cassandra comforted her softly, "Lydia, don't worry. I won't let anything happen to you.

"Cut the crap and check your accounts!" Carmelo didn't care about Cassandra's threat at all!

He wanted money!

Cassandra glared viciously at Carmelo, sat there, and began to operate.

She thought, If these people wanted money, they wouldn't hurt Lydia for now, Fortunately, I had good computer skills. When I turned on the computer and opened the interface of the World Bank, I had already changed the data in my account. It was all an illusion.

But when these people saw the numbers, they were like seeing real money. Their eyes lit up, and they forgot they were hijacking the plane.

Seeing so much money, Carmelo couldn't help but be excited!

"You are wealthy. Transfer the money to me, and I let you and your best friend go. What do you think?" Carmelo became greedy.

He wanted this woman's money, and so did Clusia and Spaulnia!

Cassandra's face darkened, thinking what to do!

'Greedy people will be easily persuaded! As long as they turned against each other,. there might be a slim chance of survival!'

“If I were you, wouldn’t it be better to split the money among three instead of ten? Now everyone knows about our live stream. Do you think your men will have the same mindset as you?”

At this time, Cassandra seemed to be very grateful that they had started the

She thought, ‘I had just knocked down three people in the first-class cabin. Only four people were in the economy class cabin, let alone two people standing outside. The leader was at least the strongest among the three, so they were evenly matched. It shouldn’t matter anymore! Instead of waiting for help, let them bite each other because of the money. Egoists, for cash, can they care about the lives of their companions?’

“There are 50 billion dollars in my account. I believe this is a number that will attract everyone’s attention. If three people share it, each of them can get more than 16.6 billion dollars billion dollars, and ten people share it, at most 5 billion dollars. You should know what kind of deal is cost-effective,” Cassandra continues. to seduce.

She thought, ‘If I could defeat him, I wouldn’t have to resort to this. I’d just fight him head-on. But with so many people and guns, I stand no chance against them. I can’t compete with a weapon.’”

Carmelo was relaxed, and his expression changed a little. He felt that what Cassandra said was right.

He looked at the two people behind him and seemed to be persuaded.

As long as Cassandra said it, people in economy-class cabins would hear it. Maybe they thought the same thing.

Landin was also watching the live broadcast outside. When the kidnapper changed, he immediately asked the sniper and Clusian police with guns behind him to prepare for it. Once the gunfire starts inside, they would immediately take action. and deal with the people outside.

“People outside can hear what I say. But since you are brothers, forget it.” Cassandra continued to fan the flames, making it easier for them to believe the people outside were untrustworthy and wanted to steal the money.



[Why do I feel like Cassandra is set up?]

[Please speak in our own language. I can't understand a lot of them!]

[Cassandra's foreign language is so good!]

[Have you forgotten that she is Elaine? She studied abroad, okay?"]

[So, Cassandra is tempting these kidnapers to kill each other? Damn, it's so exciting!]

[These people deserve to die. Go to hell!]

[Am I the only one who is shocked? Cassandra's assets are worth 50 billion dollars. What does that mean? Is it a string of numbers?"]

[I only hope Cassandra's plan will work, and if it does, it will be perfect!]

Carmelo and his accomplices glanced around, their guns trained on the economy class. Now, they were banking on the fact that these passengers didn't speak Clusian.

"Everyone, get down!" At the moment of the gunshot, he roared out!

They started shooting at gunpoint.

They didn't dare to hurt Clusian. Otherwise, they would die for money, so their guns were fired from a high altitude.

The hostages were also hiding aside!

There were gunshots on the channel.

Kenneth, Eddie, and Jeremiah could hardly sit still!

'What if innocent people are hurt? It's too risky!' they thought.

About a minute later, all the kidnapers in first class were dead except for

Carmelo.

It was not because he was strong but because he caught a comatose kidnapper as a human shield and took the bullets for him.

Carmelo was the only one in the first-class cabin, and it seemed there was no movement from the economy cabins.

'If I didn't hear it wrong, they had already dealt with the two outside. That was to say, this man was the only one left among all the kidnapers! That's not easy to solve?!' Cassandra thought,

[They really shoot!]

[Damn it! I feel like the blood has jumped on my face!]

[It doesn't look like acting at all. Oh my God, is this a massacre?]

[I'm going crazy. These people are so terrible!]

[Why did this happen? I thought it was an act, but they really died?]

[Are the people on the plane okay?]

[Where are the police officers? Where are the soldiers? Where have they all gone?]

[I'm going crazy. What are these people doing? Why can't they discuss things calmly and reach an agreement!]

[Why doesn't Cassandra die? She encouraged the kidnappers to kill each other. What if she hurts Clusian? Can she afford it?]

[Are you out of your mind? If Cassandra doesn't do anything, they won't kill people. Haven't you noticed the hostages in the economy and first-class cabins?]

[How dare you scold Cassandra? You are an idiot! Can you see if there are any casualties first?]

Carmelo looked at Cassandra and put his gun to her head. "Now, now! Give me the money!"

'Everyone's dead, and all the money is mine!' he thought.

"Alright," Cassandra hissed under her breath, "But I don't like it when someone aims a gun at my noggin!"

After saying that, she tilted her head and quickly controlled Carmelo!

She was fast.

Before Carmelo could react, he was controlled by Cassandra!

She stabbed Carmelo unconscious with one needle!

‘Phew. I finally solved it!’ Cassandra thought.

She turned around and said to everyone in the first-class cabin, “Find a rope to tie up these three who are still alive. I’ll go outside and check what’s going on.”

‘I still have to ensure they’re all dead!’ she thought,

Landin commanded everyone to move forward, and the hostages must be rescued.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra met a police officer when she exited the first-class cabin.

They looked at each other and were stunned.

What the police officer didn’t expect was that Cassandra was so calm.

What Cassandra didn’t expect was that these people would come.

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They entered the economy class cabin simultaneously, but Cassandra’s attitude was too calm and leisurely.

Two kidnapers in economy class had died.

Cassandra said directly, "Well, everyone has been rescued and all the kidnappers have been subdued!"

Her words shocked the people in economy class!

A few bold ones peeked cautiously, still shaken from the bullets flying by earlier.

Upon realizing they were all on the same side, someone shouted loudly, "We're saved! We're saved!"

At this time, everyone began to stand up carefully. After confirming safety, they hugged and shouted at the people around them!

[Saved! Finally saved! We're all right now!]

[Oh no, that scared me so much! I thought I was going to die here!]

[I thought I would die in a strange land. I don't even have a boyfriend! What should I do?!]

[That nearly gave me a heart attack! I could feel Death knocking on my door, ugh!]

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Landin walked in, smiled warmly, and bowed to everyone, "I'm very sorry for the bad experience. Now, the danger has been eliminated. Please follow us to get off the plane and go to the consulate first. We will arrange accommodation for you and wait for the army to take you home."

When there were people from their own country around, it brought people a sense of comfort and reassurance.

After Lydia heard that it was safe inside, she rushed out and held Cassandra tightly.

“Oh, Cassandra, it gave me a huge fright! I’m trembling all over!” Although Lydia was usually reckless and bold, she could only pull off such antics in a safe environment. Even after being with Eddie for many years, she had never encountered such a harrowing situation!

“It’s okay. I won’t let anything happen to you.” Cassandra softly comforted her.

Cassandra thought, ‘Lydia came with me, so I couldn’t let anything happen to her. She must be frightened this time.

“You are the best; staying by your side is safer!” Lydia thought, ‘It was amazing. Most folks would’ve freaked out, but she took down three dudes and manipulated the kidnappers.

“Mr. Stanwix, thank you for your help. Let’s get off the plane first,” Cassandra nodded to Landin and left with Lydia.

The upcoming withdrawal was solely in the diplomat’s hands, and Cassandra had no option but to trust him.

It was lucky to be able to guarantee that these people were alive.

Under the guidance of the staff, everyone on the plane got off again.

After the disaster, they felt fresh air again. There was a sense of unreality.

The only uncomfortable thing they were in Spaunia.

They had been saved. The special police of the National Security Bureau in Spaunia just arrived, and Landin was very angry. “I need your leaders to give Clusia an explanation. They didn’t show up for such a long time. What do you mean by showing up now?”

The police chief was also speechless. This was not what they thought. These people. were too terrifying and even life-threatening. They were lives, so they didn’t dare to rush ahead!

“Mr. Stanwix, let’s talk this over calmly. When we got the news, it was already very late, so we arrived so late. It’s an unfortunate incident, but fortunately, it had a happy ending, didn’t it?”

Landin had seen shameless people before, but he had never seen such a shameless person!

“Humph, even if the ending is happy, it’s still my Clusian bravery. It has nothing to do with you! But you have to give me an explanation. Why did the kidnapper enter the airport and get on a plane?!” Landin was very angry now. More than 200 people on the plane were almost Clusian. If there was a problem, it could not be solved with an explanation!

“That’s...!”

Landin ordered the evacuation, but the perimeter was completely blocked off. All the international journalists stationed in Spaunia had arrived.

Landin’s way was also blocked.

“Mr. Stanwix, what is the kidnapping incident? Are there any casualties on the plane?”

“Mr. Stanwix, who resolved this crisis? It looked like Cassandra in the video. Is it true?”

“Excuse me, were you acting or really kidnapped this time?”

“Has the person in charge of Spaunia appeared? Would you be able to explain it? Why are there so many kidnappers at the airport?”

There were many questions.

Landin answered thoughtfully, "I also hope this kidnapping is a military drill and an organized drill. Unfortunately, it is indeed a real case. As for why the kidnappers entered the airport, we need the head of the Spaulnia to explain to Clusia. In addition, no casualties have been found yet. If there are any problems in the future, we will let you know as soon as possible. I hope everyone can keep

calm."

Landin didn't talk nonsense with these people. He had to return to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and arrange accommodation for everyone.

They were Clusians. He must treat them well.

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Cassandra and Lydia were arranged in two adjacent rooms, which Landin arranged after receiving the order.

One was the wife of Colonel Frey, and the other was Mr. Zelinski's girlfriend. They were both family members of national officials. And Mr. Stanwix cannot be

negligent.

At midnight, Cassandra felt that there was someone in the room. She immediately sat up alertly!

This was the consulate. /How could anyone come in here?

"Who are you!?" Cassandra asked sharply.

Kenneth was a little relieved. He didn't expect Cassie to be so alert, so he said softly, "Cassie, it's me."

It was Kenneth!



Cassandra relaxed her guard and asked, "Kenneth?"

When she turned on the light, it was indeed Kenneth who she had been thinking about. She felt relieved, and he finally came.

"Cassie, I'm sorry for being late." Kenneth was very guilty. For the first time, he felt that distance was such a nasty thing. No matter how fast it was, it would take five hours from Clusia to Spaunia. The time was too long, and there might have been accidents at any time.

If Cassie hadn't been alert enough, how many people would have died this time and whether she would be in danger were unpredictable.

"Relax, this distance is a little far, but you are here, we'll have your backup on the way back, making us feel very safe." Only then did Cassandra let go of her guard and showed her true self to Kenneth.

Today, on the plane, she was gambling. If the kidnapers' brotherhood was indestructible, then everything would be futile, and it would even speed up their hunting time.

At that time, it would be irreversible.

However, she had no other option but to save herself. Clusia's Foreign Minister had come long ago, but the people of Spaunia did not show up for a long time and didn't even make any movement. Counting on them would only mean waiting for death!

"I'm sorry to put you in danger," Kenneth blamed himself deeply. In the future, he wouldn't leave so far away and let this happen again.

Kenneth held her in his arms and comforted her softly.

Next door, Lydia cried out when she saw her husband. She was scared so much, but she couldn't make trouble for Cassandra!

‘Why is Eddie coming now?!’ Lydia thought.

“Be good, Lydia. I’m sorry that you have been experiencing this!” Eddie felt sorry for his wife. She had never experienced such a thing before.

“Never come to Spaunia again. It’s not good at all.” She felt terrible now!

On the other hand, Cassandra didn’t expect that she would become famous again on Twitter after sleeping.

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[I watched yesterday’s livestream again. Although it wasn’t complete, I finished looking at it intermittently. It was so exciting!]

[Oh my God, I’m going to be silly all over after the foreign minister says this is not an exercise or a drama; it is true.]

[Then Cassandra is so excellent. I can’t find the adjective to praise her!]

[The focus now is not on Cassandra but the people of Spaunia. When can they come out and explain it clearly? What’s going on? Could they deal with this matter properly? It happened in their country. Could they possibly explain it yet?]

[That’s right. They haven’t explained it for so long. It’s all Clusians comforting ourselves. Why should we be wronged?"]

[They should give us an explanation, but it doesn’t stop me from worshipping Cassandra.]

[I don’t care about these big things. I want to know if Cassandra has so much money, 50 billion dollars. Have the rich people earned all the money?]

[I'm concerned about this, too.]

[I'm more concerned about how the Clusians are doing, and when they can come back and return to our motherland!]

[Cassandra is excellent! !]

[I love Cassandra so much that she can let the kidnappers kill each other!]

[By the way, a few of them are still alive. I feel that the kidnapper leader and those whom Cassandra fainted before are not dead yet!]

[Yeah. Shouldn't they be put on trial? They should be shot!!!]

[When will Cassandra respond? I think she is so handsome!]

Cassandra woke up and saw her name posted on Twitter, which gave her a slight headache. However, she ignored them and didn't respond. The diplomat should handle it. This kind of thing wasn't suitable for her.

However, she had not had the phone to chat since last night.

She didn't see Kenneth when she got up, but Lydia knocked on her door.

"Cassandra, have some milk first in the morning." Lydia was comforted well by Eddie yesterday, so when she got up early in the morning, she had utterly forgotten her fear of yesterday.

"Do you know where Kenneth and the others went?" She woke up without seeing him, thinking it was her illusion.

“Kenneth and Eddie took Yannick and Jeremiah to interrogate the kidnappers. The two you fainted with the drug, as well as the leader of the kidnappers, are all awake for interrogation.”

She thought, ‘but I don’t know what kind of interrogation they can get. The four of them went to the interrogation, probably to vent their anger. I don’t know whether the kidnappers could survive or not.

Cassandra frowned, ‘The kidnappers knew that all the people on the planes were Clusians, so this was a premeditated kidnapping.

However, this was not what Kenneth cared about. In his opinion, anyone who put Cassie in danger had to die!

While drinking the milk brought by Lydia, she looked at her phone and found that many people were texting her. Even their phone numbers were 99+. She handed it to Lydia yesterday, but it appeared in her room.

Although she was safe on the channel, people who cared about her were all sending messages to her.

There were even strange text messages.

Sofia: [Are you okay? You’re awesome! I admire you so much! When will you come back?]

Cassidy: [Cassie, are you okay? Are you injured? Take care of yourself. When will you return home? We’ll pick you up.]

Professor Kaptur: [Professor Yates, Cassandra, call me back when you get this message and let me know if you’re okay.]

Cyrus: [Elaine, is it safe? Reply.]

Cyrus: [Elaine, reply.]

Cyrus: [I flew back to Spaulnia with Timothy. Could you tell us where you are first?]

Timothy: [You naughty girl! Are you trying to make me worried? It's so dangerous.

How dare you manipulate those kidnappers? What if something goes wrong? Are you trying to risk your life?!

Timothy: [I'm back with Cyrus, so get ready to be scolded by me!]

Marcus: [Are you okay? Answer me!]

Marcus: [I'm already at the consulate. If you see it, come down.]

There were countless more like this.

Cassandra felt a warmth in her heart. Since Yulissa's passing, the hatred she once carried seemed to have diminished significantly. Now, reading the messages sent by Leonardo, she felt a sense of calmness, without the usual fluctuations of

emotion.

These people may disappear from their lives completely.

A strange number came in when she was about to reply one by one. It was an overseas number with no remarks. She thought it was from Marcus and answered the phone.

"Hello, this is Darren."

Cassandra's face darkened. Her good mood disappeared instantly, and she said indifferently, "What can I do for you?"

“Are you all right? I saw what happened on the Internet.”

“I’ve survived a great calamity, Mr. Yates. Do you have anything else to say?”

“What are you talking about? You’re my daughter after all...”

Cassandra interrupted Darren with a sullen face, “Mr. Yates, if I remember correctly, we have severed our relationship. Although I never admitted it, you unilaterally announced that, and I thanked you. Now, you regard me as your daughter. Are you dreaming?”

Cassandra hated this kind of person who didn’t have a sense of proportion. Since they had not disturbed each other, why did he call her?

“I...” The voice on the other end of the phone paused. “Since you’re fine, let it go.”

Darren hung up the phone directly. Cassandra felt he was a little puzzled about calling her to say so.

The most upsetting part was that he made her feel a little uncomfortable.

At this time, Kenneth also came back. Cassandra completely forgot about the unhappiness and replied to those people’s messages. Fortunately, she remembered that Marcus was downstairs, so she went down with Kenneth..

“You’re back?” Cassandra stepped forward to hold Kenneth’s hand and went downstairs.

“Yeah.” Kenneth rubbed Cassandra’s head and said, “You wake up so early?”

“Well, I’ve slept well,” Cassandra looked at him curiously and asked, “Who are those kidnappers?”

“The gamblers kidnapped your plane and planted explosives on the only cross–sea bridge. The head of Spaunia has arranged for someone to deal with it,” Kenneth said.

Only Yannick and Jeremiah knew how miserable those kidnapers were.

Kenneth hit them all crazily, and nothing was good on their bodies. Yannick even felt miserable when he saw them crying for help from Kenneth.

He thought, “They deserved it. How dare they hurt Cassandra? Kenneth loves Cassandra so much! This is jumping on Kenneth’s bottom line. No matter whether they did it intentionally or not, they have to die.

After hearing this, Cassandra felt it was almost the same as her guess. She nodded. and said, “That’s bad luck for them. They met me on the plane. Fortunately, the plane didn’t take off. Otherwise, there would be no chance to escape.

“Yeah. If it weren’t for you, how many people would have died this time?” Kenneth praised without hesitation.

Seeing that Cassandra was fine, Marcus felt relieved. He thought, [What a worrisome girl! How dare she confront the kidnapers? She wants to die!]

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Cassandra was embarrassed by the sudden praise.

“I didn’t do anything. I just wanted to buy you some time at that time.”

When Cassandra first started, it was because a person came into the first–class cabin and would threaten their lives at any time. It was useless to be merciful with the kidnapers. What’s more, if she couldn’t deal with a kidnapper, she might as well knock herself out. She would not have done the following things.

If these people could ask for so much money, what else would they do except for money?

She was rich enough to deal with them and provoke their relationship. They set up the livestream, didn't they? Economy and first class were connected, or she wouldn't have had a chance to say that.

She had no choice but to make a move at first. But she faced the threat later, so she needed to negotiate with them, especially after knowing they wanted money. It would be much easier.

The best way for these people to be uncoordinated is to let them kill each other.

“Cassie, don't put yourself in danger again.”

On the channel, when he saw the kidnapper leader with a gun facing her, his heart suddenly stopped.

Kenneth was afraid that these people would kill her, but Cassie could react very quickly to what they wanted and responded quickly. Such a reaction ability was beyond others' capabilities.

He held Cassandra in his arms and burying his head in her neck and sniffing the subtle fragrance on her body.

“I won't do it again. Once is enough,” Cassandra couldn't help laughing.

The atmosphere suddenly eased, and Kenneth couldn't help but say, “You are famous now.”

Cassandra was a little confused, ‘How do I become famous?’

She tilted her head and looked at Kenneth, somewhat confused.

Under the authorities' guidance, her behavior at that time was quick and clever, highlighting Clusian's wisdom.



But Cassandra didn't care much about it.

"When will we return home?" That was what Cassandra cared about. Getting home was the most important thing.

What happened online was their business. It had nothing to do with her.

"By the way, Timothy and Cyrus seem to be here. Can you help me check where they are?" Kenneth hadn't answered her question, but it reminded her that they were back.

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and thought, 'Why do they return so soon?'

"Isn't it a little fast?" Kenneth was a little dissatisfied.

"Well, after all, the night passed. When they had something, I also went there overnight," Cassandra said reasonably. After all, they were a family, so there was no need for any sentimentality.

Kenneth was silent.

It seemed that he wasn't comforted at all.

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Suddenly, Yannick said, "Timothy and Cyrus are here. Mr. Stanwix asked if he should let them in."

"Let them in. They are here," Cassandra was a little pleased.

Kenneth could only nod his head so as not to ruin her good mood.

After Timothy and Cyrus arrived, they were relieved that Cassandra was in good shape. Timothy did what he said and scolded Cassandra for a whole hour.

Cassandra also listened patiently, but after Timothy finished speaking, Kenneth's face darkened!

His face completely darkened.

How could Cassie be so scolded by others without a single word of concern? He didn't care about Cassandra at all.

However, Timothy didn't care at all. He thought, 'Cassandra needs to face the consequences of her actions. No one can rein her in now. If she dared to confront the kidnappers this time, she would undoubtedly attempt to eliminate them next.'

She seems completely unfazed by the prospect of death! How can she be so reckless? He has to ensure that she has learned a lesson this time so that she will remember it in the future!"

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Landin invited them to a meeting. There were two things.

First, the head of the Spaunia didn't have to explain the hijack and tell them what to do next.

Second, when would these 200 people be escorted back?

Kenneth's face was indifferent and severe, as was Eddie's..

Were the persons of Spaunia going to keep quiet?

"Anyway, the head of the Spaunia must give us an explanation for this matter. If they can't give it to us, I will let Mr. President come and ask him in person when I return. Let me see how long they can play dumb!" Kenneth was furious. This matter couldn't be settled easily

A well-organized and premeditated operation indicated the failure of Spaunia's security!

"I know. I will personally call the president of Spaunia and ask for an explanation," Landin responded.

"But now, what should we do with the 200 Clusians?" This was the biggest problem. Should we let them take the current flight back or wait here?

"I've requested Air Clusia to dispatch another plane here. They will take the new plane back, and the plane will arrive in the evening. Organize everyone to return home tomorrow." Kenneth said indifferently.

"Well, I received the same instruction. At 7 pm (Spaunia time), the flight of Air Clusia will arrive at the airport, and everyone will be organized to board the plane at 7 am tomorrow to ensure everyone returns home safely.

"On this return, the Falcon Special Operations Force, the Air Force and the Marine Corps will escort them home to ensure they are safe. In addition, only those who have registered can get on the plane this time. No one else is allowed to do so," Eddie arranges.

Landin nodded. It was the best way.

Things were settled; they just waited for the time to come.

The following day, when everyone got on the plane as they wished and returned to Drieso International Airport of Clusia, they finally felt a sense of belonging!

Only when they arrived at Clusia's land did they have a place to belong and know what safety was.

As long as they set foot on this land, all terrorist acts would disappear!

[I'm back! I'm back! I'm finally home!]

[What a unique trip! I will never go to Spaunia again. If it weren't for our diplomat from Clusia, we would have been gone long ago!]

[Yeah, it's good to be back in the motherland!]

[Why do I often have tears in my eyes? Because I love this land so much!]

[Once again, I feel very safe as a Clusian!]

[I want to go home and eat the food made by my mom.]

[I also want to go home. My parents have already picked me up outside the airport!]

After Cassandra and Lydia exited the plane, their partners took their luggage away, so they only needed to leave the airport directly.

Lydia saw her parents-in-law directly, and Cassandra also saw Cassidy and Sofia.

After saying a few words of concern, they hurried home.

Chapter 386

In Zosteylor, Theodore and Vincent were worried when they saw Twitter. Even Harper was also concerned.

However, Harper's expression now had become flat, devoid of smile or vitality.

“Harper, don't you want to ask Cassie how she is now?” Theodore hoped that Harper could have some other expressions through the Cassandra incident.

However, he snorted contemptuously in exchange, “Do you think that even if we know it, she can return to us?”

“That’s the pipe dream, okay?’ he thought.

Harper looked at the two brothers in front of him with a trace of resentment. He heard the recording. Cassandra could treat him and his mother because Theodore said they got poisoned because of Cassandra.

Cassandra, unwilling to return at first, was even more reluctant now.

An innocent person was because of her health, so all the faults were hers. Now, he felt that it was a heartbreaking thing.

He finally realized Cassandra’s pain.

Theodore looked unhappy and asked in a deep voice, “Harper, what’s going on with you recently?”

“What do you think?” Harper said with a look of “you know it”.

He thought, ‘If anyone wants to be this king, let him have it. I really can’t take it anymore.’

He just wanted to be with Cassandra and fight alongside her, as Jeremiah did.

However, they all deprived him of his liberty.

Theodore said indifferently, “Harper, don’t be unreasonable. Let’s talk about it. Will we hurt you again?”

Furthermore, the most deserving candidates to inherit the throne were his mother’s children – himself and Cassandra. Yet, Cassandra had severed all ties with them. Hence, Harper would temporarily assume the throne until his mother regained consciousness.

Harper was angry when he heard the word “unreasonable”.

“Yes, I’m just being unreasonable. I don’t want to be king. Why don’t you step up and take the throne? You can have the gig and hand it over to me. I owe Cassandra big time for the past 19 years. Can’t I be with her and make it up to her? Are you happy now that you’ve dragged me away from her? I’m finally doing what you want. Aren’t you satisfied?”

Harper hated himself, his two brothers, and even his parents.

Theodore was speechless, and Vincent also looked darkened. He didn’t know what he was thinking about. Suddenly, he looked up at Harper and said bitterly, “Harper, I know you are wronged in this matter, but the situation is settled and cannot be changed. You have made this country stronger and can protect. Cassandra.”

“Vincent, doesn’t that sound hypocritical? Protect Cassie? How do you think I could protect her? If I remember correctly, our father has unilaterally cut off the relationship with Cassie. Do you think we will have any intersection in the future?”

Harper’s heart ached at the thought that he had no more sister.

He had to guard the country, and his sister was so far away. Was this the punishment from God? After getting healthy, he would pay Cassie back all the debts he owed her over the years.

However, he was also innocent.

“Theodore, Vincent, don’t say those hypocritical words in the future. We all know each other well. I can understand what you want to say and express. There is no need to make things unrealistic. I hate it,” Harper said to the two brothers flatly.

He had no good attitude towards his two brothers. They acquiesced in their father’s break-up letter, meaning they didn’t want Cassie back.

“Harper, what are you talking about?” Darren suddenly came in and heard Harper’s words.

‘Is that all he can say? Darren thought.

Harper didn’t care at all. He snorted indifferently, “If you think what I said is wrong, it must be wrong.

Then he left directly,

Back in the room, he turned on his phone and Twitter to search for Cassandra

news. Now, he could only use this way to care about Cassandra.

Think about it, he was really a bit sad!

Cassandra didn’t know what the others were thinking or doing, but Kenneth went home like crazy.

Just because before they got on the plane, he saw a bruise on Cassandra’s body, as if she had been scratched by something on the plane.

So Kenneth was nervous about her so much.

In Pinehart Mansion, all the corners and edges were wrapped up. The initially simple and elegant decoration of the whole living room was now covered with a pink anti–collision film.

Cassandra wondered, “What does this mean?

“What are you doing?” Cassandra asked.

“You’re injured now. Wrap up the edges and corners to avoid secondary injury.” Kenneth took it for granted. He even felt that he had just learned about this now.

Cassandra was speechless.

“Have you ever thought putting this on is ugly?” Cassandra looked at the anti-collision film in circles with amusement.

She thought, ‘Shouldn’t it be prepared for a toddler at home? Why he’s preparing these for her.’”

She glanced at her bruise helplessly.

‘There is no need to fuss about a wound that didn’t even need gauze. This wound has almost healed if it isn’t for the inspection.

“You’d better be careful. Your hand is injured, and we should pay more attention to it,” Kenneth said a lot of painstakingly, telling all the advantages of putting on the anti-collision film.

Cassandra actually listened to it carefully.

“But... It’s hideous, don’t you think?” Cassandra looked flattering.

‘Are you certain we can’t dismantle this thing? It’s great furniture, but all taped up like this? It’s a bit passé.’”

“No. I think it’s good.”

Kenneth took it for granted. Looking at them now, he suddenly felt that there should be more children in Pinehart Mansion in the future to make it lively.



He and Cassie's children must grow up in their parents' love.

Because they had never enjoyed family affection, their children must have, and they would never be separated.

Kenneth was thinking too much.

Cassandra had nothing to say. As long as he thought it was good, that would be fine. Anyway, this was his home.

Kenneth suddenly thought of something and handed her an invitation on the coffee table

"What is this?"

Looks interesting.

"This is an invitation to the perfume competition and the items sent along with it. It said that there was a letter from the Perfume Association. You can have a look.

He signed it yesterday, but he forgot it for a moment.

Good morning!

Chapter 387

Cassandra opened the invitation out of curiosity. It was a fragrant dinner party.

She thought, 'I won't go there. I just came back, and you want to trick me into going to Spauria again? Don't even think about it.'

A letter from the Perfume Association.

She always had a bad feeling.

Upon opening the envelope, she found a letter of appointment from the Perfume Association, offering her the position of chairwoman.

Cassandra was a little helpless, and she didn't want to.

She called Lester and wanted to refuse the chairwoman's position, but he misled.

her.

Lester said, "I've seen you sign for it 24 hours ago. After that, you will agree by default. When will you come over and go through the formalities?"

Cassandra was silent.

He was forcing her to be the chairwoman.

"I don't agree; I don't want to. You can change someone else." Cassandra refused.

"Cassandra, I can't do it anymore. The Perfume Association cannot be handed over to people with ulterior motives. That will destroy it. Only you can make good perfume without competing for it. You can't refuse me."

Lester said himself as pitiful as possible, refusing to give Cassandra any chance to reject him. This went against his original intention.

Magnolia was the most gifted perfumer he had ever seen, and it was also a myth-creating perfumer.

Therefore, she should not just be a perfumer but also lead the Perfume Association to higher heights.

Cassandra was speechless.

“Mr. Hawks, I’m not suitable for it,” said her.

She never thought of managing the Perfume Association.

“Cassandra, I’m not in a hurry. Can you think about it first?” Lester also took a step back. He could tell that Cassandra was unwilling to do so.

However, he couldn’t find a suitable successor, let alone someone who loved perfuming.

Nowadays, people put interests first. He was worried about it.

He could work for another two years and persuade Magnolia when she was older.

“All right, you can look for others as well.” Cassandra hung up the phone.

This was good, but Cassandra didn’t want to be so troublesome. She was the most afraid of trouble, so she did not want to impose more identities on herself.

Kenneth looked at Cassandra with honor.

This was the girl he liked. No matter what field she was in, she shone brightly and was the most dazzling existence.

Kenneth wanted her to stand tall, and he also tried his best to catch up with her so that everyone could see how excellent she was. Those who abandoned her would regret it.

Cassandra turned around and saw Kenneth's admiring face. She was a little stunned, "Kenneth, what happened?"

Kenneth calmed down, walked up to Cassie, and stroked her hair, "Nothing. I just think my Cassie is excellent.

Cassandra didn't know what to say.

She thought, 'I'm not your Cassie yet.'

\*\*\*

People had always wanted Cassandra to be interviewed two or three days after returning to Clusia, but she wouldn't..

So William refused them one by one.

Even more mad reporters were blocking the gate of Juset University, but they hadn't seen Cassandra for so many days.

Finally, the school asked Professor Kaptur to respond.

"Professor Yates does not have any classes recently, so she will not return to the

school. In addition, we hope that the media personnel will not gather at the school gate, as it will disturb the school. We will pursue the responsibility of everyone present under the law." Professor Kaptur was originally a senior member of Juset University and a prominent figure in academic circles. Cassandra was a professor in his department, so it is very honorable for him to respond.

Reporters wanted to ask about Cassandra's things but were turned away by Professor Kaptur.

“As for the kidnapping a few days ago, Professor Yates said nothing. She won’t come here during this period. It would be best if you all left now. If you are blocking the door, don’t blame me for being rude.”

This group of reporters was the most annoying. They all liked to guard at the door and dig out the so-called first-hand information.

However, they had no bottom line and caused trouble to others. They thought that they were the incarnation of justice and restored news.

That was what Professor Kaptur hated most.

When the reporters wanted to ask more questions, Professor Kaptur asked them to leave.

\*\*\*\*\*On the other side, Cassandra directly chose to call the police. She was not soft on those reporters who kept calling and inquiring about her address.

The fact that Cassandra called the police also became a trending topic.

[Is it necessary? It’s not a big deal for her to accept the interview. Why does she hate so much?]

[Shut up. You’ll say she’s putting on a show if she accepts the interview, and you’ll say she’s putting on airs if she doesn’t. Why are you always here to criticize?]

[These reporters are so annoying. Although I want Cassandra to answer directly, it doesn’t mean I want her to be forced into answering like this.]

[If she doesn’t want to be interviewed, stop interviewing her. Can’t journalists stay away from Cassandra? Could you explain what you mean now?]

[Am I the only one who thinks that Cassandra is showing off? Could she be unwilling to appear on camera because she hasn’t been paid?]

[Upstairs, I can only say that you are crazy. Although I don't know whether the 50 billion dollars is actual, Cassandra is rich and disdainful of these reporters

remuneration.]

[It's good to do things on a high profile and keep a low profile. This is Cassandra, isn't it?]

[I agree. Samantha is the same. Every piece of work is impressive, but if it weren't for the previous competition, you wouldn't be able to recognize her.]

[I hope these reporters don't go to Cassandra anymore. They block the school gate daily like watchdogs, which is annoying.]

[Shh, upstairs, you're exposed. You are tarnishing your school.]

[Am I wrong? Dozens of people either stood or squatted at the school gate.]

Cassandra thought this kind of thing was ridiculous. She didn't expect so many people to think about it after such a long time.

She thought, "Isn't it good that I'm okay? Why do you want to get to the bottom of

Chapter 388

Cassandra declined all interviews with no further response..

It was not until a week later that no interview came out and all netizens knew that Cassandra was telling the truth. She turned down every interview.

She's pretty straightforward.

Cassandra hasn't been disturbed by anyone this week.

In a flash, it was Christmas, and Kenneth became increasingly busy. He and Eddie began to discuss the battle plan of the military drill every day, wanting to give their soldiers a hard workout. They were too familiar with each other, so they were going to make this battle plan together.

In December, Drieso was already covered with snow. In the weather of ten degrees below zero, Cassandra rarely went out.

When Cassandra woke up in the morning, she found a big tree at the door of Pinehart Mansion.

If she's not mistaken, it should be a Christmas tree.

Before Cassandra could react, William came over with two people. William said, "Hurry up! Put these lights on and..." William suddenly stopped talking because he saw Cassandra coming.

Minutes for

William didn't expect Cassandra to wake up so early today. Normally she wouldn't be awake for at least another half hour. It would have taken only ten two workers to decorate the colored lights. But the Christmas tree hadn't even

decorated before Cassandra found it. This made William feel that he was a failure as the housekeeper.

"William..." Cassandra said.

"Ms. Yates, you're awake. Susan has prepared breakfast for you. You can eat first." William was trying to find a way to get her to leave. 'Ms. Yates didn't ask me about this tree, so she probably didn't hear me,' William thought.

William was still secretly rejoicing. However, Cassandra suddenly asked, "Why did you get such a big tree?"

William was embarrassed that he thought Cassandra hadn't noticed the tree.

"Ms. Yates, it's Christmas today. There must be a festive atmosphere, right?"

William said.

Although they didn't use to celebrate Christmas in Pinehart Mansion, this year was different. Cassandra, the mistress of Pinehart Mansion, was back. It must be noisy and lively in Pinehart Mansion this

year.

"But Kenneth is busy these days," Cassandra said. She wondered why they were decorating the tree when Kenneth wasn't coming back for the holidays.

William was speechless.

Didn't Cassandra know that this was what Kenneth meant?

Kenneth wanted Cassandra to feel at home, so he told William to decorate the house and they were able to spend the holiday together.

William thought, 'Mr. Zelinski is coming back tonight. Doesn't Ms. Yates know that? But it looks like she doesn't know. Forget it. Maybe Mr. Zelinski wants to give her a surprise, so I'd better stop talking nonsense.'

"It doesn't matter. It is a holiday anyway, so you don't need to care about these details." William didn't even know what he said. "Ms. Yates, go to have breakfast first. We can handle this."



Then Cassandra left. After she finished breakfast, she just watched them get busy. She thought it was kinda fun.

Soon, they finished their work. The Pinehart Mansion was decorated in a festive atmosphere.

Cassandra was a little curious as she looked around.

Because it was her first Christmas since she grew up, she hadn't celebrated any holidays before and all the festivals were her busiest time.

Later, she got used to being busy and stopped celebrating any holidays.

At 6 o'clock in the afternoon, Kenneth, who had been back at midnight these days, suddenly returned.

Cassandra felt a little strange. Why did he come back so early today?

"I'm coming back today to spend Christmas with you," Kenneth whispered.

Kenneth felt that he owed Cassandra a lot. This week, he didn't have much time to accompany Cassandra. The end of the year was his busiest time.

"Actually, you don't have to be so troublesome. I don't care much about the festival. You've been busy recently. Don't worry about me." Cassandra smiled. Although her heart was touched, she didn't want him to delay business because of an insignificant holiday at this time.

"It's been a long time since we've had a proper meal together. In two days, I may not be back for half a month. At that time, we will never see each other again." Kenneth felt a little uncomfortable when he thought that the military drill would start in three days.

But that's his job, and it's also an account to the country and the masses.

This military drill lasted for half a month. There was no way to celebrate the New Year with Cassandra, nor to greet it with her.

Therefore, Kenneth would spare as much time as possible to have dinner with Cassie.

“Well then, what are we going to eat?” Cassandra thought Kenneth had a point.

She misses him when she’s away from him for three days, let alone fifteen days without seeing him, it’s torture.

“I know a good French restaurant.” Kenneth chuckled pleasantly.

“Okay,” Cassandra said.

“Then shall we invite Lydia and the others?” Cassandra suddenly found that she hadn’t seen Lydia since she came back, and she didn’t even receive her WhatsApp message. This was really weird.

Kenneth laughed slightly. Lydia simply didn’t have the time right now.

In order to punish Lydia, Eddie did not let her out of bed for several days. As for how to make her stay in bed....

Eddie had been showing off in front of Kenneth every day.

“Don’t worry. You will see her in two days. When Eddie went with him to conduct the military drill, he would let Lydia leave.

Cassandra was confused, but she just nodded. Lydia must be frightened and she comforted at her in-laws’ house.

Lydia was very happy.

Kenneth took Cassandra to the French restaurant. The decoration was romantic and the atmosphere was very immersive.

Cassandra loves the atmosphere of this restaurant.

The waiter had everything ready, romantic candlelight, a beautiful violin performance, and delicious food.

This was probably the most romantic date they'd ever had.

And Kenneth opened a bottle of wine.

As they were leaving after dinner, they met Kayden.

“Cassie, you come out for dinner, too. It's a coincidence. Kayden greeted her warmly. Since Cassandra didn't reject him, he had returned to his previous appearance, “Is your injury better now?”

Cassandra nodded. “It's healed.”

It wasn't an injury at all; it was just exaggerated by Kenneth.

Kayden breathed a sigh of relief and said, “That's good. You can't be hurt, or Kenneth will go crazy, and even Mr. Walker may get even with kidnapers.”

Daniel from the National Security Bureau was unhappy with the Falcon Special Operations Force and scolded them every day, saying that they couldn't even protect their people.

He also asked them to put the kidnapers on trial immediately and execute the three kidnapers.

## Chapter 389

Cassandra smiled lightly. She had heard about what Daniel had done, and it was she who came forward to appease him.

Even Lucas couldn't let it go, thinking that the rescue was not in place.

But it's not their fault. On the contrary, without their protection, there may be a lot of problems. Mr. Walker and Lucas were just so concerned about her that they were so angry.

Kayden and Cassandra were chatting, and Kenneth couldn't stand it anymore. What was wrong with Kayden? Why did he keep talking?

"We have something else to do, so we should go back first," Kenneth said in a low voice.

Kayden rolled his eyes and said, "Okay. You can go back then. I'm going back too."

He suddenly thought of something, "Kenneth, I have something to tell you. I'll go back with you."

Kenneth was speechless.

"Drive yourself," Kenneth said. At this time, if Kayden had something to say, it was about the company or the army. Kenneth couldn't refuse.

Kayden said, "Okay. Driving wasn't difficult for him.

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They were driving down the road in their car when Kenneth suddenly slammed on the brakes

There was a squeal of brakes.

It was already late at night. The road was quiet and empty. Suddenly, a large truck rushed straight to Kenneth's car at a horrible speed.

Just after Kenneth braked, Cassandra came back to her senses and watched all this with a cold face. She looked at Kenneth and asked, "What happened?"

"It seems that someone did it on purpose, Kenneth said.

Kayden was also startled. He stopped quickly and tried to get out of the car to check what was going on.

But many people came out of the back of the truck. They all held guns and shot at them randomly.

Kenneth's face was cold. These people spared no effort to kill him, so he took out all the weapons in the car.

"Cassie, I'm sorry to put you in danger again, Kenneth said apologetically.

These people came for Kenneth, and he thought that Cassandra was implicated by him again.

"What are you thinking? I'm with you. Will your enemy let me go?" Cassandra said.

Of course not. They didn't deliberately hide their relationship, so it was easy for others to investigate..

It's better to fight in two than to fight alone.

And there's another one. Kayden was in the back.

Fortunately, Kenneth and Kayden were both soldiers. They would keep weapons in the car in case of accidents.

However, there were so many enemies that they didn't know what to do for a while.

Kenneth looked at the car roof almost simultaneously with Cassandra.

The car roof could be opened and the small amount of ammunition that Kenneth took out can be thrown out from the car roof.

“Let me do it.” Kenneth said, “I'll change seats with you. You drive the car and I will handle these people.”

The two of them cooperated tacitly and changed their seats.

Cassandra drove the car to those people and opened the roof of the car. Kenneth quickly threw ammunition out, and Cassandra drove back again.

“Bang!” A big spark exploded.

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Kayden was ready join the fight, but he only had one person. It was not convenient for him.

“Shit, I should have brought Yannick and the others together,” Kayden complained

in anger.

“Enemies casualties. Let's get out of the car.” Kenneth called Kayden and asked him

to cooperate.

Without saying a word. Kayden drove the car across the road.

He opened the door and leaned against the car.

It seems that the car was going to be scrapped.

Kenneth also got out of the car. He and Kayden continued to fight with enemies.

Cassandra didn't get out of the car until every enemy was down.

Kenneth's car was explosion-proof and bulletproof, so Cassandra was safer inside and could even interfere with the enemy's line of sight.

Cassandra walked out and ran to them in a hurry, "Are you two okay?"

"I'm fine," Kayden said excitedly.

Kenneth just shook his head lightly and was about to say something when two people suddenly stood up from the ground.

One man shot at Cassandra, and one shot at Kenneth.

The man who shot at Kenneth didn't give Kenneth a chance to dodge. He even fired several rounds, but Kenneth quickly dodged it all. Then Kenneth ran towards Cassandra.

Only a gunshot was heard, Cassandra was pushed back, and Kayden was shot and fell to the ground.

Cassandra knocked her head on the ground as she fell to the ground. Suddenly, a lot of scenes that had never appeared flashed in her mind.

She couldn't see Leonardo's face.

Her head hurt, and she couldn't stand it and fainted.

Kayden was also fainted, but when he passed out, there was a smile on his face.

In the hospital. Cassandra had a slight concussion. After resting for a while, she would be fine when she woke up.

It's just that Kayden was badly hurt. He was shot in the stomach. His wound was bleeding too much and he was in danger.

The wards of Cassandra and Kayden were next to each other, so Kenneth could take care of them easily. Yannick and Lamont had already gone to find the culprit.

The next day, Cassandra woke up in time to find Kenneth wiping her hands.

With a slightly pained expression, Cassandra raised her hand and gently pounded. on the head. "It hurts."

"Cassie, don't move. I'll call the doctor." Kenneth was a little excited.

"Kenneth, don't call the doctor. I am also a doctor." She didn't need to see the test results to know that she was just a little concussed and needed to recuperate.

"I'd better let the doctor check it. I will feel at ease." Kenneth insisted and called the doctor directly, regardless of Cassandra's objection.



After the doctor said there was nothing wrong. Kenneth felt relieved. Cassandra looked around and asked, "Kenneth, where's Kayden?"

She still remembered that scene. At that time, she couldn't avoid it because Kenneth's bullet missed and came toward her. She dodged one shot and another was difficult to dodge. She had been prepared for injury.

However, she didn't expect that Kayden would push her directly and then use his body to take the bullet.

She seemed to remember something else.

But now she had a headache and was confused.

"Kayden is in the ward next to you." Kenneth looked a little unhappy.

The woman he loved most was saved by his friend. He would never forget this in his life, but he was worried that if the Yates family threatened Cassandra with this, it might disgust her.

Cassandra nodded gently, "Then I'll go and see him."

After all, it was Kayden who saved her life. There was no reason for her not to have a look at him.

Moreover, doctors in the hospital use very ordinary prescriptions and won't take medicine according to the characteristics of patients.

Therefore, it was better for her to see him..

However, the moment she pushed the door away, she saw Yasmine and Jessica.

Chapter 390

Yasmine looked worried, and even Jessica didn't look well.

Kayden was lying there, never waking up. It could be imagined how seriously he had been injured this time.

Cassandra was a little embarrassed when she saw them. After all, they hadn't gotten along very well before, and she didn't do what they wanted, but now Kayden saved her. Realizing this, she was a little frustrated.

Yasmine felt that someone was at the door, so she turned around and walked up when she saw Cassandra.

She took Cassandra's hand and looked around, her eyes full of worry. "What happened to you? Why did you get involved in the man thing? Did you hurt yourself?"

There was no blame in Yasmine's tone. Instead, she was surprised and worried when Cassandra woke up.

Cassandra was overwhelmed by Yasmine's reaction.

She looked at Yasmine blankly. Before she could speak, Jessica also came up and pulled Cassandra over from Yasmine's hand, "Let me see. Are you okay? What did the doctor say? Is there any sequela?"

Cassandra looked at Kenneth in a daze. "What's going on? Shouldn't they blame me? After all, Kayden hadn't woken up yet because of me."

Seeing that Cassandra had been silent for a long time, Yasmine thought Cassandra still had some symptoms, so she was inexplicably worried.

"Call the doctor," Yasmine said.

Only then did Kenneth stop Yasmine, "Aunt, Cassie is fine. I asked the doctor to see her when she woke up.

Only then did Yasmine and Jessica breathe a sigh of relief.

Cassandra also said coldly, "I'm fine." She was not sure what they meant, so she didn't get close to them.

"I'm sorry. It was because of me, Kayden..." Cassandra took the initiative to apologize.

She was ready to be scolded, just like before.

However, they didn't scold her. Yasmine said, "What are you talking about? That kid saved you because of you. Besides, he is a soldier and your cousin. He should- do it. There is nothing to be

sorry for."

Yasmine said it in a relaxed tone, but the worry in her eyes couldn't deceive anyone. It was just that she could not say too much, which would make Cassandra sad as well.

Kayden should save her no matter what. Who was to blame as their parents?

Looking at Kayden lying there, Yasmine even felt lucky that it was not Cassandra.

That girl shouldn't have suffered so much.

They were her family, whether Cassandra thought of them as family or not. Kayden saved Cassandra. When he woke up, he could be praised.

Cassandra was not scolded. She had thought that Kayden's mother and aunt should scold her because Kayden was injured because of her.

But instead of scolding her, they cared about her.

“Don’t think too much, and don’t think that we will blame you, Yasmine said. earnestly, “Jessica and I were nervous about what happened to your grandfather before. We like that the kids are around, but your grandfather is old and he couldn’t stand too noisy. So we overreacted a little bit.

“But this time, it’s Kayden who can protect you. I believe he will be happy when he wakes up. Then don’t think too much about it. I...”

“Thank you,” Cassandra thanked Yasmine sincerely, “I didn’t think too much about that. When I thought that my biological parents had abandoned me after I was born, I said so rudely and hurt my grandfather. Although I knew you two were very nice, at that time, I didn’t want any family affection. I am sorry for that.

“Kayden was injured because he saved me. Don’t worry, I will cure him and leave him no sequela.”

Cassandra didn’t want to think too much about anything now. All she wanted was to cure Kayden and take it as a kindness for saving her life.

“Kid, there are so many doctors here. Don’t worry about it. Have a good rest. Yasmine didn’t agree directly.

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If she remembers correctly, the doctor said that Cassandra had a mild concussion and was not suitable for fatigue.

She also hoped that her son would get better and wake up soon.

But Cassandra mustn’t be overworked. So she refused directly. With so many doctors, they would cure Kayden.

Cassandra shook her head and whispered, "I'm fine. Hugo will come to help me. I just want to see. The rest of the work will be done by Hugo."

Cassandra was a little uncomfortable for a moment. She couldn't get used to the fact that they were so nice to her.

Yasmine was overjoyed and said excitedly, "Really? That's great!"

With Hugo around, she didn't have to worry so much.

"Let me see Kayden first." Cassandra withdrew her hand, still a little uncomfortable.

She walked to the bed and saw Kayden's pale face. He must have lost a lot of blood.

She put her hand on Kayden's wrist and took his pulse.

After two minutes, she let go of her hand with a slight sigh of relief.

Fortunately, there was nothing serious. He would be fine when he woke up.

"He's fine. He should be able to wake up in five hours." Cassandra said to Yasmine, "I'll ask Hugo to take care of Kayden!"

Yasmine was so happy that she almost cried.

That's great Kayden was fine.

Five hours was a short time. Kayden would be awake soon.

“Cassie, go back and have a rest. We’ll take care of Kayden here.” Yasmine didn’t want Cassandra to be too tired. Cassandra should have a good rest since she had just been in an accident.

“Okay,” Cassandra nodded gently, “Then I’ll go back to rest first.”

Kenneth held Cassandra in his arms, afraid that she would suddenly feel dizzy.

“Ms. Yasmine, Ms. Jessica, I’ll send Cassie back to rest first,” Kenneth glanced at Kayden on the hospital bed and said to Yasmine, “Kayden won’t wake up for a