

My Rebirth 401

Chapter 401

"Hello, Dr. Quirke. I'm Simon, your patient..." His attitude was somewhat flattering. It could be seen that he was desperate.

A desperate man who asked for money but not life would not know how to be polite, let alone a drug dealer..

"I know you. I have asked them to tell you I don't want to treat you anymore. Didn't you get it?" Cassandra said with a cold face and frowned. She seemed to want to say that his people were ignorant.

"My subordinate offended you, and I have already punished them. Please forgive me. I beg you to save me. Will you continue to treat me?" Simon said in a flattering tone, "I can raise the price by 20%. I can also fulfill other requests."

Cassandra looked up at him as if she were thinking about feasibility. This time, however, she wasn't as resistant but directly sat back on the sofa without looking at them. Simon saw that things could be turned around, so he followed in, and several people behind him also came in.

"Let your men out! Do you want to kill me directly with so many people coming in?" Cassandra said impassively.

The main thing was that they all had guns. She could deal with one or two. She couldn't handle them all and couldn't dodge.

So, she just let them out.

"I'll let them out right now!" Simon was so kind that Leva couldn't believe it. His master, a man who was brutal and overbearing, listened to Dr. Quirke so much.

"Get out, all of you." Simon forced them out.

One of the men with an outstanding temperament stood still. Simon quickly introduced, "This is Julius, my deputy. He won't do anything to you."

The most important thing was that he trusted Julius the most now. With Julius around, he felt at ease.

"Then stay." Cassandra didn't look up. Julius looked at Cassandra up and down with a gloomy expression.

Dr. Quirke shouldn't save such a person. Why? Was the legend of Dr. Quirke all false?

"Dr. Quirke, if you have any requirements, just let me know, and I will fulfill you," Simon said flatteringly.

Simon put himself in a proper position. If Dr. Quirke were only an ordinary doctor, he would frighten him with a gun. Anyone who dared to put on airs didn't have a good ending. But it was Dr. Quirke, the only person in this world who could cure him. If he was angry, he could refuse him and escape unscathed.

Dr. Quirke had been able to break that man's hand while they put a gun against his head. He should not be underestimated.

It was better to be weak now.

"You know my rules. Once I refuse a patient, even if he pays more money, I won't treat him." Cassandra still hasn't let go.

They knew that Dr. Quirke was originally a weirdo with many rules. There was no way she could easily agree to treat him."

"I know. I've disabled the person who disrespected you. As for Leva, I will lock her up the day after tomorrow as a punishment. There is a business that she needs to talk about tomorrow. If I lock her now, I will lose a lot." Simon talked to Cassandra and tried to change her mind.

“Well, you know how to make plans. You can’t lose your business and don’t want to offend me.” Cassandra snorted coldly.

What kind of business could a drug dealer talk about? It was probably something harmful.

“After all, I want to survive.” Simon saw that Dr. Quirke was still unwilling to change her mind, so he continued to make a request: “The consultation fee will be increased by half. What do you think?”

“OK, but I also have conditions,” Cassandra said coldly.

Seeing that Dr. Quirke agreed, Simon hurriedly said: “As long as you say, I will fulfill it.”

“I can go to your place for treatment, but I want absolute freedom. I’m famous for my eccentric temper, and if you restrict me, I will be unhappy. Besides, you must punish Leva severely. I dislike others to show off in front of me. For the sake of you giving me so much money, I can let her go, but it doesn’t mean that I forgive her. Understand? Tell her to stay away from me during my treatment time.”

She thought, ‘Leva was smart and capable, and her vigilance was very high. If she was allowed to hang around in front of me, everything might be destroyed. Instead of causing an uncontrollable situation, it was better to send her away!’”

“Okay, no problem. I can agree with it, but absolute freedom... I have my rules. Dr. Quirke, you want your freedom but still need someone to protect you. How about letting Julius protect you personally? In this way, I am relieved.”

“Okay, but he can’t get in my way.”

“Deal!”

Chapter 402

Cassandra and Simon had an appointment to pick her up at 5 p.m., and she planned to go outside.

Simon agreed, but he booked an hourly room for Julius and told him to keep an eye on Dr. Quirke and report any problems to him.

Cassandra was a little unhappy that she had been targeted. These people wouldn't trust an outsider easily.

Julius looked at Cassandra for a long time. After calming down, he said coldly, "Dr. Quirke, you rest first. I'm next door. If you want to go out, you can tell me. I won't follow you too closely."

"OK."

After Julius left, Cassandra was pondering who the hell this person was. Simon trusted him very much. So he should be a famous person in his circle. However, there were few introductions to this man in the materials Cassandra got.

She didn't know whether he was a friend or foe.

Cassandra didn't continue to think. Since his identity was unknown, she should stay away from him.

"Hello, room service."

Kayden came over again.

Cassandra opened the door, but this time, it was two people!

It was Kenneth, the person she had been missing for half a month. Cassandra was a little excited, but she didn't show it in front of the surveillance camera.

"Come in." Cassandra didn't forget to say, "Why are there two people this time?"

“Yes, sir. This new waiter will be responsible for your room in the future.”

Cassandra was speechless.

He was addicted to acting. What a soldier! No matter where he was thrown, he could survive with ease.

After closing the door, Kenneth put down what was in his hand and hugged Cassie. “Cassie, why did you come here? Do you know how dangerous it is?”.

Cassandra was held in Kenneth’s arms. Her heart was close to his, and she had an inexplicable sense of security. “Since the drug dealer came to me, I have to come.”

Cassandra’s tone was somewhat joking and teasing. If she didn’t encounter this kind of thing, she could ignore it. That was the work of the police. Since he came to her, she must take action.

Cassandra’s words made Kenneth unable to refute.

They had a special status. If they met such a criminal, they would risk their lives to

kill him.

“Evacuate as soon as possible. We’ll take care of everything here.” Kenneth said with concern.

“Is your maneuver over?” Cassandra asked curiously..

“Well, it ended early. We have an urgent mission to catch Simon.” Kenneth told Cassandra what had happened so that she could prepare herself mentally.

“That’s good. Let’s work together inside and outside. It will be a good deed if we destroy them all.” Cassandra said it very lightly as if she was confident about this

matter.

“But it’s too dangerous inside. I can’t rest assured if you are alone...”

“It’s okay. I know what I’m doing.”

Fortunately, she had installed a screen in this room early. Even if there were any bugs inside, they were all blocked.

So, they could speak with confidence..

“But...”

“Ken, I know you’re worried about me. But if we arrest the drug dealer, the people in this area can live normally. Don’t worry so much at this time,” Cassandra persuaded.

“Then be careful when you go there. We’ll get in touch at any time.” Kenneth had to compromise.

What’s the matter? If there was any accident, he could accompany her.

Kayden couldn’t stand it anymore and said, “Can you two ‘men’ stop hugging each other in front of me? You look so awkward!”

Kenneth was speechless.

“We can’t stay in there too long. We have to go out.” Kayden couldn’t help but remind him that if they stayed longer, they would be suspected.

“Let’s stay in contact.”

Cassandra shook her head and said, "I'd better not contact you. I will contact Jeremiah directly if there is anything wrong. We have special contact information, so no one can find out."

She thought, "That's the safest one. I need to replace my phone with an ordinary one, preferably one that is convenient for their surveillance."

Otherwise, those people would be suspicious.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Julius knocked on the door and said respectfully, "Dr. Quirke, we can go now."

Cassandra replied coldly, "Okay."

She grabbed her things, closed the door, and left.

"Dr. Quirke, don't you have to check out?" Julius reminded her.

"I'm going to see how the living environment is. If it's not good, I will come over naturally. Even if I don't come here, I will go out to play in a few days. There is no need to check out."

It's none of Julius's business.

In the car, Julius couldn't help reminding her, "Dr. Quirke, why don't you save those good people with your high medical skills?"

He thought, "Why are you saving the cancer of society or a murderous demon? Is saving such a person worthy of society and the country?"

"It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you." Cassandra knew what the man was saying, and he didn't want her to save Simon.

However, she was not sure whether the man was testing or intentional.

So, she couldn't take the bait.

"You saved Simon. Do you have a conscience?" Julius couldn't help asking.

"What's wrong with you? He gives me money, and I save him. It is the business of the police to catch bad guys, and it has nothing to do with people like me."

Cassandra was not trapped, and she didn't answer Julius directly.

He was a little anxious. If Simon was cured, many innocent people would suffer in the future. He was Dr. Quirke. Why couldn't he think about it for the masses?

"Dr. Quirke, I want you to think about who should be saved and who should not." Julius was still trying to convince her.

He couldn't expose his identity or speak too clearly. Otherwise, he would be suspected. It was not easy for him to gain Simon's trust. If all the previous efforts were in vain at this time, then everything would be worthless.

"If I don't treat him, I won't stay here." Cassandra pretended to be helpless and said, "I'm also very helpless. I'm short of money lately. Your master is giving too much."

If he didn't give more and took out all the dirty money he earned, how could she give an explanation to the dead police?

Seeing that Dr. Quirke was not in the same boat with him, Julius stopped talking. It seemed that he had to find another way.

He couldn't let Simon get better.

Fortunately, Hydias was close to the equator. It's not so cold in winter. The sunshine was comfortable.

It was a wonderful place that shouldn't be sullied by filth.

Chapter 403

Simon warmly welcomed Cassandra and showed her respect. Also, in accordance with her requests, Leva did not come.

"Dr. Quirke, you're finally here. I have been waiting for you for a long time," Simon said, flatteringly.

He had been a minion for a long time and eventually became the boss, but unexpectedly, he found himself having to be a minion once again.

Coldly, Cassandra demanded, "Where will I stay? Show me."

She looked as if she was still angry.

Julius was confused. On the way just now, Cassandra acted as if she were willing to treat Simon because he had paid a large sum of money.

What caused her attitude to change so quickly?

"This way, please." Simon himself led Cassandra to her quarters. Everyone in the village knew that their boss had personally shown respect to a stranger.

They guessed that person must be Dr. Quirke.

Cassandra successfully entered the primitive village, which was supposed to be their stronghold.

Soon, they arrived. Simon warmly introduced, "This is your dwelling, Dr. Quirke. Everything here has been newly changed." Then he pointed to the two rooms on the left and right and continued, "That's Julius' room. If you need anything, just go to him. And in the room on the right lives a mute man who won't bother you.

"My room is located in the front. Please come to my place later and treat me, Dr. Quirke.

Simon had already shown enough respect to Cassandra. If she were to go too far, it would be hard to say if he would still be so patient.

"Of course. I'll make a list later. Instruct your men to prepare what I want," Cassandra said indifferently.

"No problem," Simon agreed, waiting to see if Faye was as skilled a doctor as they said.

"Just give the list to him, and he will take care of all your business," Simon said,

looking at Julius.

Julius had saved Simon's life three times. Without Julius, Simon would have died long ago. Therefore, Simon trusted Julius immensely. Now, it concerned his own life, and he needed to be cautious.

"Okay, just leave it to me," said Julius.

"This guy is a double-dealer. It's difficult to determine his true identity, Julius thought.

"Friend me then. I'll make a list and send it to you." Cassandra took out her phone, but was stopped by Simon.

"Dr. Quirke, I'm sorry, but there are still rules here. Please temporarily hand over your phone to me, and I will return it to you when you leave." Saying this, Simon snatched Cassandra's phone away.

Cassandra said with anger, "Why didn't you tell me in advance? What should I do without my phone?"

"We will provide you with another phone, Dr. Quirke. Please make do with it for a few days, Simon said.

"What about my computer?"

"We need to replace it," Simon said.

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"No way. My computer has patient records and work to deal with. I can't just treat

and not care about anything else. If you make such an unreasonable request, I will quit." Cassandra refused, saying, "Even with a 50% increase in the consultation fee, it is still less than my weekly earnings. I won't lose much due to insignificant

income."

Simon was astonished. Others claimed that Faye had a loved for money, so it appeared to be true.

"Then, we need to check your computer. Is that okay?" Simon could only take a step back.

"Okay, I'll give you one hour to check it. After that, return it to me." Cassandra also made concessions.

"Okay." Simon agreed and instructed his subordinate to check the computer.

An hour later, the person came back with the computer and a mobile phone in his

hand.

“Dr. Quirke, here are your computer and your new phone.”

Cassandra nodded and took them.

“Have a good rest! Will you treat me tomorrow morning, Dr. Quirke?” Simon asked tentatively.

“Okay, tomorrow morning,” replied Cassandra.

Simon left with his men, leaving only Julius in Cassandra’s room. Glancing at him, Cassandra said, “You can also leave. There’s nothing I need you to do.”

“I’ll stay here to protect you. Are you worried that something romantic might happen between two men?” Julius’s question made sense.

Julius wanted to find an opportunity to persuade Faye, and it would be best if he could tamper with the medicine.

How many

innocent people’s blood did he have on his hands? Shouldn’t such a bad person die?

“I still think it is not safe for two men to be in the same room,” Cassandra said and rolled her eyes. Julius was a paradox, as he worked for Simon but just persuaded her not to treat him. What was his true identity?

Julius smiled and reassured, “Don’t worry. I already have a girlfriend.”

When he mentioned his girlfriend, a trace of sadness appeared in his eyes.

Confusedly, Cassandra wondered, 'Shouldn't one be happy when they mention their lover? Why does he appear so sad?'

"In that case, you can go to the other room. I'm not used to sharing a room with others." Cassandra gave the order to leave.

Julius thought that it was not a good opportunity at present, and he would be better off coming again at night.

Julius stood up and left cooperatively. Cassandra closed the door unceremoniously and turned on her computer, thinking it would be impossible for Simon's men to detect any abnormalities in it.

She discovered that a monitor had been installed on her computer..

She removed the monitor, and contacted Jeremiah through special channels.

Cassandra: [They have many people here. Tomorrow they will make a deal, but I don't know where the location will be.]

Jeremiah: [Do you know who is going to attend the deal?]

Cassandra: [A woman named Leva.] She send him a photo.

Jeremiah: [Okay. I'll keep an eye on her immediately.]

Cassandra: [Please help me investigate a person named Julius. He seems strange.]

Jeremiah: [Okay. I'll check it right now and inform you.]

Kenneth was watching them chat beside Jeremiah. He couldn't help but say to Jeremiah, "Ask Cassie how she is doing."

Jeremiah smiled. He also wanted to know her situation. However, it seemed that Elaine was okay since she could chat with him.

Cassandra: [Oh, by the way, don't call me. They have taken away my phone away. Even though I had already set it up, we should be careful.]

Jeremiah: [Take care of yourself. Retreat immediately if something goes wrong.]

Cassandra: [Okay. Get ready, you guys. I may not stay long. I'll start treating him tomorrow.]

She informed them that she wouldn't stay for long. Simon was a dangerous person, and Leva appeared to be even more terrifying than him.

And they got a lot of men here.

Chapter 404

Julius didn't show up that night. It seemed like he had been assigned to another task.

The next morning, Simon's men arrived early to fetch Cassandra.

She took her medical tools and went to Simon's room.

The room's furnishings were full of primitive tribal flavor, such as an ox head and tiger skin.

When Cassandra entered, Simon was praying, naturally seeking wealth.

"Good morning, Dr. Quirke. Let's get started." Simon sat on the sofa and went straight to the point.

“Okay.” Cassandra sat down across from him without hesitation.

She opened her medical kit. To be honest, she rarely used these items.

Cassandra checked Simon and found that his symptoms were similar to what she had expected. She thought that Simon deserved it.

“It’s not a big problem. Just leave it to me, and you will be cured within two weeks,” Cassandra said confidently.

Simon’s eyes.

“Of course.”

lit up and he asked with disbelief, “Are you telling the truth?”

“Boss, don’t be deceived. He is bragging. How can it be cured in just two weeks?”

One of Simon’s subordinates didn’t believe it at all. Simon had seen so many doctors, and they all said there was no cure for him. How could it possible to be cured in just two weeks?

He said the doctor was boasting.

Simon was also suspicious of Cassandra’s claim that his illness could be cured in just two weeks. He didn’t dare to hope for a cure within a year, which would be very lucky for him.

“If you don’t believe me, let me go. I have many patients waiting for me,” Cassandra said coldly.

Hearing this, Simon panicked and shouted to his subordinate, “Get the fuck out of here!”

“Boss...” Simon’s subordinate knew the doctor had no good intentions. How could there be such a panacea that could cure a terminally ill patient in a short time?

Anyway, he did not believe it. But his master had already gone crazy to believe. such a ridiculous statement.

“You don’t need to drive him away,” Cassandra interrupted.

“Doubt is not a bad thing. Since he is concerned about you, let me give you the medicine right away. If it proves effective, your man will feel relieved.”

“But...” Simon hesitated.

“How dare you use those counterfeit medicines on my boss? Are you obsessed. about money?” The man insisted and then turned to Simon, saying, “Boss, this person should be arrested. There must be something wrong with him!”

Cassandra felt that the man was troublesome, so she approached him and pricked his acupuncture point with a silver needle, rendering him unable to speak.

“Your man is so noisy, isn’t he? Now we can speak more quietly.”

Simon was shocked by her technique, wondering what had been done to render his man unable to speak immediately.

“Yes, you are right, Dr. Quirke.”

None of the doctors he had seen were able to perform such an amazing technique.

Perhaps his illness could improve.

“Dr. Quirke, please give me the medicine,” Simon said, dispelling his doubts. Even the man looked at her incredulously with wide eyes.

‘I can’t talk. What happened? I even can’t open my mouth. What the hell did he do to me? Boss, why are you still taking the medicine?’ Simon’s subordinate was anxious, but he could not utter a word.

Cassandra said in a serious tone, “I’ll give you acupuncture first. After that, I will apply the medicine to you. The first application will be very painful for half an hour, but it will gradually improve afterwards. Applying the medicine will take an hour.”

“Are there any side effects after applying the medicine?” Simon asked skeptically.

“It’s okay. You will feel much better after applying the medicine. At least, you will be able to breathe smoothly and feel less uncomfortable.”

“Thank you, Dr. Quirke.”

In the hotel, Kenneth and Eddie were making plans.

Kenneth and Jeremiah speculated that Cassandra would solve this matter within half a month, so they had to prepare in advance.

Suddenly, their superior made a video call.

“Kenneth, Eddie, you must arrest Faye Quirke!”

Kenneth and Eddie looked at each other with puzzled expressions. “Why?” asked

Kenneth.

The leader shouted furiously in the video, "Faye Quirke went to treat Simon. If Simon is really cured, the consequences will be unimaginable."

The mere thought of a healthy Simon effortlessly navigating through smuggling lines drove the leader to madness. He lost his temper upon learning that Faye Quirke would be treating Simon.

Upon hearing this, Kenneth was at a loss for words.

"Boss, you should trust Dr. Quirke. He wouldn't do such a thing. You know this from his past."

Kenneth told Eddie about the truth because he knew that Eddie would keep it a secret.

However, Kenneth should not disclose that Cassandra had become an undercover agent.

"Kenneth, you may not really know who Dr. Quirke is. Do you have to wait until Simon is cured before you listen to me?" The leader was even angrier at Kenneth's explanation.

"Trust me, boss. We can get things done within two weeks. I'll explain everything to you then. Dr. Quirke is not a bad person." Kenneth did not say it explicitly, but his leader might have guessed.

*Alright, I'll give you half a month. If Simon is cured, you must ensure that he and Dr. Quirke are killed at all costs!"

Hearing this order, Kenneth's face stiffened.

The video call was disconnected. Eddie looked at Kenneth and asked, "Why didn't you tell the boss about Dr. Quirke's true identity?"

“Who knows if our phone or his phone is being monitored? The more we talk, the more risks we create. Only by saying nothing can we protect Cassie.”

It was okay to be temporarily misunderstood. The truth would become clear one day.

However, Faye’s courageous visit to Simon had aroused widespread concern in the community.

“Did Dr. Quirke, whom everyone respected, actually go to see a drug dealer? Had he completely forgotten his professional ethics?”

[Is the news about Dr. Quirke true?]

[I don’t know, but someone from the upper class must have seen Dr. Quirke. Although Dr. Quirke is secretive, he is still a human being. Naturally, someone must have caught sight of him.]

[I am acquainted with Dr. Quirke, who successfully treated my grandfather’s illness at a high cost.]

The last remark referred to a wealthy man who, according to media reports, had employed Faye for treatment.

It seemed that Faye had indeed gone to treat the drug dealer in exchange for

money.

Then, the news went viral on Twitter.

Chapter 405

[It’s so ridiculous! How could he become a reputable doctor? He can do anything for money, right? Won’t he feel guilt?]

[Doesn't he feel shame for saving a killer? He has always been a mysterious person. I used to think he was a real individual, but it turns out he's a pathetic bastard who can suck others' asses for money!]

[What's the bullshit? How could he save such a jerk? That kind of person should go to hell!]

[Does he know how many people this man has killed? How many police officers have died because of him? How dare he save him? If he recovers, I will curse him. for the rest of my life!]

[Me too. I'll never forgive this kind of person!]

[Does he lose his conscience for money to save a drug dealer?]

[I just hope that Dr. Quirke intends to kill him but not save him. Otherwise, I really can't understand!]

[How much money did he get from that notorious drug dealer? He deserves a thousand times death. If he lacks money, we can crowdfund for you. He makes me sick to sell his soul for money.]

[I curse him to be hit by a car when he goes out!]

[I hope that he dies in a gutter!]

When Kenneth saw those harsh comments on Twitter, criticizing and judging Cassandra, he felt extremely annoyed, but he knew he couldn't explain it now. The more information he leaked, the more dangerous Cassandra would be.

Fortunately, the netizens didn't know who Dr. Quirke was,

"Damn it!" Kenneth cursed out when he saw an updated comment.

[I heard that Dr. Quirke's shop is Whitecrane Hall. We can't buy anything from his store. He's earning dirty money!]

[I can't agree more! Can a person who treats a drug dealer sell good things?]

[Guys, let's go and smash the Whitecrane Hall!]

[Let's go! Together! Together!]

[I can't forgive myself if I don't teach him a lesson today!]

After scrolling down and reading those comments, Kenneth immediately called Hugo to inform him to close the door and ask all employees to leave at once. If some people had no place, they just stayed in Whitecrane Hall and never went out.

Hugo hurriedly understood that something wrong had happened and agreed.

'People must have known that Ms. Yates went to Hydias, Hugo thought.

He immediately ordered all workers to leave as soon as possible.

Then he quickly closed the shop and arranged for everyone to sneak off through the underground parking lot.

Fortunately, the parking lot underneath was massively huge, providing efficient parking spaces for people who lived on this street.

No one could expect what was going to happen if they came across these lunatics.

When a group of crazy crowds arrived at Whitecrane Hall, they only found that it was already shut down. Out of rage, they started to scrawl graffiti on the door and leave swear words to ask Dr. Quirke to leave Clusia immediately.

The door and the walls were covered with curses and damning words.

Whitecrane Hall was forced to close for a short time.

Fortunately, Hugo was very calm and open-minded. He comforted all the staff in the group chat and asked them to believe their boss, promising that he wouldn't do anything to disappoint everyone.

Then he let everyone take a month's paid vacation and go back to work after everything was settled.

All the employees were very delighted when they were informed of this since they could take a rest but still earn their salaries.

Since it was close to Christmas, it would be very hard to find a good job at this time if they lost their jobs. Moreover, they might not get a year-end bonus after toiling for a year.

But now they could take a holiday in advance and were ensured with salaries and

bonuses.

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Simon underwent nearly two hours of treatment. The first hour and a half was very tough. He felt a sharp pain when Cassandra needled him.

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Later, he also felt his skin prickling all over in the first half an hour after Cassandra applied medicine to his body. It hurt so much that he began to suspect that Cassandra was torturing him on purpose.

It wasn't until the last half hour that he started to feel less pain. His whole body felt lighter and his breathing gradually became more steady. Then he felt completely relaxed and waited for the end of tre

“How do you feel now?” Cassandra asked with a confident and triumphant look.

Simon stood up and stretched his arms. His eyes lit up.

Now his body was light and he breathed even. The pain in his body was alleviated. greatly.

‘It’s so Amazing!’ Simon thought.

“I’m feeling very comfortable now. I feel better than I’ve felt in the past few years,” Simon claimed out of joy.

‘Dr. Quirke indeed has something!’ Simon thought secretly delightedly.

“Don’t be too happy. You need to go through the same treatment in the following days, but it won’t hurt like today.” Cassandra paused deliberately and calculated the time, adding, “Ten days later, I’ll give you another operation to remove bullets and iron pieces from your body and take action to control your cancer.”

“You mean I have cancer?” Simon was shocked and blurted out.

“Didn’t your doctor tell you?” Cassandra said, pretending to be surprised.

“No.” Simon shook his head suspiciously.

He had examined his body two days before Faye came here but found nothing.

‘How can I be diagnosed with cancer now? What if... Simon thought suspiciously.

“If you don’t believe me, just ask your doctor to check you again or go to other hospitals to recheck it,” Cassandra suggested.

She thought, ‘You’ll just get the same result after taking my medicine. Ten days is enough.’

Suspicious, Simon asked his men to call the previous doctor.

When the doctor came, his face revealed a tinge of fear. Obviously, he had been oppressed and threatened for a long time.

“Did you find any other symptoms last time when you did the physical exam?” Simon questioned the doctor in a cold voice.

“No... Nothing... It’s just that I can’t cure you.”

“Then why did Dr. Quirke say I have cancer?” Simon shouted.

He hadn’t recovered yet and was tortured to death every day. Now he was told he had fatal gastric cancer, which was unacceptable to Simon.

The doctor couldn’t believe his ears and retorted subconsciously, “How is that possible? No sign of cancer was found at all!”

“Then have another checkup. It’s easy,” Cassandra interrupted. “It’s better to check it again rather than blaming someone for the mistake. You’ll know if it’s true or

not!”

Simon thought Faye had a point, so he asked the doctor to check him again and then headed to the hospital.

After Simon left, Cassandra went back to her room, only to find Julius was already waiting for her.

Having scrutinized the whole room without discovering any monitors or listening devices, Julius directly questioned Cassandra, "Have you started treating Simon?"

"Yes. Is there any problem?"

"Of course, you are a respectable doctor. Why did you save such a person?" Julius sounded a little angry since he couldn't understand why Cassandra would agree to save Simon.

"As far as I know, you have also saved Simon three times, even at the cost of- life. It seems you are the last person to blame me."

Chapter 406

Julius didn't know how to respond. He knew lots of people heard that he had risked his life to save Simon three times.

Julius replied with an unnatural look, "I have my reason. It's none of your business. But what's your reason?"

Perceiving Julius' caution and vigilance, Cassandra frowned and answered, "Because of the money, it's none of your business either."

"You! I hope you can think about it. People like Simon don't deserve to live. healthily. If you give up the treatment, I can give you..."

Hearing some noise outside, Julius deliberately raised his voice and said, "I can give you more."

The door was pushed open. It was Simon and his men. Simon walked in and asked Julius angrily, "What can you give Dr. Quirke?"

Julius glanced at Cassandra and turned to Simon. "I'm just here to test whether Dr.

Quirke will be tempted by money to give up your treatment. What if he is an unprincipled person who can be bribed easily?"

'It's the lamest excuse I've ever heard, Cassandra thought secretly.

But Simon seemed to accept it.

He smiled and said, "Well, you're right. You really should do a test. Good job!" Then he turned to Cassandra and said, "Dr. Quirke, I'm sorry. My brother is just worried about my safety. You know, it is easy for us to be set up by others. Of course, I trust you, so I ask you for help. However, someone might offer a higher price and let you kill me."

Cassandra was speechless.

She didn't expect that Simon would believe Julius so easily and felt a little ridiculous that such a person got into the leading position.

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Cassandra pretended to be angry and answered, "I have my own principle. Since I accept your money, I'll be responsible for you. If you don't believe me, I can refund the money and you can find someone else. If you believe me, don't play such a clumsy trick again."

She perceived that Julius had a lot of secrets, but now she was being watched at any

time. It was very hard for her to investigate his background.

The only thing she could do was to wait for the message from Jeremiah.

Simon replied with a smile, “Don’t worry. It’ll never happen again. He went out to deal with business today, so he didn’t see the process of your treatment. Please don’t pay him any mind.”

After experiencing today’s treatment, Simon was deeply impressed by Cassandra’s excellent skills and extremely admired her.

“Okay. If it happens again, I won’t be so kind.”

Then Simon handed today’s examination results to Cassandra and said with a little admiration, “Dr. Quirke, you are really amazing. I went to the hospital today and was indeed diagnosed with cancer. The doctor said that I was lucky to find it in time. It might not be found out if I did the check a few days earlier.

He was now completely convinced by Cassandra’s competence and expertise, which made him feel more confident in his full recovery.

‘I’m going to start a brand new life! It’s so great!’ Simon thought joyfully.

The next day, when Cassandra was on her way to Simon’s room to do regular treatment, she heard a loud dispute from outside.

“Who are you? How dare you break in!”

“Piss off or not? I’ll beat you to death!”

“Guys! Beat him to death!”

“How dare you come here to steal heroin. You are courting death!”

Hearing for a short period, Cassandra finally understood what had happened. She couldn't help but think, 'Who is it? This guy's gotten gut to steal drugs from

Simon.'

Out of curiosity, Cassandra walked towards the direction of the noise.

Then she saw a strange face but with very familiar eyes. She didn't know the reason, but she had a feeling that this person was Kenneth.

“Stop it. Don't fight anymore,” Cassandra snarled.

Cassandra was Simon's guest of honor, and she was greeted by Simon in person. when she came, so hearing her words, all the guards stopped.

“Dr. Quirke, why are you here? Shouldn't you be treating the boss at this time?” one of the guards asked with a flattering voice..

After all, they had learned a lesson from the past and did not dare to offend Cassandra.

Cassandra ignored them and asked, “Who is he? Why did you beat him like this?”

“Dr. Quirke, this is a thief. We're teaching him a lesson.”

This man on the ground gave Cassandra a strong sense of familiarity, so she subconsciously wanted to protect him.

“Then hand him to me. He is quite good-looking...”

Cassandra gazed up and down at the man, revealing an interesting smile.

The guard hesitated, but he didn't dare to offend Faye. Without any choice, they all

went to see Simon.

After hearing the explanation from his subordinate, Simon looked at Cassandra with great interest and said, “I haven't expected Dr. Quirke to have such an appetite.”

“Have you heard that I have had any girlfriends over the years? That's because I like young men,” Cassandra said with a smirk.

Simon smiled brightly and said in a very generous tone, “Since you like him, I'll give him to you. However, he stole my things. I can't let him go easily.”

Simon was a little curious as to why Cassandra liked such a toyboy.

But at the same time, he was a little suspicious.

“You're right. What do you want to do?”

“One hand. What do you think?” Simon spoke carelessly, but his tone was full of cruelty.

It seemed like losing one hand was not a big deal.

“I'm not interested in a one-armed man.” Cassandra refused and added, “But you can put it down first. After you recover, I'll leave. Then at that time, he's at your

disposal. What do you think?"

Simon thought for a moment and agreed, "Okay. Deal." Then he turned to the man and said, "Remember to serve Dr. Quirke well. You can live because of him."

The man snorted as if he was dissatisfied with the result.

"I don't serve men!"

Cassandra was speechless.

If she hadn't been so sure of the real person behind that face, she would have knocked his head open right now.

After finishing today's treatment for Simon, Cassandra went back to her room with that man.

"Take off your mask." Cassandra looked at him expectantly with a cold face.

"This is my face. I don't need a mask." The man continued to pretend that he didn't understand at all.

"Ken, are you really going to talk to me with this face?" Cassandra resumed her own sweet voice which made Kenneth surrender immediately.

"When did you recognize me?"

"When you

look at me, your eyes are very familiar..."

Chapter 407

It really turned out to be Kenneth. Surprised and happy, Cassandra asked, "Why are you here? Why do you look like this? Didn't I tell you to wait for my message?"

Kenneth held Cassandra in his arms and whispered, "I really worry about you. I haven't heard from you every day and can't bear it anymore, so I decided to come in to stay with you."

He had planned to find an opportunity to get in and be arranged to do some physically demanding work, waiting for a chance to connect with Cassandra.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra had won the trust of Simon completely and directly requested Simon to allow him to be her side.

"Then who is in charge now?" Cassandra asked.

"Eddie, Ethan, and Kayden. Don't worry. I came here in case you have any danger," Kenneth said softly.

When Kenneth lost contact with Cassandra, he felt every minute tormenting. According to the information he got, Simon was a cruel and notorious killer. He could kill anyone for no reason.

Cassandra stayed by his side every day. Any careless mistake could lead to irreversible results.

Even though he knew Cassandra's intelligence, he still worried about her situation and finally decided to get into this group to protect her.

"All right."

Then Cassandra told Kenneth everything that had happened, including the wired behaviors of Julius. Hearing this, Kenneth frowned and said, "Are you suspecting him?"

“Yes.” Cassandra nodded and explained, “He has saved Simon three times at the risk of his life, and now he is the second-in-command here. However, he asked me not to save Simon. Do you think he is an undercover agent? But it seems that he is very keen on working for Simon. Anyway, he acts strangely.”

Cassandra wasn't sure about the real aim of Julius either.

It was very hard to guess his intention.

Kenneth shook his head and said, “I don't think he is an undercover agent. I have

checked that there was no man arranged by us. Even if there used to be some people, they all had been killed by Simon.” Kenneth pondered for a moment and said, “Jeremiah didn't find any useful information. But according to the photo you gave us, we did find a similar person. I'm not sure if they're the same person.”

Cassandra asked, “What do you mean?”

“The man we found is called Jaedon Linton. He's engaged in scientific research and has a girlfriend. His girlfriend is a narcotics police.

“One day, she got a task to get close to Simon to get sufficient evidence about him to arrest him. Even though it was a dangerous mission, she still accepted it and successfully approached Simon. She got a lot of information and intelligence but was still found out by Simon who killed her and dumped her body at the door of the police station.

“Jaedon took his girlfriend's body back home and never showed up.

Now Julius had a mustache and his face was covered with scars.

So, it was difficult to tell if it was the same person.

And even if Julius was Jaedon, they didn't know his real aim and plan.

Then Kenneth added, "If he were Jaedon, it was impossible for him to help Simon.

"Jaedon's parents were also addicted to drugs and died at Simon's hands.

"So, he can't support Simon and help him."

"Then I'll ask Julius directly," Cassandra declared after getting this important information.

However, Kenneth stopped Cassandra, hoping they could take action later in case of being noticed by Simon. Unexpectedly, Julius came by himself.

Julius directly pushed the door open and questioned angrily, "Why are you still treating Simon?"

"What's the problem?"

When Julius noticed the man beside Cassandra, he asked alertly, "Who is he?"

"A gigolo asked from Simon. Is there a problem?" Cassandra chuckled.

"Since you have heard my words, you must die!" Julius took out his gun and pointed it directly at Kenneth.

"Jaedon Linton!" Kenneth called Julius' real name calmly.

Julius's face changed. He widened his eyes and pressed his fingers against the trigger, asking excitedly, "Who on earth are you? Why do you know my name?" Then he recollected his sense and said, "Since you know my secret, then you can't live!"

“Then why are you here? Don’t you remember Simon has killed your girlfriend and parents?” Kenneth asked in a cold voice.

“Who the hell are you?” Julius asked coldly and pointed his gun at Kenneth’s head.

“Tell me your stand first. Are you Simon’s man?” Kenneth had to ensure Jaedon’s position.

“His man? I wish he could die at once!” Julius roared even though he was trying to control his emotions.

He had been staying by Simon’s side for so many years and had tried to kill him many times.

In fact, every day he wished to kill Simon thousands of times!

It was said he had saved Simon’s life three times, However, it wasn’t true. In fact, he was trying to kill him, but every time he just failed because of all kinds of

accidents. Without any choice, he had to

admit he was the saver of Simon.

Every moment, he felt sick and furious with this title.

He had sworn to himself that he must kill Simon by himself one day.

Right now, Julius’s eyes were scarlet and full of hatred.

“In that case, you should cooperate with us. let’s catch Simon together!” Kenneth said firmly.

Although Kenneth wasn’t sure how determined Jaedon was, he bet Jaedon wouldn’t forget the feeling of losing loved ones.

“Why should I believe you?” Julius suddenly recalled something and said coldly, “You must be the thief who got caught today.”

Julius turned his eyes from Kenneth to Cassandra suspiciously.

Kenneth paused for a second and continued, “You don’t have to care who I am. You just need to remember that we have the same enemy. Kenneth wanted to form a united front with Julius. At least it was better to have one more friend than one more enemy here.

Julius was a little hesitant and then pointed at Cassandra and asked, “What about him? He has been treating Simon these days and Simon is almost cured.”

Cassandra rolled her eyes.

She felt a little speechless.

“Who told you I was saving Simon?” Cassandra retorted. She had enough of being accused by Julius.

How could she be willing to save a drug dealer?

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“But you did. Simon said that he felt much better these two days. How do explain it?” Julius was a little angry that Cassandra, as a Clusian, helped a heinous. bad guy like Simon.

Cassandra explained again, “I didn’t. It is just an illusion.”

“Do you think I’ll believe you?”

“Believe it or not. You’ll know.”

Cassandra shrugged her shoulders calmly, which made Julius feel uncertain about

his previous judgment.

Chapter 408

Cassandra didn’t explain too much. She and Kenneth would be impacted if Julius ever turned against her.

“Nice words. How can I trust you?” Julius came a long way to get to this position. It was not easy. He was about to succeed, so he must be careful and make no

mistakes!

“You have no choice other than trust me. How about I go tell Simon that you have repeatedly persuaded me not to treat him? What do you think he will do?” Cassandra threatened him, not telling him her identity,

“You...” Julius was furious.

Simon believed every word Faye said. If Cassandra mentioned some words to Simon, doubt would rise inside Simon even if he hadn’t completely lost faith in Julius yet.

In that case, it would be bad for Julius.

“What do you want me to do?” Julius said coldly.

Since he was the one who initially provoked Cassandra, he was forced to make a concession.

Kenneth said icily, "Give us the evidence you have, and we will make him pay."

Evidence was what Kenneth needed most right now. These people would undoubtedly be brought to justice if he had sufficient evidence and worked with Cassandra.

"I can give you the evidence, but I have a condition!" Julius bargained.

"What's it?"

"Give me Simon. I want revenge!" The only thing keeping Julius alive was exacting revenge on Simon for his parents and girlfriend.

If he couldn't take revenge himself, everything he had done would be meaningless.

"No," Kenneth frowned and refused.

"Then I won't give you the evidence." This was non-negotiable!

"I can't let you deal with such a drug dealer," Kenneth remarked in a cold voice.

"But you can exact revenge for thirty minutes while our men watch over you. You are free to do anything to him as long as you don't kill him. How about that?"

Frowning, Julius was not very satisfied with this proposal.

You will die too if you kill him. The law will punish him for whatever he did. Decisions rest with judges. If you kill him, it's about venting your anger, not revenge. Kenneth rarely had the patience to persuade anyone as he did to Julius.

Since Julius was just an alias of Jacdon Linton, he was a very well-known scientific researcher in Clusia. Such an intelligent person shouldn't be overcome by hatred. He was welcome to return to his previous position.

Therefore, Kenneth made every effort to protect Julius and avoid getting blood on his hands.

Kenneth consented to allow Julius to exact his retribution because Julius detested Simon as long as Julius wouldn't take Simon's life. Otherwise, Julius would face

severe consequences.

After giving it some thought, Julius looked up at Kenneth and asked, "Do you have a say in that?"

Julius had thought about what Kenneth said. He could kill Simon at the cost of his own life. If he died, his late girlfriend's parents would be left unattended in the future because she had been their only child.

However, Julius would feel bad if he didn't avenge his parents and his late girlfriend.

"Of course. You can do whatever to him as long as you keep his life."

"Okay. I promise you not to kill him," Julius said.

"Does he need to attend any significant negotiations in a few days?" Kenneth asked. It would be best if many people would be present.

Even if he couldn't take care of them all, at least he had to catch all those involved.

“Yes, five days later. He has a big deal to talk about with a foreign drug dealer right here. Julius thought for a while and told them.

Kenneth exchanged a glance with Cassandra before asking. “What proof do you have to verify it?”

Julius didn’t get angry about their being suspicious but said with an annoying

expression, “You can check his flight if you have excellent hacking skills.”

“Well, at least you have to tell us his name, right?” Kenneth said angrily.

Julius told him a name, which Kenneth was a little familiar with.

“I’ll in

investigate it. You can leave now. By the way, don’t forget to give us the evidence in your hands as soon as possible.” Kenneth wanted him to leave.

Kenneth was not happy that Julius came to Cassandra’s room at night!

However, Kenneth forgot that Cassandra was dressed like a man now. They looked like a gay couple.

After taking two steps, Julius felt compelled to turn around and inquire, “Dr. Quirke, you seem to like men?”

The idea that Faye genuinely enjoyed men was astounding. What was not to like about cute girls?

Cassandra and Kenneth were both speechless.

“Fuck off,” Kenneth shouted angrily.

He then turned to look at Cassandra. Her outfit was indeed misleading.

Cassandra poked Kenneth happily, “What should I do? Dr. Quirke’s reputation has been ruined.”

Her words filled Kenneth with a pleasant feeling!

“Just face it. I am the only one for Dr. Quirke even if he likes men,” Kenneth said. domineeringly.

Cassandra had to be fond of him whether being a woman or a man.

Cassandra smiled. “Ken, you are very bossy.”

With a bang, the door was opened while Cassandra and Kenneth were hugging each other.

Simon saw them and walked in with a smile. “I’m sorry to interrupt you, Dr. Quirke.”

Simon thought, ‘Faye seems to be genuinely fond of this man. Had I come a little later, they might have gotten into bed.’”

Kenneth cautiously pushed her away with a cold face, afraid that she might get hurt.

“Get away from me.” he said in a cold voice.

Cassandra blinked. “Hey, you didn’t act this way a moment ago.”

Cassandra turned to Simon. “What brought you here at this late hour?”

Simon said flatteringly, "Dr. Quirke, I have a business meeting in a few days. Can you give me more medicine over the next two days so that I can look better?"

After all, he was dealing with a foreign drug dealer. That drug dealer would think twice before cooperating if he looked weak.

If so,

the loss would outweigh the gain.

Faye also said that he would recover in six months!

Chapter 409

Cassandra pretended to be in a dilemma and looked at Simon, "The traditional medicine practitioner follows the principle of making gradual progress. Your condition doesn't allow you to use additional medicine."

This statement was filled with good intentions.

Noticing her gaze on Kenneth, Simon was enlightened, saying, "I promise I won't hold this guy responsible if you help me in this matter. When you leave, he can choose to go with you. What do you say?"

Simon felt glad that Faye liked this guy. Otherwise, he had no idea what to do now.

Cassandra's eyes purposefully brightened, as though this condition was extremely alluring. "I'll think about it."

Simon continued, "Dr. Quirke, just for five days. I won't interfere with your treatment after that. What do you think?"

Cassandra asked coldly, "You're interfering with my treatment. Will you make this kind of request if someone shows up another day?"

She wouldn't nod so easily or it would be raising suspicion.

"Don't

worry. It's a one-time thing. It won't happen again. You can directly say no or refuse to treat me if I ask for such help again."

To improve his physical condition and increase his future earnings, Simon had already put his business on hold. However, now that he had finally gotten in contact with this client, he didn't want to pass up the opportunity to work with them. He had no idea how long he would have to wait for another chance if he missed it.

Cassandra thought for a while and said, "Alright... There won't be next time."

"OK!" Simon left with satisfaction.

When he walked out of the door, Mathias living next to Julius came forward and gave him an update with typed words: [Julius stayed in Dr. Quirke's room for nearly an hour before you arrived.]

He wondered what Julius was up to and why he kept visiting Faye.

"I see. Keep watching." Simon's face was cold.

Then Simon entered Julius's room, where he was getting ready for bed after washing his face. He was now not working on the evidence. Besides, he wasn't in a

rush.

Julius assumed Simon would come to him soon because he was aware that Mathias was keeping an eye on him and that he would tell Simon everything that happened today.

He took his time washing calmly when Simon pushed open his door and asked, "Julius, what are you doing?"

"I just got back from Dr. Quirke's office and was going to bed," Julius said frankly.

Simon felt he was mistaken to suspect Julius because of the sincere look in Julius's eyes.

Simon didn't want to suspect his friend because they had experienced a lot together. However, Julius's behavior over the past two days raised suspicion.

"What do you want from Dr. Quirke?" Simon asked with pretended concern.

"Nothing. A bullet fragment is left in my body. I went to ask Dr. Quirke if he could remove it," Julius explained.

Since he'd come to Simon, Julius had only been shot once, and that had been when he'd saved Simon.

Julius had visited numerous hospitals regarding this bullet fragment, but he was informed that its removal would be challenging.

When Simon heard that Julius had seen Faye about this matter, he was taken aback and thought he was overthinking.

"What did Dr. Quirke say?" Simon asked with sincere concern.

Julius shook his head with a wry smile. "Dr. Quirke requested an expensive medical fee. I can't afford it. Forget it."

Simon was slightly embarrassed, "Well, I'll talk to Dr. Quirke tomorrow and see if we can do it directly."

They had been through a lot together. Simon could let bullet fragments remain in Julius's body all the time.

"Thank you."

"Okay, get some rest. I'll go talk to Dr. Quirke tomorrow." Simon turned and left.

Julius snorted coldly, feeling glad that he had talked with Faye earlier. Otherwise, things would become complicated.

The following day, Cassandra gave Kenneth a tour of the village before they headed to Simon's home.

"You're so kind to take this guy anywhere you go, Dr. Quirke," Simon teased.

"Of course, I'm quite interested in him now. I plan to take him out today. I hope you don't mind." Cassandra deliberately lifted Kenneth's chin, and he turned his head in disgust, not looking at Cassandra.

"No problem. I will let Julius go with you." Simon glanced at them with interest.

Simon was in excruciating pain today because he had requested a double dose of his medication yesterday.

Simon thought, 'What a mistake! It hurts so much!

'But it's worth it for the sake of cooperation!'

Cassandra walked out of the village with Kenneth, and Julius followed behind. them.

Julius was shocked when Cassandra and Kenneth went to the hotel together! Were they so open-minded?

Cassandra didn't explain much. She just asked Julius to get a room and wait for them there.

With a disgusted look, Julius booked a room for himself and was ready to sleep.

Julius was unaware that Eddie, Yannick, and Jeremiah were also present in the room, leading him to believe that the two men were having sex.

"Elaine, you are finally here," said Jeremiah upon seeing Cassandra. "If you don't show up now, I'll sneak inside to look for you."

In her real voice, Cassandra said, "Here I am."

Eddie didn't realize until then that the so-called miracle doctor was a teenage girl. And above all, it was Cassandra. He marveled at how skilled Cassandra was!

"How's it going for you inside? Did those people do anything to you?" Jeremiah asked with concern. He couldn't get used to not seeing Cassandra.

"I am fine. Simon has been restrained so far..."

Cassandra and Kenneth told them everything had happened in the village and its terrain. Jeremiah had a skill that allowed him to draw a map according to a speech, so ten minutes later, Jeremiah finished drawing the topography of the village!

Jeremiah's skill surprised Kenneth a little, but he was glad to have discovered someone with such talent who could go to the front lines as a spy and provide information on terrains.

A margin of error could be made by a computer. Kenneth thought information from people who had actually visited the location was more trustworthy.

"That's all we have. Now is the time to plan. Five days from now, they will have a negotiation. We can make use of this opportunity."

They could return home soon once they got the job done.

This place was beautiful yet toxic.

Chapter 410

Following their discussion, Kenneth took Cassandra for a stroll through Hydias.

At Julius's suggestion, they went to a street where the business was still open, although it was almost evening.

Neon lights illuminated the night. From a high vantage point, it appeared radiant. This street was the liveliest in Hydias, and also known as the most beautiful place on the continent for its tasty delicious food and enjoyable scenery.

Due to her hectic schedule, Cassandra used to come out after midnight and either get something to eat on the nearby street or visit other streets where businesses

were open.

However, those places paled compared to this street.

“Aydan, this place is so beautiful,” Cassandra exclaimed. Kenneth assumed the identity of Aydan to enter the village covertly. They still had to exercise caution in case they were followed by men other than Julius, although they were now outside.

Cassandra spoke in a male voice as a result. To outsiders, they resembled a couple of attractive homosexual men.

Kenneth sighed. “Yes, this place should be pure.”

Cassandra understood what Kenneth meant. This place would be drug-free in a few days after the drug dealer was busted.

“Don’t ponder over it. Let’s chill out tonight.” Kenneth said to Cassandra in a relaxed tone, no longer looking worried.

Everything was under control. Why didn’t they enjoy the moment now that they were outside?

Cassandra was overwhelmed by the locals’ enthusiasm.

Several gorgeous girls shoved Cassandra into the center of the crowd. More than a dozen girls dressed in uniforms started dancing around her, with some of them even pushing her to jump together.

Cassandra was at a loss for what to do.

Kenneth intended to pull Cassandra from the crowd, but those performers were encircling her, making it impossible for him to get close to her.

“Faye, come here,” he shouted. These people were so weird. Why didn’t they surround other people? He had no chance to approach her at all.

Cassandra thought she was the target of the performance. They used to share a half-minute dance routine with tourists. However, five minutes had gone by and they still hadn't finished, so Cassandra figured they should have come for her.

This alerted her. "All right, I'll be out!"

Cassandra wanted to rush out, but these performers changed their performance positions and surrounded Cassandra shoulder to shoulder, still dancing with smiles.

Julius became alarmed upon seeing this as well.

However, he couldn't shoot because there were too many people.

Yet, just as he was trying to figure out a way, a gunshot suddenly sounded, causing everyone to scream and run away.

Those performers fell to the ground, unconscious.

Cassandra's face darkened. Who was behind all this?

Kenneth rushed to Cassandra and asked with concern, "Cassie, are you okay?" Then he began to check if she had any injuries.

"I'm fine. They didn't do anything to me except surround me." Suddenly, Cassandra sensed someone approaching them.

Julius became anxious that someone had taken advantage of the circumstance.

The lead man, whose arms were covered in tattoos, was extremely muscular and had one eye missing. To put it simply, he was strong and bulky.

“Are you Dr. Quirke?” he asked, his demeanor belying a hint of contempt.

“Who told you that?” Cassandra asked coldly. She glanced at the performers lying on the ground. “Did you send these people?”

“This is a meeting gift for you, Dr. Quirke. I hope you enjoyed it.” The tattooed man laughed out loud and took a few steps forward.

“My boss invites you to go visit him. Would you like to go?” It sounded more like an unquestionable demand than a negotiation in his tone.

Cassandra shook her head. “I don’t just meet anybody. The way you invited me bothers me. Maybe I can consider meeting your boss”

The tattooed man stopped smiling and said coldly, “So, are you turning me down?”

“Now that you know who I am, do you think I will be threatened by you? Don’t hold me in such low regard.” Faye wasn’t threatened.

Who did he think he was to act so haughtily in her presence?

Besides, at least half of these people were drug addicts. Why did she go with them? She wasn’t blind.

“You have to come with me whether you feel threatened or not. Don’t let my boss wait too long. Otherwise, you can’t bear the consequences.” Suddenly, those behind him and Cassandra were encircling her as the tattooed man waved his hand. gravely.

Julius shouted harshly, “Don’t you know that Dr. Quirke is Simon’s guest of honor? Is your boss going to oppose him?”

Julius recognized this man, who was Simon’s sworn enemy, Dominic’s subordinate. He didn’t expect them to get the news so soon.

But with the Internet now available, everyone was aware that Faye was treating

Simon.

The fact that they were able to identify Faye so rapidly suggested that their strength should not be taken lightly./

“Sir, our boss just wants to make friends with Dr. Quirke. Is there a problem with that? And Simon wants to meddle with it?”

The tattooed man showed no fear. After all, Simon was sick and would die if Faye was no longer around. His boss would then own the entire business in Hydias and the continent.

Therefore, he had to take Faye away with them!

“Is this how you make friends? You can’t take Dr. Quirke away from me while I’m here today.” Julius stood in front of Cassandra.

Kenneth shielded Cassandra from behind as well. Kenneth shielded her from behind, while Julius shielded her from the front.

Cassandra spoke in a cold and irrefutable tone, “Make friends? Alright. I’ll make

friends with your boss if he comes to meet me at Simon’s place. Even though you want me to, I don’t want to go to such a busy place. Or get your boss here now. Maybe I will have a few words with him.”

“Who the hell are you? How dare you let my boss come to see you!” The tattooed man was irritated by Cassandra’s words and pointed his gun directly at him.

“Only those who pay me medical fees could get me to their places. I am not. interested in making friends,” Cassandra uttered.