

My Rebirth 441

Chapter 441

“No, it’s not me. I didn’t do this. Where did you get the screenshot? How dare you wrong me?” Daisy looked at Cassandra with unfriendly eyes.

She added, “I have no grudge against you. How could you slander me like this? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll sue you?” With her father-in-law and husband around, Daisy was not afraid of any of them.

“You know better than anyone here whether you’re wronged or not. Do you think the chat history can’t be recovered after being cleared on WhatsApp?” Cassandra looked at Daisy coldly. “You’re right. I have no enemies with you. So why did you do this to me?”

“I wanna know when I had an unforgettable crush. Mrs. Walker, you’re very good at speaking.” Kenneth snorted lightly, glanced at Daniel who looked gloomy, and said to Daisy, “If you can’t explain it, you can talk about it to my lawyer.”

“Mr. Zelinski...” Scott wanted to calm him down.

However, Scott found himself in no position to persuade him.

“Tell me what’s going on!” Scott said to Daisy with a cold face. He didn’t want to offend Kenneth. After all, Kenneth was not as simple as he looked!

“What do you want me to confess? You can’t commit my crime just because of this. I don’t accept it!” Daisy denied it.

Daniel’s face darkened more. “Admit what you’ve done. The Walker family doesn’t need a daughter-in-law who only knows how to lie and sow trouble.”

Daisy looked at Daniel in disbelief. “Dad, even you don’t believe me?”

“Estelle’s often come to our house since days ago, and now there’s trouble. Do you think I should trust you or the evidence?” After thinking twice, Daniel realized something was wrong. Estelle seldom came there before, but recently, especially during the Christmas holiday, she came almost every day.

“Mr. Walker, I’m just informing you of this. It’s up to you how to deal with it.” Cassandra didn’t want to talk nonsense with such a person like Daisy. Cassandra thought Daisy, as

Daniel’s daughter-in-law, should be reasonable. Now it seemed that Daisy was quite opposite to her expectations.

Then what was the use of saying so much to Daisy?

“But I think you and Estelle should know one thing.” Cassandra looked at Daisy.

It happened that Daisy was holding her phone in her hand. Cassandra grabbed it, unlocked it easily, and dialed Estelle’s number.

“Hello, Daisy. What’s the matter?”

Estelle added, “I’m telling you, people in my university are very curious about Mr. Zelinski’s crush. I plan to draw their attention to me. By then, Mr. Zelinski will look at me!”

Estelle was very excited on the other end of the phone. It seemed that she had already been imagining her better life, but...

Cassandra’s voice came. “This is Cassandra.”

Estelle asked, “Cassandra? Why do you have Daisy’s phone? What do you wanna do?”

Cassandra said, “I just wanna tell you something.”

Daisy's expression changed.

Cassandra said, "Kenneth's unforgettable crush and his girlfriend are the same person. That's me, Cassandra Yates. You'd better quit your little trick."

Kenneth aside felt very happy.

He could have forced Daisy and Estelle to admit it by tough means, but he enjoyed Cassandra being jealous, standing up for him, and announcing their relationship:

What a wonderful look!

Other people's expressions froze. After hearing this, Estelle began to scream on the other end of the phone.

Cassandra ignored her and hung up the phone.

"Mr. Walker, I'm sorry to bother you. We gonna go." Cassandra nodded to Daniel and put Daisy's phone on the coffee table.

"Mr. Scott Walker, I believe you must know how to deal with it." Kenneth gave a warning.

Then Kenneth and Cassandra left directly.

After returning to the Pinehart Mansion, Kenneth suddenly said, "Cassie, how about we make it public?"

Cassandra was a little confused about what he meant.

Their relationship now was no different from being public!

"I mean, we can announce it on Twitter. What do you think?" Kenneth felt that it was necessary to persuade those who coveted him and Cassandra to retreat.

"Sure. You post it first and I'll follow."

Kenneth opened Twitter happily. Fortunately, he had learned how to send a post before.

Kenneth sent a post with his officially certified account: [@Samantha (Cassandra), Cassie, my unforgettable crush and my forever love, love you!]

Cassandra quickly forwarded the post with the words: [Thank you for your love.]

She then posted with her account @Samantha (Cassandra): [You're my big boy ever and forever. @Kenneth]

The couple could be said to be a very explosive existence in the whole circle!

[Oh my gosh! Is this an official announcement?!]

[Ahhh! What did I see? My beloved boy and girl get together?]

[They're so low-key. I can't believe they didn't announce it officially until now!]

[I'm crying! I've always thought Mr. Zelinski is gay. He and Mr. Yates are a couple! He has a girlfriend!]

[Hahaha, you got the most interesting comment!]

[They are not low-key at all, okay? They've shown off at Juset University, but they haven't been discovered!]

[Haha, I knew it! Only Mr. Zelinski is worthy of my Samantha! What a perfect match!]

[Isn't it said that Mr. Zelinski has an unforgettable crush? It turns out to be Cassandra. No wonder!]

[Mr. Zelinski has said that his unforgettable crush is Cassandra. There's no doubt about it, okay? He's so faithful to his girlfriend.]

[Well, have you forgotten how he punished others?]

[I'm not the one who was punished. Why should I remember it? Besides, please go and see why Mr. Zelinski treated those people so hard before you said so!"]

[Congratulations! That's wonderful! The lovers got together!]

[Hmph, Cassandra isn't worthy of Mr. Zelinski. Can you stop?]

[Cassandra is from a humble background. How dare she stand beside Mr. Zelinski?]

[There's a big age difference between them. Did Cassandra seduce Mr. Zelinski?]

[Damn it! Shut up! You can't see her being happy, can you? Dare you to scold them with your official account?]

Kenneth soon found that the trolls were hired by Estelle. Soon, Yannick threw her back to the Carson residence.

The Carson family didn't dare to offend Kenneth, so they had to send Estelle abroad and never allowed her to come back unless she died.

Daisy was also severely punished by Scott and came to apologize in person. After that, Daniel arranged for her to take care of the elderly in a nursing home and monitor her at any time. If she dared to treat the elderly badly, she would be punished again.

Chapter 442

As time flew by, it was in the middle of March a year later.

On March 15, the new semester had just started. Kenneth was looking forward to the day because it was Cassandra's 20-year-old birthday.

After that day, he could marry her immediately!

He couldn't wait for it!

Since Cassandra signed the military marriage contract last Christmas, Kenneth had been making a countdown. Even the day they officially announced their relationship had passed for a year!

Kenneth sent a post about Cassandra's birthday party on the Internet.

This was Cassandra's 20-year-old birthday. He wanted to give her a different birthday.

Her 20-year-old must be full of blessings.

Therefore, as soon as the news of her birthday party came out, it attracted the attention of netizens.

[Wow! Happy birthday!!]

[I don't know why, but I always have a feeling that Mr. Zelinski can't wait for it. It's like something is gonna break out of the cage!]

[The flower raised by himself is about to bloom.]

[I suspect you're talking dirty and I got evidence!]

[Agreed. Kenneth is a gentleman. He respects Cassandra so much that he didn't even... What a gentleman!]

[Yeah. If Kenneth hadn't said it himself, I'd have thought they slept together!]

[Well, me too! I always thought they had a baby, but it turns out that they just kissed and hugged each other.]

[This makes me believe in love again. When can I meet my Mr. Right? I hope he could be as one-tenth of good as Mr. Zelinski is.]

[I feel like you're in your dream. Have you done your homework? Have you checked it? Did you get all A's in the school tests?]

[Damn, how vicious you're! I thought my teacher was here!]

[Shouldn't we bless Cassandra? What are you doing?]

[Happy 20th birthday to Samantha! We're so lucky to have you along the way.]

[Love you forever! Happy 20th birthday!]

[My goddess Samantha, you'll be a woman of legal marriageable age after today. Is there going to be good news?]

People kept commenting.

Cassandra read the comments and felt something was wrong.

She did know that Kenneth had endured great pain for so long. However, in order to give her a sense of security, he never asked for anything but just let her be herself at ease.

Nevertheless, taking a cold shower in winter was kind of distressing.

Her birthday was not the real one. It was a celebration of the day when Blossom found her. She named it her Reborn Day. Her birth time that Benjamin and Kayden said wasn't the same. Not knowing her real birthday, Cassandra could only regard today as her birthday.

Everyone she was acquainted with came to the party, including her friends and family members. Even Marcus came. It could be imagined how much importance he attached to

it.

"Cassie, happy birthday!" Kayden was the first to step forward and hand her a birthday gift.

Even Thomas, who hadn't seen her for a long time, came. He walked to Cassandra nervously and said, "Cassie, happy birthday."

He added in his heart, 'And I'm sorry for causing your tragedy.'

If Thomas hadn't been in trouble back then, people would have found Cassandra soon, and she wouldn't have lived such a hard life.

After knowing the truth, Thomas went abroad for more than a year without going home.

At the thought of his only cousin suffering because of him, he felt like being hurt by a knife.

Thomas returned home in early March, but he never went back to the Yates residence and didn't dare to face Cassandra.

It was Cassandra's birthday today. He struggled for a long time, wondering if he was qualified to come there or not. It was Kayden who asked him to come, saying that he must witness Cassandra's happiness.

Therefore, Thomas finally came with the gift he had collected for more than a year.

"Thank you..." Cassandra took the gift and thanked him softly.

Thomas was also a child back then. He couldn't be blamed for anything for he was also innocent.

Lydia took Nelson, her son, there to celebrate Cassandra's birthday. It was the first time Lydia had brought him out.

Nelson was more than a hundred days old, being more and more handsome and cute.

"Ms. Yates, I'm here. Please help me pick up Nelson!" Lydia handed her son to Cassandra.

Cassandra hugged him in surprise. Fortunately, she had learned to hold him, otherwise it would be embarrassing.

"He's too heavy and has been growing at a visible rate recently. Should I control his diet. and let him lose weight?" As Lydia spoke, she began to pinch Nelson's face.

Cassandra felt speechless.

She thought, 'You don't have to be so cruel. It'll be fine.'

"No. He can't lose weight when he's growing up. Quit this idea," Cassandra retorted coldly.

However, the moment Cassandra finished speaking, she felt a warmth in her hand.

Lydia curled her lips, wondering, 'Really?'

Eddie and Kenneth came over like Cassandra's saviors. Cassandra threw Nelson to Eddie. "Hold him."

Perhaps Nelson liked Cassandra very much.

Every time they met, he was happy to be held by Cassandra and would do bad things.

For this reason, Cassandra wanted to hide herself when she saw this little boy.

When she was saved, Cassandra went straight upstairs.

After taking Nelson, Eddie couldn't help laughing and said to him dotingly, "You little boy. Why do you always bully Kenneth's wife? Do you know how much today means to them?"

Hearing this, Kenneth knew that Nelson had done something bad.

Kenneth deliberately said in a cruel tone, "If you bully her again, I'll let you say goodbye to your pee-pee!"

Nelson curled his lips and burst into tears!

Kenneth felt speechless.

Now he knew why Cassandra was defeated by Nelson. This little boy did it on purpose!

Kenneth thought, 'So nasty!'

Everyone in the banquet hall was attracted by the crying of Nelson!

People all wondered what had happened.

Kenneth was afraid of this little boy and ran away quickly!

He went upstairs to see Cassandra.

Kenneth wondered, 'I'd better have a daughter with Cassie. A son like Eddie's is so troublesome!

'If we'd have a daughter like Cassie, my life would be perfect!'

Cassandra was changing clothes upstairs. However, the zipper on her back clothes got stuck. She was about to call someone to help her when she saw Kenneth come in.

"Luckily, you're here. The zipper is stuck. Help me!" Cassandra turned with her back to

Kenneth.

Kenneth's Adam's apple rolled unconsciously with the beautiful scene in front of him.

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Kenneth slowly stepped forward and touched Cassandra's back skin. Both of them couldn't help shivering...

Cassandra felt a little embarrassed. "How about you go and call Lydia to help me?"

She was afraid that something might happen to them in such a situation!

She felt she had better find a girl to help her.

Kenneth calmed down and began to zip up Cassandra normally.

He chuckled, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you until the beginning of tomorrow."

Although he couldn't wait, he wanted to give Cassandra a good night. Thus, everything had to be waited for.

Cassandra blushed, thinking about how to run out without being caught by Kenneth.

His expectant eyes were too naked, which made her overwhelmed.

"Why are you here? Don't you accompany people down there?" Cassandra wondered, 'There are so many people. Is it appropriate that neither of us is there?'

"Don't worry. Kayden, Eddie, and Jeremiah are there." Kenneth thought of that little boy and said, "Besides, Eddie's baby is crying. Lydia may not be able to come up for the time being."

"Did you make Nelson cry?" Without even thinking about it, Cassandra knew it must have been because of Kenneth.

Only Kenneth would deliberately scare Nelson. Every time Nelson saw Kenneth, this little boy would cry no matter what Kenneth said.

Kenneth felt speechless. He thought, 'No! I was wronged!'

“Let’s go downstairs.” Cassandra didn’t want to listen to Kenneth’s disguised grievance, so she decided to go down.

Today was not so much a birthday party as a proposal and engagement banquet for

Cassandra...

So, those who came were all their acquaintances.

In order not to let Cassandra have more regrets, Kenneth called Maximilian over. Everything would be fine as long as he didn’t stop Kenneth from being with Cassandra,

The banquet began, and Kenneth took the stage to speak.

“When I met Cassie, I was 18 years old, almost 19, and she was just a little girl at almost 10. But from her eyes, I saw her unyielding spirit. That month I stayed with her was the happiest time I ever had. I was so happy that I almost reconciled with this world.

“However, I left and didn’t come back for so many years. When I was back, Cassie was 18 years old. Now she’s 20 and is my wife in my heart and my future partner. I’d like to exchange everything for her.”

After saying that, Kenneth took out a ring from his pocket and knelt on one knee. “Cassie, would you like to marry me, always stay with me, and rely on me?”

He had been waiting for this moment for too long. From 19 to 29, he finally won Cassandra.

Cassandra was shocked and moved. She had no idea that Kenneth was going to propose.

She always thought that as soon as she turned 20, she would go to the leader to sign and get a marriage certificate, and then they would hold a wedding ceremony.

She had never thought about the proposal, nor did she expect it. The reason was that Kenneth had been an indispensable part of her life and nothing was more important than him.

“Yes, I do.”

Cassandra reached out and Kenneth put the ring on her finger.

There were screams from the audience.

“Wow!”

“Ah!”

[Congratulations on Mr. Zelinski winning his love!]

[Congratulations to Mr. Zelinski and Ms. Yates! Hope you are happy forever!]

[I witnessed a PDA at a birthday party. Is there anyone more pathetic than me?]

[All my blessings can be summarized as “hope you have a baby!”]

[Congratulations!]

[They should have held a broadcast live. What’s the point of only allowing us to watch it?]

There was a heated discussion.

Kenneth stood up excitedly, hugged Cassandra in his arms, and couldn't help kissing her. The others were even more excited.

Maximilian was also delighted.

The elders were all very pleased. They thought, 'The two kids have finally made it.'

Kenneth had already reached the best age to get married, while Cassandra was still young.

It was kind of robbing the cradle.

The birthday party lasted for a long time. Maximilian couldn't hold on any longer, so he walked to Cassandra and handed her a box. "This is the birthday gift I prepared for you. Hope you can take it. I'm very glad to see you happy. I've let go of my previous persistence. I only wish you happiness."

Cassandra didn't know what was inside, but she took it directly. "Thank you."

Maximilian felt much relieved when she accepted it.

"Well, that's good." Maximilian nodded and said, "I'm tired and gonna go. If Kenneth bullies you in the future, just tell Kayden. We'll take revenge for you."

Cassandra just nodded. "Okay."

After Maximilian left, it was almost time to eat the cake. Kenneth asked someone to push the cake tower out.

It was time for the final celebration.

Lydia was standing at the front with her baby in her arms. Perhaps out of his curiosity about the cake tower, Nelson snapped his weak hand into the nearest layer of the cake!

Everyone burst into laughter.

“Nelson, do you wanna eat some?”

Lydia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. “You little boy, you always make trouble at Ms. Yates' birthday party.”

on Was

Eddie even suspected that his doing it on purpose.

He hurriedly carried Nelson down and cleaned it up.

After eating the cake, everyone left.

Kenneth was a little excited. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Back in the bedroom, he was standing at Cassandra's door...

Cassandra blushed with a smile and pulled him into her room.

After changing her clothes, she was about to take a shower. However, Kenneth held her in his arms and kissed her warmly.

“Cassie, are you ready?” Kenneth let go of Cassandra. Their eyes were only on each other.

“I'm gonna take a shower...” Cassandra was still nervous.

“Lemme carry you there.”

Kenneth picked her up and walked into the bathroom.

eyes

When she came out again, Cassandra’s white cheeks flushed, with and a smile.

Her blush reflected on Kenneth’s face, and her charming appearance reflected in his eyes. She was like a beautiful flower that could be picked by anyone.

Kenneth lowered his eyes, moved his lips, and then raised his affectionate eyes to look at Cassandra’s tender and shy face. He loved this very much.

He had never seen such a Cassandra.

He held Cassandra carefully and looked at her deeply. The table lamp on the bedside table turned red, making the whole bedroom warm.

That night, Cassandra was tortured and loved for a long time.

The man who finally had a chance to have sex with her was terrible.

By the time he was satisfied, Cassandra had no idea what time it was.

She even became extremely weak...

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When Cassandra woke up the next day, it was already 1 p.m.

Looking at Cassandra who was sleeping with a smile, Kenneth felt rather happy.

However, he was afraid that Cassandra's stomach couldn't hold on anymore. Just as he was about to wake her up, Cassandra opened her eyes.

That familiar and roguish face came into view. Cassandra felt that she was in a daze. She wondered, 'Why is he still at home?'

She rubbed her eyes and realized that Kenneth was indeed at home. "Why are you still here?"

"I'm waiting for you to get up, of course." Kenneth had packed up and just waited for Cassandra.

Cassandra muttered something. Kenneth was stunned and smiled slightly, "Get up! Susan made Chicken Marsala. Don't you like it very much?"

Cassandra was speechless. She wondered, 'Are you trying to tell everyone that we made love?'

"Go out. I'm gonna take a shower and change my clothes." When Cassandra sat up, she felt a little embarrassed as she noticed that she wore nothing.

She cursed Kenneth again in her heart.

"Lemme carry you. You can't walk now." Kenneth was ready to play the hooligan. He thought, 'It's too late to be shy.'

Cassandra had completely belonged to him, and of course, he was also hers.

"Pervert," Cassandra muttered, but she didn't resist.

Anyway, they made love yesterday. What was the use of being shy now?

It was better to be natural. Besides, she had expected how weak her legs would be if she walked.

Cassandra allowed Kenneth to carry her into the bathroom, but Kenneth didn't come out either. They were both in the bathroom... and ambiguous voices were coming out.

It was an hour later when they came out.

"I'm hungry..." Cassandra said delicately. She didn't expect what had just happened.

The energetic man was so terrible, and his love was too deep for her to resist.

"Til bring the food up. You can eat in the room and have a rest after that."

Kenneth also felt that he was a little bit ruthless, but once he started that, he felt that he couldn't control himself.

"Okay." Now it was the only way. Cassandra didn't want to move at all.

She picked up her phone and received several text messages.

The senders came from overseas.

According to the content, they should be members of Darren's family.

“Cassie, I’m Harper. Happy birthday to you. Congratulations! You are 20 years old and must be getting along well with Kenneth. I hope you can be happy and forget about the unhappiness of your childhood. I hope you can help me realize the happiness and freedom that I couldn’t enjoy. Although I’m your incompetent twin brother, I still wanna selfishly hope you can be happy forever with my expectations.”

“I’m Theodore. Cassie, I didn’t know you were celebrating your birthday yesterday until now. It must be a special day for you. We haven’t seen each other for such a long time, and I only read some scattered news about you on the Internet. Kenneth is worth trusting. Be with him well. If he bullies you, I won’t let him go.

“By the way, I don’t wanna disappoint you. Dad broke his legs in a car accident and couldn’t stand up. He’d spend his life in a wheelchair. I don’t know whether you’re happy or sympathetic when you hear the news. Maybe you’re happy. Dad and Mom will never appear in front of you.”

“I’m Darren. Happy birthday! You must have celebrated the day Grandma Blossom adopted you, right? Happy birthday again!”

“I’m Vincent. Cassie, they must have expressed their best wishes to you. I just want you to have a talk with Harper. He’ll probably do something extreme. Please.”

Cassandra read all the messages with a frown. Only then did she realize that so many things had happened to these people.

Nevertheless, it had nothing to do with her!

Kenneth served the meal. Cassandra put her phone aside and said, “I heard that Darren. broke his legs. Do you know it?”

Kenneth certainly knew it. The person who hit Darren was arranged by Yannick. Darren had been really patient. He could stay in the Queen’s Palace all the time. If it weren’t for an event that he must attend, Kenneth would not have found a chance to hit him.

Even if the accident couldn’t let him die, Kenneth had to make Darren pay a price. He must let Darren know that he couldn’t always think about something that shouldn’t be thought of.

Only in a wheelchair could Darren behave himself.

“Well, yes. Don’t be disturbed by it.” Kenneth didn’t want to talk about it, so he gently scratched Cassandra’s nose and said, “Have you forgotten what we’re going to do today? The leader is waiting in the office.”

Cassandra felt speechless.

She began to eat silently. She thought, ‘Ken’s so bad. Why didn’t he tell me before?’

They wore white shirts and Cassandra drew light makeup.

The two went to Falcon Special Operations Force Base.

When the crowd saw the two, they all whistled. They thought, ‘Ms. Yates and Mr. Zelinski are perfectly matched. Their walking together is so nice to our eyes!’

“Piss off! The training is not enough, is it?” Kenneth said angrily. He thought, “They really deserve to be beaten up. How dare they make fun of me?”

“Mr. Zelinski, you win your love. Can’t you allow us to be envious?” Someone said boldly.

Kenneth said, “Piss off. Don’t waste my time.”

He held Cassandra’s hand and went straight to the leader’s office.

When the leader saw Kenneth, he couldn’t help joking, “Well, you’re finally here.”

He had been waiting there since early morning. It was almost 4 p.m. now. If they came later, the City Hall would be closed.

Kenneth handed over the prepared note and said, "Please approve it!"

"Well, you filled it out so early. Good for you." The leader looked at Cassandra and asked, "Do you agree?"

Cassandra nodded and said firmly, "Yes, I do."

Therefore, the leader directly signed and stamped the note to save them from running around.

"All right. You guys hurry up. The City Hall will be closed soon."

Otherwise, they would wait till the next day.

"Okay, we gonna go."

The City Hall would be closed at 5 p.m. It was not too late to get there now. Even if it was too late, they could let the workers work a little overtime."

Kenneth chose a City Hall near his home. It was exactly 5 p.m. when they went in.

The staff were ready to go off duty.

"You can come tomorrow if you're here to register for marriage. You should have come earlier. Now we are off work," said a worker.

It was time for the staff to go off duty. They had finished their work today.

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Kenneth was a little dissatisfied with the attitudes of these people.

Shouldn't people who were about to get married be blessed? Why were they told to get back home when they just arrived there?

He said coldly, "It only takes a few minutes to get registered and take the oath. Can't you just wait?"

The clerk was also a little unhappy. They thought, 'Haven't you realized that it is time to get off work?

'We've been waiting for this for a whole day! Don't you understand? Don't make us work overtime!'

The clerk said patiently, "We've already put everything back in the cabinets. How about tomorrow morning? I'll make you the first of the line, okay?"

After all, they wanted to get married and should be blessed, so the clerk was polite.

Kenneth didn't want to talk with them anymore. "No, we have to do it now." Then he took out the application for marriage and made another phone call.

Originally, the clerk still wanted to refuse him. He didn't understand why he had to do it now and why he couldn't wait until tomorrow morning.

Just when the clerk was about to refuse Kenneth again, his phone rang. He picked it up and found that it was a call from his boss.

His boss called him just for the registration of the couple in front of him and said he must handle it right now.

He thought, 'It seems that I can't offend this person. Otherwise, the boss would not have called me.'

He gave up and said, "Please come with me."

He put down his backpack, and resigned to overtime work.

After all, his boss promised to give overtime pay, although not much. It wouldn't be just a waste of time.

Cassandra and Kenneth quickly finished taking a photo. The person responsible for

retouching the photo only intended to choose a filter instead of retouching it more carefully, which made Cassandra a little anxious. She directly asked this person to stand aside and she would do it.

Anything that could be done on the computer was not difficult for her. It would take a long time to retouch a photo.

Cassandra said, "Give me two minutes. I'll finish it and you can print it out."

After saying that, Cassandra began to retouch the photo at such a fast speed that the retoucher was stunned.

He thought, 'If I can do it so rapidly, I will finish my work of a day in 1 hour!'

He thought Cassandra was awesome!

Soon Cassandra pressed down enter and finished it.

She thought, “This is how we should look in a photo.”

The retoucher took a look at the photo and found that the difference was not so big but also big. He couldn't help but ask curiously, “There is a difference. It looks good. Actually, you two are pretty and don't need to be photoshopped at all. But the lighting today is not so good, which makes the background a little dimmer.”

Kenneth was quite satisfied with what the retoucher said. He thought everyone who praised him and Cassandra should be rewarded.

So, Kenneth asked Yannick to bring in the things he had prepared.

After Yannick brought the things in, he found the shooting was over so he congratulated Kenneth and Cassandra again and again. “Mr. and Mrs. Zelinski! Congratulations! I wish you all the happiness!”

Kenneth took out candies and gifts for the wedding from his bag and handed them to the staff. “Thank you, guys. Thank you.”

Then they took the photos to the registration office, filled in the form, and then the certificate with a stamp was issued. The clerk said, “It's done. Congratulations! I hope you! guys will be in love with each other forever. Now you can go to take the oath.”

Kenneth took the marriage certificate, satisfied. The moment he touched it, he felt that it was more solemn and heavy than every other certificate that he had.

He thought, ‘Cassie and I are finally officially married!

I got a certificate now and I can proudly tell people that I am Cassandra's husband.

Kenneth took out candies from his bag and handed them to the staff. “Thank you.”

Cassandra and Kenneth, holding the marriage certificates, went to another office to take an oath. They stood on the stage and swore in unison, "I take Cassandra/Kenneth to be my lawful wife/husband, and from this day forward I swear that I will always love, protect,

honor, and remain true to you.

"I, take you, Cassandra/Kenneth, for my lawful wife/husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health.

"In the name of God, I will love and honor you all the days of my life until parted by death."

They took an oath and then kissed each other affectionately. Kenneth thought at this moment, he was the happiest man in the world and no one could be happier than him.

This series of procedures took about 40 minutes. To express his gratitude, Kenneth gave each member of the staff some candies for the wedding and an envelope with money

inside.

The amount of money in each one was 1000 dollars. All of a sudden, their resentment disappeared.

They used all the blessing words they could think of, which made Kenneth very happy. He thought people in the City Hall were very nice.

He decided to ask Kayden to come here too when he decided to get married.

After returning to Pinehart Mansion, Kenneth couldn't help but take some photos to show

off.

This time, he did it proudly and openly. He asked the staff to send the photo to his mailbox and he downloaded and saved it.

Since the official announcement, Kenneth would show off on Twitter from time to time, which made people envy him every time. But it was the first time that he sent a post with a photo to show off.

Kenneth's tweet: [Honey, I will never stop loving you @Samantha (Cassandra).]

Everyone was surprised.

[Hahaha, I was right. Kenneth took Cassandra to get married the next day!]

[How come? You are so good! Or, Kenneth is just too impatient.]

[Congratulations! I am waiting to see your beautiful babies!]

[I'm impressed. He was too impatient! Do you guys know how much I lost for this?]

[A friend of mine wants to know how much you have lost.]

[I lost two months' breakfast money!]

[No gambling!]

[Congratulations! You two finally made it!]

[It's a little unfair to Cassandra. After all, she has just turned 20 years old. She is too young for a marriage certificate? They didn't even have a wedding. Would she be fooled? I've heard that rich families were like traps!]

[Don't you know that Cassandra is wealthy too? Only Kenneth is good enough for her. Don't overthink it!]

[What I'm curious about now is how beautiful their babies will be.]

[Congratulations! I wish you happiness. I believe in true love again.]

[Kenneth, Cassandra, congratulations! Kenneth, you must be nice to Cassie. She has suffered enough. You can't let her suffer anymore.]

[I think you sounded weird.]

[There must be something wrong. This comment doesn't have an IP address and it spoils the mood. I don't understand what he or she means.]

[Someone from the loyal family of Zosteylor.]

[Stop. I felt sick as soon as I heard anything about them and Leonardo's family. These people are disgusting!]

Looking at the blessings comments, Kenneth became wild.

Kenneth couldn't send another tweet: [I have felt your blessings. To show my gratitude, let's have a lucky draw. I will randomly choose a thousand people who will get 2000 dollars in cash. The results will be out at

Cassandra's message popped up again.

She looked at Kenneth in surprise and asked, "Why did you say that?"

Kenneth raised his eyebrow happily and said, "Yannick taught me a few days ago. It's quite

interesting. Everyone congratulated us. I think we should give something back to them, otherwise I would feel sorry.”

Cassandra was speechless.

So she logged on to her Twitter account and sent two tweets: [Mr. Zelinski, thanks. @Kenneth]

[Lucky draw: a thousand people and 2000 dollars for each of them. The results will be out at 23:59 on March 16.]

Their tweets made everyone online go crazy.

[Damn it! So 4 million dollars was spent in such a short time? I guess poverty has limited my imagination and my thoughts!]

[I am amazed. They are both going to do it and they will spend so much on it!]

[I think I’m going to be rich! 2000 dollars from each of them and I’ll quit my job immediately!]

[Dreamer!]

[I think Cassandra has changed. She starts to show off and do things that a lot of others. were doing, like the lucky draw, but I like it!]

[I can tell that Cassandra has been very happy this year. She smiled more often and she was like a different person!]

[Yeah, she is sharing her happiness with us!]

[I can handle their public display of affection!]

[I don't need these rewards, I just hope Cassandra will always be healthy, happy, and naive and in love with Kenneth forever.]

[I think the lucky draw can be canceled. As long as you have a good life, we're fine!]

[Second it.]

[I'm just saying that if you are fine, we will be fine. We don't lack these!]

[You guys are so funny. You can earn 600 dollars a month and you feel sad because of someone who earns 6 million dollars a month. Don't you think you're a little bit ridiculous?]

[It makes sense. Do they think they were saints? They're so rich. What's wrong with sharing. a little of their wealth with the common people.]

[Are you out of your mind? You want their money while hating the rich.]

[Today is important for Samantha. I won't quarrel with you guys. You can try me tomorrow!]

Cassandra read the comments and found some people very hostile. But she didn't mind it at all. She had been used to it.

Soon, a lot of people gathered in Pinehart Mansion.

Kayden, Eddie, Lydia, Vanessa, Jeremiah, Yannick, Declan, Cyrus, Hugo, Omar, and even Lucas, and his wife were here.

They all looked at Kenneth with gloomy faces.

Kayden broke the silence. "Kenneth, you bastard! I've never seen you so anxious. Right after Cassie's birthday, you made her marry you!"

Lucas couldn't help but ask curiously, "I just want to know how you persuade Cassie."

This was what made him the most confused. He wondered why Cassandra agreed with

Kenneth.

Kenneth was speechless.

He thought, 'What else could I do?'

Ethan's sole contribution was his ability to provide backup, and he was notably skilled at picking locks.

So far, there hadn't been a safe he couldn't crack.

Kenneth didn't want to explain it. He said, "I just did it."

Cassandra said, "I did need him to persuade me."

Culvia Were

Lucas and shocked.

They thought, 'Guess if I believe you.'

Lucas couldn't help but snort, "Humph. I almost believed you."

Until an hour ago, seeing their marriage license, he was petrified. He wondered how exactly Kenneth managed to do it.

Cassandra was speechless.

She turned to Kenneth in disbelief.

Jeremiah looked at Kenneth and complained, “Don’t you think it’s a little too much? Did you give us the betrothal gift? Have we discussed the wedding? How dare you marry Cassie without our permission?”

Kenneth looked at Jeremiah as if he were a fool. “Don’t you know that all my property belongs to my wife now?”

She hadn’t used it but if things went out of hand, Kenneth would have to get a divorce with nothing. He couldn’t even take a penny away with him then.

He thought, ‘Is he stupid? He knows, right?’

Jeremiah was speechless. He vaguely remembered it.

Declan laughed, “So Zelinski Group and Modern Beacon Synergy are both Cassie’s. Is she the richest person in the world now?”

He thought, ‘It’s not bad, then!’

Declan hoped that Cassandra would have a better life. She had suffered a lot when she led them to start a business. It was time for her to enjoy her life.

Kenneth nodded. “That’s right.”

Cyrus didn't say anything. He knew he was not good enough for her. She had found happiness but it was not him who gave her that.

Yannick audaciously sent the gift to Cassandra and Kenneth. "Mr. and Mrs. Zelinski, I wish you two happiness! We're waiting for your babies! We'll take care of the babies!"

Lucas resisted the urge to hit someone and said, "I don't need you! Do you think my wife and I are not as good as you?"

Cassandra felt speechless.

She thought Lucas was the most resentful one among them just now.

Yannick handed the gift to Cassandra and said solemnly, "Mrs. Zelinski, this gift is from me, Ethan, and Lamont. Ethan paid the most money. He felt ashamed to show up in front of you. If he had handled what happened back then properly, you and Mr. Zelinski would have been separated for so long."

In the past year, Ethan only showed up during the Christmas holiday. He felt too ashamed to see Cassandra.

Cassandra took the gift and said lazily, "Let go of what happened in the past. Your boss and I didn't lose anything. We are both trying to be better. If I didn't forget it, I may not be who I am now. Maybe I would try to find someone to depend on and save me. I would be

ruined then."

She thought everything was the best now.

She said, "Go back and tell Ethan to get over what happened before. If he still feels guilty, make more money for Kenneth. What belongs to Kenneth belongs to me, too."

Yannick said, "Okay, I'll go now!"

Yannick thought if Ethan knew about this, he would cry with joy.

Chapter 447

Everyone at Juset University was shocked because Professor Yates, the youngest professor there, got married!

From now on, she had a husband and she was someone's wife.

But she just had turned 20!

When Cassandra returned to school, she was surrounded by her students. After all, they were all shocked.

Somehow, they thought their professor had changed after her 20th birthday.

She became gentle and amicable. The fierceness and indifference in her eyes seemed to have faded or disappeared.

However, Cassandra hadn't gotten unaccustomed to her students' enthusiasm and was slightly stunned. "What's wrong? What happened?"

She thought her students wanted to ask her questions.

But then she felt that something was wrong because her students were staring at her as if they had been waiting for something exciting.

A girl said, "Professor Yates, we have seen the news online. Congratulations!"

Cassandra nodded and thanked them. "Thank you."

"We all saw it!" A girl asked, "Professor Yates, how did you make sure that Kenneth was the right person for you? How do you know you have made the right choice? You are even younger than us."

Cassandra was speechless. She thought the last sentence was really unnecessary.

She said, "I don't know how. The future is unpredictable but now, he is the right one. He puts me first and cares about me at any time. I think this is the right one." Cassandra thought for a while and said, "In other words, if you are happy every time you see him, you are happy. You like everything about him. Even if you feel some dissatisfaction, you will be sure if

you think it is not a serious problem.

Another thing is that you don't allow this person to get hurt or unhappy. You are happy when he's happy and sad when he's sad. You will be sure you love him."

Cassandra thought she finally had figured everything out. Having Kenneth was a wonderful thing for her.

But she still warned the students rationally. "The relationship between Kenneth and me is not something typical. When you meet your life partner, keep your eyes open and be alert. No matter you're a boy or girl, you should get to know your partner or lover more before having a heart-to-heart talk. Say no to gaslight. If you find anything wrong, immediately leave."

A lot of people wanted to kill themselves, which had endlessly emerged, and some even really ended in death. Even if you love someone, you have to be reasonable. How can you give up your life? What else is more important?"

All the boys and girls present were silent hearing Cassandra's words.

Professor Yates used to be a good lecturer and would save every redundant word. They were surprised that she talked a lot today.

She was really a different person now.

The girl thanked her sincerely. "Thank you, Professor. I know what to do then."

Someone else said, "Professor Yates, we also prepared some wedding gifts for you. They are all in the classroom and remember to open them."

Cassandra was stunned. She thought, 'They even prepared a gift for me?'

She found her students so adorable.

From a different perspective, they were from the same university and they were a perfect match.

"Thank you. I'll open them one by one. Thank you for your blessing." Cassandra thanked him and said, "I'll invite all my classmates to The Urban for dinner this Saturday. Everyone will tell each other about it. I'll also tell them in their chat groups later."

was shocked.

He thought, 'Professor, where are you going to eat?

'The Urban?

'The Urban that we are thinking about?

'Isn't it the place where you can easily spend millions of dollars on a meal?'

Although she was shocked, some students were still sober. "Professor, you are not in our group chat!"

Cassandra was speechless.

She thought it really didn't have to be so loud.

She thought, 'I said that I would inform everyone in the group chat. Don't worry way. I felt so embarrassed hearing it.'

She said, "Please ask the lead of the sophomore and junior to come here. I'll join the chat group later."

The girl replied, "Okay."

Soon, Jeremiah was informed of this.

He was so angry that he almost spat.

He thought, 'How come Elaine spent more money after getting married than before?

'After all, she has so many students, not just a few, not just dozens.

'She has hundreds of students!'

If all of them ate at the Urban, it would cost a lot of food and a fortune.

Jeremiah thought, 'Even if they were satisfied with the standard of the first floor, a dinner

for hundreds of people would be terrifying. If he kept thinking about it, he thought he would soon have a heart attack.

'I have to tell Kenneth. Will this work?

‘Nowadays, she easily squandered millions of dollars, which she never did before.

‘Well, she was not much better. She spent half of the dividend at once after all.

Jeremiah sent Kenneth a screenshot of his chat history with Elaine. Jeremiah: [Can you control your wife?]

Kenneth: [Isn't that a good thing? Get prepared and the Urban will be closed that day.]

Jeremiah was a little confused. Jeremiah: [Do you know how much it costs to book every table in the Urban?]

Kenneth thought Give me your bank card number and I'll transfer it to you. Don't ask my wife for money.

Kenneth's first thought after he read the messages was that his wife finally had spent some money so he would make her spend more.

Jeremiah was speechless.

Jeremiah thought, 'What a weird couple!

‘I am so lucky to meet you.’”

Kenneth didn't text Jeremiah again. Instead, he went to school happily. Now that he had

had a age certificate, he could take a vacation. After all, he hadn't taken a rest for so

many years and his leader had approved it.

Now he had plenty of time to spend with Cassandra.

As soon as he arrived at the campus gate, he saw the message from Cassandra: [Did you come to pick me up? Come to the office. There's a lot of things, too many for me.]

Kenneth was a little curious. He wondered what those things were and why there were so many.

Cassandra didn't usually shop at school.

Kenneth went to Cassandra's office, curious.

When he saw what was right in front of her, she was speechless.

He thought, 'Who moved the gift shop here?'

He murmured, "Honey, this is..."

Cassandra didn't believe it herself. She explained, "These are all gifts from my friends and professors."

After all, what the student said back then was that there were 'some' gifts.

She thought it might be just a few at first.

However, in the end, she made a little hill in the classroom.

They were not just 'some'.

When the class was over, Cassandra asked her friends to help her carry the gifts to her office. Suddenly, she looked back and found that even Howard had left a gift on her desk.

She didn't know where to sit..

"Then we should take them all. I'll ask Yannick to drive here."

His sports car only had room for three gifts at most, no more.

Finally, Yannick and Ethan both arrived, driving a large nanny car.

They looked like wholesalers.

Chapter 448

Back at Pinehart Mansion, Cassandra did nothing but open the presents.

She opened them one by one and didn't even ask Kenneth for help.

When she felt tired, she just lay down on the couch.

Kenneth knew she was very happy, but it had been almost an hour since she started to open the gifts. There were still so many of them to be opened. He wondered when it would come to an end.

He wanted to help her with the gifts so she could rest earlier.

Kenneth volunteered. "How about I help you open them?"

"No, I'll do it myself." Cassandra refused. "Kenneth, I like this feeling a lot. This is the first time that I felt the kind of love between students and teachers."

It was a wonderful feeling and it was beautiful.

She never thought there could be a deep feeling between teachers and students like friends who would pray for each other. This kind of feeling was subtle.

Kenneth was stunned as if he suddenly understood why Cassandra had to open them herself.

They were blessings from her friends, which she even never received from her family.

Kenneth wanted to stay with her. "I'll stay here with you. After you open one of them, I will help you clean, okay?"

Cassandra smiled brightly, "Okay, but you have to take good care of them."

Kenneth said, "No problem." He was holding a stuffed animal that had just been unwrapped. It was a panda, about 10 inches long. He couldn't tell why it was cute but Cassandra seemed to like it.

He sent a message to Yannick asking him to bring here a new cabinet, which should be placed directly in his and Cassandra's bedroom.

Yannick felt speechless.

Yannick thought, 'There are already many cabinets in Pinehart Mansion. I don't understand why Kenneth wants another one. Does he think I am Doraemon? Does he think I can get anything he wants out of magic?

'Did he ever check the time?'

In the end, Cassandra found a very plain box, which surprised her.

After opening it, she saw a beautiful bracelet inside without a card.

She remembered this bracelet. In the previous life, Yulissa asked Leonardo to buy it for her when it was just on the market. However, to set Cassandra up, she threw the bracelet away and said Cassandra stole it.

Leonardo whipped her with a horsewhip and called her a thief.

He locked her up in a dark room for seven days, with only one meal a day.

From then on, she thought the so-called family love was abnormal. However, she didn't escape. She still believed that family was the best until she died.

Now, this bracelet appeared again.

She thought, 'What does it mean? It means the bracelet is from Leonardo and his family.

'He felt ashamed so he mixed it with my students' gifts. But how did they put it among them?'

Feeling that Cassandra's emotions had changed, Kenneth asked with concern, "What's wrong? Anything wrong with this bracelet?"

He wondered why she kept staring at this bracelet.

Cassandra's good mood was ruined. She said, "This is a gift from Leonardo."

Kenneth was stunned. "Aren't they all from your students and colleagues?"

He knew these gifts were all from school.

Cassandra told Kenneth everything that happened in her previous life. "This bracelet was special for the Christmas. It also appeared in my previous life. Leonardo bought it for

Yulissa."

With a cold face, Kenneth took the bracelet from Cassandra and directly broke it.

Kenneth said furiously, "Then this kind of thing should not exist."

He thought it seemed that they were too leisurely to save money and buy a bracelet for his

wife.

He said, "Get someone to return this thing to Leonardo. They'd better never show up again. as if they were dead. Yulissa is dead so everything is over. I don't want to see them ever again."

It was Yulissa who killed her and these people were Yulissa's accomplices. The thing that they were most proud of was destroyed so everything should come to an end.

Kenneth put the bracelet that was already broken into several pieces back into the box.

"Leave it to me. I'll deal with it."

He planned to deliver it back in person the next day.

When Cassandra finished unpacking the boxes, it was almost 1 o'clock in the morning. Fortunately, she didn't have to do anything that day so it did not matter.

However, Kenneth didn't think so. He carried Cassandra upstairs and said, "Honey, you have been ignoring me for a whole day."

Cassandra was shocked.

Cassandra thought, 'What language is this? I don't understand it!'

She kept begging for mercy. "No, it still hurts. Let me rest for two days." If he continued to do it, she would probably have to lie on the bed forever.

Why was there such a big gap between different people in the same kind of sport?

She felt as if she had been crushed and reassembled but Kenneth didn't feel anything. He was still in high spirits. She thought it was unreasonable.

As Kenneth spoke, he reached out and moved downward until Cassandra caught his hand. "Where does it hurt? Let me check."

Cassandra said, "No, please let go of me. Honey. Ken. Please."

Kenneth's body stiffened when she said the word "please". He was burning with

excitement.

He tried to suppress it but failed. He had to bury his face on Cassandra's neck and his breathing became ragged.

Kenneth felt like he was going to lose his mind.

He had just experienced the most wonderful thing in the world but he couldn't get it now. But he knew he should consider Cassandra's feelings. He could not only care about

himself.

Cassandra kept motionless for a long time.

Cassandra was afraid that it would cause a big problem.

Kenneth said, aggrieved, "Honey, I feel bad."

Cassandra was speechless. She murmured in her mind, 'The lights in the bedroom are quite beautiful.

'Focus on anything else. Don't respond to him. It will only cause trouble.'

Cassandra said, "Kenneth, you're so heavy. Can you get up?" She tried to push Kenneth away but it didn't seem to work because he was too strong.

Kenneth stood up and looked at Cassandra, distressed. "We've got married. Shouldn't you

call me in another way?"

Cassandra still called him Kenneth. Although this name sounded good, it was not as good as "Hubby".

He had been waiting for this day for a long time. He desperately wanted to hear her call him "Hubby".

Cassandra felt speechless.

Cassandra pushed Kenneth and found that he was still motionless. "Get up. I'll call you hubby after you get up."

Then she managed to get out of the place between the bed and Kenneth and stood behind him.

This was probably the advantage of being petite.

Kenneth murmured, "Honey."

Cassandra suddenly thought his voice sounded a bit exciting.

She suddenly stepped forward and put her arms around Kenneth's neck. She stood on tiptoes and whispered in Kenneth's ear, "Hubby."

After saying that, she turned around and ran into the bathroom.

When Kenneth realized what was happening, the bathroom door was closed.

Chapter 449

Kenneth thought he had heard the sound that was the most beautiful in the world echoing in his ears.

He finally heard this word from Cassandra's mouth and he felt his life complete.

But Cassandra immediately vanished after that.

The door of the bathroom was slammed shut.

Kenneth laughed but the excitement in his eyes could not be dispelled.

He walked slowly to the bathroom door and then knocked on it. "Honey, can you open the door?"

Cassandra said firmly, "No."

She knew if she opened the door now, she would soon feel like she was dismantled. She didn't want to go out. The result of that was decided.

Kenneth said, "Good girl, I won't do anything to you. You have to trust me, honey." He felt a little helpless because his wife was too shy. It put him in a dilemma.

Cassandra didn't speak because she did not know what to say.

A man could be believed at any time except for when he was in bed or when he wanted to be.

What he said were all lies, especially in front of a girl like Cassandra.

Cassandra said, "I won't open it. I want to take a bath now. Go to sleep." She directly refused it. She knew what was expecting her.

Hearing the word "bath", Kenneth felt his Adam's apple moving unconsciously.

He said, "Honey, don't you have a little pain? You can't take a bath on your own. Let me clean your back for you, okay? Will you open the door?"

At this moment, Kenneth was like the wolf asking Little Red Riding Hood to open the door

in the fairy tale. His voice was very gentle.

As soon as Little Red Riding Hood opened the door, she would be eaten by the wolf.

Cassandra wouldn't fall for this trick. Of course, she wouldn't open the door now.

Cassandra refused it without thinking. "No, I can do it myself. Go to bed now. It will take a long time."

Seeing that Cassandra wouldn't open the door, Kenneth knew he had no other choice.

Yes, he had come up with an idea.

So, he asked the butler to bring him all the keys to all the rooms in Pinehart Mansion.

The keys of his rooms happened to be hanging on a ring separately. Kenneth smiled.

He asked William to go to bed early and went back to his room.

William looked at Kenneth who looked a little perverted and felt something bad was going

to happen.

He only hoped that Cassandra would be safe and sound.

He thought he should ask Susan to cook some comfort food for Cassandra early the next morning because she must feel exhausted tonight.

When it came to that thing, there was no difference between Kenneth and wolves, tigers, or leopards.

Cassandra screamed, “Ah!”

She was a little dumbfounded. She wondered how Kenneth got in When she saw the keychain in his hand, she pretended to be dead in the bathtub.’

When Cassandra was out of the room, it was already half past three in the morning. She was so tired that she didn’t even want to lift her hand.

It was another mismatch.

Cassandra was awakened by the ringing of her phone.

She opened her eyes impatiently and answered the phone without looking at it. “Hello?

Who is it?”

Vincent said anxiously, “Cassie, it’s me, Vincent!”

Cassandra blinked and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Vincent said, “Here’s the thing. Harper is missing and no one can find him. He doesn’t seem to be in Zostaylor. With my eldest brother and my hacking skills, we still can’t find him. So, we need your help.” When he heard Cassandra’s questions, he thought she was worrying about them.

So, he told her everything right away.

Cassandra frowned, "If you can't find him, why don't you call the police?"

Vincent said, "Cassie, don't you think there will be an upheaval if people know the leader of a country is missing and the police are still searching for him? Zosteylor is finally in a stabilized status so we can't have another accident."

Vincent was a little surprised by Cassandra's words. He thought, 'Wasn't she worried about it?

'Why did she suddenly change?'

Cassandra said, "Vincent, I guess I don't have the obligation to help you. I told you we should leave each other alone. Don't you think you are disturbing me now?"

She frowned and looked a little upset.

One of the reasons was that her sweet dream was interrupted and the other was that she felt pain all over her body. Hearing Vincent's words, she became even more upset.

Vincent was a little anxious so he spoke fast. He said, "But we have no other choice. Even my father has tried it but he failed too. I have to ask you for help."

Cassandra said, "Then wait. I'll try after I have a good rest and feel better."

Suddenly, Cassandra heard another voice from the other end of the phone. "Give me the phone."

It was Darren's voice. He snatched the phone and said, "Cassandra, I hope you can help

me. Zosteylor won't survive without Harper. If he really disappears, I really don't know what will happen in Zosteylor."

Cassandra frowned, "It doesn't seem to have anything to do with me."

Darren had no choice but to do so. He said, "Just tell me how much we have to pay for you!"

Cassandra turned over and sat up.

Darren asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's none of your business." Cassandra kept silent for a while and then said, "Since the prince consort regards this as a deal, are you going to give me whatever I want?"

Darren said, "Yes."

Cassandra said, "Do you think Zosteylor can afford it? You know Emery's never cheap."

Emery rarely took orders but one single order could last her several years. Emery's name itself was intimidating.

Darren said firmly, "I know. I won't bargain with you."

Cassandra said, "Okay, 4 billion dollars then for Harper's whereabouts. I will give you the address." She thought it was a fair deal anyway.

Darren said, "Okay, I'll get someone to transfer the money to you now."

Cassandra sneered, "Okay, I'll give you a message half an hour after I get the money."

Darren said, "Okay."

He hung up the phone and returned it to Vincent.

Vincent looked at his father, anguished, and said, "Dad, is this really the only way we get along with Cassie?"

Now, they were like strangers, probably even worse than strangers.

It was not that he didn't want to pay her 4 billion dollars. If it was a wedding gift for Cassandra, he wouldn't hesitate even if it was ten times more than that.

He didn't understand why it was turned into a deal. It could be an opportunity to get closer to Cassandra.

Darren said coldly, "Vincent, we can't be family with Cassandra. Since there is no way to do it. Let's give it up. Transfer 4 billion dollars with your brother to her now. Take it as her wedding gift."

He was now a disabled man sitting in a wheelchair. All the doctors didn't know how to cure him.

The doctor said if he wanted to stand up again, he must find Dr. Quirke.

That was why he gave up. He would rather be disabled forever than beg Cassandra. He couldn't be humiliated by her anymore.

Chapter 450

After Cassandra hung up the phone, she felt so irritable that she couldn't fall asleep.

When Kenneth appeared in the room with breakfast, he noticed it and hurriedly put the plate on the coffee table and walked to Cassandra. He sat behind her and hugged her.

He asked, "What happened? What makes you upset?"

He could immediately find it if she was unhappy and if her mood had changed.

He knew Cassandra was not the kind of person who hid their emotions well. She was also spoiled by Blossom. She only changed after Blossom left.

The tragedy in her previous life made her always look solemn and even aloof.

However, she was the easiest person to let her guard down in front of people she loved.

If she hid her emotions, he wouldn't be able to find it.

Cassandra said, "Harper is missing and Vincent wants me to help him find Harper."

Kenneth was silent. He didn't expect Darren would dare to disturb Cassandra again. It seemed that what Kenneth had done was not enough, otherwise, Darren wouldn't have

done it.

Kenneth said, "If you don't want to do it, just refuse him. It's normal if you still can't find Harper after you get the money." He didn't care about others. Since Cassandra felt agitated, he thought Darren should make up for it. 4 billion dollars would be just right.

“No need. He just wants Harper’s whereabouts. I’ll just give it to him.” Cassandra snorted coldly, “Harper wants to escape from that place and he even wants to kill himself. Darren loves his son so deeply. He won’t just watch Harper leave him and do nothing about it. I

think it is better to watch them on war.”

Cassandra knew Harper was innocent, as innocent as she was. But when everyone blamed everything on her, no one was innocent, including Harper.

If there was no hatred between them, perhaps she would also have a brother who loved her very much. Unfortunately, things couldn’t be redone.

Soon, she heard the sound of notification.

She just received 4 billion dollars that Darren promised her.

Cassandra snorted coldly and wanted to get out of bed to start to work. But she collapsed on the ground as soon as she landed on the ground. Fortunately, Kenneth quickly carried

her.

Kenneth carried Cassandra up in his arms and said dotingly, “Be careful. Where do you want to be? I’ll carry you there.” Cassandra thought he sounded complacent.

Cassandra glared at Kenneth and snorted, in anger and embarrassment, “Humph, you look complacent?”

Kenneth raised his eyebrow and said, “Yes, a little bit. But isn’t it my duty to serve my wife?”

He didn’t want to get punished so he said something nice.

Recently, every time he chatted with Eddie, Eddie talked about what had happened between Eddie and Lydia. Eddie said because he had crossed the line Lydia couldn't get out of bed for three days so Lydia forbade him to get into her room for a week.

To prevent such a horrible thing from happening, Kenneth decided to coax his wife.

He was afraid that Lydia would inspire her in a bad way. He would be damned if he couldn't

enter her room.

Cassandra raised her eyebrow and said proudly, "Take me to the study. I want to find out Harper's whereabouts."

Kenneth said, "Okay, I'll carry you there." His smile did not fade. Obviously, he had been very happy these days.

Kenneth carefully put Cassandra on a chair in the study, turned on the computer for her, and went back to his room to bring her breakfast.

When he returned, he noticed that Cassandra's face had become serious and she kept

typing.

He could tell that the situation might not be optimistic.

She frowned for a long time and soon her face softened. It seemed that she had solved the problem.

Kenneth picked up a bowl and sat next to Cassandra. He fed her spoon by spoon.

He looked skilled but it was a mystery how he learned it. Cassandra opened her mouth and then he fed her. It repeated countless times. Everything seemed peaceful.

It didn't take long before the bowl was empty.

Cassandra suddenly said, "I found him."

It was a little bit difficult but not very much.

This time, Harper's whereabouts were deeply covered so none of them could find him.

Kenneth was also curious. "Really? Where is Harper?"

Cassandra said, "He has been in the southeast for a week."

Cassandra looked at the location on the screen with great interest and smiled gently.

As the king of a country, he stayed in the southeast and didn't want to return home.

She wondered how much Harper had spent to coach such a talent who could hide him

from Darren.

She thought it was really interesting.

Cassandra said, "Ken, do you think I should give him a more specific address so that he will spend less time searching for Harper?"

The southeast was beautiful and large. So, it took a professional to find someone there.

Kenneth said, "Whatever you like." He always supported her unconditionally.

Cassandra smiled and typed a few more times.

She sent an address not that specific to Darren and Vincent.

After all, she had received 4 billion dollars and was willing to send them a message.

She said, "Nailed it."

After saying that, Cassandra leaned lazily against Kenneth.

She said, "Ken, let's have a vacation." She didn't need to handle everything in person now after all. So, it was possible for her to go on a vacation.

Kenneth said, "Sure, but I will soon take the Falcon Special Operations Force to compete with other teams. We may have to get a few months of training. Do you want to go travel now or wait until the competition is over?"

Cassandra thought for a while. According to Kenneth's physical condition, she thought would not be much fun if they did it now so she decided to wait for him.

There was plenty of time anyway.

Cassandra thought for a while and finally made a decision. "Then let's wait for a bit longer."

Kenneth said, "Okay. After we have a wedding at the end of the year, I'll travel around the world with you."

His biggest wish now was to do nothing but travel all over the world with Cassandra.

Cassandra tilted her head to the side and looked at Kenneth in surprise. "Wedding?"

She didn't know anything about it.

Kenneth said, "Yeah, we're already married. I must give you a grand wedding." The wedding was what every girl wanted. He wanted his girl to be the most stunning person in the

world.

Kenneth asked, "What kind of wedding do you prefer?"

Cassandra said, "Whatever you want."

Cassandra didn't seem to be expecting her wedding so she would say yes to whatever Kenneth planned.