

## **My Rebirth 451**

### Chapter 451

As for whom Darren sent to the southeast to find Harper, it was not Cassandra's concern.

She didn't care about them anymore. She was just someone selling information.

Cassandra took it as her contribution to the country.

She donated 2 billion dollars to Declan to fund the R&D and the other 2 billion dollars to Cyrus for charity. Cyrus would be responsible for the whole process and no one could profit from it.

In addition, Cassandra somehow joined the chat group of her class. No one was informed of it before.

Even the class president was confused and thought, 'When did I invite Professor Yates to join the group chat?'

Cassandra informed everyone in the group chat about the dinner this weekend and sent messages to all the other teachers separately.

When everyone saw the words "The Urban", they decided to be there even if they needed to change their schedules.

Even the principal was invited.

In Kenneth's words, if Cassandra wanted to invite them for dinner, she might as well invite everyone in the school.

The news that Cassandra invited students from the Physics Department to dinner went

viral on the campus forum.

[Oh my god! It's the first time I heard that a teacher would treat so many students to dinner. How many restaurants does she need?]

[Your little bird didn't tell you everything? Don't you know Professor Yates is treating them at the Urban?]

[Are you serious? The Urban? You mean the famous one Drieso?]

[Is there another one?]

[Professor Yates is sick. I never heard of a professor who invited so many students at one time. Usually, one class at most. She invited all the students she had taught.]

[I want to have dinner there too but my family failed to make an appointment. I didn't expect Professor Yates to nail it so easily.]

[The Urban belongs to Mr. Zelinski? That's awesome.]

[Hahaha. The Urban is not Mr. Zelinski's. Anyway, it had nothing to do with him. I am not sure if it still stays the same.]

[I'd like to exchange my identities with any of her students. Can I do that?]

[No wonder my parents said they would take me to the Urban for dinner on the weekend but it was canceled. The Urban not only fully refunded it but also gave them a Hermes handbag as compensation. How generous!]

[I think you are showing off your wealth and I have proof.]

[Who knows how happy I am as a student in the Physics Department? LOL!]

[The GOAT, Professor Yates!]

[Don't you think she is showing off her wealth by Inviting so many people to have dinner in the Urban?]

[You're just envious. The last one who did things like that hasn't been able to return home yet. Besides, Professor Yates doesn't have to show off her wealth. Everyone knows she is super rich.]

When Sofia and Cassidy saw this, they were a little bit upset. They thought she was no longer their idol because she invited others to dinner without them.

Sofia was lying in the dormitory, feeling depressed. Even Cassidy looked bad.

Cassidy wondered if Cassandra had forgotten them.

It had been a year since Cassandra graduated. During the past year, Cassandra barely

visited them and didn't even invite them to her birthday party.

The only thing that was a bit comforting was that no one in the school went to Cassandra's birthday party, including the principal.

But Cassidy thought they were completely different from the others.

When Sofia was still depressed, her phone rang. It was a call from Cassandra. Sofia was

so excited that she almost jumped up. But when she answered the phone, she had calmed down and she said flatly, "Hello."

Cassandra said, "Sofia, are you and Cassidy going to the Urban City on Saturday night to have dinner with us?"

Sofia snorted, "My dear idol, it seems you don't remember our existence until now."

Cassandra was silent for a while. She felt embarrassed. At first, she only intended to invite students from the Physics Department. However, Kenneth said that she might as well invite all the teachers and professors from other departments. The professors would eat on the third floor and the students would be on the first floor and the second floor.

Anyway, they would have the same food.

So, Cassandra was not worried.

That was why she was just reminded of Sofia and Cassidy. She called Sofia immediately after that.

Cassandra said, "Sorry, I've been very busy."

Sofia said, "That's not necessary. We will show up there."

Sofia was relieved at once but Cassidy still looked a little depressed.

In the past year, Cassidy had changed a lot, whether in terms of grades or personal life. She looked more and more like Cassandra.

It seemed that she had been learning to behave like Cassandra.

Sofia said, "Cassidy, she has called me. Why are you still unhappy?" She was a little bit

confused. She wondered what was going on with Cassidy and why she was not over it.

Sofia really didn't want Cassidy to have another fight with Cassandra.

Cassidy smiled bitterly, "Nothing. I'll be there with you." Then she walked to her desk and began studying.

Sofia still thought that Cassidy had been behaving strangely since a year ago.

Cassidy was originally just like Sofia. But she had become quiet.

She seldom smiled and she seemed to be mimicking Cassandra. Sofia wondered if it was

a tribute to Cassandra.

Cassidy sat at the desk, took a book about pharmacology, and opened it. There was a photo inside.

On Saturday night, Kenneth arranged a shuttle bus for everyone. So almost all of them arrived at the Urban at the same time.

They were amazed the moment they entered the lobby.

They thought it was resplendent and magnificent.

This decoration style obviously cost a fortune.

Soon, Cassandra and Kenneth appeared. They were all dressed in ordinary clothes, not very luxurious, like they were just attending a random party.

Jeremiah asked all the teachers and professors to go to the third floor.

The students could take any seat on the first floor or the second floor. Jeremiah had checked that the first floor or the second floor could accommodate 1,000 people. So, he didn't have to worry about if it was big enough. Everyone would find a seat.

Cassandra walked to Sofia and Cassidy and said softly, "Do you want to join the students from the Physics Department or go upstairs to join the professors? Professors of traditional medicine are also there."

Sofia shook her head.

She said, "I know someone from the Physics Department. I'll eat downstairs!" It would be terrible for her to go upstairs and eat with the professors, more terrible than looking at her parents after failing an exam. She didn't want to go up there at all.

She thought it didn't matter if she knew anyone on the first or second floor.

It didn't matter to her at all.

A happy dinner was more important.

Cassandra smiled, "All right, make yourself at home. I'll go upstairs with Kenneth."

She thought since they knew some students, there was no need to worry about them.

Cassidy suddenly took Cassandra's arm and opened her mouth slightly.

Cassandra was confused. "What's wrong?" She thought, 'What is she going to do? Why does she refuse to let me leave now?'

Cassidy smiled bitterly and shook her head. "Nothing. I just want to congratulate you. When is the wedding?"

Cassandra said softly with a knowing smile, "It probably will be at the end of the year."

## Chapter 452

Cassidy did a calculation secretly in her mind. She wondered if there was enough time.

She coughed drily and quickly covered her mouth.

Cassandra frowned. She noticed something strange about her cough.

Just as she was about to ask, Howard interrupted her. "Professor Yates!"

Cassandra decided to leave it until a better chance and whispered to Sofia, "Bring Cassidy to Pinehart Mansion tomorrow."

Then she left.

Cassidy subconsciously wanted to refuse but Cassandra left before she opened her mouth.

Sofia was confused. "What's wrong? What is happening between you two?"

She thought the atmosphere between them was so weird.

Cassidy coughed again. "I'm fine."

Sofia also frowned, "What's wrong with you? You cough a lot. Did you go to the bathroom to cough several times? Are you sick?"

Cassidy looked fine, not so bad. But she had been coughing a lot recently.

It was weird and Sofia noticed she had been doing it since a long time ago.

Cassidy glared at Sofia. "I'm not sick. Don't say something so auspicious. My throat is a bit annoying."

Sofia thought Cassidy's ears were so sensitive.

Sofia asked, "But it seems that you have been coughing for a long time. Why didn't you go to see a doctor?" This question bewildered Cassidy.

Cassidy thought, 'Why does she have so many questions? I can't let her notice anything strange.

'Otherwise, I will feel sick because she is way too annoying.'

Cassidy thought she didn't have much time so she had to catch up with Cassandra quickly in the field of traditional medicine.

So, Cassidy couldn't waste more time. She couldn't stop.

Sofia could only manage the company if she couldn't concentrate on her studies more. She would never be a traditional medicine practitioner if she kept this way of studying.

Cassidy pretended to be relaxed. "I did but it came back from time to time. The doctor can't find anything wrong so I don't want to do it again. I won't die anyway."



Sofia couldn't help but scold Cassidy. "Bullshit! You're learning to be a traditional medicine practitioner. Don't you know there must be something wrong with this kind of cough? Have you really been learning?"

She thought, 'Why doesn't she care about her own health at all?'

Cassidy said, "I'm fine. I had an examination last month and there was nothing wrong."

Sofia was still suspicious.

Someone saw them and couldn't help but say, "Guys, come and have dinner with us!"

Sofia said, "Thanks, we'll be there soon!"

So, she left it for the time being.

For the first time, Cassandra willingly walked around the dinner tables to see if everyone was eating and whether they liked the food.

She said to everyone, "Thank you very much for being here and thank you for your blessings. I've received all of them and I saw your names. Thank you so much. I put all the gifts in my room and I like every one of them." She thought she had become emotional.

She went to the first floor and then to the second floor to express her gratitude.

On the third floor, it seemed that all the professors had been waiting for Cassandra and

Kenneth.

Howard got up first but he didn't speak to Cassandra. Instead, he said to Kenneth, "Mr. Zelinski, when I first met Professor Yates, she was still in Rootland Village. She was a smart girl, but at that time, she was quiet. It seemed that Blossom had just passed away so she was unhappy. A little boy protected her well.

"I stayed in Rootland Village for half a month and I found many children would ask her questions. Even if she didn't know how to answer their questions, she would know the answer after thinking about it for a while. She was just a girl in primary school. I wanted to tease her by asking about a college-level physics problem that she had never heard of.

"I explained to her the basic knowledge that was required. She not only solved the problem. but also learned the basic logic underneath it. It would be a pity if she didn't study physics. But I didn't expect her to have such an achievement in physics. She is only 20.

"She can have more achievements but you are married to you. Now she gives a lesson for graduate students and undergraduates each every month." Howard looked depressed. He wanted to tell Kenneth Cassandra had had a hard time.

Howard was not sure if Cassandra could have higher achievement. But his love for her was the same. He thought she should devote herself to the field of physics.

He continued, "You should be nice to her and support all her decisions. She is still young so don't tie her down." He said these, feeling like he was risking his life.

After all, Kenneth sponsored a lot of the university's research. In other words, the university depended on him.

He was afraid that Kenneth would feel bad and stop funding their research after he

scolded him.

However, Kenneth was not angry. He solemnly said, "Don't worry, will take care of her and support her unconditionally. You are welcome to give me any advice on this."

Only then did Howard feel relieved. He was scared to death just now.

Howard and the others became very happy. It was on weekends so all the professors drank.

What surprised the professors more was that when they woke up, the principal told them

Kenneth had invested more money in the university.

The next day, Cassandra sent Sofia a message asking her and Cassidy to come to Pinehart Mansion.

Cassidy was a little scared and didn't want to go with Sofia.

She thought Cassandra must have found something or Cassandra wouldn't have asked them to go there.

Sofia didn't overthink it. She dragged Cassidy to Pinehart Mansion. Cassidy thought, 'Cassie is very good but she cannot tell that I am ill at a glance, right?'

When Cassandra saw them, she looked a bit serious and earnest.

She said to Cassidy, "Give me your hands."

Cassidy refused. "Cassie, I'm fine. Did you hear anything from Sofia? I just had a checkup. last month. It's okay. No need to feel my pulse."

Sofia was a little confused. She didn't tell Cassandra anything and wondered how

Cassandra knew.

Cassandra said, in a serious tone that was different from yesterday, "I don't need anyone to tell me anything. You coughed in front of me yesterday so I knew. I asked to you come here today because I did not want to spoil your mood."

Cassidy was speechless.

Sofia was surprised by Cassandra's amazing skills.

"Give me your hand." Cassandra said coldly, "No matter how good a machine is, it cannot. detect everything. The problems that you have can't be solved by traditional medicine practitioners or modern ones. But I probably can help you."

As Cassandra spoke, she reached out and grabbed Cassidy's hand.

After about five minutes, Cassandra's face darkened.

The living room was so quiet that they could have heard a pin drop.

Sofia couldn't help swallowing hard. She asked cautiously, "Is Cassidy all right?"

Chapter 453

Cassandra's face grew a bit colder with every word she said. "She's okay. She won't die in about half a year."

Cassidy withdrew her hand, looking embarrassed and a bit upset.

Sofia didn't believe what she just heard.

Sofia thought Cassandra was joking and didn't believe what Cassandra just said. Sofia said, "Are... are you kidding? Cassidy is only 21. How can she just have half a year to live?"

The corners of Cassidy's mouth twitched slightly. She didn't expect Cassandra to be so skilled.

She thought she couldn't catch up with Cassandra forever.

Cassandra was angry but she didn't even know why. She said, "Am I kidding? Ask her."

She thought, 'I shouldn't have been so angry with someone who doesn't care about herself.'

Sofia stared at Cassidy with eyes wide open. "Is it true?"

Cassidy nodded blankly. It was useless to deny it anyway.

Sofia shouted, "Cassidy, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you tell me? What did the doctor say?"

She thought, 'What's her problem?'

Cassidy said, "The doctor said I had lung cancer but it's different from ordinary ones. It developed faster. It took me only half a year to go from stage II to stage IV. I depend on drugs now so I cough a lot." She seemed to feel relieved. She added, "That's all. I have to face it anyway."

She pretended to be relaxed. She had spent a lot of time with Sofia in the past year but she rarely saw Cassandra.

She just wanted to spend more time with them while she still had some time.

She thought she wouldn't be there to witness Sofia's wedding. So, she wanted to witness Cassandra's.

Sofia's eyes were full of tears. She thought, 'Why did she hide from us?'

Sofia wanted to hit Cassidy but she couldn't. She said, "Why did you do this to us? Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

Sofia said anxiously, "Let's go to Whitecrane Hall and beg Hugo and Dr. Quirke for help. Although the doctors can't help, Dr. Quirke must know how to cure you."

This was the only way she could come up with now. She thought if they couldn't find Dr. Quirke, there was no hope.

Cassidy warned her, "No way. Have you forgotten Dr. Quirke's rules?"

Dr. Quirke didn't allow anyone to disturb Hugo and Dr. Quirke charged a lot. Although Cassidy's family could afford it, her father seemed not very willing to pay for it so she did not want to quarrel with them on this issue.

Sofia cried even more desperately.

Cassandra frowned.

She thought, 'Didn't I tell them who I really was? No way.'

Cassandra coughed in embarrassment and said, "Dr. Quirke can treat you for free."

Sofia immediately grabbed Cassandra's hand as if she had seen her savior. "Really? Is Dr. Quirke really going to save Cassidy?"

Kenneth suddenly went downstairs and saw Sofia grabbing his wife's hand excitedly. His eyes darkened.

He didn't want to come out at first but Sofia's voice was so loud that even the soundproof study couldn't absorb it.

So, he came out to have a check on them.

Cassandra nodded.

Cassidy was also a bit excited and even couldn't believe it. "Cassie, you..."

Cassandra interrupted her coldly. "Don't bother to find Dr. Quirke. Ask me."

Because she was the Dr. Quirke. There was no need for them to find anyone else.

They could directly ask for her help.

Cassandra said, "I'm Dr. Quirke. I am right by your side but you kept it from me for a whole year. Cassidy, well done."

Cassandra said the last two words coldly, even gritting her teeth.

She sounded like she wanted to beat Cassidy up.

Cassidy suddenly stood up and her eyes widened in disbelief.

She thought, 'Is she serious?

'I have been looking for Dr. Quirke for a year but now Cassandra is telling me she is Dr.

Quirke!

'She is my friend!

'Why hasn't this idea ever flashed through my mind?"

Sofia opened her mouth in surprise.

She murmured, "Dr. Quirke?"

She thought, 'What a fantastic world!

'My idol is Dr. Quirke?

'No way! This is sick. What else is out of my idol's limitation?

'No, I don't think this kind of thing exists.'

She thought Cassandra could graduate because she learned a lot of knowledge about

traditional medicine.

She thought Cassandra was the kind of skilled doctor who could run a hospital.



She never thought Cassandra was a legendary doctor.

She thought it was even out of any human being's limitation.

Cassandra nodded. "Yeah.

"Tell me what medicine you're taking and all the history records. I'll study them for, a few days and make a treatment plan for you."

Anyone whom she wanted to keep alive wouldn't die.

Besides, Cassidy was only 21 years old, just one year older than Cassandra.

She was in her prime time.

Cassidy burst into tears with excitement. "Okay, I'll find them after I get back home."

She thought she had hope.

She wondered why it was Cassandra who saved her every time.

She used to be arrogant but Cassandra beat her with her real strength and made her look

mediocre.

Now, it was Cassandra again. When she was about to die, Cassandra helped her again.

She thought, 'How can I repay her?'

After Cassidy and Sofia left, Cassandra leaned in Kenneth's arms and sighed, "I think the Hansen family can afford Dr. Quirke's treatment. Why haven't I heard anything about it?"

If Cassandra had been informed of it earlier, Cassidy would probably have been cured.

She shouldn't have reached the fourth stage, which basically meant death:

Kenneth said, "The head of the Hansen family is Cassidy's father, but this man loves money so much that he uses half the company's assets to save his daughter. This is

worse than digging up his flesh."

Cassandra snorted coldly, "What's the use of so much money if you can't even take care of your family?"

Cassandra thought, 'If I had had that much money, Blossom might not have died and could live healthy now. She wouldn't have died because I didn't have enough time.

'What on earth is he thinking about?

'Isn't life more important than money?'

Kenneth comforted her. "Don't think about him. You will treat Cassidy anyway. Stop thinking about the Hansen family."

But in fact, he had already asked people to attack the Hansen family.

He thought since Cassidy's father was not willing to spend money on his daughter, he'd better go bankrupt.

Cassandra had made up her mind. "No, I can't swallow it. I remember the Hansen family is doing business in the traditional medicine industry!"

Kenneth said, "Yes."

Cassandra said, "I'll call Jeremiah." Then she dialed Jeremiah's number.

Kenneth was speechless.

He realized she was as resolute and vigorous as ever.

Cassandra said, "Jeremiah, I need you to do something for me."

She thought, 'If you don't want to spend money on her, I will make you spend it in another.

way!'

Chapter 454

In the southeast.

Vincent and Theodore had been there for three days but they still hadn't found Harper.

They thought the position that Cassandra gave them must be correct. They wondered if Harper changed his location after he knew someone was coming for him.

No one expected that Cassandra would help them. Although she provided the correct area. She changed the location from the east to the south. The pace of life was faster in the south and it was a more prosperous area.

Theodore and Vincent were also a bit disappointed. If so, they did not know where to find Harper.

The southeast was almost as large as the whole territory of Zosteylor.

Only the two of them were looking for him so they didn't know how long it would take. Moreover, they did not dare to ask the police for help or ask their men in Drieso to help them either.

They were afraid that the information would be leaked.

People would know the leader of Zosteylor was missing.

They couldn't handle it if that happened. Because those who were coveting Zosteylor would be tempted.

However, they couldn't just keep searching for Harper like this.

Vincent said, "Adam, we can't find him like this. We have to think about what to do." He

didn't want to go on searching for Harper like this.

Although they arrived at this place, they still couldn't accurately locate Harper. Harper must have somehow found an expert.

Theodore said, "I'm also trying to figure it out. We can't keep doing this. We have four days left. If we can't find Harper, I may not be able to hide it from Dad."

Theodore was worried that everyone would suspect if the leader of a country was missing any longer.

Vincent said, "Well, I don't know what happened to him. He left without saying anything to us." He felt a bit helpless. He thought, 'This guy is getting more and more capricious.'

Theodore said suspiciously, "Maybe we pushed him too hard."

For more than a year, Harper felt depressed and didn't even laugh or smile.

If he went on like this, he would have a psychological breakdown if not mentally ill.

Vincent said, "I don't understand it. Why did Dad cut ties with Cassie? He missed her before he found her. Why did he do this? Harper never looked happy after he came back. from Clusia. Didn't Dad ever reflect on what he had done?"

He had been thinking about this for a year.

Now there were only him and Theodore so there was no need to hide his thoughts.

Theodore said, "They directly made it public against Cassie's will, which forced her to hurt Mom. Otherwise, why was Mom in a coma as soon as she came back? If Mom had been awake, Harper would have been at least free. But now... Only Harper is her biological child.

Who ascend the throne if not him?"

Theodore had investigated it secretly before so he knew everything.

They had promised to stop pestering her. Even though they just wanted to beg for her forgiveness, they should have found a better way.

Now though Cassandra never visited the Yates family, she would greet politely them when she met them. She was already much less cold to them.

Even though they couldn't make any progress, it was not bad.

However, Darren and his wife had gone too far. No one could accept it.

If it had been Theodore, he wouldn't accept it.

In other words, Harper and Cassandra's tragedies were due to their father Darren.

However, Darren had saved Theodore and Vincent so Theodore couldn't go against his will.

Unexpectedly, someone beside them heard all the conversation between Theodore and

Vincent.

Afterward, he didn't say anything but glanced at them and then left.

Vincent suddenly turned his head back and looked around in surprise.

Theodore asked, "What's happening?"

Vincent said, "I felt like someone was staring at us but I didn't see anyone."

He became more and more curious about it.

So, he took out his computer and hacked into the surveillance system of this store.

After watching the videos for a few minutes, he found a man wearing a mask sitting behind them. It seemed that he left after he heard all of their conversation.

In the surveillance video, that man raised his head a little and then left.

Theodore was surprised. "Stop!"

Then the video stopped at a frame where the man just got up.

Theodore shouted, "It's Harper!"

They got out of the store to catch up with the man but they couldn't find him.

Vincent and Theodore looked at each other and Theodore said, "It seems that he is avoiding us."

Vincent nodded firmly. "Bastard! When we find him, I will definitely teach him a good lesson."

Suddenly, a little girl walked up to them and asked in a childish and sweet voice, "Are you Theodore?"

The little girl was so young. She looked back at her mother first and then remembered Theodore's name.

3/5

Theodore squatted down and said, "Yes. How did you know, little gal?"

The little girl handed him the Post-it note. "A big boy asked me to give you this."

Then she left and went to her mother.

Theodore stood up and saw the note: [If you don't want me to die, leave here as soon as possible.]

Vincent and Theodore's expressions changed dramatically. They wondered what was going on.

But when they turned around, they found that even the girl was gone.

After reading the Post-it note, Vincent was silent for a while and he didn't look well. He said, "Let's go back to the hotel."

Theodore nodded.

At the same time, Jeremiah was making a great effort to find out if there were loopholes in the cooperation plan with the Hansen family.

Although he could terminate the contract directly, he had to pay liquidated damages. He

didn't want to pay any money.

So, he had to find out if there were loopholes.

These loopholes would be found as long as he wanted to. He didn't care about them before but now he had to. Otherwise, he would have to lose money.

He blamed it all on Elaine and wished she could spare him in the future.

It was not easy for him to get some rest. After Kenneth had a good rest, he would be training. But now he couldn't even get some rest before that.

He thought he had to ask her for compensation.



Hugo also came to help him. He not only wanted to check the contracts between

Whitecrane Hall and the Hansen family but also to find out whether there was cooperation

between Whitecrane Hall and the Hansen family's business partners. He had to find out all of them and threaten them.

It was not an easy task to force the Hansen family to pay 1 billion dollars.

Hugo didn't understand what was happening. He said, "Jeremiah, why did she ask you to cooperate with them? What is she going to do?"

Jeremiah said, "Actually, Elaine wants to take revenge for her good friend. She has a friend at school who is sick and the doctor can't cure her. Her family has money to hire Dr. Quirke but his father doesn't want to do so because he is a money-grubber. Elaine learned it and offered free treatment but she wants her friend's father to lose some money."

Hugo thought, 'It explains a lot. She is a nice person so she vents her anger about her friend on her friend's father!'

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Chapter 455

Hugo basically knew what had happened. He thought, 'So it is because Ms. Yates got angry. She should teach that man a lesson.'

When Sofia followed Cassidy to return to the dormitory, she hurriedly asked Cassidy to sort out all the medical reports and the medicines the doctors prescribed Cassidy.

Only then did Sofia find that Cassidy had hidden her disease from them for so long. Meanwhile, she felt a bit guilty that she didn't notice it at all before.

“Are those all your medical reports? Did you keep them well?” Sofia reminded.

“Yes. As a medical student, I still have this awareness.” Cassidy’s tone became different, not as calm as before.

Cassidy walked to her desk and opened a pharmacology book that she had been reading recently. She took out a photo.

In the photo were three people, Sofia, Cassandra, and her. They took it during their freshman year.

Because there didn’t seem to be a photo of them three in the photo album on her phone.

Cassidy printed this one out in the end.

At the sight of the photo Cassidy took out, Sofia felt a surge of melancholy that she had just suppressed not long ago.

“Cassidy, you’ve gone too far. Why didn’t you tell me? Will you still hide it from us if Cassandra hasn’t found that you are sick? Are you going to hide it from us until you die?”

Sofia cried bitterly.

Sofia didn’t expect Cassidy who always bickered with her since childhood to be ill.

They despised each other sometimes, but they were each other’s good friends. No matter how arrogant Cassidy was, if anything happened to her, it would always be Sofia who came to help her.

This might be friendship.

Since Sofia knew Cassidy had hidden the truth that she was sick from her, she felt melancholy.

"Of course not. I want to live longer." Cassidy was very happy to know that Cassandra could save her.

Cassidy thought it would be a happy thing that she could spend the last days with her best friends even if she couldn't recover in the end.

"Humph, if you had known this earlier, your disease wouldn't have been so serious!" Sofia sniffed and couldn't help complaining.

Sofia thought, 'Why didn't she have such a thirst for life before? Now, she wants to live longer. Did she just accept her fate before?'

"Pack up those things quickly. Let's go to Pinehart Mansion," Sofia reminded.

They needed to give those things to Cassandra as soon as possible. Sofia thought Cassidy would be fine in the end since Cassandra said she would cure Cassidy.

Cassidy, however, hesitated at the moment. She flinched while holding the things in her hands. "I... I don't want to go."

"Why?"

"I don't have any money. My father only gave me living expenses and money for medicine, which are not enough for Dr. Quirke to cure me." Cassidy also wanted to treat her disease. She was happy to know that Cassandra was Faye, but that wasn't the reason why she could get free treatment from Cassandra.

At least, she would feel guilty in her heart.

Sofia lapsed into silence.

"Let's not think too much. We can ask her to cure you first. Take the medical fee as an

installment loan. When we go to work later, we can make money together and settle the bill slowly.”

Sofia also didn’t want to ask Cassandra to give Cassidy free treatment.

But Cassidy’s disease had to be treated.

Cassidy was still a little hesitant. Sofia didn’t bother to waste time with her, so she directly grabbed the things and dragged Cassidy out of the room.

When Cassandra got Cassidy’s medical reports, she took a look at them.

Cassandra frowned and began to read all the documents. Half an hour later, her brows

relaxed.

Sofia couldn’t help but ask, “Cassandra, how is it? Can you cure her?”

Cassandra nodded. “Yes, but it’s a little tricky.” She glanced at Cassidy and said, “If you had told me six months ago, you would have been healthy now.”

Cassidy’s disease had entered stage IV, so the treatment would be much more difficult than before. In addition, her lung problem was indeed different, which would also make the treatment more difficult.

Even so, Cassandra knew that she could cure Cassidy. It was just that it would cost more

time.

“Why is it a bit tricky? We will cooperate with you!” Sofia immediately said. “I have a lot of precious herbs at home. As long as you need it, I can bring over whatever I have.”

Sofia was not rich, so she wanted to provide some herbs

Cassandra was stunned.

“You may not have the herbs I need,” said Cassandra. But she knew Omar had.

Cassandra planned to go back and get some.

“Cassandra, what can I do for you? My father has a 5-inch wild ginseng. Do you want it?” Sofia said eagerly as if she would be sad if Cassandra refused to accept it.

Cassandra’s eyes lit up as Sofia hoped. “How much do you want? I’ll transfer it to you.”

Cassandra had several wild ginsengs about 4 inches, but they were not as precious as a 5-

inch one.

“No, no need. I’ll go back and get it for you,” said Sofia, rubbing her fingers nervously. She then continued, “It’s just... Cassidy and I don’t have much money. Can you charge less for the consultation fee?”

Sofia was a little embarrassed and worried that Cassandra thought she wanted to make a deal with her. Sofia indeed wanted to exchange the ginseng to pay for a part of the consultation fee, but even if Cassandra refused to accept it, Sofia would still be willing to give the ginseng to Cassandra.

Cassandra was stunned. “Didn’t I say no consultation fee?”

Cassandra began to recall if she had said that.

"I know, but you know it is tricky to cure me. All the doctors said it was incurable, but you can do it. I know it will take a lot of medicine and energy. It is already your kindness that you don't charge me the consultation fee, but I can't let you spend money on my disease." Cassidy lowered her head, feeling a little guilty.

Cassidy came from a rich family, and her father also loved her.

Her father would also buy her a luxurious car or a house, but he wouldn't be willing to do so once it would cost so much money.

every year

"I have all the herbs I need. Don't worry. Your disease won't cost me much. Besides, I provide a free medical consultation Don't you know that?" Cassandra didn't want Cassidy to feel stressed.

"Besides, someone will pay for your medical consultation. I'll tell you later." Cassandra didn't plan to tell Cassidy for the time being for fear that Cassidy would stop it.

Cassidy was a little confused, but Sofia began to fill her mind with imagination. "Humph, the money should be paid by Cassidy's father. Cassidy's life is more important than money. If I get sick, my parents will definitely do everything to cure me."

When Sofia left, she gave Cassandra a bank card and whispered, "Cassandra, there are 20 million dollars in it. I have saved them for so many years. I know that Cassidy's disease is a bit troublesome. I will continue to save money in the future. Cassidy is my friend. Can

you take it?"

Sofia put it down on the table and left.

Cassandra was lost for words.

She held the bank card and didn't know what to say.

Looking at the confused look in Cassandra's eyes, Kenneth couldn't help laughing, He said, "You have two reliable friends."

Kenneth thought they had a sense of proportion and gratitude.

Even though they didn't have much, they were willing to give them all as long as it could help their friends.

Kenneth then thought of his friendship with Kayden and John.

Kenneth also felt grateful to Kayden. If it were not for Kayden, Kenneth wouldn't have had more chances to get along with Cassandra back then.

Cassandra nodded and put down the card. "I'll give it back to her next time."

"Honey, you've spent all your energy on your friends today. Shouldn't you take some time to accompany me?"

Chapter 456

Cassandra immediately became alarmed. She thought, 'What does he mean? It had been only a day!'

Cassandra felt Kenneth's request was unreasonable.

Cassandra had a peaceful sleep last night, and it was because Kenneth came back late after he had dinner with the professors last night.

It had not been long since Cassandra and Kenneth had sex last time.

Cassandra thought, 'It is no more than 24 hours from the time we last had sex. How could he complain that I should take time to accompany him? I'm afraid that I cannot do it again. right now.'

Cassandra had an urge to run away from home right away.

At least she could let her waist have a rest in this way.

"Kenneth, I think we should talk about this thing seriously. You should learn to control your lust, otherwise, it will ruin your health and may harm your sexual function." Cassandra blushed when she finished her words.

Because Kenneth's face darkened at once. He stared at Cassandra and said, "Are you

afraid that I can't do it?"

No man could bear such words, and Kenneth was no exception.

No man would like his wife to doubt his sexual function.

Kenneth just wanted to prove his ability at the moment.

Cassandra hurriedly explained, "No. That's not what I meant. I mean, if you do that kind of thing too much, it will lead to sub-health. To protect your health, I think we can do it every half a month. What do you think?"

"You're still worrying about it," Kenneth smiled playfully. "Honey, I'll let you know whether I can do it as usual or not."

After saying that, Kenneth picked up Cassandra and went straight upstairs.



In the bedroom, Cassandra was put on the bed. When Kenneth didn't notice her, Cassandra turned over and stood up.

After all, Cassandra was good at fighting. How could she just lie there obediently?

Cassandra wanted to fight back.

Cassandra knew she had to do something, otherwise, Kenneth would let his lust take over from his reason. In the past days, Cassandra would feel sore all over when she got up. She was a little scared whenever she thought about it.

Seeing Cassandra standing there on the defensive, Kenneth realized that Cassandra seemed to be guarding against him.

Kenneth said helplessly, "Honey, what are you doing?"

"I think we can have a fight. The winner shall have the right to tell the other what to do." Cassandra thought it was a good idea.

Cassandra would do her best later. As long as Kenneth was defeated, she could ask Kenneth not to touch her for a month.

Cassandra didn't think it was a good thing to have sex every day.

Cassandra thought, 'What if Kenneth really develops a sexual function problem...

Kenneth chuckled. "So, you want to fight with me just because you don't want to have sex with me tonight?"

"Yes! Let's fight, and the winner shall have the final say on this matter!" Cassandra's attitude was a little tough. She knew that she had to win.

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and asked, "Are you serious?"

Cassandra seemed to have an illusion because she saw Kenneth's eyes glittering with joy just now.

Cassandra thought, 'What does he mean?

'Is this what he wants?

'It can't be.

'We don't know who will win. I'm also good at fighting, and not everyone can defeat me.

"Of course!"

"You will obey everything I say and won't complain?" Kenneth thought he could fight for what he wanted.

Kenneth had been longing to try something new with Cassandra...

"What do you mean?" Cassandra was a little confused.

"I mean what if you get angry and refuse to talk with me, or you go back on your words after you lose?"

Kenneth felt that his concerns were very necessary. He was afraid that Cassandra would get angry if she lost in the end. He didn't know whether he should do something to make her happy again or ask her to fulfill the bet. Therefore, he thought he had to make it clear in advance. Although he knew Cassandra was not that kind of person, he was still a little

worried...

Cassandra pretended to be angry. She glared at him. "You don't believe me?"

Kenneth said in a hurry, "You misunderstand me."

"Then cut the crap. Don't worry. What you said will not happen. The winner shall have the final say on whether to do it tonight. Neither of us can go back on our words," Cassandra

said in a serious tone.

However, Cassandra underestimated a man's determination to fight for what he wanted.

Cassandra and Kenneth went to the room on the third floor. The room was spacious as it was used for indoor exercise. It was a good place for them to have the fight.

At the beginning of the fight, it seemed to be a close contest. Cassandra felt that if she held on for a while, she would win or at least draw. However, the result was very frustrating. She almost fell to the ground in the end.

Fortunately, Kenneth gently held her waist to prevent her from falling and getting hurt. Kenneth was smart. He didn't give Cassandra a chance to launch an attack when she was

in his arms.

Kenneth smiled playfully and said, "Honey, you lost. I'm the one who has the final say now."

Kenneth was excited at the thought of it. Finally, he could make Cassandra listen to him.

These days, Kenneth had restrained himself a lot because he worried that Cassandra would dislike it.

Kenneth recalled what Eddie said before and thought it indeed made sense. Lust would inevitably arise when a man stayed with the woman he loved and he would involuntarily feel happy when doing it with the woman he loved.

Kenneth thought, 'I'm experiencing it now. It's wonderful.'

Kenneth really enjoyed it.

Cassandra, however, was lying on the ground motionlessly, trying to recall the fight just now, in an attempt to find out why she lost in the end.

The fight only lasted for fifteen minutes.

Cassandra didn't expect her to lose so soon.

Cassandra thought, 'Why am I so weak now?'

”

Cassandra felt something was wrong and was reluctant to face her loss.

“Honey, you're very strong. Yannick, Lamont, and Kayden can only hold on for 20 minutes when they fight with me together. It's already awesome that you can fight for 15 minutes.” Kenneth praised Cassandra.

Kenneth thought, 'My wife is awesome. She could fight with me for 15 minutes.'

Fortunately, she is a little tired these days, otherwise, I am afraid that I might not have the chance to defeat her easily.”

The disparity in strength between the two led Kenneth to have such a conclusion.

He knew the fight would end in a draw if he gave Cassandra two days to recover to her best state.

Cassandra didn't want to talk. She tilted her head and looked at the treadmill next to her.

Cassandra felt that she had been slacking off on her exercise. She was known as a warrior who was good at fighting, but now she felt she was losing the honor.

Kenneth picked Cassandra up and said softly, "Honey, you lost. Just let me decide what we should do tonight, okay? Don't worry. It won't exhaust you."

Cassandra, however, snorted in her heart.

She thought, 'You'd better be serious about your words.'

Kenneth only felt Cassandra was lovely when she was silent with a sullen face. He even wanted to tease her again.

When they went downstairs, William and Susan saw that Cassandra was carried down by Kenneth. They hurriedly lowered their heads because they thought it was not suitable for them to watch.

William was stunned. He thought, 'Gee. So, they did it in the room for indoor exercise. How

crazy!

'Mrs. Zelinski looks tired.

'Tsk, what a monster.

‘Alas, young people nowadays are really energetic and fond of fun. I’m indeed old.

William then said to Susan beside him, “I bought some fresh ingredients today. You can cook some nutritious food for Mrs. Zelinski later. She needs nutrition.” William thought, ‘If they do it like this every day, I’m afraid that Mrs. Zelinski will feel exhausted every day. Mr. Zelinski should learn to control his lust.”

## Chapter 457

The next day, Kenneth was dealing with things in the study at noon. She thought

Cassandra would wake up late today, so he didn’t pay special attention to the noise in the bedroom.

Kenneth didn’t know that the bedroom door opened quietly when he was busy with his

work.

Nor did he know that Cassandra had quietly gone downstairs.

When William saw Cassandra, he wanted to greet her but was stopped by Cassandra.

“Shh.”

Cassandra said in a low voice, “Just pretend you haven’t seen me!”

Cassandra knew she couldn’t stay here.

Cassandra ran away soon.

William was stunned and wondered what had happened.

But he soon understood why Cassandra ran away because he didn't see Kenneth coming down.

William thought, 'Looks like Mrs. Zelinski was frightened by Mr. Zelinski's endless energy. That is why she ran away from home.

After thinking about this, William felt that Cassandra now was much more lovely than before as she always kept an indifferent, expressionless face in the past.

Since Kenneth's mother passed away, he seldom smiled. He was sullen most of the time, with hatred in his heart.

Since Kenneth met Cassandra, he seemed to have changed and became less aloof and distant. After he controlled those who fought against him in the Zelinski family, he sent them all to a special remote prison near the border. Those who were sent there would.

never have a chance to come out.

Therefore, they could only live in the ghostly prison and would never have a chance to cause trouble for Kenneth again.

William could tell that Kenneth loved Cassandra with his heart and soul and wanted to live a stable life with Cassandra. William was also happy that both Kenneth and Cassandra were very human now.

William felt Kenneth and Cassandra might have a child next year.

Thinking of this, William felt happy.

After finishing his work, Kenneth planned to go back to the bedroom to see if Cassandra was awake. However, he didn't see Cassandra in the bed and the bathroom.

Kenneth went downstairs in a hurry and found that Cassandra was not there, too. He asked Susan, "Susan, have you seen Cassie?"

"No, I didn't. She should be still sleeping in the bedroom." Cassandra woke up after noon these days.

Therefore, Susan thought she didn't need to check it and was sure that Cassandra was not awake.

Kenneth's face darkened. "She is not in the bedroom."

At this time, William came in from the outside and saw Kenneth. "Mr. Zelinski."

"Have you seen Cassandra?"

"Yes, I saw her before," William answered naturally because he thought it was a normal thing.

"Where did she go?" Kenneth asked.

un away

"Well... I don't know, but Mrs. Zelinski seems to have from home because of you..." William couldn't say it in the end. He thought it would be a loss for him if Kenneth got angry and deducted a part of his salary as a punishment.

William didn't know how to tell Kenneth the truth.



Kenneth was lost for words.

He thought, 'So the first thing Cassie did when she got up was to run away from home?

'I just asked her to do it in the bathroom, or by the window... Well, with some new postures. But she didn't have to run away from home, did she?"

Kenneth chuckled, "Go check the surveillance video and find where she went to."

Kenneth decided to let Cassandra have a good rest in other places. He thought Cassandra would not go far and was probably resting in a place.

Now Kenneth and Cassandra had to rely on each other, so Kenneth decided to pick Cassandra up later.

Just as Kenneth thought, Cassandra went to the hotel. But when she was running away from home, she received a call from Lydia, so she told Lydia where she was without hiding anything.

When Cassandra arrived on the fifth floor of The Urban, she went straight into her room and asked the waiter to bring her some food.

She felt that she should eat something before going to bed, and she was a little hungry.

Cassandra thought, 'Kenneth is annoying. He asked me to do it with him in front of that window. How can I face that window in the future? Heck! A man of 30 years old is really energetic and terrible."

Cassandra felt that she was unable to cope with Kenneth's special requirements.

Soon, the waiter sent the food over. Lydia also came.

Lydia was a little stunned when she saw Cassandra's expression. She said, "Your face is ruddy, but why do you look a bit upset?"

Cassandra had a ruddy complexion at the moment. She looked much better than before except for the dejected look on her face.

"Heck. If I hadn't run away and come here, I'm afraid that I would be unable to leave that room for a couple of days."

Kenneth was so energetic that Cassandra found she was unable to cope with it. The disparity in strength between men and women could be seen at this moment.

At least for now, Cassandra knew that she couldn't defeat Kenneth. Besides, she felt that she'd better not have such a match with Kenneth again.

Even if Cassandra could win, she was sure that Kenneth would do his best to win the match.

It would only exhaust Cassandra and she was afraid that she would have to spend more time in bed to rest even if she won in the match.

"Ha-ha, they are all thirst for sex." Thinking of Eddie, Lydia felt sweet. She continued, "Eddie is the same. When I first got married, I felt like I couldn't hold on... He didn't control his lust. But in the end, I found that he was loyal. He only treated me like that, and would not give other women a chance to get close to him."

Lydia felt that Cassandra's situation was similar to that of her when she first got married. She was also exhausted every day at that time.

Lydia couldn't stand it but to resist it with a tough attitude. It lasted for a week. But after that, Lydia found that Eddie wanted sex more.

Looking at Cassandra, Lydia knew that no one reminded Kenneth that he should control

his lust...

"Have a good rest here. You can't do anything else to it now, right?" Lydia saw the dark circles beneath Cassandra's eyes.

"I want to stay here for two more days. I think I am good at fighting, but compared with Kenneth, I am simply a loser!" Cassandra slumped in bed and said to Lydia.

This should be the first time Cassandra relaxed herself completely in front of an outsider.

"Don't let a man starve for too long. Otherwise, you will suffer." Lydia advised Cassandra based on her own experience.

Cassandra was lost for words.

She felt the suggestion didn't seem to work either.

"Have some food first and then sleep. Anyway, there is nothing in the company now, so you don't need to worry about it. You can just go to sleep." Lydia handed the tableware to Cassandra and motioned her to get up to eat something.

"That's not comforting," said Cassandra listlessly.

Lydia didn't say anything. She was sure that Cassandra would find her words made sense sooner or later.

Eddie went on a mission and was not at home. Lydia didn't stay long as she was worried about her child, so she left directly.

When Lydia left, she sent a message to Kenneth, [Cassie is still young. She can't stand it if you do it too frequently.]

When Kenneth saw the message, he was lost in thought.

Kenneth thought, "Is that so?"

'It seemed that I should really reflect on myself.

'It can't go on like this. I only cared about myself these days and didn't care about Claire's feelings. It is my fault.'

After Kenneth realized that he was careless these days, he immediately went to The Urban to pick up her wife.

When Kenneth arrived there, Cassandra was still asleep. Kenneth felt a little sorry for her, so he simply lay down to sleep with her. He thought they could go back when Cassandra woke up the next day.

## Chapter 458

In the morning the next day, Cassandra was awakened by a phone call.

It was Vincent.

Cassandra's expression changed. She picked up the phone impatiently, "What's wrong?"

"Cassie, help me. Harper is going to jump off a building!" Vincent's tone was full of anxiety and panic.

Cassandra turned over and sat up, somewhat confused about what Vincent said.

“What do you mean?”

“We found Harper. Now we are at Drieso International Airport and ready to go back to Zostaylor, but Harper went to the roof of a building outside the airport when my brother and I were distracted by something else. Now, he wants to jump off.” Cassandra could vaguely hear Theodore was persuading Harper.

Cassandra frowned. “You should go to the police instead of me for this kind of thing.”

Cassandra couldn’t save Harper, so she didn’t understand why Vincent called her.

Cassandra wondered whether Harper really wanted to die or if he was planning something else.

Cassandra didn’t understand why Harper wanted to die. Her life was full of miseries before, but she had never thought about ending it by committing suicide. Harper was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and he grew up by his parents’ side. And he even had a high status. Cassandra thought, ‘Why does he want to die?’

“We’ve called the police and cordoned off the scene, but he won’t let anyone get close to him. Whenever we took a step closer, he would raise one of his legs, pretending to jump off the building. I have no choice. You are the reason why he feels guilty now. Can you save him?” Vincent kept his eyes on Harper and found that he was now very reserved, even a little afraid of the surroundings.

Vincent felt that Harper seemed to develop a mental problem.

“What does it have to do with me?” asked Cassandra impatiently.

“When my father severed the relationship with you, Harper was a little strange. He once ran away from home and was then sent back by Kenneth. Since then, he seldom smiles. This time, it seems to be because of your 20th birthday...” Vincent explained.

Such an explanation was a little unconvincing and even unfair to Cassandra. However, Vincent had no choice now. Otherwise, he would not have called Cassandra for help.

“Vincent, are you saying that it’s all my fault?” Cassandra’s voice was cold. Vincent was a little stunned. He realized that he had said something wrong.

“No. I just want to ask for your help. If you don’t want to persuade him, then I may have to watch him die in front of me.”

Cassandra hung up the phone directly after hearing that. She thought, ‘Why does he think that I will go? I owe them nothing, don’t I?’

Kenneth’s phone rang suddenly. “Hello?”

“Now?”

“Okay! Got it!”

After hanging up the phone, Kenneth said helplessly, “I have received a mission to save Harper. Otherwise, we all have unshirkable responsibilities in this matter.”

Kenneth was about to get up and go to finish the mission. Cassandra looked at him and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“Maybe I can get close to him secretly and then stop him from jumping off the building. What do you think?”

“It’s no use. Harper is actually very sensitive, but he doesn’t show it often. If you get close to him, he will find out.” Cassandra calmly analyzed the situation for Kenneth.

Although Cassandra was not very familiar with Harper, she knew Harper was not a fool. After all, he was Darren and Leanna’s son. Harper just pretended to be simple and ordinary.

Cassandra was sure that Harper was more powerful than she thought..

For example, both Theodore and Vincent showed amazing hacking skills. Harper was Darren's biological son, so how could he not know hacking skills? He just didn't want to

show it.

Cassandra knew that Harper was hiding something. He lived with a mask.

But now Harper didn't want to live like this, so he used hacking technology to hide his tracks. If Cassandra hadn't found out that Harper had no one to help him, she might not have realized it.

Kenneth was lost in thought. It was a little tricky, but he had gotten the order that he had to make sure that Harper could return to Zosteylor alive.

"I'll go with you. I'll help solve the problem."

Cassandra knew that she had to go and do something given the current situation.

"Okay, if you feel unhappy, you can stop at any time. I think I can do it. It is just to save a man." Kenneth didn't want Cassandra to do something she didn't want to, so he told her in advance that she could quit at any time..

Since Harper didn't care about his own life, Kenneth thought there was no need for others to care about him. He thought it was ridiculous.

"Okay."

Harper sat on the edge of the rooftop and seemed to be watching the landscape below.

Harper muttered under his breath, "What a beautiful spring! It is really good. I want to blend with it."

"Harper, what are you doing?" A familiar girl's voice sounded behind Harper.

Harper looked back in surprise. "Cassie, why are you here?"

"If I don't come, when are you going to come down or jump?"

Harper was dumbfounded. He didn't want to, but he couldn't control himself. It was not the first time he wanted to die. However, he hadn't seen Cassandra yet, so he didn't choose to commit suicide before.

Harper followed Theodore and Vincent to Drieso. He would be satisfied if he could see Cassandra once.

Harper felt that he owed a lot to Cassandra, so wanted to pay for that by committing suicide.

"Cassie, I'm sorry. I..." Harper wanted to say a lot of things, but he couldn't utter a word now.

"I don't need your apology," Cassandra said coldly. "From the time Darren took Hugo away, we had nothing to do with each other. Later, your behavior can only be described as 'excessive'. I don't know what you want to do. Since we have been peaceful for so many years, why not continue it? Why do you want to break it all now? What makes you think that you can move me to change my mind?"

"What can you rely on to move me?"



Do you have a shame? You and your brothers appeared in front of me one by one. Why do you act like victims since you had made a choice back then? And in the end, your father served his relationship with me. Do you think I'm just a commodity you can buy and return at any time?"

Harper wanted to step forward and explain. "No, it's not like that. It's not like that. I didn't. I never had such a thought!"

"It doesn't matter now. Your brothers, father, and you had made your choices. I admit that I was a little ignorant when I was in Leanna's belly and transferred all the poison to you, which made you suffer for more than ten years. So, I deserved the hardship I went through. afterward. I accepted it and I cured you. But you can't be insatiable.

"Since you want to die, you can go back to Zosteylor and die there. Don't die in Clusia, and don't die in Drieso. Your death will cause trouble for our country. You are the monarch of Zosteylor, and you should know what you stand for. You cannot die here as you want."

Cassandra's words were ruthless, and every word she said broke Darren's heart.

"So... you're just worried that my death will bring trouble to Clusia." Harper smiled bitterly. "It doesn't matter. I will tell everyone that it is my decision. To some extent, I am also

Clusian. There is nothing wrong with dying in my homeland."

## Chapter 459

"Harper, do you think that makes sense? Now, everyone in Clusia knows you're here. If you die here, won't the people of the international community blame me? Can you get brave and be a bit more responsible?

"I don't know why you want to die. I can tell you I am fine and happy now if it is because of me. I would be so glad without Darren and Leanna to make me worse. As for you, you should have a normal life instead of thinking about feeling sorry for me. We have missed 20 years of family ties. We need to look ahead.

“You are now the leader of a country. It would be best if you thought about how the people of your country developed after the war and how to improve their happiness index instead of holding on to trivial matters like a child.

“If you see the leader position as a burden or prison, you should’ve spoken up and protested sooner. What are you going to do now? Darren has only one son. You quit, don’t you know, find someone else to replace you? Do you have to sacrifice your life?” Cassandra looked down on people who took their lives lightly. She could kill people, but they must be damned.

To her, both Benjamin and Yulissa deserved to die, but she wouldn’t do it openly. She would make them look like they died of natural causes.

Harper was speechless and tried to refute Cassandra, only to find that she had a point.

He couldn’t refute it, but Theodore and Vincent stood silently beside him.

Somehow, he felt Cassie aimed at them and wanted to trap them in Zosteylor.

“If you still want to die, I despise you. I can’t see that person anymore who swore to stand with the masses during the war, Cassandra’s last words were true.

‘She dislikes Harper a little, but it is only collateral damage, not that she hates him. At least, she admires him for saying on the battlefield that he wanted to stand with the people of his country and face together.’

Harper’s expression was somewhat relaxed, “Will you look down on me?!”

This was not the result he wanted. He wanted to be with Cassie, his only sister; if possible, he would become her pride.

However, she just said that if he died like this, she would look down on him.

The incident of jumping off a building was broadcast on the Internet.

[I'm crying. What kind of siblings are they? Why can't they recognize, each other?]

[I also want to ask: if she doesn't want to recognize her parents, why can't she at least recognize her brother? Harper loves her deeply!]

[I suddenly feel sorry for Harper. I hated them so much that I thought they were selfish, but now it's not like that!]

[If Cassandra hadn't been abandoned, she would have had several brothers who loved her dearly. I really hope Harper can get down here as soon as possible.]

[I think Cassandra's got a point. Even if he wants to die, why can't he do it in Zosteylor? If he dies in Clusia, it'll spark an international dispute, and we'll hardly be able to clear our names.]

[Are you so cold-blooded? It has nothing to do with Harper. He's just the chosen one, and he's innocent.]

[I need some clarification. Theodore and Vincent couldn't persuade Harper, but when Cassandra came and said something, Harper's expression softened.]

[I have to say that Cassandra knows Harper, especially in the last sentence. I don't think

Cassandra hates Harper so much. When she looks at him, she's reminded of their vile parents, Darren and Leanna, which naturally makes her feel a bit disgusted.]

[Why forgive? Have you all been through Cassandra? Why stand on the moral high ground? Don't persuade others to be good if you don't know it!]

[I think you're right!]

Cassandra looked at Harper and then glanced at Kenneth. She didn't want to get involved with Darren and his family, but Harper seemed as innocent as she was.

"If you jump down from here today, I will despise you," Cassandra said bluntly.

[Damn it! Why did Cassandra say that? He wants to die, and she even said such words to irritate him. If he died, could she be responsible for it?]

[What does Cassandra mean? Does she want to save him or not?]

[I'm as confused as you are, but Cassandra isn't as hard as she seems.]

[Do you have a misunderstanding of Cassandra? Why doesn't she forgive Darren and Queen Stark if she is not hard? Couldn't she be a happy princess instead of causing trouble everywhere? Now Harper wants to commit suicide, and she's still here spouting sarcasm!]

[Damn it! Did you swallow a dictionary of insults or something? Your mouth is filthier than a gutter! What you're saying isn't even in the same league as human language!]

[If he wants to jump, hurry up! Waste time!]

[I think Cassandra is saving Harper. Harper takes Cassandra's opinion very seriously. The only softening in his attitude was when he asked Cassandra. Can't you see that? What are you looking at? Are your eyes just decorations?]

After Cassandra finished speaking, she looked at Kenneth, indicating that he could let someone do something.

After all, Harper was still standing in such a dangerous place. They had to let him down as soon as possible.

Kenneth thought it was almost time, so he motioned for everyone to take action.

Theodore and Vincent exchanged glances and nervously watched everything that was happening nervously.

Harper sensed someone approaching, but at this moment, he didn't want to resist. He didn't want to die.

He was afraid Cassandra would look down on him, and then his death would be meaningless.

Kenneth's men pulled him down, and now he was in a safe position.

Cassandra looked at Harper anxiously, suddenly stepped forward, and slapped him.

Everyone present except Kenneth was shocked!

That slap was loud and snappy!

"Do you think it's funny? Go back to Zosteylor and fight yourself. Who are you trying to scare here? I don't have the time or patience to indulge your antics. We're all grown-ups here, so act your age!" Cassandra's face was gloomy.

Harper's lips moved, but no apology escaped them.

Cassandra left without looking back, and Yannick, behind Harper, unconsciously touched his own cheek.

He thought, "Tsk. If she slapped me, it would hurt a lot. Forget it. I'll bear it in the future, but now is not a good time to mess with Cassandra!!"

After thanking Kenneth, Theodore and Vincent left with Harper,

While watching the live broadcast, Harper was also...

## Chapter 460

Cassandra's words plunged Darren into deep thought, 'Did I do something wrong? No, they don't understand my pain. Did I not like my daughter? Everyone in the Yates Group loved girls, but I had no choice then. If I had a choice, I would never abandon Cassie. She was the only healthy child. If it weren't for necessity, I wouldn't have abandoned her and would love her deeply! Didn't I regret it after all these years? I also regretted it, but what's the use of regretting it again?!'

Darren sat in the wheelchair and looked at Leanna, who had been sleeping for over a year. His heart sank.

'How long do you want me to wait for you? If you keep me waiting, I'm going to lose my temper. Cassandra said You will never wake up in your life. I don't believe it. I want to create a miracle. Wake up quickly, okay? Our kids blame me, and you're the only one who understands me, right?'

Looking at Cassandra's words on the channel, Darren realized that Harper hated him.

But what could he do? This country belonged to Leanna, so it was only natural for her kin to inherit it. Harper was the only blood relative now, so who else was there to take it over

but him?

To Cassandra, she rejected it very much.

Even if he screwed up in this life, he had a roll with the punches—there was no going back in time, after all..

He picked this path himself. Even if he had crawled, he must see it through.

“Honey, wake up quickly,” Darren suddenly looked at his legs and said bitterly, “Let it be. You may dislike me if you wake up and see me like this. I will accompany you forever.”

Cassandra dives into the car and waits for Kenneth.

After a while, Kenneth arrived and sat beside her, embracing her tightly. “Honey, don’t be angry, or you won’t look good.”

Cassandra didn’t care much about it. Although she was angry at the time, that was to let Harper down. She knew the difference between hatred and wouldn’t punish others unfairly. If Harper died because of her, regardless of how unconcerned she appeared, she would carry the guilt in her heart for a lifetime.

But... She gazed at Kenneth and whispered, “Am I ugly to you?”

Kenneth was speechless!

‘Oh, the focus isn’t on that! I meant what I said before—don’t be angry!’

“No. I just asked you not to be angry. Being angry is bad for your health,” Kenneth explained and thought, ‘There must be no misunderstanding. Otherwise, I will catch Harper and give him a good beating!’

“But I’m not angry, so you are saying me ugly,” Cassandra had no intention of letting Kenneth go.

Even though she didn’t care much about her looks, she got angry when her husband said she was not good-looking.

Cassandra knew that she was being unreasonable, but it didn’t matter. He would tolerate

her anyway.

“I was wrong. Honey, forgive me!” Kenneth admitted his mistake very quickly.

Eddie said that at this time, as long as he admitted his mistakes, he would be fine!

Besides, his wife was so cute that he apologized to her immediately.

When Yannick came to report, he happened to hear this and almost lost his footing.

He thought, ‘Is Kenneth’s status so low after getting married? He apologized so quickly and smoothly!’”

Kenneth glanced at Yannick and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Oh, Theodore and Vincent have taken Harper back to the hotel and plan to return to Zosteylor tomorrow,” Yannick was here to report something and watch a good show.

Kenneth frowned and said, “Send a few people to keep an eye on Harper. You must ensure he returns to Zosteylor safely before your mission ends.”

As for what happens to Harper after returning to Zosteylor, it’s none of his business. Others would bully any such young leader, and Harper probably will be no different.

Yannick nodded to show that he knew.

After he left, Cassandra said to Kenneth, “Since you know it’s wrong, we will sleep’in separate rooms in the next half month. Don’t touch me!”

It was a moment of self-sufficiency.



She had forgotten entirely what Lydia said-“Don’t keep the guy hanging too long.” Now, she just wanted to have a good rest. She slept so well in the Urban yesterday but always felt tired.

She was tired anytime and anywhere. Yesterday, she had a good night’s sleep. Today, she felt so comfortable.

Therefore, she didn’t want to interfere with anything in the future. Now, she just wanted to be happy and have a good rest!

‘Half a month is okay!’ she thought.

Kenneth’s face darkened all of a sudden. He asked, “Honey, are you serious?”

“Yes, let me have a good rest for half a month. I know you will agree, right?” Cassandra rarely acted coquettish—her soft and delicate voice made Kenneth comfortable.

Kenneth calmed himself down. He couldn’t be led away by his wife. How could he bear not touching her for half a month?

He had already tasted the sweetness of sex; he couldn’t be left alone in an empty room, and it would never happen!

Kenneth shook his head. “No, I don’t agree!”

His attitude was determined!

Cassandra was stunned, “Sure enough, a man can’t be indulged. It has only been one week since we got the marriage license, and then you began to refuse my request?!”

It was Vanessa who taught her this trick. She thought it would be the best time to use it

now.

These were all her precious video materials.

Surveillance cameras at Vanessa's home occasionally recorded the quarrel between her and her husband. Then, Cassandra watched their videos from time to time to see what she needed to be improved.

Finally, she realized that her husband responded better to kindness than toughness, so she always spoke to him this way.

She was speechless when she saw Vanessa's arrogant look but still envied her.

Kenneth was silent.

His Cassandra wasn't like this before!

He would find out who taught Cassandra badly. He must teach this person a lesson!

Wasn't this affecting the harmony between husband and wife?

However, his wife's learning ability was quite strong.

Kenneth pretended to be pitiful and said, "But Cassie, I have one week left for closed training. It will take me three months. Do you want me to go without any intimate contact for over three months straight?"

Cassandra didn't know how to respond.

Unbelievable!

Kenneth's eyes were pleading and showed a hint of longing.

"We can talk about this later. I don't want to talk anymore."

Cassandra was reluctant to leave him alone. Kenneth smiled triumphantly when

Cassandra couldn't see him.

He knew that Cassandra wouldn't let him down!

'I can do whatever I want again this week!' he thought.