My Rebirth 471

Chapter 471

Kenneth's eyes widened in surprise. He was wondering what Cassandra would do next.

"Honey..." Kenneth said in a husky voice, trying hard to suppress his sexual desire. But soon he was getting hard

again.

Kenneth felt that he was driving crazy. He

Was so turned on and almost painful. But Cassandra's body couldn't take

too much sex. It was almost killing him to suppress his sexual desire.

'Get off me now. I don't have good self-control, Kenneth demanded in a low and deep voice.

'I–I didn't ask you to rein yourself in," Cassandra murmured, pressing her head against Kenneth's chest.

They had to part with each other for three or four months. It must be painful for him not to get laid.

Anyway, it was just one tonight. She could stay in bed for a few more days to recuperate.

Kenneth thought he had heard her wrong, so he asked with uncertainty, "Cassie, what did you say?"

Cassandra's face blushed scarlet. "As I said, I'm in control tonight!"

Cassandra sat up, her buttocks pressing against his groin.

Kenneth's eyes were bloodshot. He was already painfully hard.

With a hint of curiosity, Cassandra poked Kenneth's abdominal muscles. "Honey! Babe, I will lose control if you can't stop seducing me. Don't say I didn't warn you." Kenneth said in a hoarse voice.

"I'm in control tonight," she said, raising her eyebrows.

After having sex with Kenneth so many times, she also learned some skills. This time, she wanted to be on top and make him happy.

She also knew how to do those moves!

As Cassandra spoke, she touched the tip of Kenneth's nose.

"Honey..." Kenneth ached with need.

Cassandra kept teasing Kenneth for about an hour. Kenneth blushed till he couldn't blush any redder. He tried hard to bring the whole situation under control. However, Cassandra looked so innocent that he couldn't resist the temptation. Unable to stand this any longer, he rolled over and pinned her to the bed.

Kenneth couldn't have enough of her all night. At last, Cassandra couldn't bear it and cried in pain. But he was so

horny that he didn't let her go.

Kenneth was like a beast who had been locked in a cage. Once he got free, he would start to make himself happy!

He said this was the last round of sex, but he couldn't stop.

In the end, Cassandra lay down on the bed, motionless. Her eyes were red as if she had been crying for a long

time.

Kenneth didn't sleep a wink all night. After cleaning Cassandra, he held her in his arms all the time. He grew as he thought that they would be apart for several months.

When Kenneth left, Cassandra was so tired that she couldn't get out of bod.

William packed Kenneth's clothes in another room and dared not to disturb Cassandra. When Kenneth got into the car, Yannick and Jeremiah were stunned.

Why didn't Cassandra see him out? Did they have a quarrel?

But Kenneth smiled happily. He seemed reluctant to leave.

What did that mean?

Jeremiah was also confused. "Wasn't Elaine clingy to Kenneth?"

Kenneth would be away for a few months. Didn't she say goodbye to him?

"Kenneth, did you upset Elaine? Why didn't she come to see you off?" Jeremiah asked directly. After thinking for a while, he felt something wrong. "No. Why didn't she come and see me off?"

Kenneth looked up and raised his eyebrows. "Why should my wife come to see you off? You're overthinking."

"Then why didn't I see her?" Jeremiah asked.

He didn't see her in the living room or the doorway. He doubted something must have happened between them.

"My wife i "My wife is sleeping. So what?" Kenneth retorted.

Jeremiah was speechless.

He thought, "What the hell? Could it be... Damn It!"

He shouldn't have asked him in the first place!

Jeremiah stopped talking immediately. Yannick looked a little gloating.

He thought, 'See? You shouldn't have asked him such a question. You'll get unlucky once you ask. Why bother?"

Kenneth didn't joke with them. He just looked down at his phone, his photo albums were full of photos he had taken secretly of Cassandra, most of which were of her sleeping faces.

In the next few months, he had to live with this.

Suddenly, he didn't want to go to training. All he wanted was to spend time with his wife at home.

When they arrived at the Falcon Special Operations Force Base, Kenneth put on a serious expression. It was time to start work. After texting Cassandra, he turned off his mobile phone.

He entrusted Ethan and Lamont with the Zelinski Group. In addition, Cassandra could also help them.

When Cassandra woke up, Kenneth had already gone.

She panicked. She hurriedly changed clothes and got up. When she went downstairs, William was busy in the living room. But there was no sign of Kenneth.

"William, where's Kenneth?" she asked, looking at William.

'Mrs. Zelinski, Mr. Zelinski have gone to the base. You don't need to worry about him," William said respectfully.

Cassandra's eyes dimmed. Why didn't he wake her up? She intended to pack some food for him. However, she was asleep when he left.

She scratched her head irritably and felt regretful.

"Okay," Cassandra grunted.

She wouldn't be able to see him for several months. Anyway, she satisfied him in bed the night before. There was no need to feel upset for not seeing him off this morning. Time had gone so fast. He would come back soon.

Cassandra's waist was so sore that she decided to go back to sleep.

She not only needed to sleep now but also to lie down. She desperately needed a massage to relax her body.

On second thought, she'd better acupuncture herself so she could recover in a short time.

Cassandra received a call from Lydia as soon as she finished needling herself.

"Ms. Yates, help! Nelson began coughing more frequently since this morning. He vomited every time he ate!" Lydia spoke anxiously. She had no choice but to call Cassandra for help because the doctors in Whitecrane Hall didn't have time to go out on home visits. Her child had been seeing traditional medicine practitioners since birth. Whitecrane Hall had all his medical records.

Therefore, she wanted to ask Cassandra for help.

Cassandra frowned. "I'll be right there. You take care of Nelson. Tell me all of his symptoms so I can make a

Judgment."

"OK," Lydia said.

Lydia was worried sick. Fortunately, she had Cassandra. Otherwise, she couldn't image what Nelson would go through!

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Cassandra arrived at the military residential compound an hour and a half later.

She also wanted to hurry over, but her butts were in great pain when she sat in the driver's seat.

She regretted seducing Kenneth the night before. How naive she was!

She thought it was just one night. She indulged herself to have sex with him all night. When she got up this morning, her lower back was in excruciating pain.

She tried so hard to endure the ache with each step. It was horrible.

Kenneth was so strong that he could last longer in bed. She was no match for him at all.

Sitting in the driver's seat, her butt was so painful that she had to go back to her room for a pillow.

On second thought, she fetched a few more in various sizes just in case.

After sitting comfortably in the seat, Cassandra drove straight to the military residential compound.

When Lydia saw Cassandra, she burst into tears.

John's doctor also came to see Nelson, but he couldn't cure him. The pediatrician from the military hospital came over and prescribed a lot of medicine for Nelson, but none worked.

"Ms. Yates... Lydia cried.

She felt more prone to crying after becoming a mother. Although she knew crying couldn't solve the problem, she couldn't stop herself from crying. She couldn't bear to see Nelson in great pain.

"Lydia, don't worry. I won't let anything happen to Nelson," Cassandra comforted Lydia. After all, she could take good care of Nelson only if she was emotionally stable.

Selena also looked anxious, tears welling up in her eyes. John also looked upset. His heart ached for his grandson who had been suffering a lot these days.

"Cassie, please check on Nelson. What's wrong with him?" Selena said in a pleading tone, taking Cassandra's hand.

"Don't worry, Selena. I'm Nelson's godmother and I won't let anything happen to him. You guys need to calm down, so you can take good care of him," Cassandra said in a comforting voice.

After that, she gently held Nelson's hand and began to feel his pulse. She frowned.

"Nothing serious. He has gastroesophageal reflux disease. He's too little. It's not easy to feed him medicine. Plus, it probably won't work well," Cassandra said, breathing a sigh of relief. She was also scared to death because she

thought Nelson was in a grave condition.

"What should we do now? He vomited every time he ate and cried occasionally," Lydia asked, looking worried and

helpless.

"I'll give him an acupuncture treatment. Don't feed him too much, or it will cause stomach upset," Cassandra replied.

Lydia was scared out of her wits after hearing what she said.

"Ah? Does he need an acupuncture treatment?!" she asked.

Cassandra smiled. "Don't worry. It won't hurt."

She could understand Lydia didn't want Nelson to suffer a little pain as a mother. However, he wouldn't have been cured if he didn't take an acupuncture treatment.

Besides, she was so good at needling. Nelson wouldn't feel any pain at all.

"Please do it," Lydia said. She didn't want to see Nelson suffer anymore.

Cassandra laughed. "I need you to hold Nelson and expose his belly. Otherwise, I can't needle him."

Lydia lifted Nelson's clothes to reveal his cute and soft belly with trembling fingers.

Cassandra took out a silver needle to disinfect it. Seeing such a long needle, Selena was worried and even Lydia

was scared.

Um...

However, Nelson didn't feel anything after Cassandra inserted the needle. He even stared at Lydia, looking very

cute.

Lydia was a little scared when she saw Cassandra insert about eight needles through Nelson's skin. She thought, "Didn't she just say two of them was enough? Why eight ones!'

"Is it enough?" Lydia asked.

"Yes. He'll be fine in two minutes, Cassandra said.

Lydia thought it was too amazing to be true. 'Really?"

"Have I ever lied to you?" Cassandra said.

Lydia shook her head immediately, thinking, 'Great! Nelson will be fine soon!"

After Cassandra removed the needles from Nelson's skin, Lydia found that he did look much better.

However, Nelson suddenly burst into tears.

Panicked, Lydia asked immediately. "Why is he still crying? Is there anything wrong?"

Cassandra felt speechless. "He's probably hungry, Lydia."

For the past two days, Nelson had been throwing up every time he ate, so he hadn't eaten much. He was probably crying because he was starving.

Hearing this, Lydia carried Nelson upstairs to nurse him in the bedroom.

Nelson stopped crying as soon as he got fed. A few minutes later, he was full and fell asleep.

Only then did Lydia smile with satisfaction in her eyes,

She thought "You're finally okay. Don't scare me like this next time, Nelson.'

She put Nelson in the crib and asked the babysitter to take care of him. Then she went downstairs to talk to

Cassandra

"Thank you so much, Ms. Yates!" Lydia hugged her. If it weren't for her, Nelson wouldn't have recovered so quickly.

"No worries. I'm his godmother," said Cassandra.

John appreciated Cassandra more and more because she was not only collected but also highly skilled.

"Cassandra, Where is Kenneth?" he asked.

"Kenneth has got two more meetings and after that, he's off to a closed training," Cassandra said truthfully.

"Oh, I remember it."

Kenneth's superiors had approved his request to attend the meetings.

They were happy to see this because every time they asked Kenneth to attend the meeting, he refused.

He was willing to go to the meetings this year because he wanted Cassandra to get some rest.

Hearing that Kenneth had also feft, Lydia said with excitement, "Mr. Zelinski is gone. How about you stay with me. at my house, Ms. Yates?"

"Don't bother. Just call me if you need anything, and I'll come here as soon as I can. I have a friend with a complicated condition and I'm going to start treating her tomorrow," Cassandra refused. She remembered that she

read it in someone's tweet.

She thought to herself, "Oh, I read it in Sofia's tweet.

This poor gat was caught selling a wild ginseng by her father to beat her as a punishment

ha is wand to have given her father a check for 200 thousand dollars as compensation, but ironically, her father found out that it was paid by his company. He was so pissed that he almost disowned her

Your patient is Cassidy right? Lydia said

How do you know? Cassandra sounded a little curious. After all, few people knew about it except her.

After Boha was beaten by her father, she posted on Twitter and said that she did it for her friend, and as far as

tota know Cassidy in her only friend since Lydia didn't have to worry about her kid anymore, she started telling

Cassandra gossips

She felt very relaxed now

Cassandra nodded and said, "Yeah I'm going to treat Cassidy

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Cassandra went straight to Whitecrane Hall the next day, and Cassidy and Sofia were already there waiting for her.

Sofia had been very anxious these days.

After stopping taking the medicine, Cassidy coughed every day, even every few minutes. She couldn't go to the classroom so she took a day off and came to Whitecrane Hall on the weekend.

She could only avoid coughing for a few days by constantly drinking water or forcing herself not to.

Cassidy was in so much pain that she kept rolling over on the bed in her dormitory. Sofia wanted to give her medicine, but she didn't because Cassandra said no.

To prevent herself from giving Cassidy the pills, Sofia found all the pills and took pictures of them before she threw

them away.

She kept the pictures in case she needed to go to the pharmacy one day to buy them.

"Please help Cassidy, Cassandra. She couldn't stop coughing and she felt sharp pains all over after she stopped. taking the medicine. She almost died." Sofia told Cassandra how miserable Cassidy had been the last few days.

Cassandra took a glance at Cassidy, who had no makeup today and looked extremely haggard.

Cassandra walked up to Cassidy and gave her an auscultation, nodding.

It wasn't that bad. Everything was still under control.

Cassandra took out a bottle from her bag, poured out a pill, and handed it to Cassidy. "Take it."

Cassidy ate it without hesitation.

Cassidy still coughed and felt uncomfortable after taking it, but half an hour later, she felt much better.

"I seem to have stopped coughing," she said in surprise.

"Yes. Let's move on to the next step." Cassandra nodded. It was a good start, anyway.

Cassidy left with Cassandra, and Sofia was waiting outside alone.

When Cassidy came out of the room, she looked better and her face wasn't pale anymore.

It was the first time Cassidy had felt so good since her illness that she almost thought she was cured.

"I need you to come to Whitecrane Hall tomorrow and do all the tests on this list. I've informed doctors of different departments and they'll put you first once you come. After you finish all the tests, meet me at Pinehart Mansion

with the test reports." Cassandra gave Cassidy a long list of texts.

Cassidy was a little surprised.

Sofia took the list from Cassidy curiously but soon she was shocked.

"What? I've never had so many tests in my life... Sofia thought.

"The tests are too many so it may take you a whole day to finish them. Just come to me with the test reports the day after tomorrow," Cassandra said.

"Keep this bottle of pills and take one every day. Don't overdose." Cassandra gave Cassidy the pills and asked Sofia

to take care of her.

No matter how much pain Cassidy was in for the first three days, she could only take one pill each day. She would be much better three days later.

Sofia felt honored to be given such a task. "Don't worry, Cassandra. I'll take good care of her!"

Cassidy said in a soft voice, "Got it. Trust me, I can make it."

She thought, The next three days are nothing compared to the miserable days I've had before. Besides, I have nothing to worry about with Cassie beside me.

'By the way, I still keep the 1.2 billion dollars Cassie gave me. I don't have to be afraid of whatever's coming next.

'I won't give the money back to my dad. He doesn't care about me at all. He can make that much money himself in

a short time if he wants."

Two days later, Cassandra got the test reports. Cassidy was much better but still suffered from a cough.

"Are you still uncomfortable?" Cassandra asked.

Cassidy shook her head and said in a hoarse voice, "Since I took the pills you gave me, I don't cough as much as before even though I still cough every day. I haven't had a cough since this morning. I think I'm getting better."

Cassidy couldn't believe it worked. She used to take pills regularly as prescribed, but she just couldn't stop coughing. Cassandra's pills saved her.

"I'm glad to hear that."

Cassandra started flipping through the test reports. She couldn't stop frowning because the indications were not

as good as expected.

"Your condition is complicated and it may take you a long time to deal with it. You have two options. Take a break

from school and I'll treat you anytime you want, or go to school and get treatment at the same time, but I have to warn you that you're going to have a very difficult time. You may feel burned out. I'll have

Hugo teach you if you want to continue studying traditional medicine. You'll learn much more from practices with him than you can from

Cassandra found that Cassidy's condition was more complicated than she thought, so she couldn't be sure that

the treatment would be easy.

Cassidy would be in a good treatment environment if she took a break from school.

Cassidy hesitated. She preferred to continue going to school and take time off for treatment when necessary. However, when she heard that she could learn from Hugo, she agreed immediately, "I'll take a break from school."

Sofia interrupted them at once, "I'm taking a break from school too, Cassandra. I also want to learn from Hugo!"

Cassandra was speechless.

"No, you're not. You're not ill, okay? Just come to Whitecrane Hall after class if you really want to."

Although they were friends, Cassandra didn't want to refuse Sofia's request because she was healthy. After all, Cassandra had been abandoned before for the same reason.

Anyway, as a student, Sofia's priority was to work hard and get her diploma. She was going to be a junior who had fewer classes, so she just needed to come to Whitecrane Hall after class.

In this way, she also got exercise.

Sofia was overjoyed to hear that. "Got it!"

Unexpectedly, the treatment took Cassidy most of the year, and for a month she was in so much pain that she

wanted to die.

Her father never came to visit her, and even her mother rarely came. They seemed to want very little to do with

Whitecrane Hall for fear that it would cost them a lot of money.

Cassidy was cured after getting treatment in Whitecrane Hall, but she had to cut her long hair for treatment.

However, she still looked cool with her short haircut.

Cassidy, who took a break for most of the year, didn't resume her sophomore year. Instead, she told the principal and the dean that she was going back to her old class. She said that she could take a test first.

She studied hard in the past half year and learned a lot from Hugo, so she easily passed the test and went back to

her old class.

The principal was impressed that she came back to school so soon after she beat cancer. What was more, she didn't fall behind in her studies. Therefore, he decided to reward her.

He decided to hold an event on campus before Columbus Day and reward students like Cassidy.

What Cassandra didn't expect was that Kenneth, who was supposed to be in closed training for three months, had left for more than half a year.

He left at the end of March and now Columbus Day was coming.

He hadn't come back yet.

He missed her, but the training wasn't over, so he asked her to come to see him.

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Although Cassandra was complaining about it, she felt excited as well.

Since she had known Kenneth, she had never been away from him for so long, and ever since they had begun their relationship, they hadn't been apart for more than half a month.

She hadn't seen him for more than six months this time.

Cassandra missed him so much that she packed her things up and flew to Hydias.

Kenneth always went to Hydias or a further city called Wesburn for closed training.

Maybe these two cities were more important.

Cassandra heard that they had just gone from Wesburn to Hydias and that they would have two days off to celebrate Columbus Day. The only problem was that they couldn't leave Hydias.

That was why Kenneth called Cassandra and asked if she wanted to come.

Cassandra said yes without hesitation.

After getting off the plane, Cassandra saw Kenneth at the exit.

citedly to

Kenneth ran excitedly to Cassandra. He hadn't seen her for so long that it felt like a dream when he finally saw her.

He couldn't wait to hold her in his arms.

Cassandra felt the same way. She also ran to him and hugged him tightly in the airport.

"Cassie! I miss you so much, Cassie..." Kenneth kept calling her, feeling her in his arms.

"I'm here." Cassandra liked it when he held her tightly in his arms. Although he was hurting her back, she didn't Intend to push him away at all.

Kenneth let go of Cassandra and kissed her on the lips passionately. He hadn't seen her for so long and that was his way to show how much he missed her.

Kenneth didn't stop until Cassandra could barely breathe.

He held Cassandra with one hand, took her suitcase with the other, and left the airport happily with her.

Since Kenneth was not allowed to spend the night outside, he took Cassandra to their training base. Fortunately, all his superiors liked her..

She lived in the same room as Kenneth. Even though it was just an ordinary single room, it was good enough for

soldiers

Kenneth kissed Cassandra again and said, "Would you like a tour of this place?"

"Sure. I have plenty of time, Cassandra agreed immediately. She said so because she was afraid that Kenneth was going to have sex with her right now, and that would be super awkward if it was found out by others.

There were few people on the playground because most people were out. However, Cassandra saw something she had never expected.

She squinted her eyes to make sure that she wasn't having an Illusion,

She thought, "Are the two men embracing each other Jeremiah and Yannick?

'Wait. What's going on here?

'What does Yannick want from Jeremiah?"

She tilted her head and looked at Kenneth, pissed. "What's going on between them?"

Kenneth was also speechless. He thought, "It's a holiday now so only couples come to the playground for a walk.

'What are they doing here? How do I explain it to Cassie?

"You saw it," Kenneth said helplessly

"What do you mean? What are they doing together? Do you know what my thoughts are?" Cassandra was shocked

that they were dating.

She couldn't believe that Jeremiah who had always pursued freedom would want to be bound by a relationship.

"I know what you're thinking and I think you're right," said Kenneth.

Cassandra was speechless at his meaningless words.

"I'm about to ask them about it."

After Cassandra finished speaking, she walked quickly to them. Kenneth had never seen her go so fast except for

running.

"Ahem!"

Her cough made Jeremiah alarmed.

He immediately withdrew his hand and turned around, and when he saw Cassandra, he thought, 'Elaine is here! Kenneth took her to the training base!"

"What are you doing here, Elaine?" Jeremiah was confused. He thought that Kenneth would stay with her at the

hotel.

"It seems that you're not happy to see me here, Jeremiah." Cassandra's face darkened.

She didn't get it. She thought, I'm not going to judge them. Why do they act so guilty?"

She felt embarrassed. She just wanted to figure out what was going on between them and that was all.

Jeremiah looked guilty like he had been caught having an affair with someone.

"You got me wrong. I was just surprised to see you here because I thought Kenneth would take you to a hotel," Jeremiah explained hurriedly, but somehow, the more he explained, the more guilty he sounded.

"Really? I guess you're trying to hide something from me." Cassandra rolled her eyes and turned to look at Yannick.

Yannick was also a little embarrassed. He knew that Cassandra had guessed what was going on, but she never said it directly, so he was hesitant to tell her about it.

Jeremiah scratched his head awkwardly. He wasn't hiding something from her. He just didn't know how to explain It to her. He thought that maybe he should tell her about it later, but he didn't expect her to be here.

"Jere and I are dating, Mrs. Zelinski. I would like to have your blessing. Yannick said loudly, showing his

determination.

After that, he bowed to Cassandra deeply.

Yannick knew that Jeremiah owed a lot to Cassandra, who brought Jeremiah back from the dead ten years ago. and gave him something to live for. She had a hard time but she never gave up on him.

When life became easier for Cassandra, she always gave Jeremiah whatever he wanted.

Although she was one year younger than Jeremiah, she always took care of him, gave him everything he asked for, and taught him how various skills.

Therefore, Yannick would like to express his respect and gratitude to Cassandra.

Cassandra was speechless.

"You don't need my permission. I'm not your mother."

Hearing this, Yannick was stunned, not sure what he should do.

Jeremiah said, "Elaine..."

Cassandra interrupted him with a stern face, "When did you decide to date each other?"

En Before the training" Jeremials sounded a little timid

"So I was the last one to know about it, wasn't 17 Cassandra was a little mad.

"No, Elaine. No one knew about it, but Kenneth might have noticed I..." Jeremiah said. He wouldn't go public with it until he made sure that everyone was okay with it. He planned to go back after the training and ask Cassandra for

her opinion.

Unexpectedly, she discovered it herself.

Cassandra raised her eyebrows. It turned out that she was the first one to know about it.

"What are e you gonna do next? in it just for fun or are you going to stay with each other for the rest of your life?" Cassandra asked seriously, looking like a caring mother.

She didn't care about how they thought of each other. What mattered to her was / Mar

or if he planned to spend the rest of his life with Jeremiah.

was just doing it for fun.

Td like to go to Deris with Jeremiah after training to register our marriage if possible, Mrs. Zelinski," said Yannick.

Yannick was determined to be with Jeremiah for the rest of his life and nothing could do them part.

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Cassandra was speechless.

She thought, "Don't be so loud. I can hear you."

However, Cassandra ignored Yannick and turned to look at Jeremiah. "What do you mean?" she asked.

Jeremiah thought for a moment and said, "That's what we both want."

The depth of Jeremiah and Yannick's feelings remained strong despite their relatively short time together.

For Jeremiah, there was no other girl he liked besides Cassandra. As a result, he never allowed other girls to get close to him. He believed he would continue this way for the rest of his life. Unexpectedly, he then met Yannick.

They were enemies at first, but they couldn't leave each other in the end.

Jeremiah knew that it would be Yannick because no one else could make him feel that way.

"Okay, this is your choice. As long as you are mentally prepared. I wish you both happiness, Cassandra sighed and

said.

Now that they had made their firm choice, they should stick to it. No one could stop them, not even Cassandra.

Now it was Yannick and Jeremiah's turn to be at a loss. Jeremiah didn't understand what was going on.

He had meticulously crafted numerous speeches in anticipation of Elaine possibly rejecting his decision, and he stood prepared to deliver them when the moment called for it.

But now, it seemed that Jeremiah didn't have to say anything.

"Do you mean it?" Jeremiah asked uncertainly.

"What more can I do? Must I intervene and separate you two before you persuade me with your philosophies? It won't be you who suffers then, but me," Cassandra discerned Jeremiah's trick and voiced her complaint.

Cassandra said softly, "You are independent. No one can stop you from doing whatever you want to do. Of course, as long as you don't regret it. I know you can't beat Yannick. If he bullies you, tell me and I will ask his boss to beat

him."

Yannick and Kenneth were speechless.

Kenneth wondered, 'Is it too late to kick Yannick out of the organization?"

Jeremiah laughed happily and said, "Don't worry. If he dares to bully me, I will take away all his money. He won't even know who did it."

Yannick looked at Jeremiah in surprise.

Yannick thought, 'Now I know it's you!

"So, am I the only victim in this aggressive interrogation?"

The issue that Jeremiah had been concerned about did not arise at all. In a kind gesture, Cassandra even extended

her well wishes to Jeremiah and Yannick.

"All right, you two get out of my sight right now!" Kenneth looked at the two men under his command and felt

annoyed.

Yannick immediately got alarmed and ran away with Jeremiah.

Cassandra squinted in the direction they were leaving.

Kenneth held Cassandra in his arms and said, "I thought you were here to question them and separate them."

Cassandra explained, "Am I really that heartless? Furthermore, Jeremiah is Jeremiah. I cannot confine him to anything. He has the liberty to be with whomever he pleases. He can develop genuine feelings for anyone. Please do not fret. If Jeremiah causes harm to Yannick, I will not hesitate to hold him accountable!"

Cassandra was fair and treated Jeremiah and Yannick equally.

Kenneth said, "I don't care about Yannick. I only care about you!"

Cassandra snorted arrogantly.

"So, why did you look unhappy just now?" Kenneth asked.

Cassandra replied, "Well, I thought I was the last one to know, so I was just a little angry." It turned out she was the first one to find out. So she was no longer angry.

Kenneth was left speechless, as he had not anticipated that this would be the reason.

Kenneth escorted Cassandra back to the single dormitory. Eager for intimate moments with Cassandra, he was taken aback when she expressed concern about the size of the bed, saying, "The bed is too small for both of us to sleep comfortably. Would you mind sleeping on the floor?"

Kenneth had to confront this issue as the bed was too small to accommodate both of them simultaneously.

Kenneth thought for a long time and said in a deep voice, "You may have a good rest here. I'm going out."

As soon as John was about to leave, Kenneth stopped him.

Kenneth said, "Mr. Frey, I need to request a leave of absence. I plan to be away for two nights to rest."

Hearing this, John was unhappy and said seriously, "I have never lived elsewhere. Why would you want to live outside?"

"My wife is here. I'll take her to the hotel," Kenneth said righteously.

"Can you not allow her to stay at the hotel? You must stay here," John stated. Kenneth, a member of the special forces and a leader, must set an example. Failure to do so would result in the soldiers under his command remaining unconvinced.

"No, I want to live with my wife. I want to have a baby with her!" Kenneth said.

He was telling the truth. Anyway, it was the same thing.

As for whether he could succeed, it depended on the fate.

John was speechless.

How could he refuse such a request?

John believed he couldn't.

As soon as Kenneth got married, he was called here for training. He had been away for half a year, so he had left

Cassandra for half a year.

John thought, 'I should let him go!

"His wife must miss him."

"His wife mus

Kenneth left happily and went straight back to the single dormitory and took Cassandra away.

They arrived at the hotel soon.

Kenneth ordered dinner and had it delivered to the room. Neither of them had eaten dinner yet.

Cassandra looked straight at Kenneth. She hadn't seen him for more than half a year, and his skin seemed to be more tanned, which made him look healthy.

"Cassie, if you keep looking at me like that, I'll eat you up right now." Kenneth chuckled and threatened Cassandra in a gentle tone.

"I'm hungry. You can't do that to me now, right?" Cassandra said.

Although she had already been mentally prepared, somehow she was still a little scared.

Perhaps Cassandra was still fearful after witnessing Kenneth's final performance before his departure.

Kenneth sent a piece of beef directly into Cassandra's mouth and said, "Then I will feed you."

Cassandra was embarrassed.

Should she eat it or not?

Cassandra found it difficult to tame her wild thoughts.

What did Kenneth mean by saying that he would feed her?

Cassandra felt so awkward and glared at Kenneth.

"Shut up, or I'll go back to Drieso immediately!" Cassandra widened her eyes and threatened Kenneth.

atious words.

She could no longer bear his flirtatious

"Fine, I won't talk. I'll do it," Kenneth said.

Cassandra was speechless.

She didn't know how to answer him, thinking, "It's killing me!'

After dinner, Kenneth and Cassandra shared a moment of intimacy. He had requested time off from John, making every moment precious and not to be wasted.

Kenneth held onto Cassandra until midnight, indicating a deep desire to express how much he had missed her over

the past six months.

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When Cassandra woke up, Kenneth had already made the morning service call. As she opened her eyes, the delicious aroma of food greeted her.

It made her stomach grumble.

"Are you awake?" Hearing the noise, Kenneth walked slowly towards Cassandra and stroked her cheek.

However, what Cassandra has just engaged with a sex

said next shocked him. "I think you act like someone who

worker."

Kenneth's hand stiffened and the smile on his face froze.

He was shocked.

He wondered who had taught Cassandra all these things when he was away.

Kenneth thought, 'Cassie was pure and innocent. Why does she know so much now?"

He had intended to flick Cassandra's hair, but he froze.

It took a long time for Kenneth to say, "Who did you learn this from?"

Kenneth was still in disbelief.

"From Va... Well, no one taught me." Cassandra originally wanted to say she learned it from Vanessa, but she didn't

dare.

Cassandra though, 'I'd better not to tell him. It's not a big deal. Anyway, it's quite interesting.

Kenneth frowned. Did Cassandra just say "Va"?

Out of all the people that Cassandra knew, whose name began with "Va"?

After much contemplation, Kenneth finally set his sights on Vanessa, Gale's work curator. It became clear to him that there was no one else whose name began with "Va" that would be suitable for the role.

Lydia had a child now, so she wouldn't say those words to Cassandra.

Vanessa was married but didn't seem to have any children.

It must be Vanessa.

"Dear Cassie, don't learn from Vanessa, I only do this to you, understand? It's the fun only between us." Kenneth felt it necessary to correct himself. If Cassandra said such words again, he didn't know how to explain.

Cassandra raised her eyebrow, thinking, 'How could he guess it?

'Forget it. I'd better not admit it. If he goes to question Vanessa, that'll be too bad.'

"I didn't learn from anyone. I learned it from TV Cassandra explained.

To prevent Kenneth from continuing the topic, Cassandra said, "I'm hungry. I want to eat something."

She stretched out her arms after saying that, but they hurt a little. Her legs were still weak and she didn't want to

move.

Kenneth understood and let Cassandra put her arms around his neck to carry her for breakfast.

Consoled by the delicious food, Cassandra became more energetic. Then she remembered something and asked, "Didn't you say that you couldn't live outside? Why did you live with me at the hotel last night?"

Kenneth's eyes were filled with pride as he answered, "Because I told Mr. Frey that my wife had come and I wanted to have a baby with her. So, he readily agreed."

Cassandra was shocked,

She almost spat out the food in her mouth. After she swallowed it, she said, "You were mad!

"How could I face Mr. Frey in the future? It sounds like..."

It sounded like she couldn't wait!

Cassandra felt so embarrassed.

Kenneth reassured, "Don't worry. Mr. Frey will simply perceive that I'm eager and won't overanalyze it." For soldiers like John, children were valued. In case of any mishaps befalling a soldier, his wife would still have the company of the baby.

Cassandra regretted asking the question. How could she forget it?

ir was

,

"How long do you have to train this time?" This a little heavy.

Kenneth looked a little guilty. After all, there were only two months left for this year, but he still couldn't come back

to Cassandra.

"Unfortunately, this year we... They got married not long ago. Kenneth had anticipated that the training would only last three months, and he had planned to spend the remainder of the year in Drieso. However, it was already October, and almost the entire year had gone by.

They had planned to hold the wedding at the end of this year. Everything had been prepared, but the groom might not be able to make it.

"It doesn't matter." Cassandra just frowned and said nothing else.

"How about our wedding at the end of this year?" Kenneth asked.

"Just postpone it. Your work is more important. I know Ethan has prepared everything. When you have time, we can hold the ceremony at any time. It's not a big deal." Cassandra didn't take the wedding too seriously. What she cared about was why Kenneth hadn't come home yet.

She had grown accustomed to his company, and his prolonged absence still felt somewhat unfamiliar to her.

"Cassie," Kenneth called out, feeling guilty and acting flirtatiously. Nevertheless, Cassandra could sense his

emotions.

"Anyway, it's just training. You should go home after it. I really don't care about the wedding. As for your training, I don't want to ask anything else. As long as you are fine, I will be relieved. I am in Drieso now and won't run away. I will be waiting for you there," said Cassandra.

Kenneth was moved by Cassandra's words. He finally had a home where someone had been missing him, and his heart was suddenly filled with happiness.

"Thank you, Cassie." Kenneth looked at Cassandra affectionately.

Cassandra said, "Hurry up and have breakfast. I want to go out for a walk."

The last time Cassandra came to Hydias, she didn't go around the city. This time, it was a short visit, but it would be nice if she could go out for a walk.

"Okay, I'll show you around. Today's expenses are on me, Kenneth said gently.

"You pay for every day's bills," Cassandra said.

Kenneth was speechless.

He pondered, 'Where has the gentle Cassie of the past gone? How mischievous she has become now!"

When Cassandra went out, her legs were still a little weak, but she wanted to climb the mountain.

"I haven't been to Frozen Peak Summit. Let's go climbing," Cassandra sald with expectations.

"Are you sure?" Kenneth asked in confusion.

"Yeah, there's nothing to do for now. Let's go climbing now. We can come down in the afternoon," said Cassandra. They couldn't go to other famous places because they were a little far away, and the only place near them was

Frozen Peak Summit.

"Can your legs hold on?" After all, they were engaged in intimacy for a long time last night. If Cassandra were to go climbing now, her legs would hurt even more.

Cassandra stated, "I am well. I have climbed two mountains consecutively."

It was not a problem for Cassandra at all.

"Well, let's go climbing," said Kenneth.

When Cassandra climbed up the mountain, she felt good. To facilitate her Journey, Kenneth opted for the cable car, which made the ascent easier for Cassandra. Consequently, she felt content upon reaching the summit.

At the mountain's summit, there lay an extended path of steep stairs.

They had to climb all the stairs before they got to the top.

Kenneth said gently, "How about we take a look at it here?"

"I want to go there." Cassandra pointed to the top of the mountain.

'Well, let's go there. Tell me if you feel bad." Kenneth had no choice but to agree to Cassandra.

Halfway through the stairs, Cassandra's legs began to tremble. She felt so weak.

There was snow all year round on the mountain, and Cassandra almost slipped. Fortunately, Kenneth reacted in.
time and held her.

He crouched down in front of Cassandra and kindly offered, "Come here. I'll carry you."

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Cassandra finished the rest of the steps on Kenneth's back. She felt helpless because she had overestimated herself.

On Kenneth's back, Cassandra kept reflecting on herself. She should exercise more in the future, otherwise, her physical strength would decrease, which was really embarrassing.

However, Kenneth's back was wide and warm.

Even though the cold wind gusted on the mountain, Cassandra didn't feel cold.

Kenneth carried her on his back and reached the top of the mountain without stopping.

"Put me down, Cassandra said,

Since they had arrived, Kenneth didn't have to carry Cassandra anymore.

The panoramic view from the mountaintop was absolutely breathtaking.

Standing in that place, they felt as though they were suspended above the clouds, as if they had tread upon the clouds beneath their feet, rendering the people at the base of the mountain invisible to them. Their vantage point seemed to transcend even the sky itself.

"It's beautiful. I kind of like it here," Cassandra couldn't help saying.

Cassandra had climbed many mountains abroad before, but this one was the most special. She was really impressed by the magic of nature here.

"We'll come back again." Seeing Cassandra's yearning eyes, Kenneth could tell that she really liked this place very

much.

"Well, we have to climb slowly in the future. It's still very beautiful here," Cassandra said.

She thought, "I should take a moment to rest and ensure Kenneth respects my boundaries. What happened today

can never happen again."

After enjoying the scenery for some time, Kenneth gently carried Cassandra down the steps, then they boarded a cable car and a sightseeing bus to descend the mountain.

When they g

got down the mountain, Yannick and Jeremiah were already waiting there.

Cassandra was surprised to see them and asked, "Why are you here?"

*Boss said you were here, so Jeremiah and I came to look for you. We thought you hadn't climbed the mountain yet, but..." Jeremiah said.

They had been waiting at the foot of the mountain for nearly two hours. Since Cassandra and Kenneth had gone up the mountain, Jeremiah and Yannick could not catch up with them.

"What's the matter?" Cassandra asked.

"Can't we come to you for fun? Today is the last day of vacation. Think about how long it has been since we last had dinner together!" Jeremiah complained.

He thought unhappily, "What's going on? We haven't seen each other for half a year. Why is she so cold to me?

'She didn't take the initiative to look for me when she came here, and she even asked such a question.

'Although she found out the truth accidentally yesterday, we must meet again. How could we keep avoiding each

other?

Cassandra said, "Come on! Just take a moment to see how long it's been since you last messaged me. Yannick

even sent a few words of greetings, yet I haven't heard from you at all!"

How dare Jeremiah complain about Cassandra?

Then Cassandra would have to argue with him.

Kenneth and Jeremiah suddenly looked at Yannick. Being stared at by them, Yannick panicked.

his h

He cried in his heart, 'Mrs. Zelinski!

"You should keep it a secret! I didn't message you often. I just sent a few holiday greetings to you.

'Mr. Zelinski must be mad at me now!

*Jeremiah is probably wondering why I haven't informed him of such a thing.

'God!'

Yannick clarified, "I haven't sent numerous messages. I simply greeted Mrs. Zelinski on holidays, which, in my opinion, is an appropriate practice for subordinates." Yannick was apprehensive of Kenneth's scrutiny.

"You're quite reasonable," Cassandra said, nodding with satisfaction. However, when she looked at Jeremiah, her eyes turned disdainful. "Yet, not only did someone not utter a single word, they even dared to blame me here!" she added furiously.

Jeremiah was shocked.

He shouted in his heart, "I didn't!"

Kenneth suddenly felt that the show was more interesting than punishing Yannick.

Jeremiah immediately pleaded, "I was wrong. I shouldn't have said those words!

"Whatever you want to have, I'll pay for it. It's my treat." Jeremiah was sincere. Even Yannick was surprised by his

attitude.

Yannick couldn't help but think that Jeremiah was quite changeable.

Jeremiah was so arrogant just now. Why did he become such a coward in the blink of an eye?

"That's fine," Cassandra snorted and replied coldly.

Jeremiah regretted it very much. Why did he provoke Cassandra?

In the past, Declan provoked her, but as a result, Jeremiah lost 40 million dollars.

Why didn't Jeremiah learn his lesson?

So, for the rest of the day, Jeremiah became the man who paid all the bills for Cassandra.

Jeremiah really regretted it!

After shopping, the four people went to have lunch.

"Elaine, when are you going back to Drieso? We will start training tomorrow morning. I can't accompany you..." Jeremiah said a little sadly. After all, how could Jeremiah not miss Cassandra since he had lived with her for so.

many years?

They hadn't seen each other for more than half a year, which made Jeremiah unaccustomed.

"I will leave at noon. You should just focus on your training, and I have to see a patient by the way." Cassandra's schedule was full.

Kenneth raised his eyebrow and asked, "What patient?"

Cassandra responded, "The former patient, who has been cured for quite a while, recently heard that I had arrived here. Consequently, she expressed her desire to invite me for dinner." The patient was pleasant and not the type to be involved in any illicit activities.

Cassandra just didn't expect the patient to remember her after so many years..

Kenneth advised, "You should be more cautious when alone. Feel free to reach out if you face any issues; my phone will be on round the clock." The management was lenient this time, allowing soldiers to use their phones during rest periods. With no training obligations, Kenneth could freely contact his wife using his mobile device at any given moment.

"All right. No problem," Cassandra answered.

Jeremiah gifted Cassandra with all the quirky trinkets he had collected during his half-day breaks over the past six months. These odd little items were peculiar, seemingly insignificant, yet amusing.

"How do you like them?" Jeremiah had taken them all the way. He couldn't follow them to the hotel after dinner, so he just gave them to Cassandra now.

Cassandra took the gifts and said, "Not bad."

After they separated, Kenneth and Cassandra went back to the hotel.

Kenneth embraced Cassandra tightly from behind, unwilling to release her. The passage of time was so swift that the two–day holiday ended in the blink of an eye.

Kenneth thought sadly, 'Tomorrow I'm going back for training, and Cassie is going back too.

'I don't wanna her to leave!'

"What's wrong?" Cassandra felt the depressing atmosphere and asked.

"I don't want to let go of you, and I don't want to be separated from you." Kenneth put his chin on Cassandra's

shoulder, and she leaned against his chest.

"Just focus on your training. I'll wait for you to come home. It's not a big deal," Cassandra didn't want to be sad.

After all, sad feelings were contagious.

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The next day, Kenneth left when Cassandra was still asleep, but the moment he closed the door, Cassandra

opened her eyes.

She deliberately stayed awake and didn't open her eyes. Instead of bidding farewell to Kenneth, she chose to adding to their mutual sorrow. Hence, it seemed more prudent to let Kenneth believe that he initiated the goodbye.

In any case, they would be able to see each other next year, even if they couldn't meet this year. Since they were now married, they could reunite with each other sooner or later.

Cassandra looked at the door blankly for a moment and then fell asleep again.

After Cassandra woke up, she went to meet the patient as she said, but they just had a meal and said goodbye to each other.

Because Sofia texted Cassandra that something had happened to Cassidy.

It seemed that Cassidy's father checked the assets under Cassidy's name and found a lot of things missing.

Knowing the news, Cassandra hurried back.

Sofia went directly to the airport to pick up Cassandra.

Sofia could only ask Cassandra for help because other people were not reliable at this time.

On the way, Sofia told Cassandra everything.

In the last six months, the financial situation of the Hansen family had been challenging. Soren's income was limited, leading to significant cost–cutting measures such as employee layoffs and reclaiming Cassidy's assets.

Soren discovered that two houses and a shop, located excellently, were absent from the possession under

Cassidy's name.

Soren set out to acquire all of Cassidy's real estate, totaling around 24 million dollars. However, he discovered that

it was nowhere to be found under her name.

Soren lost her temper at home and instructed Cassidy to hand over the money, but Cassidy refused. Subsequently,

Soren re-checked all her accounts and discovered the 1.2 billion dollars.

Soren wanted to freeze the money, but he couldn't. He wanted to transfer the money to his account but failed.

Soren was so a

any food.

angry that he wanted to tear Cassidy up. He locked Cassidy at home for two days without giving her

Cassandra's expression turned solemn after she heard what had happened.

It seemed that Soren had taken the 1.2 billion dollars as his own.

He couldn't get the money, so he vented his anger at Cassidy. How could there be such a father in the world? What was the difference between Soren and Darren?

At the Hansen residence, Soren did not go to work. He was in Cassidy's room to question her.

not spare you!"

"What's going on with the 1.2 billion dollars in your card? If you don't make it clear to me, I will not Soren was furious.

He lost 1.2 billion dollars half a year ago, and now there was 1.2 billion in Cassidy's bank account. It must be his money!

If Cassidy couldn't tell him where the money came from, Soren would not spare her.

"It's my money. It has nothing to do with you. The 26 million dollars for the house is all in my card. You can take it yourself, but I won't give you the rest!" Cassidy's heart sank when she saw his father look at her like an enemy.

Cassidy wondered, 'Is he really my father? Is money more important to him than me?"

"Fine. You won't tell me, right

If you don't tell me, I will not give you anything to eat. I will see how long you can

I

hold on!" Soren said in fury.

It was not because Cassidy didn't tell him anything, but that he couldn't get the money."

Not even Cassidy's mother could guess her password this time.

"As you wish!" Cassidy just wouldn't tell Soren that the money was given to her by Cassandra, and she would not give the money to Soren.

"Mr. Hansen, how could you do this to Cassidy? Look at her! She's starving!" Sofia rushed up, followed by

Cassandra.

Seeing Sofia and Cassandra, Cassidy felt much relieved.

"Sofia, Cassie." Cassidy's voice was a little weak, without the determination just now.

"It's okay. I'm here." Cassandra took out two candies from her pocket and said, "Get some sugar first. I'll take you away later."

Soren looked at these young people and was enraged. "Sofia, take your person to get out of here. What are you doing here? It's not your turn to take care of my family affairs!" Soren shouted.

Soren didn't care whether Sofia was a junior or a guest. He just shouted at her rudely and showed her no respect at

all.

He thought, "What's the use of being polite? All I want is money. Just give the 1.2 billion dollars back to me!

"Mr. Hansen, why don't you ask me where Cassidy got the money?" Cassandra said with a cold expression.

Soren looked up and down at Cassandra with disdain in his eyes, asking, "Do you know?"

"Absolutely," replied Cassandra.

"Tell me, how did she get the money?" Soren would like to see what this damn girl could make up.

"I gave it to Cassidy," Cassandra said indifferently.

Soren cursed, "Bullshit! What's the relationship between you? Why did you give her so much money?" Speaking of this, Soren suddenly thought of something and looked at Cassidy with a more fierce

expression. "How could you be so disgusting? Do you like women? You psycho! I will send you to a psychiatric hospital!" he shouted madly.

Anyway, Soren believed that he could apply to the bank to transfer the money into his account.

Cassandra rolled her eves

eyes.

Cassidy was so angry that she shouted, "Wh–What are you talking about?"

Cassandra's expression was gloomy. She looked at Soren with terrifying coldness and said, "Let me introduce myself to you. My name is Cassandra Yates from Modern Beacon Synergy and I am also the wife of Kenneth

Zelinski who controls Zelinski Group."

Cassandra initially had no intention of using her identity to intimidate an elder. However, due to Soren's shameless behavior, she found it intolerable and decided to take action..

Hearing this, Soren froze.

What did she say?

Was she Cassandra Yates?

Soren took a closer look at Cassandra and his face turned pale instantly.

It was really Cassandra!

She was the boss of Modern Beacon Synergy, and half a year ago, she and Kenneth got married.

Soren cried in his heart, 'Damn it!

'What have I just said?

"Mrs. Zelinski, why are you here?" Soren's attitude immediately changed, and he became modest and flattering.

Cassandra confidently stated, "I was the one who provided Cassidy with the money. Are there any differing perspectives?" Given her elevated status, nobody dared to question her statement.

People like Soren only bullied those who were less powerful.

"No, Mrs. Zelinski. I just don't know why you gave Cassidy so much money," Soren said in confusion. It happened to

be the amount he had lost.

Cassandra casually remarked, "I've recently learned that certain parents opt not to cover their children's medical expenses and intend to have them fend for themselves. Given that Cassidy and I are friends, I cannot simply stand by and allow such a situation to unfold. I have the means to support her financially, so why wouldn't I offer her

assistance?"

Soren was taken aback, yet he refrained from displaying his emotions. After all, the financial might of Zelinski Group and Modern Beacon Synergy was unparalleled. Furthermore, Cassandra held influence in both entities.

1.2 billion dollars was not a big deal to Cassandra at all.

Soren explained, "I was just... I was afraid of losing money. I didn't really ignore her well-being. I have been

contacting Dr. Quirke privately." Soren was trying to defend himself.

As the funds were transferred to Cassidy by Cassandra, Cassidy could request a portion to exhibit filial piety

towards her.

"As

far as I know, Dr. Quirke didn't receive your order letter," Cassandra said and snorted. Then she decided to tell

the truth to Soren. "By the way, the money I gave Cassidy is your loss," she said calmly.

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Soren was shocked. He couldn't believe what he had heard!

What did Cassandra mean by what she gave to Cassidy was his loss?

Was it Cassandra who had manipulated everything?

Why did she do that?

Why?

Was it because of Cassidy?

"Mrs. Zelinski, why did you do this?" Soren sought to confirm his suspicion. After all, there was no animosity between him and Cassandra,

Cassandra confidently stated, "Since you were unwilling to pay the consultation fee, I believe

you should forfeit an equivalent amount as a living expense for Cassidy," adding that she saw nothing wrong with this approach.

Since Soren was a bastard, Cassandra would show him no respect.

Cassandra was an equitable person.

Cassidy was her friend, so Cassandra would only care about her.

"How could you do this? I know you're rich, but you don't have the right to do that! That's my money. I can give it to whoever I want and use it as I like. Why should you interfere with my decisions?" Soren questioned with a gloomy

expression.

Cassandra said coldly, "A man who doesn't even want to spend money on his daughter is not qualified to question me. Since you want to torture Cassidy, don't blame me for doing the same thing to you."

eyes were full of anger, and he gasped heavily as he said, "You've gone too far! Believe it or not, I will sue

Soren's eyes

you!"

Cassandra extended her palms and casually remarked, "Sure, go ahead. I also intend to have a conversation with the police to ascertain whether the Hansen family is as righteous as they appear to be."

Cassandra had gathered ample evidence, but she chose not to disclose it because Soren was Cassidy's father. Despite Cassandra's reluctance for Soren to lead a content life, she was determined to spare Cassidy from enduring hardship alongside him.

At this time, Cassidy's mother Hailey hurriedly walked to Cassidy and said, "Cassidy, please give your dad the money. He is the head of the family. He should be in charge of the money."

Hailey believed that Cassidy was somewhat disobedient. She pondered the purpose of Cassidy having so much

money with her

Halley thought, Isn't the money all Soren's? Cassidy and I can use as much as he gives us

Cassidy looked at Hailey in disbelief and questioned, "Mom, the money was given to me by Cassle, not my dad. Moreover, he has lost the money, and Cassie has given it to me in a different way. Do you want me to give back the money to him? Aren't you afraid that I will die?"

Cassidy found it unbearable to be around Hailey, who relied heavily on Soren and obediently followed his every

word, lacking her own independent opinions.

Hailey assured Cassidy that she would take care of her illness. However, the uncertainty arises: What if Soren absconded with all the money or it was swindled? In such a situation, Halley would find herself in a state of

indecision.

If Cassidy hadn't met Cassandra, her life would have been ruined and she might have been dead.

If Cassidy were to be softhearted once more, she might feel compassion towards Cassandra and everything Cassandra had done for her.

"Cassidy, your dad has treated you nicely for so many years. You could buy whatever you wanted. Why are yo

you

satisfied? Why did you join forces with outsiders to deal with your dad?" Halley blamed Cassidy for everything.

not

Hearing Hailey's words, Cassandra frowned, and even Sofia didn't look well. In a firm tone, Sofia promptly responded, "Mrs. Hansen, how can you make such a statement? Hasn't Cassidy shared all her grievances with you In the past? Furthermore, the funds were provided to Cassidy by Cassandra, hence they rightfully belong to Cassidy. Additionally, the funds have been frozen by Dr. Quirke himself. Are you intending to reclaim them?"

Sofia's words made Hailey and Soren stunned. What did she mean?

Dr. Quirke?

"What are you guys talking about? What doctor? Have you been swindled?" Soren didn't believe what Sofia said, "Let's go to the police! We must get the money!" he shouted.

Cassandra was speechless, wondering what Soren and Hailey were thinking.

Cassandra said, "You don't have to go to the police. I froze the money. Without my permission, even Cassidy can't

withdraw the money. If you want the money, you have to get my approval." Cassandra glanced at Soren Indifferently and asked, "But Mr. Hansen, are you sure you want the money?

'Think about it. Is the money more important than the Hansen family? Is it worthwhile to invest all of the Hansen family's businesses for 1.2 billion dollars? Or is it because the Hansen family doesn't have so much money now and you're so hasty?"

Soren was furious.

"Cassandral | respect you as Mrs. Zelinski. Without him, you are nothing. Don't think that with Mr. Zelinski, you can do whatever you want!' Soren was outraged. It was 1.2 billion dollars!

Soren thought, "Why should Cassidy keep the money? It's my money! Mine!

"Dad, what are you saying? Aren't you worried that Mr. Zelinski might seek retribution? She saved me, but you showed no gratitude. How can you speak ill of her? Do you truly aim to ruin the Hansen family?" Cassidy couldn't tolerate Soren's demeanor toward Cassandra, so she promptly stood up and declared, "Anyway, I don't care. If you're unconcerned about the Hansen family vanishing from Drieso, then disregard my warning. Furthermore, I won't stand by you when you lose everything!"

Cassandra raised her eyebrow and thought Cassidy was sensible because she was not fooled by the socalled family affection, regardless of all the demands of her parents. Cassidy did not follow the old path of Cassandra.

In fact, as long as Cassidy went to withdraw the money, she would find that she could succeed. No one else could. withdraw the money, not even her parents who might get the password.

Otherwise, how could the money be regarded as Cassidy's guarantee?

"You... You rebellious girl!" Soren cursed angrily.

He considered Cassidy to be very unfilial.

Cassidy said, "Dad, since you love money so much, you can take back everything that belongs to me. I want nothing from you. That money is the consultation fee for Dr. Quirke to cure me. I'm fine now. I can support myself

In the future. That's it."

Cassidy couldn't help shedding tears after saying that. She didn't want such a family anymore. She felt hopeless.

Then Cassidy pulled Cassandra and Sofia to leave. They were all in the room, but no one could stop Cassidy.

When Soren saw that Cassidy was about to leave, he immediately asked someone to stop them.

The bodyguards rushed out of nowhere.

They surround the three young women immediately.

"You can't leave! If you dare to, just try it!" Soren had completely lost his mind.

However, as soon as Soren finished his words, several people came in and surrounded the bodyguards..

"I want to see what will happen if they leave today!"

It was Ethan who spoke.

Ethan had gone to the airport to pick up Cassandra, but he didn't see her. Later, he found out that she had followed Sofia to the Hansen residence, so Ethan came with his men.

Ethan heard Soren's words as soon as he arrived.

He wondered why Soren was so bold to threaten Cassandra.

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Soren was stunned, and his eyes were full of disgust. "Who are you?"

Ethan just smiled gently. As a psychologist, Ethan had a unique temperament and looked amiable, which made people feel that he was easy to talk with. Only those who were familiar with him knew the cruelty behind his piercing eyes.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Ethan, Kenneth's special assistant. Mr. Hansen, you must know this lady in front of you. She is the wife of the chairman of Zelinski Group." Ethan's voice was cold and deep. "I wonder why you want to keep her here."

Kenneth asked Ethan to pick Cassandra up. Ethan knew that he would receive severe punishment after he came back if he failed to take Cassandra back.

Soren's face turned pale. He didn't expect it would have something to do with Kenneth.

Soren thought, 'What should I do now? Should I just let them leave like this?'

Soren hesitated and didn't say anything. Ethan smiled gently, "It seems that you are not going to let her go, Mr. Hansen. How about we find some people to judge if you can do that?"

Ethan didn't say anything more. He just took in front of Soren and found the number of the head of some regulators...

Soren was a little scared, and his face turned pale.

Soren gritted his teeth and glared at Cassidy and Cassandra. Finally, he said helplessly, "I'm just kidding with them."

He forced a flattering smile, feeling bitter in his heart. "Mrs. Zelinski, please..."

"Cassidy, will you leave with us or stay at home?" If Cassidy left today, it would be difficult for her to repair her relationship with her parents in the future.

Cassidy glanced at her parents with red eyes. She didn't want to come back to this home anymore as her parents disappointed her.

*I'll go with you,' Cassidy made a decision.

"Okay, then come with us," Cassandra said.

Hailey stepped forward, held Cassidy's hand, and sobbed. "Cassidy, don't you want Mom? Are you going to leave

me like this?"

"Mom, you only care about my Dad. If you really love me, when you know that I am sick, you will not ignore me. S

Do you know how uncomfortable it is to be so desperate that you can't get treatment even though your family is rich?"

Her father's attitude was very firm, and she had expected it. However, she didn't expect that her mother would hesitate when she needed the money to treat her disease.

Women were usually willing to sacrifice for their children. But Cassidy didn't expect her parents to be so indifferent to her when she was about to die of illness.

The thing now in front of her was that her family had enough money, but her parents didn't want to spend it on her treatment. Her mother was willing to take out some of her money, but only 20 percent of her money.

Cassidy left directly with Cassandra. She didn't want to stay in that house again.

Cassandra took Cassidy and Sofia to Pinehart Mansion directly.

Éthan said respectfully, "Mrs. Zelinski, the cook has prepared food for you. Shall I ask William to bring it up?"

Cassandra glanced at Ethan and said, "No need. I'm not hungry now."

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Hearing that, Sofia immediately asked, "Didn't you eat food this morning, Cassandra? How about you eat some

first?"

Cassandra shook her head and said lightly, "No need."

She looked up at Cassidy. "Didn't I tell you not to get emotional? Emotional stability matters a lot now as your treatment has entered the last stage. Why are you so emotional now?"

It had been a long time since they left the Hansen residence, but Cassandra found that Cassidy was still emotional. Cassandra didn't want anything to happen to ruin Cassidy's health again.

Cassidy looked at Cassandra with aggrieved eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Sorry, I was wrong. I didn't meant

to...

Cassidy didn't want to get emotional, but she just couldn't control herself.

She had no choice.

"Forget it. I don't mean to blame you. I just want you to remember that although you have recovered from the disease, you still need to recuperate for at least a month before you fully regain your health. The last month is very important. Do you understand?"

Cassidy looked like a child who had done something wrong. She lowered her head without saying anything and

just nodded silently. "I see. I will be careful in the future."

Later, Sofia asked Cassidy to move into one of her apartments. The apartment was unoccupied before, so it had

no furniture. Sofia thought Cassidy could buy some later.

Two months passed soon. It was about to be a Christmas. Kenneth and the others still hadn't come back.

Eddie also didn't come back. He seldom went home this year, and Nelson almost forgot that he had a daddy.

In the following months, Eddie didn't even have a video call with Nelson. As a result, Nelson almost forgot his father's appearance.

Cassandra found something was amiss with her body recently. She felt sleepy and even a little uncomfortable

sometimes.

Because Cassandra was busy developing medicines in the laboratory recently, she thought it was because she didn't have a good rest and regular diet.

"You are a doctor. Since you feel sleepy, why don't you give yourself a check–up?" Lydia held Nelson in her arms and

looked worried.

Nelson was almost one year old and had grown up a lot. He was cute.

Cassandra teased Nelson carelessly and shook her head at Lydia. "I was in the lab in the past few days, so I didn't keep a regular diet. That's why I have a little stomachache. Don't worry."

Although Lydia was worried, Lydia chose to believe Cassandra since Cassandra said she was fine. After all,

Cassandra was a doctor.

"Then take care of yourself. You should balance your life and work."

Lydia paused and then continued, "Besides, Kenneth hasn't come back for a year, right?" Both Cassandra and Lydia had married, so they naturally came to this topic. After all, Kenneth and Eddie were good friends.

"Yes, he has never come back since he left last time. I don't know what happened this year. He has been training there for a year." Cassandra missed Kenneth.

Since March, Cassandra and Kenneth had only met once. And they only stayed together for two days at that time.

"Eddie is the same. He came back once after Kenneth and you got the marriage certificate. He came back twice later to see Nelson." There was a hint of melancholy in Lydia's tone.

Lydia thought that she might have not been able to hold on had it not been for the help from Eddie's parents. She couldn't go to Eddie because she knew that Eddie would have to split attention to take care of her if she went

there.

"They have their own missions, so we can only wait for them at home," Cassandra pretended to be relaxed.

"You're right. Fortunately, we both have our own careers. Otherwise, those days would be a bit tough."

Lydia agreed with what Cassandra said. That's why she didn't dare to disturb Eddie.

"Well, let me tell you something weird. I have a friend. After returning from another city, he has been in a bad state. He coughs all day long and has a fever again and again. Now all of his family are infected."

Lydia was scared whenever she thought about it. She thought, 'Fortunately, there is no child in my friend's family. If they have a child as young as Nelson, they would be very worried.'

Lydia felt sorry that her friend was infected with an infectious disease.