

## **My Rebirth 351**

### Chapter 351

[Why do you think in such a vicious way? Why do you have to maliciously guess her intention when she comes to express her thanks?]

[Can't we think that way? Who will come all the way to Clusia to express her. thanks? Zosteylor is peaceful now. Is there a problem sending a letter of thanks?]

[I feel like she is here to pressure them rather than thank them.]

[Hey, you are telling the truth!]

Omar had a hot temper. Seeing that they broke their promises and dared to come to him, he could hardly suppress the anger in

S heart. "Darren, have you forgotten what you promised Cassandra? Do you want me to find her here and confront you face-to-face? Will you only be willing to stop when we release the original recording?"

The expression on Darren's face froze. He knew that Omar was hostile to him, but after so many days, Omar should also know what kind of person he was. Why did Omar still treat him like this?

Hugo couldn't bear to see anyone talking about his family, especially Cassandra and Jeremiah. He stood forward, not as domineering as Omar, but it also made people shudder. "Mr. Yates, Queen Stark, you can ask Ms. Yates whether Jeremiah is qualified or not. Maybe she can give you an accurate answer.

"Mr. Yates, when you planned to kidnap me, you had already made a choice between saving them and acknowledging Ms. Yates as your daughter. You chose the queen and the prince, so you should bear all the consequences together.

"It's only been a few days since they were cured. Are you going to make trouble for their savior? Did you do this because you thought that Ms. Yates was softhearted and should be bullied by you? Or did you

think that you are blood-related and Ms. Yates would forgive you no matter what? Didn't you think you were too much?"

Darren's face was gloomy and his eyes were full of guilt. He knew what Hugo meant, but if he cut ties with Cassandra like this, he would really die with regret.

"Hugo, it was my fault for what happened in the past. I can apologize, but..."

"Do you want to get the best of both worlds just because your wife and son are well now?" Hugo snapped.

This kind of person was insatiable.

Queen Stark suddenly stood up, nodded slightly, and said in a low voice, "Hugo, we feel sorry for Cassie for what we did in the past. As for the detoxification, if I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have wanted her to detoxify me even if I died. I want my daughter, not a healthy body."

Jeremiah snorted lightly and his face was full of sarcasm. "That's easy for you to say. What did you do earlier? You're healthy now, and you start talking nonsense here. Don't you think you are funny?"

Leanna had nothing to say. She couldn't argue with it. The facts had already existed. What should she do?

What happened in Whitecrane Hall was sent to Cassandra by Scarlett. When Cassandra arrived, they were still confronting each other and a group of people were recording videos.

Seeing this, Kenneth motioned for Yannick to take action immediately and send someone to keep order.

All the photos and videos on these people's mobile phones must be erased, and those who were live-streaming must be forced to stop immediately.

“What brings the Queen and her family to Whitecrane Hall? Can’t you talk about it in front of me?” Cassandra stepped forward, her sharp eyes seemed to be looking at her enemies, which deeply hurt Darren and Leanna.

“Cassie...” Leanna was a little emotional.

Yannick controlled the scene and ordered these people to delete all photos and videos from their mobile phones. He was working aside, but Jeremiah took out a computer from nowhere and operated it directly to block the signals around. Whitecrane Hall.

“It seems that you still haven’t learned what it means to behave yourself and never to see each other again.” Cassandra’s cold eyes pierced their hearts.

“You are my daughter. Why should I never see you again?” Leanna roared, completely regardless of her image. She just did the wrong thing. Why couldn’t she be forgiven?

Suddenly, Cassandra took out her phone. She clicked on something and some sounds could be heard.

“Cassie, you’re back.”

“I’m not here to catch up with you.”

She continued, “Theodore said that it was all my fault that Her Majesty is sick. Although I don’t want you to be my parents, she gave birth to me after all. I can’t watch her die and do nothing. But I have my conditions. Let’s not see each other again.”

“I won’t accept it. I am your father and your mother is sick. Even if we have to die, we won’t disown you.”

“We never met in the past 18 years. Why do you still care about it so much? If you insist on it, Her Majesty will be dead. If you promise to leave me alone, I will stay until Her Majesty recovers.”

“I will cure Harper too. It should be enough.”

There was another male voice. Obviously, it was Hugo. “Mr. Yates, didn’t you kidnap me for Dr. Quirke? She’s Dr. Quirke, the legendary man in his 30s. She just pretended to be a man.”

Kenneth’s voice also appeared in the recording.

“To save Kayden, I found Dr. Quirke. At first, she disguised herself as a man in his thirties. But in the end, I found out that Dr. Quirke was just a little girl.”

“Are you really able to save Leanna?”

“Yes.”

Suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps, and another strange man’s voice sounded. “Sir, we must find Dr. Quirke as soon as possible. The Queen’s disease will soon become incurable.”

Finally, Darren said, “Okay. It’s a deal.”

The recording stopped here, and the people who hadn’t left were in an uproar. This was a deal that had been negotiated, so why did they still do this now?

As the recording was playing, Leanna looked at Darren incredibly. Darren’s face was darkened. “Cassie, I had no choice at that time, I...”

“I didn’t make it public when you kidnapped Hugo, but that doesn’t mean I won’t pursue this matter afterward. Theodore said Ms. Leanna Stark was poisoned. because of me. I want to ask you. Did Harper not be in her tummy at that time?”

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Why do you put all the blame on me? I'm not the one who got poisoned. So all the blame is on me? Aren't you wrong?

I've been abandoned twice in a row, and now I have grown up. You still choose your wife. Then why are you showing your father-daughter affection here? Just because I am healthy, so I deserve it, right?" Cassandra turned over the table in the hall with a loud bang. She sounded emotional, and her eyes were red.

"It's been almost 19 years. I don't need my parents any longer. Instead of wasting feelings on me, it's better to live your life as a family of three and you will at least end up happy."

Darren's face turned pale. He...

Chapter 352

"Cassie, why don't you listen to our explanation? We really had difficulties at that time..." Darren stubbornly wanted to explain, but Cassandra refused to listen to his explanation.

They had already explained. If he explained again here, he just wanted the people present to speak for him.

Darren took care of Zostaylor on behalf of Leanna for so many years. He even dealt with this matter as a public relations event. That was so typical of him.

"Hadn't you explained your grief to me? Did I say something wrong? Isn't that what you have explained? Or do you have a set of public relations words and are ready to persuade this group of people to support you here, or are you going to publish it so that I have to acknowledge you under the pressure of public opinion?" Cassandra mercilessly exposed Darren's true purposes.

Darren thought of many ways, but none of them worked for Cassandra. There was no way he could do it. He had already abandoned his daughter twice and couldn't have done it again.

Therefore, he wanted to ask Cassandra for forgiveness. If it didn't work, then he used public opinion to stir up the father–daughter bond, hoping that Cassandra could be moved.

But now he found that it had already backfired.

“Cassie, it was my fault that mom didn't detoxify the poison in time. I will spend the rest of my life making up for it. But you are my younger sister and I don't want to lose you. We are close relatives, right?” Harper stepped forward with his head down. As long as Cassandra looked up, she could see his guilty face and remorseful

eyes

“No need. Theodore said it was because of me, but it has nothing to do with you. You haven't raised me, and I have never had any food from your family. Even if I went to Kayden's restaurant, I also paid the bill. You can't

you supported

me.

say that

“I traded my life for two of you. I've detoxified you and you are recovered. Isn't that enough? I told you not to disturb me, or I would make her restore to what she used to be. Do you remember?” Cassandra looked at Leanna and saw that her face was calm as if she didn't care about returning to her previous state. This was not the reason why she came here.

But Darren was a little nervous. He stopped in front of Leanna. “Cassic, your mom has suffered for 20 years. Even if you have any grievances, come to me and I will bear them.”

Admittedly, Darren was a good husband. For Harper, he was also a good father, but for Cassandra, he was not a good person.

Cassandra snorted. Yannick had deleted all the photos and videos on everyone's phones, which could never be restored.

They were organized to leave one by one, but they did not go home freely. Instead, they went to the camp or police station and arranged psychological counseling.

"Darren, you are not the one who gave birth to me. Since I want to go back on your word, don't blame me for being ruthless!" The silver needle in Cassandra's hand instantly flew out and hit Leanna.

Leanna let out a muffled groan. She looked at the silver needle on her body and then pulled it out calmly. Her eyes narrowed slightly with a smile on her mouth, and she fainted.

"Leanna, Leanna, wake up!" Darren widened his eyes and hurriedly caught Leanna,

letting her fall in his arms. He panicked, kneeling on the ground, desperately shouting at Leanna.

"Mom, Mom!" Harper was scared out of his wits. He hurriedly squatted down and shouted at Leanna!

His eyes were scarlet and misty.

He suddenly looked up and said, "Cassie, even if Dad and Mom made a mistake. back then, they were apologizing to you. How dissatisfied are you? What the hell did you do to Mom? Take out the antidote!" Harper scolded Cassandra in a cold voice. If Cassandra wanted to vent her anger, she could come to him. He would bear it all. Why did she hurt Leanna?

Leanna was their biological mother, not an outsider. How could Cassandra do this

to her?

“As I said, if you keep your promise, I can guarantee that Ms. Leanna Stark will not suffer from illness in her life. However, if you break the promise, I can poison her. Do you think I got the title of Faye for nothing?”

Now there were only a few of them in Whitecrane Hall. The rest had been taken

away by Yannick, so her identity was no longer a secret.

“You...”

“Cassie, I’m begging you. Give Mom the antidote. You can poison me. I can bear all this.” Harper looked at Cassandra in pain.

Cassandra shook her head. “When you figure it out, come to me.”

Cassandra left without looking back, even ignoring Kenneth.

At this moment, she didn’t want anyone to get close.

ra drove Kenneth’s car all the way out of Drieso to a mountain in the

suburbs where there was almost no one at night. Standing on the top of the mountain, she overlooked the whole Drieso. Even though she saw a flourishing night scene of prosperity, she couldn’t help but feel lonely.

Why did everyone come to remind her that she was the one who had been abandoned? The truth was the cruelest, but there were always people who analyzed the truth repeatedly and asked her to forgive them.

Could she forgive them?

If she did, she would feel sorry for herself and couldn't get over the barrier in her heart.

In her previous life, she died at the hands of the so-called family. Even if it didn't happen again in this life, could the harm in her previous life be erased? No way!

They all asked her to be sympathetic to their difficulties. What about her? Did they ever ask how she had spent the past 18 years? No one had ever asked her whether she was happy or not and whether she had a good life or not.

They all knew that they were guilty and wanted to make up for it. And the so-called "makeup" was to acknowledge her by any means?

She didn't need such kinship, did she?

In November, it seemed to be 32 degrees Fahrenheit on the mountain. The wind in early winter became sharp. As the cold wind whistled through, it made Cassandra feel a slight tingling pain on her face.

But for Cassandra, it was not as painful as the pain in her heart.

No matter how indifferent and ruthless she was, she couldn't bear the truth repeatedly. She could not stand it, let alone accept it.

She was afraid that she would accidentally kill them.

On the contrary, the wind on the mountain could calm her down. She just looked at Drieso quietly. Her heart gradually got cold. So did her body.

Cassandra didn't know how long it was before the sky dawned. She slowly came back to her senses. When she approached the car, she found a person standing there. When she came closer, she found that it was Kenneth.

All her strength seemed to collapse at that moment. She was all choked up, tears welled up in her eyes. Why did Kenneth stay behind her every time?

and

Kenneth looked at her and smiled faintly. He hurriedly took off his coat and walked towards her with it in his hands. He held her in his arms and put on the coat for her. "I allow you to be willful for one night. Don't do that again. I'll be worried."

Chapter 353

Less than an hour after she arrived here, he came. The road was behind her so she didn't notice it. Yannick stopped 100 meters away and then Kenneth walked to her

on foot.

She watched the night view all night and he stared at her back all night.

She needed private time so he didn't want to disturb her. Though he knew if she stayed here longer, she might catch a cold the next day, he allowed her to be willful today.

Next time, he would forcibly interrupt her, stay with her, and protect her behind him without hesitation.

Cassandra said in a hoarse voice, "How long have you been here?"

She didn't know what to say and there was even a little cry in her voice. Kenneth held her in his arms. She felt her body was very cold probably because she had been standing in the cold wind tonight.

Kenneth tightened his grip on her, wanting to make Cassandra feel warm. He said softly, "One hour after you were here."

There was a micro-monitor in the driver's seat to monitor everything in the car. Thanks to this monitor and the GPS, he quickly found her.

When she got out of the car, nothing unexpected happened, which was something gratifying for Kenneth.

Cassandra asked, "Then why didn't you tell me?"

She wondered if he was just standing still there if he had been there so early.

Kenneth said, "I know you need some private time so this time I gave you some private time. It won't happen again. You are my girlfriend and future wife. I will always support you. You must learn to rely on me. I am your back. Otherwise, why would I work so hard?"

He thought, 'If I can't make you happy, what do I work so hard for? I have already taken revenge.

Kenneth softly comforted Cassandra. "I will allow you to be sad about this one last time. If it happens again, I can't guarantee you anything. Maybe I will send Zostaylor an express parcel, the kind that will definitely be delivered directly to

Queen's Palace and bomb. What do you think about it?" Cassandra had suffered enough so Kenneth wanted her future life to be sweet.

He would continue to work very hard to have the supreme power so that he could protect her and she could do anything.

If anyone dared to bully her, he would immediately take revenge.

Cassandra couldn't help laughing. At first, she looked like she was about to cry but it instantly changed. She said, "What kind of a novel gift is this?"

Kenneth asked, "Well, isn't it a good idea?"

Cassandra smiled, "Okay."

She voluntarily wrapped her arms around Kenneth's waist and put her head on his chest. "Kenneth, thank you. I shouldn't have been angry about this but when it was told repeatedly, I felt a little devastated. I thought I got over it. I didn't expect that those people were still plotting against me so I was angry." Cassandra felt disappointed when she was reminded of Darren's purpose. She even wanted to kill him even if it would take her own life.

"Well, I understand anyone will be agitated that if his secret is repeatedly told." Kenneth gently stroked Cassandra's head and said gently, "Cassie, you have to remember that from now on, I will deal with things you don't want to face. Got it?"

Cassandra nodded.

She suddenly said, "Kenneth, let's go visit our mentor today."

She didn't look at Kenneth. Her face was still pressed against Kenneth's chest and she flushed slightly.

Kenneth was overjoyed and couldn't help trembling. "Okay. I will ask someone to get prepared."

He took Cassandra by the hand and pushed her into the passenger seat.

The air conditioner in the car had been turned on so it was very warm inside. Cassandra felt it heartwarming.

Kenneth started the car and left. "Let's get back now. Susan is making hot soup and waiting for you."

After returning to the Pinehart Mansion, Susan hurriedly brought a hot soup out of the kitchen and asked Cassandra to have it. Cassandra ate it and then went back

## Chapter 153

to her room to take a hot bath.

Kenneth rubbed Cassandra's head and said dotingly. "Take a nap. I have an appointment with our mentor in the afternoon. It's still early."

Cassandra said, "Okay, wake me up when it's about time."

She was indeed a little tired after all this.

When Cassandra got up, it was already 5 pm. If she didn't get up, Kenneth might break in and wake her up.

She had been sleeping for almost a day and had hardly eaten anything.

Kenneth was even worried that she would faint in the bedroom because of hunger.

Kenneth hurriedly dragged her to the living room. "You're finally awake. Are you hungry? Have something first and we then will set off." He knew if she must eat anything now.

Cassandra was indeed hungry. She woke up because of hunger and she felt very happy that there were so many delicious foods to eat after she woke up.

In Hugo's villa, Omar and Hugo had been sitting there waiting for him since early in the morning. What happened yesterday was a big blow for Cassandra. So, they were surprised by the message from Kenneth saying that she would be there with Kenneth. This was unexpected but they quickly accepted it.

It was better for Cassandra to let it go than to keep thinking about yesterday's scheme. Although Kenneth was decisive and ruthless, they knew he really loved. Cassandra.

So, they decided to meet Kenneth there.

However, now, there were three people sitting opposite them.

They were Lucas, Sylvia, and their son Roger.

Sylvia looked at Omar and said with some dissatisfaction, "Mr. McCall, it doesn't make sense. Why didn't tell me that Cassie will visit you here with him? It's something very important."

She looked at Hugo with displeasure. "And Hugo, don't forget that Cassie is under my name!"

It would make sense if she claimed to be Cassandra's guardian.

However, they didn't inform her of such an important matter.

She was very angry now and the consequences would be serious. She thought it

must be Kenneth.

She didn't think it was true but since her husband had said so, she believed it for the time being.

When Cassandra arrived, she didn't understand the situation. After all, Kenneth had prepared so many gifts. She immediately understood it when she saw the Hathaways.

She greeted them softly. "Lucas, Sylvia."

Roger coughed drily and that sneered in a very low and deep voice..

Cassandra asked, “Roger, what’s wrong with you? Is your throat giving you pain?”

Roger felt speechless.

He thought, “What was I expecting?”

“Mr. Mccall, Hugo, Lucas, Sylvia, Roger.” Kenneth greeted them one by one and handed them their meeting gift. “Nice to meet you.”

Kenneth prepared different gifts for them. He chose two very rare herbs for Omar, a white jade chessboard for Hugo, a garden planning cooperation project for Lucas, a set of jewelry worth a fortune for Sylvia, and a limited–edition sports car for Roger.

Their gifts were prepared after careful consideration. Omar’s eyes lit up when he looked at the rare herbs.

said, “You’ve got something. You have a thorough understanding of our preferences.”

Chapter 354

When Omar was ready to study these precious herbs, Cassandra snatched them. away from him.

She looked at them curiously and then turned to Kenneth. “Why didn’t you give me this kind of good stuff?”

Omar was shocked.

He thought, ‘Am I really her mentor?’

Kenneth rubbed her head affectionately and said softly, “How can I not leave some for you? You can see it later.”

Cassandra's eyes lit up. She didn't expect that he could give some to her after she just asked him about it so tentatively..

Omar looked at Kenneth and said, "You have more? Why did you just give me so little? Send me more next time."

When Cassandra heard this, she was upset. "They are all mine.

"If you want to get my herbs, I'll take away all the herbs in that shabby house of yours!"

Omar's eyes widened and he couldn't say anything for a long time.

He thought Cassandra was like an evil!

He desperately wanted someone to teach her a lesson.

Lucas suddenly asked, interrupting their conversation, "Mr. Zelinski, I heard that Cassie's biological parents are back. What are you going to do with them?"

Kenneth suddenly said seriously, "Well, Queen Stark and Darren Yates. As long as Cassie doesn't want them, they are nothing."

He would say yes to whatever Cassandra approved of.

He didn't do it yesterday because Cassandra did not want that. Cassandra was the most important person for him. As long as they were still on this planet, he would. make their life miserable.

Lucas was a little surprised. He knew Darren and he was in deeply love in love with his wife back then but Lucas had locked himself up in his house for promotion.

So, Lucas didn't ever see Darren's wife. He only knew that she was as beautiful as a fairy. When he finished everything that he had to do, Darren disappeared. And now it was the first time after that he heard anything about Darren.

Lucas was a little angry and even wanted to have a fight with them. "What do they want?"

He thought they were ridiculous.

However, when he suddenly saw Cassandra's upset face, he realized that it was not the time to talk about this. He immediately changed his mind and said, "Make them go back wherever they came from. Cassie is now a part of the Hathaway family. None of them can change it!"

Jeremiah suddenly came downstairs. He said playfully, " Lucas, you said we were a family!"

Lucas said nothing.

He wondered why Jeremiah hadn't forgotten it.

He said, "Yes. But it makes you the sixth member of the family. So, you're Cassie's younger brother?"

Jeremiah's eyes widened and he didn't believe what Lucas just said.

"No! I am her elder brother!" Jeremiah shook Sylvia's arm playfully. "Please, Sylvia."

Sylvia felt dizzy being shaken by Jeremiah.

"Enough. I am dizzy." Sylvia patted on Jeremiah's hand. "Lucas is just kidding. We have agreed on it. We are a family."

Jeremiah was reminded of it. He said, "So, Cassie is still my sister?"

Sylvia said, "Yes, we are a family."

Jeremiah smiled brightly. The thing that he wanted most was to be Cassandra's elder brother. Now, his dream finally came true.

He let go of Sylvia and walked to Cassandra. He patted her head. "Elaine, you should introduce me as your brother from now on!"

Cassandra was speechless.

They got to know each other more today. They had long known Kenneth's attitude.

so today was just like a useless formal procedure.

But in case anyone else would covet Cassandra, Kenneth said, "I want our

engagement party to be on Cassie's 19th birthday and when she turns 20, we will have a wedding."

If possible, he even wanted to officially change Cassandra's age and marry her right

now.

Omar is the first to say no. "I don't agree with it!"

As soon as he said these, he felt he was being glared at by two pairs of eyes. He swallowed hard unconsciously and said, "Cassie is still young. You two should enjoy more days like this. It's not too late for you to get engaged at 20 and get married at

25.

Kenneth was speechless.

So was Cassandra.

Lucas also politely refused it. "Let's talk about it later. Don't worry. You two have just started to date. Enjoy dating for a while."

Kenneth was not angry. He understood them and he decided to prove that Cassandra didn't pick the wrong person with his actions.

It was around 10 p.m. After visiting Omar, Kenneth and Cassandra went straight home.

After Cassandra fell asleep, Kenneth's expression changed and he immediately looked brutal. He drove straight out.

In the Underground League, Kenneth was the most powerful man. It was a place where people gambled with their life.

No one knew whether tomorrow or a deadly accident would come first. Here, everyone was a desperate gambler. Kenneth had the Underground League before joining the Falcon Special Operations Force. Because he needed protection, Yannick went with him.

He defended the country while killing people brutally at the same time.

Ethan and Lamont had been waiting for him. They greeted him. "Mr. Lamont."

Kenneth nodded.

They asked, "We have brought you the people you wanted to see. Do you want to talk to him now or...."

Kenneth walked away. "Let's go."

Soon, he saw down on the viewing platform on the second floor, under which was a fully protected stage. More precisely, it was an indoor Colosseum. After a duel between a person and an animal, only one of them would survive.

Today was not the time for performances originally. But to entertain Kenneth, the guest here, a few matches would happen.

The audience on the first floor was noisy, urging the show to start but they did not dare to get it started without Lamont's permission.

Soon, the people whom Kenneth wanted to see arrived with Ethan.

They were Darren and Harper.

As soon as Darren saw Kenneth, his heart jolted. He looked at Kenneth vigilantly and unconsciously got closer to Harper.

He thought if Kenneth was still angry, he would protect Harper. Harper was still young and he shouldn't have to deal with this kind of thing.

Darren said, "Kenneth, why did you take us here? Don't you know that Leanna has been in a coma?" Not knowing what Cassandra injected into Leanna, Whitecrane Hall refused to give her treatment. He had no choice but to send her to the best hospital in Drieso.

However, after a lot of examinations, the doctor only knew Leanna was poisoned. Leanna hadn't woken up yet. Now Darren wondered why Kenneth brought them here and what he wanted to do.

Kenneth picked up the red wine on the table and shook it gracefully. “Ms. Leanna Stark’s coma has something to do with me?” The blood-red wine hung on the glass which looked very beautiful. He asked, “Who is to blame for all this?”

Chapter 355

Kenneth thought, ‘Don’t they know why Leanna is in a coma?’

You broke the rules of the game yourself? Now you’re regretting it?

“Too late.

Darren asked coldly, “Kenneth, Mr. Zelinski, why do you want us here?”

Harper asked coldly, “Kenneth, does Cassie know you kidnapped us and brought us here?” Although he didn’t know where this place was, he could feel that Kenneth did not want to tell Cassandra about this.

Kenneth smiled sarcastically, “So what? What difference does it make?”

“Darren, since you don’t really want to treat her like your daughter, why are you acting so hypocritical?” Kenneth got up and walked to Darren. “You’re too old to do such a nasty thing. Aren’t you afraid that it will ruin your reputation?”

Darren said, “Kenneth, you have no right to pick on me. You don’t have a daughter and you can’t understand what I was thinking. Do you think I didn’t struggle when I made this decision?” He thought nobody understood him.

He loved his daughter very much. When she was born, he kept carrying her in his arms and couldn’t let go of her. However, his son was born with poison so he must do something about it. Leanna was also poisoned and she was weak after childbirth. The probability that they would escape was very low. Escaping with two children was almost impossible. Did he really want to abandon his daughter? He didn’t want to abandon her even if he had to risk his life.

But at that time, what else could he do? He was afraid that the four of them would

all die.

Zosteylor was still in danger. Even if Leanna died at that time, she

regrets.

would die with

Cassandra's daughter was healthy. Even if she ended up being someone else's daughter, she would be kindly treated for the sake of her beauty. He didn't expect that his decision would hurt Cassandra so much.

Kenneth said mercilessly, "I really can't understand it. If you can't even protect your family, how can you talk about running a country? You just made an excuse for your weakness."

Chunter 355

Darren looked gloomy. "Mr. Zelinski, if you just want to talk about this, there should be no need to continue. Can we go now?"

Kenneth said, "Don't worry, watch the show with me. You can leave after the show. It won't be too late." After saying that, he sat back in his seat and raised his hand to Ethan.

Darren and Harper were confused. They didn't want any shows, they just wanted to leave.

Leanna was still in a coma and Cassandra refused to forgive them.

Unexpectedly, the lights on the stage were turned on and the spotlight shone on the middle of the stage. It was a wonderful opening. The host said the show would soon begin and walked offstage immediately to return to a safe place.

A thin about eighteen-year-old boy and opposite him, was a tiger, probably weighing hundreds of pounds.

He had to defeat the tiger to win and walk offstage. If not, he could be eaten by the tiger one bite after one bite.

The match began and the tiger chased after its prey. The boy ran around the stage. His feet kicked higher and higher and finally rode on the tiger.

Every moment was amazing, bloody, and violent. Harper's eyes were wide open. Looking at what happened onstage, he could obviously feel that the boy was exhausted. Just as the tiger was about to get closer to enjoy its prey, the boy rolled over and inserted a knife into the tiger. The tiger was in pain and went mad at the boy. Finally, the boy stopped struggling and became the tiger's meal.

After watching the whole process, Darren and Harper felt sick. Harper looked gloomy. "Kenneth, what do you mean?"

Kenneth said, "I just invited you to the show."

His face turned cold and he asked, "Do you know who that boy was?"

Darren and Harper kept silent. How could they know?

Kenneth explained expressionlessly, "He was abandoned by his parents right after he was born. The orphanage didn't want him because he ate too much so they kicked him out. They burned houses, killed people, and robbed people. Everyone. hated him and wanted to beat him up and the police are hunting him.

"He has lived in the

dark place for a long time. Today, he volunteered to fight with

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Chanter 355

the tiger because he didn't want to live anymore. He was disliked wherever. People all thought he was a scumbag so he had no motivation to live anymore. To save the people of the alliance from trouble, he chose this way."

The boy had ended up in the tiger's belly and there was not even a tooth left. This scene made everyone sick and the audience immediately left.

Darren's face was pale. He turned his head unnaturally away from Kenneth.

Kenneth said, "He is a very healthy boy. In the only photo of him in the welfare home, he looked quite adorable, at least better than half of his peers. He is also obedient in the welfare home but he still chose this way of life. Mr. Yates, what do you think is the reason?"

Darren couldn't stand it anymore and became very angry. "Kenneth! What exactly do you want to tell us?"

"Nothing. It's just an example for you, Mr. Yates. Whatever you thought was right was nothing but shit. The truth is not like that" Kenneth walked toward Darren and forced him to step back. "If Cassie had been in this situation, what do you think would happen? If she hadn't met Blossom, do you think she would have had a peaceful childhood?"

"When Cassie was 10 years old, she didn't even have any decent or new clothes. All her clothes were worn out and mended. The villagers said her smile was beautiful and infectious, which made people unconsciously happy too. But Blossom was sick so she did not smile anymore. You didn't do anything during her childhood. But you hurt her again and again. Who do you think you are?"

“I made a lot of effort to make her rely on me and be open to me. It’s all because of you that she closed her heart again. How dare you ask for her forgiveness?”

Bang! Kenneth punched Darren in the face. Darren lost his balance and fell to the ground, covering his face.

When Harper realized what was happening, it was too late. He hurriedly stepped forward to help his father stand up. “Dad, are you okay?”

Darren shouted, “Kenneth, why did you punch me?”

Kenneth said, “Well, if you weren’t on Clusia’s territory, I would kill both of you right now.” Kenneth did want to kill him.

However, they were important guests of this country. If they died here, Clusia had to find a reasonable explanation.

To avoid a series of troubles, he had to spare them now.

Harper screamed, “You!”

“Harper, I’m okay.” Darren stood up, covering his face, and turned to his son. “I deserve it.”

Darren looked more determined. “Kenneth, I deserve this punch but I won’t give up on Cassie.”

Kenneth’s expression changed.

He said, “If you continue to pester Cassie, I’ll throw your three sons one by one onto the stage to have a match with the tiger. What do you think about this idea?”

Darren's expression changed. He glared at Kenneth. "What do you mean?"

Kenneth said, "I meant what it literally means."

Obviously, what happened just now had traumatized Darren and Harper.

Darren was unconvinced. "You have no right to stop me from doing it."

Kenneth's eyes made Darren tremble. Darren said, "As long as Cassie doesn't want you to be her father, you can't get close to her!"

Darren said in a deep voice, "You... does Cassie know you are so cruel?"

He didn't believe that Cassie would still be with Kenneth if she knew Kenneth was such a cruel person.

Harper stood up and said, "Kenneth, you can't..."

Kenneth raised his hand to give an order. The people behind him directly controlled Darren and Harper. Darren and Harper smiled, "Since they insist on it as always, let's send them to an amazing place."

Lamont asked respectfully, "Sir, where should we send them?"

Kenneth thought for a while and said softly, "Our friends in the snake pit haven't had any playmates for a long time. Send them to have fun there for two hours and then send them back, intact."

Lamont said, "Yes, sir."

Lamont couldn't help complaining in his heart, 'Mr. Zelinski is really scary. The snakes in the snake pit? Although their teeth were all pulled out, they were big and terrifying. I would have nightmares for several days every time I saw it.

'Let them stay there for two hours? Darren is in his 50s and he will definitely have a heart attack.

'Besides, what if some baby snakes' teeth....

"Tsk!

'It seems that Ms. Yates really doesn't want this family. Otherwise, Mr. Zelinski dares not do so. His father-in-law's life will be in danger.

'Fortunately, Ms. Yates doesn't want her father. This so-called father-in-law is not important.'

When Kenneth returned to Pinehart Mansion, it was already three o'clock in the morning. He stopped at the door of Cassandra's room for a while before returning to his room.

He thought, 'Cassie, don't be afraid. I will always be by your side. You are my hope. How can I not protect you?'

He returned to his room, took off his clothes, and took a long shower to wash off the bloody smell.

After making sure he didn't smell blood, he walked out of the bathroom, satisfied.

Lying in bed, awake, he seemed to be thinking about something. Sometimes, he chuckled and sometimes he frowned..

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After William and Susan got up in the morning, they found Kenneth already busy in the kitchen. They trembled at the door of the kitchen and Kenneth could even see their bodies shaking.

They thought, 'Why is he making breakfast by himself? Is it because he thinks the breakfast we usually made is awful?'

The cook in charge of breakfast was also scared to death.

When Cassandra got up, she looked at the door of the kitchen in confusion. "Susan, why are you all here?"

She stuck her head out behind the door curiously and saw Kenneth cooking breakfast so she instantly grinned.

Cassandra must have sensed their uneasiness. She comforted them. "Susan, don't worry. Kenneth is making breakfast for me. It's fine."

The chef asked cautiously, "Ms. Yates, you don't like the food I cooked?"

Cassandra shook her head and said, "No. He always cooked for me. I also got used to the breakfast that he made. That's all. Don't worry."

The chef said, "Sure, sure."

After breakfast, Kenneth received a message asking them to go to the presidential

residence with Cassandra.

They were a little confused and didn't know what was going on. But they couldn't refuse if the President wanted to see them.

At the presidential residence.

They saw Kenneth, Cassandra, Daniel from the National Security Bureau, John, and Kayden.

John asked, "Mr. President, may I ask why you want us here?" He had the highest rank among these people so he should speak first.

The President nodded. "Because of a couple of matters.

"The first is about Darren, the prince consort in Zosteylor. Is he from the Yates. family?

"Secondly, Queen Stark passed out for no reason after she went to Whitecrane. Hall. The doctor said she was poisoned. I hope you can give me an explanation.

"Thirdly, last night, the prince consort Darren and Prince Harper were frightened and even a little out of their minds.

"Fourthly, what exactly is the relationship between Cassandra and Queen Stark of Zosteylor?"

This kind of leader was people's favorite, the kind that asked all his questions directly at one time and his subordinates only needed to answer his questions.

Almost all the questions were related to Leanna.

Kayden nodded slightly. "Mr. President, the prince consort Darren is indeed my uncle who had been missing for nearly 20 years. As for the fact that his wife is the queen, my family and I just found it too."

The president asked softly, "Didn't you see him when you were on the mission in Zosteylor?"

Kayden shook his head. "No, I was there with Mr. Walker to negotiate with Kamila."

The president continued, "What about the other questions?"

Cassandra said softly, "Mr. President, Whitecrane Hall belongs to me. Queen Stark was making trouble for us. As for the poison, it's nonsense. It never happened. It was just the kind of medicine that would make her keep sleeping for a few days.

She will wake up in a few days."

The amount of poison was very small. It would take at least half a month to make someone to die with this poison. Therefore, with only once or twice intake of it, she wouldn't be hurt at all. The doctor was right about the poison, but they couldn't find out what it was exactly.

The President asked, "Really?"

Cassandra said, "It's true. Dr. Quirke's mentor was also in Whitecrane Hall. He could tell it at a glance but he didn't do anything because he knew it." It was simply bullshit.

Kenneth answered the third question. "It's a big deal that the prince and the prince consort were frightened. A thorough investigation is needed."

The president nodded. "I asked you to come here because I wanted you to investigate. This requires the cooperation of many parties and we must give everyone a decent solution to make them shut up, okay?"

Kenneth nodded slightly, "Sure."

"Well, I'll leave it to you." The president turned to Cassandra and said, "Cassandra, what's your relationship with them?"

Cassandra answered straightforwardly, "Nothing, not now, and won't be."

The president said, "But I heard that you were the daughter of Queen Stark and twins with the prince..."

He seemed to have felt the frightening eyes in front of him, which was a little

creepy.

Cassandra nodded calmly. "Yes, but I was born and raised in Clusia. I never wanted to get back to them."

She thought, "They don't deserve it.

'Being strangers is the best for us. If they push me, I don't mind ending up badly with them.

'But who frightened Darren and Harper?

'It seemed that they were seriously frightened. Or he wouldn't be so serious about  
it.

'Could it be... but I don't think so.

'He's the leader. I don't think he will do such a thing. I will affect the friendship of the two countries.

However, she was wrong.

Kenneth dared to intervene in other countries' wars for her. He would do anything for the people who he cared about.

Chapter 357

The President nodded to indicate that he got it.

If Cassandra had approved of them, she would have done it already. Why would she wait any longer? After all, she had met the Yates family and Leanna long ago.

According to Daniel, they should have met after Zosteylor's Evacuation Operation and Hugo was kidnapped. But they hadn't officially announced it, which proved that she really did not want to do it.

As for the reason, the President thought it was her own business.

The President said, "As for why the prince consort and the prince were frightened, you must find it out. I want to know every detail about it."

They had to obey all of the President's orders.

However,

Kenneth was calm as if he wasn't the one who did that. He was not worried about whether this matter would be exposed.

They answered it one by one, "Yes, sir."

Then the President asked Cassandra to stay away from the investigation.

It was because of her mysterious relationship with Leanna and her family. Even if he believed what Kenneth and Daniel said and thought she wouldn't do anything wrong, other people would not believe her. To avoid unnecessary trouble, this decision was wise.

Cassandra didn't care. She didn't want to participate in anything related to them. She wanted to stay away from it, waiting to watch a show.

After leaving the president's office, Kayden, Kenneth, and Cassandra got into a car.

Cassandra asked curiously, "Who did such a great thing to scare Darren and Harper into nightmares anonymously? How did he or she manage it?"

She was curious about who did it. She wanted to thank him in person.

Kayden suddenly interrupted her train of thought. "I heard from the people who examined Darren that he would suddenly wake up in sleep from time to time and murmur something about a snake. He was probably scared by a snake."

When Kayden heard this, he knew that it was Kenneth. How many snakes would it take to scare Darren like this?

Only Kenneth and his so-called treasure in the pit could manage it in Drieso.

Kayden thought it was about what happened in Whitecrane Hall. Darren hurt Cassandra so he took revenge for her.

Although Kayden knew he shouldn't gloat over it, what Darren did was seriously wrong. He took the marriage as a public relation event and tried to use public opinion to press Cassandra into submission. He had to admit it was doomed to failure.

Cassandra became more curious. She looked at Kenneth in confusion. "Aren't Darren and Harper still in Drieso? So, there are people keeping snakes in this city?" She thought it might even be one of those huge snakes.

She wondered if it was Darren's enemy who was taking revenge.

Kenneth replied, "Maybe."

Seeing that Kenneth didn't intend to tell Cassandra the truth, Kayden asked curiously, "Cassie, aren't you curious about who did it?"

Cassandra said indifferently, "I'm curious. But I can't participate in the investigation. So, it doesn't seem to matter what the truth really is.

"However, if I know who it is, I will him. I could do it myself. But if is made public, two countries will be involved. It's not worth it."

Although it was something only the President should care about, Lucas was her guardian. She might get Lucas implicated. It would not be worth it.

She still wanted to make them punished furtively so that no one would know. But someone had helped her yesterday.

Kayden asked, "What if it was an acquaintance of yours?" Kenneth squinted at him with a warning look.

Cassandra said without hesitation, "Then I will invite him to a grand dinner and thank him." She said it firmly without any disdain..

Only then did Kenneth's face soften a little. He thought everything he did yesterday was worth it.

Kayden chuckled.

He thought Kenneth and Cassandra were indeed the same kind of person. Kenneth was ruthless and didn't care about the consequences. So was Cassandra. She would

take revenge on anyone and anything that annoyed her. People whom she disliked were just wasting oxygen on the planet.

After Cassandra returned to Pinehart Mansion, there were only her and Kenneth in the room. She was off guard. She looked at Kenneth and said seriously, "Kenneth, you scared Darren and his son, didn't you?"

Otherwise, Kayden wouldn't have said that. She and Kayden had few common acquaintances. She couldn't think of anyone else except Kenneth.

Kenneth admitted it calmly without any intention to hide it. "Yes."

Cassandra was slightly stunned. Although she had guessed it was him, she didn't want it to be him. He was the head of Falcon Special Operations Force. No matter what he did, he should consider the country.

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you afraid that Mr.

Cassandra was silent for a long time and then she said, "Aren't y Frey and Mr. Walker will find it out?"

Kenneth was stunned. Cassandra didn't blame him for it or get angry. She was just worried that his leaders would know it.

Kenneth said, "No, I'm the one who will investigate it. It won't be them."

Cassandra thought, 'It means he had planned it a long time ago. He knew he would investigate it and decide how to deal with it and what the result would be?'

Cassandra looked very serious. "Thank you, Kenneth." She was full of sincerity and gratitude.

"Silly girl, you don't have to thank me." Kenneth stepped forward, held Cassandra in his arms, and said softly, "We never need to say thank you to each other. I will always be your support. If you don't like something or anyone, I will help. Anything, if not a man you love, I will approve of."

He thought, 'I will even if I'm jealous. It doesn't matter. As long as you are happy, I can do anything.

“I will spend the rest of my life making up for the eight years that I was missing in your life.’

Cassandra pressed her head against his chest and felt his strong heartbeat, which relieved her a lot.

Cassandra said, “I’m also your supporter. Samantha has a lot of fans but she is only

your fan.”

Kenneth was shocked.

He didn’t expect that he would hear her confession. He knew her feelings for himself but she was a reserved person and did not say this kind of thing out loud. When he suddenly heard her confession of love, he felt flattered.

Kenneth asked uncertainly, “Don’t you blame me for doing it without discussing it with you? I hurt Darren.” He even beat Darren up.

Cassandra pushed him away and said seriously, “You did it for me. Why would I blame you? I have nothing to do with them. Whatever he gets, it’s his own fault.”

Chapter 358

In the hospital, Leanna finally woke up after two days of treatment. However, when she woke up, she found her husband and son different.

They were lying next to her on the hospital bed, on intravenous drip.

She was a bit worried. Except for dizziness, she didn’t feel anything else. When she was about to get out of bed, a nurse stopped her.

The nurse patiently said, “Your Majesty, you can’t get out of bed now. You need

rest.”

Leanna asked worriedly, “I want to see my husband and son. What’s going on with them?”

The nurse glanced at the two men on the other two beds and suddenly understood it. “Nothing. They were just a little frightened and emotionally unstable. When they wake up after the intravenous drip is finished and cooperate with the investigation, the psychological consultant will be here and make them forget it.”

The two men were scared into this horrible state for a mysterious reason.

No one heard of a brutal beast kept in Drieso.

People who didn’t know the truth thought they had gone to the remote mountains and been bitten by a fierce beast and then they were scared out of their minds.

Leanna said angrily, “That’s too much! Didn’t the President do anything about it? Shouldn’t he at least give me an explanation?”

She looked at the two people on the hospital bed and felt distressed. They were the most important people to her. Now, they were lying there unconsciously. She wondered what exactly they had experienced.

Harper was not in good health and just got a bit better. She wondered what on earth made him so frightened?

The nurse said, “Your Highness, you have to ask the President about it. I can’t ask it for him. My responsibility is to take care of you guys. If there is anything else you want, ask me and I will take care of it.” The nurse glanced at her indifferently and she just couldn’t like them somehow. She didn’t even know why. She said, “I’ll send for the doctor.”

She thought it was better not to provoke people like Leanna.

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After the doctor came and explained everything Leanna to her, Leanna felt her heart sinking. She was surprised that she was poisoned.

She knew it was probably Cassandra who poisoned her and wondered if Cassandra really was not going to forgive them.

The doctor left after giving her a brief examination. She got out of bed and walked between Darren and Harper's beds. She looked at her husband and then turned to

her son.

She thought, 'Did I really do it wrong?

'She's my daughter anyway, isn't she?

'But, why did end up like this?

'Darren made this decision for me. Will Cassandra's hatred disappear only if I disappear first?'

Two hours later, not long after Darren and Harper finished the intravenous drip, both of them woke up. Now they felt still a little bit frightened, but they were much better.

Leanna was so excited and happy that she even wanted to cry. "Darren, Harper, you wake up. Are you feeling better now?"

Darren tried to forget the snakes and smiled gently, "I'm fine. Are you feeling better? What did the doctor say?"

"It's just a poison but it's not much. It's not fatal. I'm fine." Leanna said worriedly, "How are you feeling now? Who on earth did this to you?"

Darren didn't want to recall what happened that night. Even Harper didn't want to talk about it. He was really disgusted by it.

Darren recalled it, shuddering. "It's Kenneth. He took us somewhere and we watched a battle between a man and a beast. Then he threw us into a snake pit and we stayed there for two hours."

Leanna was shocked.

She thought, 'Kenneth! Is he crazy?'

'What good would it do him?'

She softly comforted her husband and son. The person whom Kenneth sent there

to record their statements soon arrived. Then they were told that a psychologist was here. It was Ethan.

When he helped Darren, he wore a mask. Therefore, Darren just thought the man in front of him looked familiar but he couldn't remember anything.

Ethan told Leanna that the psychological therapy could not be disturbed. It would last for four hours and when it was over, they would get some rest directly and then they would forget those horrible things after they woke up.

Leanna was a little worried but she couldn't do anything about it since the psychologist had said so.

Then she walked out of the ward.

There was still so much time before the therapy was finished so she thought she should go get even with someone.

As long as she was reminded that Kenneth had done this kind of thing, she would think Cassandra had instigated it.

She was so angry that she wanted to revenge on Cassandra.

Even though Cassandra was her daughter, she thought revenge had gone too far.

Darren was her father and Harper was her brother. Leanna didn't understand why she did so.

Leanna asked her men to investigate Cassandra's whereabouts, ready to go to find her without getting permission from the President, which would be no good for it.

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At the school gate, Cassandra was about to go home after finishing the last class for Howard. Suddenly, three cars appeared in front of her and bodyguards got off.

A middle-aged woman walked out of one car. Cassandra took a closer look and saw

Leanna.

She frowned and wondered, 'What is she doing here?'

Seeing Cassandra's calm and unrepentant face, Leanna was heartbroken. She thought Cassandra had been ruined.

She thought, "It doesn't matter. I am her mother. I will teach her and make

She walked quickly to Cassandra.

Cassandra said, "Leanna."

With a loud sound, Cassandra was slapped across the face.

She tilted her head to the side and stared at Leanna with eyes wide open and glistening with anger. She moved her mouth a little.

Cassandra looked into Leanna's eyes, raised her hand, and quickly slapped her too.

Leanna was surprised. The bodyguards beside her wanted to control Cassandra but they were all frightened by Cassandra's eyes.

Leanna shook her hand at the bodyguard and said, "Cassie, you slapped me! Do you also want to kill me?"

Cassandra said, "Didn't you start it? You slapped me for no reason. Do I owe you anything?" She was never polite to this kind of person.

Cassandra thought, 'She has no right to slap me. She even takes it for granted. I would like to know how firm she is about this!'

Leanna was really heartbroken, with tears in her eyes. "Shouldn't I slap you? You instigated Kenneth to kill your father and brother. Why are you like this? It was our fault and I didn't come back to find you. I

can make up for all my mistakes. Why did you ask Kenneth to hurt them? Don't you have a guilty conscience?"

Cassandra smiled sarcastically and looked at Leanna contemptuously. "Ms. Leanna Stark, if you have persecutory delusions, please go to the hospital to get treated. No one wants to hurt you but I can't help but let you go back to your previous state if you show up in front of me ever again." She shrugged slightly and said, "I don't have parents. Is this really so hard to fathom?"

## Chapter 359

Leanna said, "Nonsense! No matter how you change or how much you hate me, I am your mother and you are my daughter."

After Darren was frightened by the snake, she had figured it out. Instead of spending time more time expecting Cassandra to recognize them, it would be better to force her to admit it.

She thought Cassandra had been badly educated. She couldn't believe that her daughter hurt her husband like this and didn't want to imagine what could happen in the future.

She didn't care about her own life. But Darren had suffered a lot after he was in love with her so she couldn't let him be hurt again.

She decided to make this thing develop according to her wishes.

Cassandra said, "What you said is really funny. You are my mother? Where were you during so many years before? Where were you when I was bullied? Where were you when Grandma Blossom died and I had no family? Where were you when Jeremiah and I were bullied and beaten up? Now that I've got everything and you want me back? You haven't raised me for a day. And now you want me to take you as my mother?"

"If Darren hadn't kidnapped Hugo, do you think I would be in Queen's Palace? I would have never set foot in that place. You are noble and I'm not worthy it. Don't tell me that I am your daughter. It is/disgusting!"

Cassandra was disgusted by Leanna. She wondered if there something wrong with her brain after she fainted.

Leanna said, "You have to admit the fact. You are my daughter and there is no doubt about that. You asked Kenneth to hurt your father and brother. I won't let you get away with it. I will hold Kenneth accountable. You'd better break up with him, otherwise, I will force you to do it!" She couldn't stand that her daughter was being badly influenced by someone like Kenneth!

Cassandra roared inwardly, 'No way!'

Cassandra looked extremely disgusted, showing her disgust for Leanna vividly. "Leanna, you can't decide my life. You have no right to do so!" She stressed word of the last sentence and sounded determined.

every

Cassandra snorted coldly, "As for holding Kenneth accountable?" She remembered

that Ethan had gone with him and they were a bunch of idiots. She sneered, "Show me evidence. Do you have any evidence that Ken did this to him? You can't find the evidence? Are you trying to start a war between the two countries by Zosteylor by framing the chief of Clusia's army?"

Leanna was determined to find out the truth. "Who tells you I don't have evidence? I will find it!"

She believed what Darren said. This must have something to do with Kenneth so Clusia must give her an explanation.

She left angrily.

She came here fast and also left fast. Cassandra narrowed her eyes and watched her leave in a hurry.

Cassandra thought, 'You want to investigate it? Think about if you can really find anything and consider if you can afford the consequences of framing him.'

What Cassandra didn't expect was that Twitter was almost paralyzed because of a shocking post in a short time.

Leanna registered a Twitter account and directly claimed that she was the Queen of Zosteylor. She sent the first Twitter message with this officially verified account.

Leanna: [Hello everyone, I'm Leanna, Queen of Zosteylor. I am also the wife of the eldest son of the Yates family. My husband's name is Darren Yates and my son's name is Harper Yates. Everyone knows that I have a son but what you may not know is that I also have a daughter. She and my son are twins. She is excellent, which makes me feel ashamed of myself.]

[She disappeared after birth. At that time, my family and my country were in turmoil and I could not keep her by my side so she had to stay here. Unfortunately, she didn't return to the Yates family but was kidnapped by someone, which led to a tragedy that lasted for many years.]

[Nearly 19 years later, I finally found her. She is Cassandra, who you may have heard of, also known as Samantha and Elaine, @Samantha (Cassandra). She is excellent but it has nothing to do with me. In the past 19 years, I suffered every day. Now my daughter is finally back to me.]

[My dear daughter, I want to tell you that, your parents and brother will be with you. We just hope you can come back home to reunite with us @Samantha

(Cassandra).]

As soon as she sent this post on Twitter, controlled by her subordinates, it quickly became a trending topic and the number of her fans rose rapidly. She had no followers before.

Countless comments appeared: [Am I wrong? Who did Queen Stark at in her post?]

[I just want to know if she is really Queen Stark, queen of Zosteylor?]

[If it's the truth, Cassandra is a princess. My God! A princess writes lyrics for us. What else can we ask for?]

[Can you stop showing off your smartness?]

[I'm the only one who wants to ask why her son is with her but her daughter is not. Why couldn't she take her daughter while with her son? Honestly, I don't understand it.]

[What a coincidence! I don't understand it too!]

[Why didn't Cassandra accept them since the queen had already found her? She would be a princess. No one can be more noble than that!]

[That depends on Cassandra! Queen Stark herself said that Cassandra was excellent. She never saw her family in the past 19 years. What could she think about it when they suddenly show up?]

[I support the queen! @Samantha (Cassandra), your mother is here!]

(

[Me, too. Parents all want the best for their kids. Don't overthink it since they were forced to do it!]

[Don't at Samantha? It's so funny. Your words will not make what Cassandra has suffered disappear. Don't you remember what you have done?]

There were a lot of people discussing it on the Internet, and a lot of hashtags related to it showed up on the trending list.

When Cassandra arrived home, the maids looked at her strangely and even dodged eye contact with her. Cassandra walked to them and asked coldly in confusion, "Am I so scary?"

A maid shook her head in fright and said, “Ms. Yates, we didn’t mean that. We were just a little excited to see a princess so close!”

Cassandra frowned and was confused.

Cassandra couldn’t figure it out.

A maid knew Cassandra might be confused so she plucked up the courage to hand her a phone. After reading the post, her face turned gloomy.

She thought, “What the hell does she want?”

‘How dare she try to use public opinion to force me to do it by making our relationship public?’

‘Do they really think I deserve to be bullied?’

Suddenly, she saw a message from Kenneth asking her to wait for him at home and he would handle this thing.

But she didn’t depend on anyone and she could handle this thing on her own.

Therefore, although she couldn’t remember the password of her Twitter account, it was a piece of cake to hack it. It was better to respond to it directly than to cover up and remove all the hashtags.

Soon, she sent a post on Twitter.

[Get away from me!]

It was concise, without a single redundant punctuation mark or word.

However, it clearly expressed her attitude about it.

She didn't want them to be her family.

Chapter 360

[What does she mean? She is against it?]

[I'm a little confused. But I think her response is smart and quite cool.]

[You're not the only one who feels this way. Me, too!]

[I think Cassandra has gone too far. Queen Stark is sincere. The queen just wants her to get back to them. What does she mean? She doesn't need to do this even if she doesn't like the queen?]

[Do you think you're a saint? Why did she leave her baby behind? If you don't know what has Cassandra suffered in the past 18 years, just Google it and then talk about whether these people have the right to say so. What makes Queen Stark have any right to do this? Her title?]

[She spent 20 years dealing with her sister, Kamila and it ended up decently. Now she makes everyone know that Cassandra doesn't want her. Shouldn't she reflect on her mistakes? Don't try to swindle us into feeling sympathetic toward her!]

[Finally, I saw some comments that made sense!]

[I think Cassandra's response is cross the line. Why is she so heartless? The queen is her mother after all. There are so many people whose parents are dead. She should feel satisfied!]

[Isn't a family reunion more important? What does really Cassandra mind?]

[Do you guys all think you're saints? I'm impressed! Have you forgotten that Cassandra and the prince are twins? What does a twin mean? I don't need to give popular science here, right? Why did they keep their son by their side but abandon their daughter? Did they really have to choose only one? All I know is that parents who really love their children would rather die than abandon any of their kids. Saints, shut up!]

[When they were happy, Cassandra didn't have enough food and clothing. She was an orphan. After her grandmother who adopted her died, she was even more lonely. When she returned to the so-called Yates Group, she was bullied by Yulissa and her brothers. All of you who tried to persuade her to reconcile with him are heartless.]

Soon, hashtags like "Cassandra's Response" and "Cassandra responds: Get away from me!" went viral on Twitter.

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When Kenneth got home, he saw a notification from Twitter popping up as soon as he stopped the car.

"Get away from me" was very eye-catching.

He grinned. he knew it was what she would do.

When he walked into the villa, he saw her sitting in front of her laptop and typing. She seemed to be busy with something.

Kenneth greeted her softly, afraid that he would be too loud and disturb her, "Cassie, I'm back."

However, the response he got was her silence.

He knew she was busy and had to concentrate so he sat down next to her and quietly waited for her. Looking at the comments discussing this on Twitter, he frowned and thought, 'What's wrong with her fans? They changed too fast!'

After about ten minutes, Cassandra finally finished her work. She closed the laptop and turned to Kenneth. "Kenneth."

Kenneth put down his phone and rubbed her head. "How should we handle what is happening on Twitter?"

Cassandra wanted to do nothing about it for the time being. "I've already responded to her. I don't intend to do anything for now."

What was going on Twitter was just a matter of public opinion and what really needed to be addressed was Leanna.

Suddenly, Kenneth found something weird on Cassandra's face. One side of her face was red and swollen. He looked bad and he asked coldly, "Who slapped you?"

Cassandra was stunned. She touched her face in surprise and said carelessly, "Leanna found me and slapped me today for Darren and Harper. She said I asked you to do that to them."

After she came back home/she simply washed her face and began to deal with her

work.

The reason why Leanna did so was that she wasn't busy because she seemed to be favored by God. She thought so because there were people behind her.

They were the Yates family and her two precious stepsons. Kenneth thought he couldn't let them get away with it.

He was furious. He immediately got up and walked toward the door but Cassandra stopped him. She asked, "Where are you going?"

He said, "I'll go get even with her!" He didn't dare to touch Cassandra sometimes. But Leanna, who abandoned Cassandra, slapped her. He thought they were punished too little. Otherwise, she wouldn't have dared to do that.

Cassandra didn't like violence. She said, "No need. Instead of fighting back, it's better to get down her supporter." She would only fight back if someone attacked her first.

She knew very well how important a person's backers were.

People would only feel confident if they got strong backers. Yulissa and Leanna were examples.

Theodore and Vincent were Leanna's backers. Their assets accounted for one-third of Zosteylor's GDP. So, without them, Zosteylor's economics would go back a few years. A queen who had run Zosteylor for 20 years was eventually overturned. Isn't it a good story?

Hearing Cassandra's words, Kenneth knew what she was going to do. He smiled softly, "Cassie, you're good."

Cassandra raised her eyebrow,

When Leanna read Cassandra's response in the hospital, she was more furious.

The feeling of regret just now was instantly gone.

Leanna murmured to herself in distress, 'Cassie, don't you really know how much I care about you? You can't make another mistake. All she could hear was the sound of breathing of Darren and Harper, who had fallen asleep after therapy.

[It doesn't matter if Cassie is unwilling to accept me. I will continue to put effort into it until she does it. I hope that I will see you more often and show you the correct way so that your life will not go astray and hurt your closest family.]

She was unwilling to accept the fact so she posted another tweet. But this time, what she received was different.

[I don't know why but I feel that Queen Stark sounds a bit like a bitch!]

[So, it's not my illusion! I'm relieved. I think so, too!]

[I think she has a hidden agenda!]

[Hurt? Who does Cassandra hurt? Make it clear! Stop insinuating!]

[I suddenly get a bit angry!]

[Cassandra's life will go astray? What does that mean? Stop your bullshit!]

[I'm really impressed. She deliberately makes people speculate. I'm confused. It's so annoying!]