

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1021

Chapter 1021 A Childish Side

Jocelyn lowered her head. “Yes, Ms. Evans, Did she just call me Ms. Evans again? Cassandra wasn’t pleased.

If not for the fear of upsetting Nicholas, Cassandra really wanted to slap her across the face.

Cassandra knew that the woman standing before her, with her unremarkable looks and lack of feminine charm, was no match for her.

What she truly feared was Cecilia, so she decided not to quarrel with Jocelyn anymore.

“I want to meet with the general manager of the sales department,” Cassandra said.

“All right, I’ll take you there right away,” said Jocelyn, still maintaining her respectful demeanor. However, the straightness of her back was in stark contrast to her deference, not resembling a person who would bow and scrape.

Upon reaching the sales department downstairs, Jocelyn contacted the department’s general manager, Aaron Pearce.

Aaron, a man in his fifties, had relaxed his management style considerably. Most responsibilities were then delegated to the department managers below him.

Upon seeing Cassandra, a prominent client, he immediately greeted her with a warm smile.

When Cecilia found out that Cassandra was coming, it was during a meeting convened by Aaron with all the department managers.

After they headed to the office, they saw Cassandra seated at the head of the table.

Aaron introduced her to everyone, saying, “This is the representative from Jamieson Group. Everyone should ensure to serve Ms. Evans well in the future.”

At that moment, Jamieson Group was Orion Corporation’s largest business partner. No one dared to offend them.

The department managers present at the scene were all particularly keen on collaborating with Cassandra.

Cecilia knew that such a project was definitely beyond her reach.

Unexpectedly, Cassandra said, “Aaron, you might not be aware, but Cecilia is my younger sister. From now on, it would be best if she handles all interactions with me.

“Sister?” Aaron couldn’t help but express his surprise. Don’t they have different surnames?

Cassandra seemed to have discerned Aaron’s confusion and said, “We are half–sisters, sharing the same mother.

“Oh, I sec...

Meanwhile, Miranda was somewhat puzzled by Cassandra’s move. Why does she want Cecilia to liaise with her?

The meeting didn’t really cover much. Mostly, Aaron instructed Cecilia on how to liaise with Cassandra, emphasizing the importance of carefulness.

Once the meeting had concluded, Aaron asked for a private moment with Cecilia.

“Ms. Smith, you must take good care of this sister of yours. Right now, she’s Orion Corporation’s important business partner, someone no one dares to

has to respect Cassandra nowadays!

“Understood.” Cecilia nodded.

lend,” Aaron said. Even the CEO of Rainsworth Group

Of course, she wouldn’t deliberately offend Cassandra, but that didn’t necessarily mean Cassandra would easily let her off the hook.

As she stepped out of the conference room, her phone buzzed.

Upon picking it up, she saw that all the messages were from her colleagues, congratulating her.

Cecilia couldn't help but shake her head. She then replied to them: I'm afraid I'm going to let you down.

Cecilia thought Cassandra couldn't possibly let her handle the project. I should be thankful if she doesn't give me a hard time!

While pondering how to handle Cassandra, Cecilia headed toward her own office.

As she was nearing her office, through the glass door, she spotted Cassandra comfortably seated in her chair, even holding her rabbit figurine in her office.

That figurine was a gift from her sons, Jonathan and Elliot.

Cecilia frowned, pushi

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Chapter 1022 Cassandra Falls

The rabbit figurine simply fell to the ground.

“Oh! My apologies... It slipped out of my hand,” Cassandra said, feigning innocence.

Cecilia stepped forward, moving to pick up the figurine

Cassandra lifted her foot, ready to step on her hand.

Quickly, Cecilia reached out and held Cassandra's high heel.

In an instant, Cassandra lost her balance. With a slight push from Cecilia, Cassandra found herself falling and landing on her behind.

“Ah!” she screamed sharply, hastily clutching her stomach.

Casually, Cecilia picked up the rabbit figurine that had fallen on the ground, dusting it off before saying to Cassandra, “I'm sorry. I accidentally bumped into your foot earlier. Are you okay?”

She returned the rabbit figurine to its original spot, her gaze toward Cassandra was filled with indifference, showing no intention of engaging with her.

Cassandra fell to the ground and glared at Cecilia.

“Accidental? You did it on purpose. I'm carrying the heir to the Rainsworth family in my belly,”

After she finished speaking, she picked up her phone and dialed Nicholas' number. "Nicholas, hurry over. Cecilia pushed me down, and I can't get up at all. I'm really scared."

Cecilia watched her performance with a serene gaze, not a ripple of emotion showing in her eyes. She started it

Just a moment ago, Cassandra deliberately dropped Cecilia's figurine and even tried to step on Cecilia's hand. If Cecilia continued to swallow her anger and allowed herself to be manipulated, it would be too cowardly.

Ever since overcoming depression, Cecilia had come to understand an important principle. She had learned to defend herself. If anyone crossed her, she would certainly give them a taste of their own medicine.

"Cecilia, just you wait!" Cassandra hung up the phone, extremely satisfied.

At that moment, she completely forgot that the child she was carrying wasn't actually Nicholas.

Outside the office, numerous employees had turned their gaze in this direction, each one of them puzzled about what exactly had transpired.

Before long, Nicholas hurried over.

Jocelyn instructed all the staff to carry on with their work, not to get distracted by the commotion, and then she proceeded into the office.

The curtains were drawn all around, shielding the inside from the prying eyes of those outside.

Nicholas, my stomach hurts terribly." Cassandra sat on the ground, looking at Nicholas as if she was her savior. "Earlier, Cecilia just pushed me without considering my pregnancy. I fell to the ground. I have no idea if our baby is all right."

First, Nicholas glanced at her, before turning his attention to Cecilia.

Cecilia was calm when she said, "Just now, Ms. Evans came over and touched the figurine on my desk, causing it to fall on the floor. I went to pick it up. Somehow, she fell over. Could it be that she's suffering from hypoglycemia?"

Cassandra was momentarily stumped. "What nonsense are you spouting? I have never had hypoglycemia."

"We're both pregnant, and the hormones we produce during pregnancy can lead to hypoglycemia and dizziness. Ms. Evans, you really ought to be more careful. Look at

how agitated you're getting. It could affect the baby's development," Cecilia said as if it was nothing out of the ordinary.

Cassandra initially planned to exploit the situation, hoping Nicholas would grow to resent Cecilia. However, to her surprise, Cecilia managed to defuse the tension with just a few words.

Cecilia made a point to step forward. "Are you okay? I just called an ambulance. It should be here any minute now."

Cassandra's face contorted in an instant. "Nicholas, she's lying! Fire her immediately!"

Nicholas observed Cassandra, who was full of vitality, and said gently, "Cassandra, our priority right now is to get to the hospital and check on the child. We can discuss everything else later."

Cassandra hadn't expected that Nicholas would openly favor Cecilia in front of her, making her expression even more unpleasant.

Fine! If anything happens to my child, she'll pay with her life!"

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Chapter 1023 Fire Her

Cassandra was carried out, and Nicholas accompanied her to the hospital

The turmoil there had also come to the attention of Manda and Jessica, and the two were gloating

"I was wondering why Cassandra would let Cecilia Haise with her. Turns out, she was plotting against Cecilia. I just didn't expect her to be so ruthless, to harm her own child just to get at Cecilia Miranda, as a mother, would naturally never gamble with her own son's welfare.

She assumed that Cassandra was framing Cecilia, but she was unaware that it was indeed Cecilia who had pushed Cassandra.

Jessica poured her a glass of water and said, "I just don't know if Cassandra can actually cause Cecilia any trouble."

"Don't worry. Cassandra's mother, Queenie, is no pushover. If her daughter is being bullied, she will surely not let Cecilia off the hook." Miranda knew the Jamieson family was involved in Elliot's kidnapping and Cecilia's face disfigurement.

Only then did Jessica feel at ease.

“By the way, how have things been between you and Nathaniel lately?” Miranda asked.

Jessica’s expression subtly shifted. “It’s quite good.”

-Why haven’t you gone there to keep him company?”

“Nathaniel has just gotten divorced. It wouldn’t be right for me to find him right away,” Jessica explained.

Hearing those words, Miranda decided not to ask any further questions.

A while later, Cassandra had undergone a full-body check-up at the hospital, and the child was unharmed.

However, she couldn’t accept it.

“Luckily, our child is fine.” She grasped Nicholas’ hand. Nicholas, no matter what, I need you to fire Cecilia. She’s too malicious.”“

Nicholas managed to suppress the distaste welling up within him, not pulling away from her grasp. “Cecilia is placed there by Mom’s arrangement. If you want to fire her, you must first seek Mom’s approval.”

Seek Mom’s approval? Cassandra knew that this was just Nicholas’ excuse. He simply adores Cecilia, which is why he can’t bear to fire her!

Cassandra lowered her head. “Nicholas, I need to be on anti-abortion for the pregnancy. I’ll be staying in the hospital.”

“All right,” Nicholas responded.

“Regarding work matters, why don’t you have Cecilia come to the hospital to liaise with me?” Cassandra suggested again.

“No. I insist on her being the one.” Cassandra was being stubborn. “If you’re not willing. I’ll tell my mom. How about having my mom personally handle it with her?”

That was essentially a threat.

Queenie’s influence was second to none, whether it was in Drocver or Tudela.

At that time, after Cecilia and Nathaniel divorced, Queenie wanted to crush Cecilia, just as easy as crushing an ant.

Needless to say, Nicholas was still no match for Queenie.

“All right, you choose who you want to work with,” Nicholas comforted in a gentle voice. “But remember, you’re pregnant. Your health should be your utmost priority. If anything comes up, let me know. I’ll take care of it for you.”

Cassandra thought he genuinely cared for her, and she happily embraced him, replying, “All right.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she asked again, “Nicholas, when are we getting married? My belly is getting bigger and bigger now.”

“When do you want to get married?” Nicholas counter-questioned her.

“Of course, the sooner the better.” Cassandra was afraid that Nicholas would be taken away from her.

“Let’s get married once the collaboration between the Jamieson and Rainsworth families is finalized,” Nicholas proposed at a leisurely pace.

Cassandra’s eyes were filled with surprise and delight. “Really? In that case, we must start preparing for the wedding immediately.”

“Yes. You don’t need to worry about these things. I’ll have someone take care of it.”

After offering Cassandra a good deal of comfort, Nicholas finally left the hospital.

Upon reaching the hospital’s exterior, he was enveloped in a chilling sensation.

It was the first time Jocelyn had seen him emanating such a cold aura. “Mr. Rainsworth, has Ms. Evans thrown another tantrum?” she asked.

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Chapter 1024 A Call From The Orphanage

Regaining his composure, Nicholas reigned in the hostility that had consumed him.

“I will ensure she gradually loses her temper.” Nicholas voice was gentle yet chillingly cold.

Jocelyn was finding him increas difficult to understand. Back when he was being treated in a foreign hospital, he was so gentle every day. Even when he was unable to move, he never once lost his temper or spoke harshly to her.

She had always thought that Nicholas was someone without a hint of temper.

“Mr. Rainsworth, I truly believe if you don’t harbor feelings for Ms. Evans, you should clarify it to her and call off the engagement. There’s no need to live in such torment,” Jocelyn earnestly advised.

Torment? Nicholas glanced at Jocelyn. “I’m now the CEO of Orion Corporation, able to move and walk around, even holding the lifeblood of the Rainsworth family. How could I possibly be living in torment?”

After hearing that, Jocelyn lowered her head, choosing not to say anything further.

She knew that Nicholas’ longstanding emotional burden had always been his physical ailments.

“Go back.”

“All right.”

Inside the office, Cecilia quickly received the notice, instructing her to continue liaising with Cassandra.

The notice also mentioned that Cassandra needed to take precautions for her pregnancy and that Cecilia was expected to be ready to meet her at the hospital whenever necessary.

Cecilia knew it was clearly a deliberate attempt to stir up trouble, yet she couldn’t refuse.

Upon hearing the news, the staff from Team Five of the sales department couldn’t help but say, “Boss, you’re pregnant, too. It’s not good for you to be moving around like this.”

“Don’t worry. Just focus on your work,” she said.

Cecilia knew that she had to work harder than she ever had before.

After she had organized her subordinates’ tasks, she took a car to the hospital to liaise with Cassandra.

Cassandra was lying on the hospital bed with Queenie seated by her side.

Seeing Cassandra in the hospital, Queenie was filled with concern. “I know you don’t like Cecilia. You could just ask someone else to give her a hard time. Why do you have to do it yourself?”

“Mom, I want to embarrass Cecilia. I just can’t stand how Nicholas always defends her,” Cassandra said, her expression pitiful. “You wouldn’t believe how arrogant she was

today. She even dared to push me. Thank goodness I protected my stomach, or else your grandchild would have been in danger.”

Upon hearing these words, Queenie clenched her fists. “Cecilia is really looking for trouble.”

Queenie had initially admired Cecilia quite a bit. Despite suffering from an ear ailment at such a young Queenie also admired Cecilia’s bravery.

Back then, Cecilia, all on her own with a knife, had the audacity to seek justice for her child.

In fact, Queenie thought everything Cecilia had done was rather impressive. It was just a shame that Cecilia was Cassandra’s romantic rival.

Just at that moment, there was a knock on the door from the outside.

“Who is it?” asked Queenie.

“Cecilia,” Cecilia responded from the doorway.

“Come in.” Queenie said coldly.

When Cecilia entered, Queenie and Cassandra didn’t pay her any attention. They intended to put her in her place, but at that moment, Queenie’s phone started to ring.

Queenie answered the phone and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The one who called was the director of the orphanage.

Mdm. Queenie, we have obtained information about your biological daughter.”

Queenie’s pupils contracted, disbelief filling her eyes. “Really?” she asked.

Her voice trembled as she spoke.

“Yes. Would you like to come over?”

“Yes. I’ll be there shortly,” Queenie said, promptly ending the call.

Cassandra asked with confusion, “Mom, what’s wrong?”

Upon hearing that, Queenie hesitated somewhat, ultimately choosing not to tell the whole truth. “There’s been a slight issue at the office,” she said.

“In that case, you should go check on it soon,” Cassandra suggested considerately.

“Yes.” Queenie nodded, her gaze falling coldly on Cecilia as she prepared to leave. She warned Cecilia, “Ms. Smith, my grandson was fortunate to escape unharmed today. If there is a next time, you may not be so lucky.”

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Chapter 1025 Her Only Daughter

After Queenie left, only Cecilia and Cassandra remained in the ward.

Not wanting to waste any time, Cecilia passed the documents over to Cassandra:

“Ms. Evans, these are the financial reports from our joint venture. Please review them and let me know if there are any issues.”

Cassandra, however, did not respond. Instead, she said, “I’m thirsty. Could you pour me a cup of water first?”

Seeing the situation, Cecilia had no choice but to first fetch her a cup of room temperature water.

Cassandra took a sip from the water she’d fetched, unsatisfied.

“I need some hot water,” Cassandra said, deliberately being difficult. “Cecilia, is this how you manage Orion Corporation’s sales department? You can’t even pour a cup of water properly.”

If you’re unsatisfied, you’re welcome to liaise with someone else.” Cecilia maintained her composure.

A smirk of mockery tugged at the corners of Cassandra’s mouth. “Well, what if I don’t want to? What can you possibly do to me?”

Cassandra then held out the water cup to Cecilia once again. “Now, pour me a cup of hot water!”

When Cecilia was just about to reach out to take the cup, Cassandra lifted her hand with force and splashed a large cup of water onto Cecilia’s body.

Cecilia didn’t even have time to dodge, and she was completely drenched. Her hanging hands slowly clenched into fists.

“Are you upset?” Cassandra’s face was full of smugness. “If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for your humble birth. If you had a powerful mother, you wouldn’t be bullied by me, right?”

Cassandra was right about what she said.

If Cecilia had someone like Queenie as her mother, she wouldn't be bullied by anyone. Even Elena would be wary of her.

Unfortunately, up until then, she still didn't know who her biological mother was.

Cecilia was not disturbed by her antics. She looked at Cassandra with an unwavering gaze and said. "Then you'd better pray that Queenie can protect you for the rest of your life."

Upon hearing her words, Cassandra inexplicably felt a sense of worry in her heart, yet she didn't let up with her sharp tongue.

Even though my mother will age and eventually pass away, I am her only daughter. After her death, all her wealth will be mine. You will never surpass me in this lifetime!"

Once Cassandra finished speaking, she tore the report that Cecilia had brought into shreds.

"This report is far from satisfactory. Go back and redo it," Cassandra demanded.

After enduring a series of ordeals with Cassandra, Cecilia finally returned from the hospital.

On the way back, she leaned against the chair back, feeling exceptionally weary.

At that moment, a call came through. She picked up her phone, and to her surprise, it was a call from Paula.

The phone kept ringing. Cecilia was hesitant about whether to answer it or not. Finally, she decided to answer it, curious to hear what Paula had to say.

A wave of excitement surged in Paula's eyes when she saw that the call had been connected.

"Ceci..."

"Mdm. Paula, what do you want now?" Cecilia asked.

As Paula listened to Cecilia's indifferent tone, she felt an exceptional sadness. However, Paula understood that she was only reaping what she had sown.

"I've found the orphanage where you were adopted from. If you wish to search for your biological parents, you could go there-

Before Paula could finish her sentence, Cecilia interrupted her, saying, “What kind of benevolence are you pretending to display now, and what gives you the right to do so?”

Cecilia clutched her phone tightly.

“Let me tell you something. Ever since I met a mother like you, I’ve given up any hope for a maternal figure. I’m begging you, please stop interfering with my life.”

With that, Cecilia hung up the phone.

After the call ended, a wave of emotions still stirred within Cecilia’s heart.

In truth, after learning that she wasn’t Paula’s biological child, she also began to wonder about her real parents. Who could my parents be, and what kind of people they might be?

Yet, Paula stated that she had been left behind in an orphanage, implying that her biological parents didn’t really care for her either.

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Chapter 1026 A Long Wait

Meanwhile, within an orphanage in Tudela.

Queenie was brimming with excitement as she sat in the director’s office.

“Director, where is my biological daughter now?”

The director asked her to sit down first, and then they could chat at a leisurely pace.

Queenie’s heart was still racing after she had sat down. She had always yearned to find her biological daughter, and then, after more than two decades, she finally had a small lead.

“A few days ago, one of our teachers heard someone inquiring. That person was asking about a baby girl who was taken from us twenty–eight years ago. That person wanted to know who her biological parents were.” The director pulled out the adoption registry from many years ago.

The registry had faded to a dull yellow, with many details barely discernible. However, one thing was clear. During that winter, there had been only two baby girls adopted.

One of them was Queenie’s daughter..

suspect it might be the child who was adopted years ago, now returning, hoping to find her biological parents,” the director continued. “Many of the records from back then are now lost, so there’s a fifty percent chance that this person could very well be your daughter.”

Queenie nodded repeatedly. “All right. Where is that person now?”

She was already impatient to meet that person.

The director then uttered regretfully, “I’m sorry, but the person who came might have been afraid of being recognized. She didn’t tell us her name or where she lives.”

Queenie’s emotions were in a constant state of flux. “How am I supposed to find her, then?”

“She said she would come over this afternoon to register, and while she’s here, she’ll leave her genetic information. It’ll make it easier to confirm familial relationships,” the director said.

The weight that had been pressing on Queenie’s heart finally lifted when she heard those words. “All right. I’ll wait for her right here.”

Queenie was eager to see her biological daughter, truly wanting to know what she looked like and if she was doing well.

She was terrified, deeply afraid that her daughter could be adopted into a troubled family where she would suffer and endure hardship.

Queenie had made up her mind. As soon as she found her biological daughter, she would provide her with the best life possible. Regardless of the circumstances, she was determined to make up for any past wrongs her biological daughter had suffered. She was resolute in her decision. She would never allow her biological daughter to endure any hardship or injustice again.

Unfortunately, her hopes were dashed that day.

longing for a mother’s love, so she had her caregiver assist her in gathering information.

Originally, she had planned for Cecilia to go register at the orphanage that day,

Regrettably, Cecilia was unwilling and turned it down.

A few hours passed by as Queenie waited.

As time ticked away, it was already late in the afternoon, yet the person who was supposed to appear had not arrived.

A sense of loss unconsciously filled the depths of Queenie's eyes.

The director approached and said, "Did something happen on the way? She should be here..."

Upon hearing those words, Queenie immediately instructed her subordinates to check along the way to see if there were any traffic accidents nearby.

Nightfall soon descended.

It was already seven or eight o'clock, yet Queenie was still waiting for someone who hadn't shown up.

Right then, Cassandra called her and asked, "Mom, how's the matter at your company going? Haven't you settled everything yet?"

Queenie was in a terrible mood, struggling to suppress her overwhelming feelings of frustration as she answered, "Cassandra, I have some important matters to attend to over the next few days. You'll be on your own at the hospital, but don't worry, I've arranged for the best caregiver to take care of you. If anything comes up, just give me a call."

Queenie was determined to find her biological daughter.

Cassandra was seldom treated with such coldness by Queenie, which left the former feeling somewhat displeased. Yet, she responded with a hum.

At that moment, the director came over, oblivious to the fact that Queenie was on the phone. He brought over the surveillance footage from that day for her to review. "Mdm. Queenie, this is the surveillance footage of the person who came to the orphanage that day...."

On the other end of the call, Cassandra hadn't hung up the phone yet when she heard the mention of an orphanage. Her heart instantly skipped a beat.

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Chapter 1027 Never Escape Us

Cassandra wanted to ask something else, but Queenie had already hung up the phone.

There and then, Cassandra's heart grew even more flustered. "An orphanage? What is she doing at an orphanage? I thought she went to work?"

Cassandra was an adopted daughter, and her greatest fear was being replaced. She was acutely aware that she had no blood ties with Queenie, and it was entirely possible that Queenie might abandon her.

She immediately picked up her phone and called Riley

“Could you have someone look into what my mother has been up to lately?” Cassandra asked.

On the other end of the phone, Riley cautiously asked, “Is it Paula, or is it Mdm. Queenie?”

Cassandra was irritated. “Obviously, it’s Queenie. Paula is not worthy to be my mother. Watch your words in the future!”

“Noted, Noted.”

After Riley hung up the phone, she couldn’t help but feel disdain in her heart. She doesn’t even acknowledge her own biological mother, truly heartless and ungrateful. However, it’s not surprising. Queenie is rich and powerful,

long a

As as Queenie desired, she could have as many daughters and sons as she wished.

Riley was tasked with investigating Queenie, but Cassandra was anxious. She was worried that Queenie, due to her age, might bring home another son or daughter from the orphanage.

Over at the Smith residence, after Cecilia returned, she lazily sprawled out on the couch, utterly exhausted from her day.

Elliot quietly stayed by her side, causing no fuss or commotion.

Lucille watched the lonely mother and child, feeling a pang of sympathy. She couldn’t comprehend why Nathaniel had insisted on divorcing Cecilia, to the point of even abandoning his children.

She did a quick search online and found that men usually would have a mistress in such situations.

“Ceci, if you’re feeling tired, you should go back to bed and sleep.”

Cecilia shook her head. “I’m not tired. I’m fine.”

“All right, then. Lucille sighed.

At that moment, the sound of the doorbell echoed from the main entrance.

Cecilia sat up, somewhat puzzled. Who would come over at such a late hour?

"I'll go take a look," Lucille said.

"All right. Thanks."

Lucille stepped outside and immediately spotted her man, Mason, and Nathaniel. Why is this se mbag here?

Inside the house, Cecilia asked. "Who is it?"

"Nathaniel." Lucille replied.

Cecilia furrowed her brows slightly, puzzled. Now that both of us are divorced, what is he doing here? Is he here because of an unfair distribution of wealth!

"Do you want the security guard to kick them out?" Lucille asked.

Elliot also said, "Mommy, I'll go handle it."

Cecilia gave a casual laugh. "Never mind. I'll go check it out. You guys stay put."

After all, Nathaniel was the father of her children, and she didn't want their relationship to become too strained.

When Cecilia stepped out, she saw Mason whispering something to Nathaniel. She had no idea what they were discussing.

When she finally stepped out of the house, Cecilia looked at Nathaniel and asked, "Yes?"

Sensing the need for privacy, Mason consciously withdrew himself, standing at a distance so as not to interrupt their conversation.

Nathaniel pulled out three plane tickets from his pocket, handing them over to Cecilia.

Puzzled, Cecilia took the items, only to find out they were plane tickets to Erihal.

"What's this?" Cecilia's face was somewhat pale.

"I hope you can leave Tudela, Nathaniel enunciated.

When those words fell, confusion filled Cecilia's eyes. "Why should I?"

“There’s no particular reason. I just don’t want to see you in Tudela.” Nathaniel’s voice was notably cold and detached.

Cecilia felt a strong urge to smack the plane tickets into his face. “Are you out of your mind? Do you still think you’re the unparalleled Nathaniel of the past? Do you expect me to leave Tudela just like that? What do you think of me and our children? It’s hilarious that you don’t want to see us! Even if you were blind, you could never escape us in your lifetime!”

When she spoke then, it was particularly unpleasant to hear.

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Chapter 1028 Kidnap Them

Upon hearing Cecilia’s words, Nathaniel didn’t get angry. The cool moonlight fell on him, accentuating his increasingly desolate figure.

“What would it take for you to leave Tudela? Would one billion be enough?” he asked.

Nathaniel was on the brink of undergoing surgery. After much consideration, he decided that it would be more prudent to have Cecilia and the children travel abroad.

Upon hearing him offer her money again, Cecilia couldn’t help but laugh. “What kind of person do you take me for? Let me tell you something. I’m not going anywhere. I’m going to stay right here in Tudela. right here at Orion Corporation.”

She wanted to see what kind of mischief Nathaniel was really up to.

If he truly had another woman, she wouldn’t let Nathaniel off the hook that easily.

Without uttering another word. Cecilia turned around and headed back into the house.

Nathaniel knew she was stubborn, feeling somewhat helpless about it.

Once Mason saw that Cecilia had left, he immediately came over and asked, “Mr. Rainsworth, how did it. go?”

“She said no,” Nathaniel stated solemnly.

Before he went there, Mason also believed that Cecilia would not agree.

“What should we do? Should we kidnap them and send them off?” Mason thought that was the best solution.

Nathaniel settled into the car, mulling over his thoughts before finally saying. "Forget about it."

With Cecilia's temperament, if she were to be forcibly restrained, she would undoubtedly become more suspicious. Then, to return, there was no need.

Moreover, it was easy to deal with Cecilia and Elliot, as long as Sven was taken care of. However, dealing with Jonathan was not quite as straightforward.

Seeing the situation, Mason decided not to say anything further.

"Are we heading back now?"

"You should head back. I want to stay here for a while." Nathaniel didn't feel like leaving.

Mason could tell that Nathaniel was still worried about Cecilia.

After Cecilia returned, both Lucille and Elliot curiously asked her, "What brought Nathaniel over?"

"It's nothing."

Cecilia didn't want to say much.

In the evening, Cecilia lay in bed, unlocking her phone. She received a message from Calvin on WhatsApp.

Calvin asked: Have you been okay lately?

Cecilia replied: I'm fine.

Calvin: Is Nathaniel mistreating you?

Another text message arrived. Upon seeing the message, Cecilia was utterly lost in thought.

After a long pause, she replied to him: Of course not. I'm not the same person I used to be. If he thinks he can take advantage of me, he's dreaming

Cecilia had also sent an emoji over.

Seeing how well Cecilia was doing, Calvin wasn't as worried anymore.

The two of them chatted for quite some time when Cecilia, overcome with fatigue, fell asleep. Meanwhile, it was still daytime on Calvin's side.

His friend, Yannick, sidled up to him, observing their conversation, which was as plain as water. With a hint of incredulity, he remarked, "I really don't get what you see in her? This woman is off-limits, untouchable, and belongs to someone else. Even a simple chat with her is so impassive."

Calvin gave him a sidelong glance. "You wouldn't understand."

"Exactly. I don't understand."

Recently, Yannick had introduced quite a few women to Calvin, all of whom were similar in type to Cecilia. Unfortunately, none of them caught Calvin's eye.

He truly couldn't comprehend what exactly was it that Calvin liked about Cecilia.

In fact, Yannick even wondered if Calvin was only interested in married women.

It was Cecilia's day off the next day, so she invited Vivian and Jonathan over for a meal.

Vivian had come to know about the divorce between Cecilia and Nathaniel. As she was picking out vegetables, she couldn't help but curse Nathaniel.

"Back then, he was the one clinging onto you, refusing to divorce. Now, he's the one wanting a divorce. He really has no shame!"

Inside the kitchen, Lucille also joined in the conversation.

Cecilia, while pregnant, sat to the side, lending a hand. "Let's not talk about him anymore. We've finally managed to get together today. Let's just enjoy ourselves."

"Sure." Lucille nodded in agreement.

Inside a private hospital, Nathaniel had already moved into the hospital, and Zachary informed his family that he was on a business trip and would be returning home in about a week.

"Nathaniel we're currently using the most advanced equipment," he reassured. "I've also brought in s07AS specialists to consult on the case. The chances of a successful operation have increased by ten percent. Keep your spirits up. We're bound to succeed."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1029

Chapter 1029 Try Your Best

"It's okay. If you fail, you don't need to blame yourself. All you need to do is try your best." Nathaniel remained calm and composed, seemingly unfazed by the impending events.

Zachary nodded emphatically. "I will certainly give it rily all."

In another hospital, Cassandra had waited all night, but by the next day, she still hadn't seen Queenie arrive.

Riley, however, did arrive, "Ms. Evans."

"How's it going? Did you find out anything?" Cassandra asked anxiously.

Riley answered, "The person I sent reported that Mdm. Queenie was at the orphanage, looking for his biological daughter."

Cassandra's heart tightened.

She was always aware that Queenie was in search of her biological daughter. Ever since she gained understanding. Queenie had been on this relentless quest

Even then, after more than twenty years, she was still searching.

"So many years have passed, yet she's still searching for her biological daughter. Does she see me as invisible?" Cassandra clenched her fists tightly. "I was willing to sever my relationship with my own mother for her sake. Why can't she stop looking for her so-called biological daughter for me?"

Riley found Cassandra's inner thoughts truly terrifying, yet she didn't dare to confront her. All she could do was to agree with her, ensuring she stayed in a good mood. "I think that after more than twenty years of searching without success, finding the biological daughter now seems even more impossible."

Cassandra felt the same way, yet she was filled with fear. Queenie's intense reaction the day before made it clear that she had stumbled upon some sort of clue.

"Find some trustworthy people to discreetly follow her, Ensure she doesn't notice them. Their task is to find out if there are any clues about her biological daughter."

"All right," Riley agreed promptly.

After the assistant had left, Cassandra was still shaken.

Originally, her only worry was that Queenie might adopt someone else. At that moment, her concern had escalated to the possibility of Queenie finding her biological daughter.

A woman like Queenie would never be ambiguous toward her own daughter. There was a high chance that the Jamieson family's wealth wouldn't be hers anymore by then.

Cassandra couldn't bear to stay in the hospital bed any longer. She got up and dialed Queenie's number.

"Mom, where are you right now?"

"My stomach hurts so much. Can you come and see me? I'm really scared. The doctor said it might be a sign of a miscarriage." Cassandra's voice was laced with whimper.

"All right. I'll be right there." Upon learning that Cassandra was suffering from a stomachache, Queenie had to momentarily set aside her search for her daughter.

At that time, she was still at the orphanage. The previous day, she had reviewed the surveillance footage. The visitor was a middle-aged woman who couldn't possibly be her daughter.

Queenie surmised that this middle-aged woman could possibly be the one who had adopted her daughter. Consequently, she set people on the task of tracking down the whereabouts of this middle-aged woman.

After she left the orphanage, the people dispatched by Cassandra went inside to gather information.

Soon, Cassandra discovered something even more astonishing. "Are you saying she has information about her biological daughter?"

"Yes. I heard it from the orphanage's caregiver. There's surveillance footage from that day. If we find the people who came that day, we can locate Queenie's daughter."

Cassandra felt a deep chill coursing through her body, fear overwhelming her. "You must find her before Queenie does."

"Understood."

At that moment, hurried footsteps could be heard from outside, accompanied by the sound of Queenie reprimanding the doctor.

"If anything were to happen to my daughter and grandchild, your hospital would have hell to pay."

The chief physician kept apologizing and saying, "I'm sorry, Mdm. Queenie."

He was puzzled. He had thoroughly checked, and everything seemed fine. How could Cassandra be experiencing stomach pain again, even possibly facing a miscarriage?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1030

Chapter 1030 Kill Her

Immediately, Cassandra lay down, her face bare of any makeup, making herself look pitifully delicate.

“Cassandra, how are you doing?”

Queenie quickly stepped inside, voicing her concerns with a question.

Cassandra weakly responded, “I’m feeling much better now. The pain isn’t as intense. I really thought I was going to die earlier.”

She looked at her mother with pitiful eyes. “If I were to die, Mom, what would you do all by yourself?”

She then embraced Queenie.

Queenie patted her shoulder. “Don’t worry. How could you, my precious daughter, possibly die?”

Cassandra—sniffled. “Mom, I’ve been thinking. It would be nice if my younger sister could be here with you. Even if I were gone, she would still be here.”

Originally, Queenie was worried that Cassandra would be unwilling to have her search for her biological daughter. However, hearing her bring it up now, she didn’t want to keep it from her any longer.

“Cassandra, I never gave up on finding your sister. Fate as watching over us, and it’s very likely that I might find her soon.”

Cassandra’s heart went completely chilled. What am I supposed to do if Queenie finds her biological daughter?

Cassandra exhibited great composure, feigning a look of pleasant surprise on her face. “Really? Where is, she now? I’d love to see her.”

Queenie felt a bit down. “We haven’t found her yet. We only have some leads.”

“I see... Mom, you’ll definitely find her,” Cassandra comforted her.

Queenie nodded. “Let’s hope so.”

Cassandra then asked her how she managed to find the leads.

Queenie was all-powerful in the business world, yet when it came to Cassandra, she didn't employ the same cunning strategies.

She recounted to Cassandra the matters the director had told her the day before.

I see... Does that mean there's a fifty percent chance she's not your daughter?" Cassandra asked.

Queenie nodded. "Yes, but even if the odds are only fifty-fifty, I don't want to give up.

On the surface, Cassandra didn't say anything more. However, she silently resolved in her heart that she had to find that woman first. If that woman turned out not to be Queenie's daughter, it would be a relief. If that woman turns out to be Queenie's daughter, I'll have to kill her!

Meanwhile, Paula's health had been deteriorating, her consciousness fluctuating between lucidity and confusion.

When she was in her right mind, she made a will. After winning the lawsuit, she gave all the joint property that Ralph had given them as a couple to Cecilia.

"This is all that I can do for her..." Paula said.

The caregiver sat nearby and said, "It's a pity that Ms. Smith is unwilling to search for her birth parents. I've heard from the director of the orphanage that over the years, there have been quite a few people looking for their biological daughters. It's possible that they didn't abandon their child on purpose."

After hearing that, Paula also let out a sigh. "It's all my fault."

Had she not been so cruel to Cecilia since childhood, Cecilia wouldn't have become disillusioned with family bonds.

After Paula finished speaking, she was seized by a violent coughing fit that she simply couldn't suppress.

She was seized by abdominal cramps, and the caregiver noticed a patch of red staining the previously pristine white blanket.

"Gosh! I'll call the doctor," the caregiver said, immediately getting up to fetch the doctor.

Paula grasped her hand. "Don't go."

Bearing the pain, she took a deep breath and said, "I feel that I only have a few days left. Don't waste your efforts looking for a doctor..."

Upon hearing this, the caregiver looked at her, eyes filled with compassion.

“Hm... What am I supposed to do? Maybe I should call Ms. Smith and ask her to come over to see you one last time.”

Paula, deep down, also yearned to see Cecilia. However, she felt undeserving and continued to shake her head. “No.”

She was in too much pain at that moment, too weak to say much. Slowly, she closed her eyes, hoping that sleep would bring some comfort.

Outside, the wild wind roared in gusts.

As soon as the caretaker left, a startling clap of thunder resounded, jolting Paula awake. Her forehead and entire body were covered in a fine sheen of sweat.