

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1051

Chapter 1051 Puzzled And Confused

Cecilia was somewhat puzzled, and Vivian was equally confused.

“Weren’t there sobs and numerous voices inside just a moment ago? Why has it suddenly become so quiet? Are they conducting some sort of ceremony?” Vivian asked.

“I’m not sure. Let’s go in and see,” suggested Cecilia.

Upon entering, they finally understood the reason behind it all.

It was because Zachary had arrived.

At that moment, he was seated high atop a sandalwood chair, surrounded by bodyguards dressed in matching black uniforms.

Magnus stood before him, breaking out in a cold sweat

The others dared not even breathe.

“Where’s Vivian?” Zachary asked once more.

After receiving a call from Vivian, he hurried over as fast as he could. However, he didn’t find Vivian or Cecilia.

He wasn’t as easygoing as Nicholas, Immediately, he had the guests surrounded, making them line up properly. He demanded to know exactly who had been bullying Cecilia.

However, when confronted with a malevolent force, those individuals lost all their previous arrogance and domineering attitudes. None of them were willing to admit that they had bullied Cecilia.

Magnus chuckled. “Cecilia and Ms. Kennedy have gone to the hospital. Mr. Sinclair, do you want to call them to let them know you’re here?”

Magnus was particularly afraid of Zachary

He knew Zachary was not like other rich and spoiled brat, and that the latter was truly capable of deadly actions.

He wasn’t thinking straight that day, completely forgetting that Vivian was Zachary’s fiancée. I think someone pushed Vivian earlier.

When Magnus cautiously responded to Zachary, someone softly whispered about Cecilia's arrival. "Cecilia is here..."

Everyone turned around, and sure enough, they saw Cecilia and Vivian had arrived together.

Upon seeing Zachary, Vivian finally understood why those people had suddenly become so compliant. Truly, it takes a villain to deal with another one.

Zachary immediately rose to his feet and made his way toward the two individuals. He first addressed Cecilia. "Cecilia, are you all right?"

Before Cecilia could respond, Vivian immediately took over the conversation.

"How could she be okay? You have no idea what happened. Earlier, all of them were so arrogant, insisting that Ceci should bow to them. If it weren't for Nicholas, Ceci's child might not have been spared, and there could have been a double tragedy..." At that time, Vivian was desperate to portray the situation as dire as possible.

Upon hearing that, those who had bullied Cecilia instantly trembled in fear. "Miss, please don't speak nonsense. We never laid a hand on Ceci. How could you say there could've been a double tragedy?"

"Are you saying you didn't bully a pregnant woman? Should we check the surveillance footage?" Vivian snapped back immediately as she had someone powerful backing her up at that moment.

The person fell silent instantly, not daring to say another word.

Upon hearing that, Zachary fixed his gaze on Vivian, noticing the wounds on her hands and legs. "Are you hurt too!"

Vivian suddenly became overly dramatic. "Mhm. They were the ones who pushed me. I just came from the hospital, and the doctor said I'm seriously injured. He said if I had arrived any later, I would have been crippled." Then, she pretended to sob a little.

Initially, it was quite a serious matter. However, Cecilia couldn't help but be amused by how Vivian described what had happened.

Zachary was speechless, but more than that, he felt a sense of satisfaction. So, even you have moments of pretending to be pitiful, huh? Need my help now, do you? Why didn't you go find your lawyer brother?

The conversation between Vivian and Zachary left the person who had just acted out of turn so frightened that they could barely stand upright.

They were aware of the Sinclair family's standing. More importantly, they knew that Zachary was unruly, unlike Nathaniel and Nicholas, who were known to be reasonable.

"Mr. Sinclair, we were wrong. We didn't know this lady was with you."

"Exactly, Please, forgive us."

"Considering we're attendees at a funeral, could you please spare us?"

The people from the Escobar family began to plead for mercy.

Zachary cast them a cold glance. "What's the use of admitting your wrongs to me?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1052

Chapter 1052 Exchanged Glances

The people of the Escobar family exchanged glances before apologizing to Cecilia and Vivian.

"Ceci. I'm sorry. Please forgive us. We're old, and we don't understand much."

"Yes, we were foolish. We're sorry."

"Miss, we beg your forgiveness. Rest assured, we will cover all your medical expenses."

Those people were all apologizing in a flurry, yet how sincere they truly were, only they themselves knew.

Vivian gently tugged at Cecilia's hand. "Ceci, what do you think we should do?"

Cecilia had already devised a plan for dealing with those people. She said, "Since they've admitted their mistakes, we should let this slide."

"All right. Seeing that Cecilia wasn't holding a grudge, Vivian agreed, "Don't you all dare bully people. because of your power in the future."

"Of course, of course."

-Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, thinking they had dodged a bullet. Little did they know, Cecilia had already planned how to deal with them in his mind.

After all, they were in a mourning hall, and with the potential arrival of reporters, it wouldn't be good if some matters were blown out of proportion.

At the time, not all of Paula's relatives, as well as some members of the Smith family, had arrived. Therefore, it wasn't appropriate for Cecilia to reveal the truth yet.

While Cecilia found a place to rest, Vivian sought out Zachary. "Thanks for today."

Zachary's eyes were fixed on her. "How did you know to seek my help?"

Vivian choked up, wanting to say it was because he was the only influential and powerful person she knew. "I was thinking since you and Nathaniel are friends, there's no way you would ignore Ceci."

Zachary scoffed, "That's true, but why didn't you turn to Ernest? Perhaps he could enlighten everyone with some legal knowledge if he were here. You're injured, and Ernest is such a formidable lawyer. It should be quite easy for him to put them behind bars, don't you think?"

Vivian felt an overwhelming urge to punch him upon listening to him talking about Ernest sarcastically. "Ernest and I have been history for a while now. Could you please not joke about him when there's no need?"

The initial statement pleased Zachary, but the following one irritated him again. Why can't I mention Ernest? Is it because there's still a place for him in her heart?

"You said it's all in the past, but didn't Ernest dare to lay a hand on me last time, even telling you not to marry me?" Zachary questioned.

Vivian hadn't expected him to hold a grudge for so long: "Why are you being so petty? You should have said so earlier if you don't want to come. Don't act like I begged you to come."

"I've touched a nerve, haven't I? You seem quite upset."

Vivian slapped Zachary's arm. "You're quite handsome when you keep quiet."

After she finished speaking, she turned around to look for Cecilia,

The spot where she had hit Zachary tingled.

He slightly furrowed his brows. What did she mean by that? Am I less handsome when I talk?

Zachary was feeling somewhat bored, standing off to the side all by himself.

At that moment, a figure approached his vicinity. "Mr. Sinclair, has my brother been doing well recently?"

thành

Nicholas. He spoke while leaning against the railing with a deep and inscrutable look. It was

impossible for anyone to decipher his thoughts.

When Zachary met Nicholas' eyes, he thought they were identical to Nathaniel's. However, whenever they were meeting face to face, he could sense a distinct difference between the two.

"How would I know anything about Nathaniel? If you're looking for him, you should probably call him," Zachary replied nonchalantly.

Two days ago, Nathaniel underwent surgery and still hadn't regained consciousness.

Zachary believed that, if Nicholas learned that fact, it probably wouldn't be a good thing.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1053

Chapter 1053 Not Good At Lying

A subtle, almost imperceptible smile appeared on Nicholas' countenance. "It seems his chances of survival are slim."

Upon hearing those words, Zachary was instantly infuriated and grabbed Nicholas' collar. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Nicholas looked at him calmly. "You're not very good at lying."

Indeed, Zachary was a person without much guile.

"You're Nathaniel's own brother. Do you really despise him that much? Do you wish him dead?" questioned Zachary

After hearing that, Nicholas' expression remained unchanged. "You and Nathaniel are supposed to be best friends. Can you assure me that you've never been jealous of him, never wished for him to disappear?"

"Of course not," Zachary asserted confidently.

When he was a child, he was envious of Nathaniel, never content with always being in the latter's shadow. However, as he grew older, he came to understand that everyone has their own strengths, and there was no need to compete in everything, especially with friends

Nicholas silently observed Zachary as if he could peer into the latter's mind.

Zachary loosened his grip, inexplicably worried about Nathaniel's condition.

Meanwhile, both of them had caught the attention of a pair of children who had sneakily slipped in through the back door.

"Jon. I'm seeing that dark mist around this person again. He's terrifying and definitely not a good person," Elliot said.

Elliot had always been perceptive of people. Even though Nicholas appeared identical to Nathaniel, the impression he gave off was entirely different from the latter in Elliot's eyes.

Upon hearing Elliot once again express that Nicholas was not a good person, Jonathan became even more wary of Nicholas.

The two children were supposed to be at home at that time. However, they were both concerned about Cecilia being bullied, so they secretly left the house. Before leaving, they pretended to be playing in their rooms to avoid being noticed by the housekeeper.

"When it comes to bad people, we should avoid them, said Jonathan.

"Okay Elliot nodded.

The two youngsters were looking over in that direction when they saw Zachary walking toward Cecilia and

Vivian

For some reason, Zachary felt that there was more to Nicholas' words than met the

eye, and he was worried about something happening to Nathaniel "Cecilia, I have other matters to attend to and can't stay here. I left some people here for you. If you are being mistreated again, feel free to command them."

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“Thank you,” Cecilia sincerely said..

Vivian also said, “I really appreciate your help today. You can go now.”

“Mhm.” Only then did Zachary hastily leave.

After Zachary left, Nicholas lightly tapped his fingers against the table.

He discreetly pulled out his phone and sent

a message Follow Zachary, but make sure not to get caught.

Right after he did that, people in the room started buzzing with excitement again.

When he looked over, he saw Cassandra and Ralph approaching. Accompanying them were some journalists.

“Mom, Dad and I are here to see you.” Cassandra’s arm was bound in white cloth. She gazed at Paula’s black-and-white photograph with genuine affection.

To outsiders, she and Paula shared no bl

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Chapter 1054 Fearing Retaliation

The people present were whispering to each other, unsure why Cecilia was doing that.

“We were in the wrong earlier, Ceci. Please don’t take our words to heart too much, someone said.

Those who had previously badmouthed Cecilia feigned compliments, fearing retaliation from her

Cassandra and Ralph stood there, unsure of what Cecilia was planning to do or say

Ignoring the speaker, Cecilia pulled out a document, stating openly and straightforwardly. “This is a DNA test. I’m not actually Mdm. Paula’s biological daughter,

Everyone was stunned, including Cassandra and Magnits.

Magnus could hardly believe that the sister he’d grown up with since childhood was not, in fact, a daughter of the Smith family.

“Cecilia, you’re joking, right?” Magnus put on a fake smile.

Cecilia looked at Magnus. "I'm not joking. To avoid anyone doubting me, I've had the DNA tests done at several major hospitals. I am indeed not the Smith family's or Paula's daughter."

Cecilia's words had started a commotion in the scene as people couldn't believe what she said.

Cecilia continued, "I truly don't wish to continue bearing the supposed debt that I owe to Mdm. Paula for bringing me into this world. Hence, please don't use the fact that she gave birth to me to guilt trip me in the future. Paula hardly ever cared about me growing up. She didn't even raise me. Since I was a child, she used the fact that she gave birth to me as leverage, consistently demanding that I do this or that. I don't owe her anything. The only person I owe anything to is my late foster father. He was kept in the dark about everything, always believing I was his biological daughter."

Everyone fell silent, unsure of what to say next.

The people who previously insisted that Cecilia must mourn for Paula suddenly had no reason to continue doing so.

Cassandra stood amongst the crowd, gently tugging at her father's hand. "Dad, did you know about this?"

Ralph shook his head. "Paula didn't tell me, but it all makes sense with what happened in the past."

"What happened?"

"Back then, when Paula was carrying the child of the Smith family, I did contemplate getting back together with her. However, I didn't want the child she was carrying, and she was willing to terminate the pregnancy. Later on, I met Queenie, but I didn't end up with her either. Looking back now, there indeed was something amiss with her pregnancy at that time. Ralph responded.

After hearing everything, Cassandra realized that her father was a sc*mbag.

However, she didn't feel there was anything wrong with it. In her view, it was natural for people to strive upward.

"She was an orphan, after all. She's quite pitiful, yet she dares to compete with me." Cassandra felt some Cassandra wasn't the least bit intimidated by those bodyguards. She turned to Cecilia and said, "Ceci, even if you and Paula aren't related by blood, causing a scene at her funeral like this is not appropriate. The deceased should be respected. If I were in your shoes, I'd repay hostility with kindness!"

Originally, Cecilia hadn't planned on discussing others matters that day, yet upon hearing Cassandra's words, she smiled and said, "Repaying hostility with kindness?"

Fortunately, a journalist was present. Cecilia turned her gaze toward Vivian.

Vivian immediately understood. "There's a big screen here."

She unveiled the big screen, revealing yet another DNA test to the public.

That test confirmed Cassandra and Paula were biological mother and daughter!

Cassandra scowled. "Cecilia, you're being too reckless."

Everyone felt that there was drama incoming.

Cecilia once again took out her phone and played the recording.

"It's quite amusing. Aren't you Paula's biological daughter? She's the one divorcing your father. Why don't you ask her? What does it have to do with me?" It was initially the voice of Cecilia.

Immediately after, Cassandra's voice echoed from the phone. "I've severed my bond with her. I'm not her daughter anymore. My mom is Queenie."

That conversation made it crystal clear to everyone who exactly was Paula's biological daughter.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1055

Chapter 1055 Secretly Recorded

Cassandra couldn't believe the conversation they had back then was secretly recorded by Cecilia.

She immediately signaled to the approaching reporter. "Stop taking pictures."

However, even if the reporters didn't record anything or take pictures, the guests who came would.

"She's a fake prominent young lady, then? So, is her real surname Evans or Smith?" one asked.

Ralph was furious. "My daughter will, of course, carry my surname."

"Ah, so Paula was having an affair..." remarked another.

The Smith family members who had come to attend the funeral were instantly upset.

“Are you kidding me? You and Paula have been together for a while now. Are you mocking that there’s no one left in the Smith family?” someone exclaimed.

The people from the Smith family and the Escobar family instantly started to shout at each other.

Cecilia watched the scene unfold, feeling nothing but sadness.

Vivian supported her, fearing she might get innocently caught up in trouble.

Not too far away, Nicholas was closely observing the situation. Initially, he was worried about Cecilia, but it seemed that Cecilia was no longer the same as before, no longer a target for others to bully.

Magnus was taken aback by that scene.

He couldn’t quite process it. After all, people from both families were his relatives.

Cecilia approached him. “Magnus, I’ve made myself clear. I won’t fulfill any filial duties to Paula. I’ll leave her funeral arrangements to you. Also, I won’t fight for her or the Smith family’s wealth either,”

Magnus looked at Cecilia, feeling an overwhelming sense of unfamiliarity. She has truly changed. In the past, even if she knew the truth, she would never have exposed it in front of so many people and such an unsightly scene.

“Cecilia, no matter what, you’re still my sister,” Magnus said.

Nodding, Cecilia said to Vivian, “Let’s go.”

“All right.” Vivian led Cecilia away.

When the two children realized that their mom was going to leave so soon, they planned to return before she did.

Jonathan recorded the scene there before he and Elliot attempted to leave through the back door. However, a figure stood in their way.

“Does your mother know you two are here?” asked Nicholas.

Even though Nicholas had once saved Elliot, the latter was still instinctively afraid of him and chose to stand behind his older brother.

“Mr. Rainsworth, could you please not tell our mommy?” Jonathan asked, a bit more boldly.

Nicholas' eyes were filled with warmth. “All right.”

“Thank you,” Jonathan expressed his gratitude before swiftly taking Elliot's hand and leaving.

Nicholas watched the two leave, his expression unreadable..

Amidst the crowd, Cassandra noticed him. “Nicholas...

She emerged from the group, heading toward Nicholas in a disheveled state.
“Nicholas.”

Nicholas' expression remained serene, feigning ignorance about what had transpired.
“What happened? Why all this commotion?”

“It's all Cecilia's fault.” There was nothing but resentment in Cassandra's eyes.
“Nicholas, you didn't hear anything just now, did you?”

She feared Nicholas would discover Paula was her actual biological mother and her consistent indifference toward her mother.

Nicholas had seen her true nature clearly long ago. “No, I just came in.”

Cassandra sighed in relief. All I need to do now is to shut those people up with money.

Outside the funeral parlor, Cecilia and Vivian were sitting in the car, yet they showed no intention of leaving.

“Why aren't we leaving yet, Ceci?” Vivian thought that once Cecilia had said all she needed to, they would depart.

Cecilia nodded. “Just a moment.”

Although Vivian didn't understand what Cecilia was waiting for, she obediently sat by the latter's side.

At that moment, the people sent by Sven had already arrived at the funeral parlor. They were dressed in casual clothes, indistinguishable from the ordinary people around them.

The commotion inside had more or less subsided, but the funeral still needed to take place. Everyone had no choice but to swallow their anger.

Either way, the Escobar and Smith families had burned their bridges with each other

Far from feeling they were in the wrong, the Escobar family even took the opportunity to criticize the Smith family for being stingy during their dinner outing.

Pointing at a few individuals, Cecilia asked Vivian, "Were they the ones who pushed you?"

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Chapter 1056 Incredibly Arrogant

Vivian nodded. "Yes. They were incredibly arrogant. Even thinking about it now makes me furious."

Cecilia picked up her phone, dialed a number, and the nearby bodyguard answered.

Vivian heard Cecilia instructing the bodyguard over the phone, demanding that they isolate those individuals and give them a thorough beating.

"What are you doing?" Vivian hadn't quite understood yet.

It wasn't until the driver started the vehicle and took them to a secluded spot that Vivian noticed that the people who shoved her earlier were all cornered and getting a severe beating.

Vivian was shocked. "Ceci, this..."

"I'm fine if they bully me, but I can't stand them messing with you," stated Cecilia.

Moved, Vivian embraced Cecilia tightly. "Ceci, you're so wonderful. You're my true love."

Cecilia smiled. "Dummy, you're my best friend. You've always had my back. Of course, I'm going to have yours, too."

She was no longer the penniless Cecilia of the past. At the present time, she had money, and so dealing with those despicable people was a simple task.

Vivian nodded repeatedly, "Yes. Our love is mutual."

"All right, let's go," said Cecilia.

After venting that frustration, Cecilia and Vivian finally returned to the Smith residence.

After Jonathan and Elliot returned, they found it odd that they hadn't encountered Cecilia and Vivian yet.

Elliot was worried. "Did Nicholas tattle to Mommy and the others?"

Jonathan was also unsure. "I don't think so. He promised us. He wouldn't go back on his word."

"Don't be so sure," Elliot said, fear welling in his heart. "What if he's a schemer, using us to earn favor with our mommy?"

Previously, when he had sneaked out and was later discovered by Cecilia, Cecilia was furious

Ever since that incident, he was particularly fearful whenever Cecilia got angry.

On the surface, Jonathan appeared calm, but internally he was quite scared.

Both children were quite flustered, fearing that Cecilia would discover they had secretly attended the funeral.

Finally, they heard a conversation between Cecilia and Vivian from the doorway.

"They're back." Immediately, Elliot stood up, appearing ready to be disciplined.

"Yeah. I'm back." Cecilia thought it was odd her children were standing straight. "Are you two hungry?"

Elliot and Jonathan both shook their heads. "No."

"Why are you two standing here like you're being punished? Have you two been up to some mischief?" Vivian asked casually.

The two children shivered slightly.

Jonathan furrowed his brow. "Are we really discovered?" "Ms. Kennedy, don't talk nonsense."

Vivian stepped forward, pinched his little face, and said. "I was just joking around. Why so serious?"

Upon realizing they hadn't been discovered, Jonathan and Elliot were relieved.

Only then did they return to their own room.

Vivian sat on the couch. "They seemed a bit odd today

"Maybe that's just how kids are." Cecilia didn't give it much thought, taking a seat beside her.

Vivian pulled out her phone. "Cassandra's matter should be trending, right? There's no way it won't when she refused to acknowledge her biological mother and only ever talked about her stepmother."

She searched the internet and discovered no news regarding that matter. "How could there be nothing at all?"

Cecilia had expected that "Queenie and the Evans family would never let any negative news about Cassandra leak out

Apart from the previous incident where Cassandra accused Cecilia of plagiarizing Cecille's work, she had suffered almost no negative public opinion. That was all thanks to the Jamieson family.

Cecilia still remembered how news of Cassandra's accusation being exposed had become almost non-existent.

That demonstrated the formidable influence of the Jamieson family.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1057

Chapter 1057 A Warning

"I see. What a shame," Vivian said, setting down her phone.

Cecilia comforted, "There's no need to feel that way. Today's incident served as a warning to Cassandra that I'm not someone to be trifled with"

Vivian nodded, "Mm-hmm."

They all understood that as long as Cassandra was a daughter of the Jamieson family, she would always have someone to protect her.

“Queenie really treats her adopted daughter well,” Vivian commented. “If she has her own child, that child will surely be happy

“Yeah.” Cecilia couldn’t help but envy Cassandra for having such a supportive mother. No matter what happened, Queenie always stood by Cassandra’s side.

“Have you ever considered finding your biological mother, Ceci? Vivian suddenly thought about how many parents who abandoned their children often did so out of desperation or for other reasons.

Cecilia shook her head. “I don’t want to be disappointed again.”

Parents who could abandon their daughter at an orphanage, for the most part, probably didn’t love their daughter. At least, that was what Cecilia believed.

She didn’t want to inflict more sorrow upon herself, to experience once again the bitterness of not being loved by her parents.

“All right. It’s okay, you still have us.” Vivian hugged Cecilia.

“Mhm, Cecilia nodded.

Inside the nursery, Jonathan pulled out the video he recorded from their earlier visit to the funeral parlor.

He also searched for topics related to it online and found no scandal about Cassandra. To be precise, it wasn’t that there was no scandal about her, but rather, someone had been paid to remove them.

“Even if it doesn’t cost a dime, I’ll make sure you go on trending at least once.” Jonathan started working on the computer.

Elliot was watching from the side. “Do it. Make her even more famous,”

“Sure thing.”

Jonathan had no trouble hacking various websites. Once inside, he brazenly shared videos of Cassandra refusing to acknowledge her biological mother and the terrible things she said.

Late into the night, Cassandra had already returned to the place where Queenie resided.

She didn’t dare to stay at Rainsworth Manor anymore, fearing that Queenie might suddenly seek out her biological daughter.

“Mom, thank you for helping me clean up my mess again today,” said Cassandra.

Queenie was unconcerned. “You’re my daughter. No matter what you’ve done, I will always stand up for you. However...”

She paused for a moment, then continued, “I didn’t expect Cecilia to be so persistent. We’ve let her off the hook, yet she keeps targeting you.”

“Cecilia is now divorced from Nathaniel and has learned that she isn’t the biological daughter of Paula and the Smith family. She must be finding it hard to accept”
Cassandra responded.

“She isn’t Paula’s daughter?” Queenie asked, puzzled.

Cassandra nodded. “Yes, she admitted it herself at the funeral parlor today. She and Paula have no blood relation.”

“Orphans usually tend to be self-centered and self-reliant, doing whatever it takes to get by,” Cassandra added.

Queenie didn’t respond and took a sip from a glass of water.

For reasons she couldn’t quite pinpoint, upon hearing that Cecilia was an orphan, she felt a peculiar stir of emotions deep within her heart. She found that sensation bizarre.

You’re pregnant, so you should sleep early. Don’t worry about Cecilia. I’m here for you,”
Queenie lovingly told Cassandra.

“Mom, you’re truly wonderful.” Cassandra embraced Queenie. “By the way, have you heard any news about Cassina?”

“She hasn’t returned yet, not for two more days,” responded Queenie.

In that case, I’ll have someone set up her living space in advance,” Cassandra said.

“No need. I think I’ll wait for Cassina to return first and let her decorate her own room.”
Queenie didn’t notice Cassandra’s expression shift after she said that.

On the surface, Cassandra agreed. Once she returned to her room, she immediately called Riley. “Have. you found Cassina yet?”

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Chapter 1058 Biological Sample

“We’ve located her, and we’re reverently wing way to show bulged angle of K responded

Cassandra was solved. That's great Oregon's get it rendered as won yourse

"All right

After ending the call, Cassandra laid down to four feet fused her on mamer what the need rese, but for elided

If Cantiu were indeed Queenie's daughter gown what emely doing mother the latter was Cassandra would have to share half of everything wron

She was worried that the might even lounerything Cantina

Cassandrabada restless night. Thankfully, the rexened a message from Kiley waying that everything had been takes care of The latter was set to return that deed for malvation could be done ahead of schedule

Soon after that was settled, a certain news was exploding sets the internes

title read Cassandra is suspected to be Paula's biological daughter

Another read: In order to cling to her wealthy foster macher, Canandra was willing to acknowledge her oran birligical mother

The sudden appearance of that trending topic confounded the server staff of renowned websites and the team behind various short video platforms.

The server crew wanted discussing the matter. "How did this become trending

Im not sure. When I woke up this morning, it was already trending Weird"

"We can't afford to offend Cassandra. Don't you know her aunt is a major shareholder in the company?"

"We wouldn't dare let Cassandra become a trending topic. We've been constantly monitoring any information about her these past two days, but this came out of nowhere."

The staff members were all utterly baffled at the moment.

Eventually, someone figured out what happened. "I think someone hacked our servers

They didn't expect a big company like them would be hacked.

"It's not worry about that right now. Just remove that topic from the trending list," one said.

Though the trending topic was quickly removed, netizens who woke up early had already seen the scandalous news about Cassandra. They eagerly gossiped about the matter.

One typed: Won't Paula supposed to be Cassandra's stepmother? How did she suddenly become her biological mother?

A commenter responded: Hey, the one above me. You might not be aware of this, but Ralph's first wife. Queenie.

Another responded: What the heck? Does this mean that Queenie has been raising a mistress' child all along so that when the child is grown up, the child can climb up the social ladder through her?

One mocked: The prominent families are quite lively. There's never a lack of topics to discuss.

Everyone was engaged in the discussion.

When Cassandra saw the trending topic, she was completely livid.

She rushed to Queenie. "Mom, did you see what's trending?"

Of course, Queenie had seen it. She had immediately sent someone to handle it. "Cassandra, don't worry. I've already had someone take care of it."

"Why did this happen? Aunt Brooklyn has so much influence. How could she let this become trending? There was a hint of blame toward her aunt in Cassandra's words.

Queenie was somewhat displeased. "Accidents happen. Your aunt has helped you a lot. Despite her mistake this time, you must not forget all the good she's done for you."

Only then did Cassandra realize that what she said was inappropriate. "I'm sorry, Mom. I'm just panicking. Of course, I won't forget her efforts."

"Good." Queenie picked up her phone. "Today is the day of your mother's funeral. You should attend. Don't give people another chance to obtain dirt on you

"All right." On the surface, Cassandra appeared to be agreeable.

After she left, Queenie sighed. "She's great in many ways, but she doesn't understand it's important to be grateful."

Caliste also felt that Cassandra was ungrateful. Queenie had gone out of her way to help Cassandra, yet all the latter knew was to take without even a hint of gratitude. "Mr.

Jamieson, I believe once Ms. Cassina returns, she will certainly be different from Ms. Evans”

After all, the apple didn't fall far from the tree.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1059

Chapter 1059 He Does Not Wish To Talk To You

Meanwhile, Vivian had woken Cecilia up early at the Smith residence. Cecilia had found out about Cassandra's scandal online.

“See? I told you, there's no way the media would let Cassandra off the hook so easily.”

Cecilia took a glance.

However, it didn't take long for the news articles to disappear.

During breakfast, Vivian furrowed her brows and commented, “The speed at which they remove trending topics is way too fast.”

That's the advantage of being wealthy“sai Cecilia.

The two kids were also aware that the trending topic had been removed.

Jonathan initially intended to continue hacking the social media platforms, hoping to put Cassandra under the limelight a few more times. Unfortunately, it seemed like the other party had become aware of the hacking attempts and strengthened their firewall. They even had someone monitor the site.

If he were to hack any deeper, he might expose himself.

Jonathan had no choice but to give up, considering it a minor lesson for Cassandra That day, Paula was laid to rest.

Although Cecilia didn't go, the family and relatives chat group was filled with various videos.

Due to Paula's infidelity, members of the Smith family refused to allow Paula to be buried next to Regas. Left with no other choice, Magnus had to select a different cemetery for Paula.

Witnessing everything, Cecilia left the group chat.

No longer burdened by the title of being Paula's daughter, she felt as if she had been given a new life.

“Let’s go out for lunch today,” suggested Cecilia.

Vivian and the two kids readily agreed, “Sure.”

Around noon, the group headed to a nearby restaurant with good reviews.

It was a dreary day with the rain unceasingly drizzling outside. Vivian had been keeping Cecilia’s company for a few days, but George’s health had been deteriorating, and he wished to see her and Jonathan.

After lunch, the two had to return.

“Sorry, Ceci, I need to borrow Jon again.

Cecilia responded with a gentle smile. “No worries. It’s our honor that Old Mr. Sinclair took a liking to Jon and treated him like his great-grandson.”

“Mommy, be good and stay home, remember to call me. Also, don’t forget to take your vitamins and drink “Understood.”

Cecilia waved them off as they left.

Elliot held Cecilia’s other hand. “Mommy, let’s go home.”

“Okay.”

On the way back to the Smith residence, Elliot noticed Cecilia gazing out the window, her expression rather gloomy. He knew she had been upset over the past few days and couldn’t help but say, “Mommy, there’s definitely more to see mbag daddy’s story. He wouldn’t just abandon us.”

Cecilia snapped back to reality and looked at Elliot. “Mmhmm.”

She also sensed that Nathaniel was dealing with something, but unfortunately, he wasn’t willing to confide in her.

Upon returning home, Cecilia couldn’t help but call him again, only to be met with the icy indifferent voice of an automated message.

His phone remained off.

In turn, Cecilia called Mason..

After a long while, Mason finally picked up. “Mrs. Rainsworth—1 mean, Ms. Smith, what can I do for you?”

His tone polite yet distant.

“Where’s Nathaniel? Where is he now? Can you ask him to pick up his phone?” Cecilia cut straight to the chase.

Mason stood at the doorway of a hospital room. “I’m sorry, but Mr. Rainsworth doesn’t want to take your call.”

He doesn’t want to answer my call...

Cecilia gripped her phone tightly. “Why? At least give me a reason.”

“I’m going to hang up if there’s nothing else.” Mason’s voice was indifferent.

Just as he was about to hang up the phone, Cecilia hurriedly asked, “Is he fine?”

Cecilia had been constantly plagued by nightmares recently, feeling as if something terrible had happened to Nathaniel.

After a moment of silence on the other end, Mason finally responded, “Mr. Rainsworth is doing quite well. Since you two have divorced, he wished you would no longer concern yourself with his life,”

Mason immediately hung up after that.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1060

Chapter 1060 Only One Should Live

After Mason hung up, Cecilia was no longer worried about Nathaniel.

At the same time, Mason stood outside the ICU, and up until then, Nathaniel was still unconscious.

Zachary made his way over, scrutinizing the various results.

“There’s no issue, so why hasn’t he woken up yet?”

“Mr. Sinclair, do you think Mr. Rainsworth might not wake up?” Worry was evident in Mason’s eyes.

He couldn’t believe the person he worked for would leave in such a manner.

“Don’t overthink it.”

Zachary gave him a pat on the shoulder,

Suddenly, a noise came from outside.

“Who are you people? This is a private hospital, no outsiders are allowed here.”

“How can you just hit someone?”

After that was a clamor of miscellaneous sounds, accompanied by screams.

Zachary furrowed his brows. “Who is it? Do they have a death wish?”

Mason couldn’t believe it either. Soon, they discern the newcomer.

Nicholas, clad in a woolen coat, strode purposefully toward them. A considerable number of formidable looking bodyguards trailed menacingly behind him.

“Nicholas!”

Zachary was dumbfounded, but realization soon dawned upon him. Nicholas had just warned him to be wary of Nathaniel the day before.

Dmn it, this brat has tricked me!

Nicholas paid him no mind and arrived outside the ICU. He glanced inside, then slowly said, “I’ve come to take my brother home.”

“Are you joking? You’re not taking Nathaniel away with me here,” said Zachary

Mason also warily eyed Nicholas. “Mr. Nicholas, the man inside is your half–brother. His health is currently unstable, you can’t take him away.”

“Mr. Sanders, as you’ve said, he and I share the same mother and we’re half–brothers, how could I possibly harm my own brother? On the contr what have you all done to him? Why is he lying in a hospital bed?” Nicholas asked,

He wouldn’t harm Nathaniel? Is he joking?

younger brother, though appearing to be a good person on the surface, was in reality a scheming fellow who was difficult to control.

When the decision was made for Nathaniel to inherit Orion Corporation, Nicholas had secretly contemplated eliminating his own brother. However, he was unsuccessful.

“Mr. Nicholas, we’re well aware that your relationship with Mr. Nathaniel is akin to that of sworn enemies.”

Nicholas didn't want to explain further, instead shifting his gaze to the person behind him.

The bodyguard immediately stepped forward, ready to forcibly open the door, but Zachary and Mason blocked his way.

Mason knew how to fight, but Zachary was nothing more than a scion. How could he possibly stand a chance against these trained fighters?

Mason too, was no match against two opponents at once. Soon, he was overwhelmed and knocked to the ground. All he could do was watch helplessly as Nicholas took Nathaniel away.

"Nicholas, if you still have a shred of conscience, please, don't harm Mr. Nathaniel," Mason pleaded with all his might.

The next moment, the person holding him down struck hard, causing him to fall unconscious.

Zachary was also beaten to near death. "Nicholas, just you wait..."

Nicholas had no regard for these two individuals. Since he dared to storm the hospital and snatch Nathaniel, it naturally meant he had made ample preparations.

The various medical instruments attached to Nathaniel's body were removed before he was loaded into the car.

Apart from the driver, only the unconscious Nathaniel and Nicholas were in the vehicle.

Nicholas gazed at Nathaniel, who was a mirror image of him. His eyes held a complex mix of emotions. "Nathaniel, why are we twins? Why are you the elder and I the younger? Why did you take all of the nutrients when we were in our mother's womb?"

If Nicholas had been conscious, he probably would've despised Nathaniel from the moment he was born.

Nicholas' hand came to rest over Nathaniel's nose.

"Only one of the twins should live!"