

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1101

Chapter 1101 Another Man For Jessica

Naturally, Nicholas couldn’t refuse his own mother. He simply arranged for someone to accompany Cecilia and Nathaniel on their outing the following day

Once the matter was resolved, Elena also went back.

Today, as usual, Cecilia slept next to Nathaniel to ensure nothing happened to him during the night.

Fortunately, aside from some sleep–talking at night, Nathaniel didn’t have any further episodes of his illness.

The following morning, Cecilia was busy finding clothes for him.

“I’ll change your clothes for you. Just behave.”

Cecilia removed his clothes and then proceeded to dress him.

Nathaniel was really obedient, allowing her to have her way with him.

After getting dressed, Cecilia then fixed his hair and trimmed his beard for him.

Looking at him now, he was radiant, as if nothing had changed at all.

Originally, Nathaniel was already quite handsome. Now, having spruced himself up, he was even more strikingly distinguished.

If it weren’t for his propensity to resort to physical violence, the housekeepers would have lunged at him.

Nicholas had arrived early too, comfortably seated on the couch. He watched as Cecilia led Nathaniel downstairs, his eyes filled with indescribable emotions.

Cecilia had only just seen him and felt somewhat perplexed.

Nicholas seemed to have noticed her confusion and explained, “I’m not comfortable with you and my brother going out alone, I’ll come with you.”

How could Cecilia have allowed Zachary to examine Nicholas if she was with him?

“No need. I’ve already discussed it with Mom. I can take Nathaniel out by myself. You should spend this time with Cassandra. She must be almost three months pregnant now, right? In the early stages of pregnancy, she’ll need extra care.”

Nicholas stood up. “I’m not busy. There’s someone looking after Cassandra. Let’s go, we can take a walk together.”

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Chapter 1102 Hand In Hand

At this point in the conversation, it was impossible for Cecilia to refuse any longer. She had run out of excuses.

The three of them went out together, with Nathaniel sitting squarely between the other two. Nathaniel firmly held onto Cecilia’s hand in front of Nicholas, leaning his entire body onto Cecilia.

Cecilia didn’t reject him, allowing him to lean on her as if she were comforting a child.

“Ceci, where are we going?” Nicholas asked.

Originally, Cecilia had intended to take Nathaniel to find Zachary directly. Now, it was clear that this was not possible.

“Maybe we should go back to Daltonia Villa. He might feel a bit happier there,” Cecilia suggested.

Upon hearing this, Nicholas instructed the driver to head in Daltonia Villa’s direction.

Upon reaching Daltonia Villa, Cecilia said softly to Nathaniel, “We’re home now.”

Afterward, she got out of the car, hand in hand with Nathaniel.

Nicholas trailed behind the two of them.

He had come to realize, no matter what he did, it seemed incredibly difficult to come in between the two.

Despite Nathaniel being in his current state, Cecilia still remained unwaveringly by his side.

Not long after Nathaniel arrived at Daltonia Villa, he started to feel a bit tired. “I need to sleep.”

“Okay, I’ll take you back to the room to sleep.”

Cecilia escorted him back to the room they previously shared, helped him to lie down, and tucked him in with the quilt.

At that moment, she quickly sent a message to Zachary instructing him to secretly enter from the back door of Daltonia Villa. Then, she informed him of where Nathaniel was sleeping.

Afterward, Cecilia switched off her phone and descended the stairs.

Nicholas was sitting in the living room, oblivious to the fact that Cecilia had secretly sent someone to look for Nathaniel.

“Is Nathaniel asleep?” asked Nicholas.

Cecilia nodded, “Mmm, he’s asleep right now. I’m not sure when he’ll wake up. If you have other matters to attend to, feel free to leave. Once he wakes up, I’ll take him back to the manor.”

“It’s the weekend. I’m free,” said Nicholas.

Cecilia knew there was no point in persuading Nicholas to leave after what he had said. All she could do was pray that Zachary and the others would be careful when they arrived become somewhat peculiar.

Cecilia stood up, suggesting. “How about we take a walk outside?”

“Sure.”

Nicholas wouldn’t turn down Cecilia’s invitation.

The two of them went out together, leaving someone behind to keep watch, to prevent Nathaniel from waking up.

There was a gentle breeze outside.

It had been a while since Nicholas and Cecilia had taken a stroll like this.

Cecilia couldn’t help but ask him, “While I was taking care of Nathaniel recently, I noticed he has quite a few injuries. It seems like they were inflicted by the mansion’s bodyguard.”

After hearing this, Nicholas’ face remained calm, showing no signs of any emotional changes.

“You know my brother’s situation as well as I do. It’s possible that he hurt someone first. The bodyguard was there to prevent him and others from getting hurt.

“So, you allowed that to happen?” Cecilia halted, looking up at him.

Nicholas fell silent for a moment. “Do you really think would hurt my older brother?”

If it had been in the past, Cecilia would certainly not have believed it, but now, she wasn’t so sure.

Nicholas had spent nearly a decade abroad. And it wasn’t just about the number of years, even a span of two or three years could bring about significant changes in a person.

“I don’t know,” Cecilia replied honestly.

Upon hearing the words, a hint of mockery tugged at the corner of Nicholas’ mouth.

“You’ve changed. In the past, you would have chosen to trust me unconditionally.”

“We’ve both grown up, and we’ve both changed. We can’t keep living in the past. You’re now engaged to Cassandra and have become the CEO of Orion Corporation. You should prioritize your family and company.”

Cecilia couldn’t have been more frank.

Nicholas turned to look back in the direction from which they had come, and a glint appeared in his eyes as if he had discovered something.

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Chapter 1103 Not Exposing Her

Cecilia followed his gaze, feeling somewhat nervous.

By this time, Zachary should have arrived, right?

Thankfully, Nicholas didn’t say much. Turning around he gave a small smile, “Of course, I understand. You’re no longer that naive girl from before.”

“Let’s take a walk somewhere further,” suggested Nicholas.

“Okay.”

Cecilia felt like she caught a break.

Meanwhile, Zachary had already rushed over. He entered the room through the back door to examine Nathaniel.

Cecilia had no idea how long he would be inspecting, so she just had to keep accompanying Nicholas.

The two of them were casually chatting. When the sound of a text message came from the phone, Cecilia glanced at it and then said to Nicholas, "It's getting late. We should head back."

Nicholas eyed her and didn't have the heart to expose her.

"Okay."

They returned together. Nathaniel was still not fully awake, while Cecilia was feeling a bit hungry. So, she ordered some food and shared a meal with Nicholas.

Nicholas hadn't experienced this in a long time. Eating together, taking walks, chatting, it felt just like they were a couple.

As Cecilia progressed into her labor, her belly continued to grow, and her appetite improved significantly.

In front of Nicholas, Cecilia felt a bit shy, not daring to eat too much.

Nicholas saw right through her at a glance and said to her, "Eat a little more. Otherwise, I won't be able to finish it all. It'd be a waste."

Cecilia's eyes lit up.

"Okay."

She took a second helping and began to eat with joy.

Nicholas silently observed the scene before him, which was reminiscent of his childhood.

He remembered how, in the beginning, when he brought food for Cecilia, she was always very polite, only eating a little bit. However, it was only after he claimed he couldn't finish it all that she began to eat heartily.

These small habits remained the same; it was the significant ones that had changed.

"Are you all right?" Cecilia put down her utensils.

Nicholas stood up. "I'm okay. A little warm water will do."

After he took a small cup of warm water and finished it, he indeed felt significantly more comfortable.

Upstairs, Nathaniel had also awakened.

Upon hearing a commotion, Cecilia set down her utensils and headed upstairs.

"I'm here, don't be afraid," Cecilia said.

Upon hearing Cecilia's voice, Nathaniel's emotions instantly settled down.

After washing his face for him, Cecilia then led him downstairs.

"Let's go back."

They helped Nathaniel into the car and together, they returned to the manor.

When Nicholas was leaving, he said to Cecilia, "Please help me thank Nathaniel for today."

Cécilia was somewhat confused.

Nicholas immediately explained, "If it weren't for him, there's no way I could have spent the entire day with you."

After he left, Cecilia was not quite sure what he was trying to convey.

It wasn't until Zachary called Cecilia that she understood. He explained that apart from the new injuries on Nathaniel's body, the pinpricks and blood extraction were all part of administering medication beneficial for his recovery. There was nothing to worry about.

Only then did Cecilia understand that Nicholas had long ago seen through their tricks.

"From what it seems, Nicholas wouldn't harm Nathaniel," Cecilia stated.

Zachary was also at a loss.

"Perhaps."

"What else have you discovered? Is it truly impossible for Nathaniel to recover?" asked Cecilia.

"It's not certain yet," Zachary replied. "To find out, we would need a comprehensive inspection facility."

Upon hearing this, Cecilia couldn't help but feel worried.

“Cecilia, don’t worry just yet. Today, at the very least, we’ve proven one thing—that Nicholas did not harm Nathaniel.”

“Okay, I understand,” Cecilia said before ending the call.

She returned to Nathaniel’s room but found it empty.

Suddenly she was nulled into a strong embrace. Before Cecilia could react she heard a familiar voice by her ear. “Cecilia.”

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Chapter 1104 Like A Game

Cecilia was comfortably nestled in Nathaniel’s arms, and she found nothing unusual about it.

“You...”

She was about to ask something when Nathaniel, with his tall and imposing figure, leaned against her. His large hand cradled her head. “My head hurts so much.”

“Headache? Let me call the doctor over.”

“Don’t go. Let me hold you,” Nathaniel’s voice was deep and hoarse.

When Cecilia heard him speak now, it seemed like he was all right.

“Did something come to mind?”

“Hush, don’t speak. It’s not safe here,” Nathaniel said.

Cecilia couldn’t believe it, but obediently, she remained silent.

Nathaniel held her tightly, and after a long while, he collapsed weakly onto the bed.

Cecilia reached out to touch him, finding his forehead burning hot.

She immediately fetched the fever-reducing medicine and also brought a damp towel for Nathaniel to help cool him down.

The butler observed from the outside, refraining from meddling in affairs that were not his concern.

The condition of Nathaniel, whether it was good or bad, became apparent in the evening. When Cecilia wanted to talk to him again, he had reverted back to his usual distant and aloof demeanor.

Cecilia felt that the current state of Nathaniel was perhaps due to his recovery, not that he had become foolish.

On Monday, as usual, Cecilia went to work.

Before even reaching Orion Corporation, a car blocked her path.

Mason stepped out of the car. "Mrs. Rainsworth."

Seeing the situation, Cecilia also got out of the car.

"Mr. Sanders, may I ask what brings you here?"

"Is Mr. Rainsworth doing well lately?"

At that time, Mason found it impossible to reach Nathaniel, especially with Nicholas' people constantly surrounding him.

To avoid revealing that Imminence Corporation was solely built by Nathaniel, Mason had been wandering around lately, fearing that he might be discovered by Nicholas.

Mason let out a sigh of relief. "I really appreciate your care for Mr. Rainsworth right now. Please make sure to stay by his side and ensure nothing happens to him."

Cecilia nodded. "Don't worry."

How could Mason possibly be at ease?

Just a couple of days ago, he almost managed to take Nathaniel away. However, Nathaniel fell ill and in the end, he couldn't take him away.

He watched as Cecilia walked away. Once she was out of sight, Mason climbed into his car. As he started on his way back, he suddenly received a phone call.

"I'm fine, don't worry about me. Take good care of Cecilia. Don't let anyone bully her."

It was Nathaniel.

"Mr. Rainsworth." Mason was completely taken aback.

"I'm in an unstable situation right now. I can't talk to you any further."

The call ended, and in that moment, all of Mason's lost fighting spirit was reignited.

At Orion Corporation, when Cecilia arrived at the company, her subordinates were already hard at work.

Upon her arrival at the office, a subordinate she held in high regard informed her that they had already identified the mole within the department.

"I understand. I'll be cautious around her in the future, Cecilia said.

"Do we not need to fire her?" The subordinate was somewhat confused.

Cecilia shook her head. "She might come in handy in the future."

"Noted."

After her subordinate left, Cecilia continued with her work. It wasn't long before she saw a notice issued by the company: Adrian has been transferred back from the branch company, now holding the position of General Manager in the sales department.

Surprisingly, Adrian had suddenly been promoted to the role of general manager of the sales department.

Cecilia's brows were tightly knitted, indicating her distress. This development would undoubtedly make her situation in the sales department even more challenging.

Sure enough, it wasn't long before the secretary to the general manager of the sales department came Over.

"Ms. Smith, the general manager has requested your presence."

"Understood."

Cecilia rose to her feet, heading toward Adrian's office.

In the expansive CFO's office it hadn't been long since Cecilia had walked in when she saw the previous general manager emerge, looking utterly dejected.

The personnel appointments at Orion Corporation now is like a game, huh?

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Chapter 1105 Their Trust In Her

"Why are you still standing at the door? Come in," Adrian called out as he spot Cecilia through the glass door.

His gaze roamed all over Cecilia's body.

Although Cecilia was pregnant at the time, she still retained her charm. The only difference was the addition of a scar on her face, which was a pity.

Cecilia walked in. "Mr. Rainsworth, what did you need from me?"

Adrian leaned back in the chair, one hand resting under his chin in a casual, thoughtful pose.

"It's nothing of great importance, take a seat."

Cecilia pulled out a chair and sat down.

Adrian then asked, "I heard your department was top sales last month?"

"Yes."

Indeed, it's quite an achievement for a woman like you to transform Team Five which was originally last in sales, into the top performer within a month," Adrian said.

Cecilia didn't quite understand what he was getting at, she could only politely respond. "You flatter me."

Adrian, with one leg crossed over the other, said, "I heard you and Nathaniel got divorced? I can't believe he divorced such a beautiful and capable woman like you."

Cecilia's eyes turned cold as he brought up her personal matters.

"Mr. Rainsworth, if you have no business matters for me to attend to, I'll take my leave."

She turned around and walked toward the door.

Upon seeing the situation, Adrian quickly rose to his feet and chased after Cecilia, swiftly grabbing hold of her arm.

"Cecilia, this place is practically deserted. I'm telling you. I didn't come here this time to let you off the hook," Adrian lowered his voice threateningly. "But if you listen to me and be mine, I might just spare you."

Now that Nathaniel had turned into a fool, Cecilia was defenseless.

There wasn't a woman yet that Adrian desired but couldn't have.

Cecilia had already figured he was up to no good. She swiftly pulled away from Adrian's grasp.

“Did you discuss this matter with Miranda?”

Adrian was taken aback. He then laughed and said, “How could I possibly tell her?”

“Then I’ll go tell her now. If she agrees, I’ll give it some thought,” said Cecilia.

Upon hearing these words, Adrian was shocked.

“What kind of sick joke is this?”

“You were the one who started it.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel that Adrian was utterly heartless. Putting aside the fact that she was Nathaniel’s ex–wife, she was several months pregnant. Yet, he showed no consideration for her situation.

Only then did Adrian realize he had been played by Cecilia.

He was somewhat irked. “Fine, since you’re not willing, you can’t blame me for this.”

Cecilia didn’t pay him any attention as she quickly left.

Upon returning to her office, a wave of worry washed over Cecilia. Now that Adrian was her superior, she anticipated that she would be subjected to endless petty difficulties.

She had no real power within Orion Corporation yet. Hence, she was simply no match for Adrian.

Before long, people from Miranda’s side arrived.

“Ms. Smith, Mr. Pearce has instructed that the recent projects you’ve been handling should be delegated to our team.”

The project she had just taken on was about to turn a profit.

Adrian and Miranda were disgusting!

Orion Corporation’s rule was that one should not bypass the hierarchy to report issues, so naturally, Cecilia couldn’t go directly to Nicholas. Moreover, she didn’t want to be in Nicholas’ debt.

“All right, it’s all yours.” Cecilia seemingly agreed.

Naturally, the employees from Team Five were unwilling. They had finally secured a project, and just when they were about to reap the financial rewards, someone else had

swooped in and stolen the fruits of their labor. Nobody would be pleased with such a situation.

“Boss, are we just going to hand over the project to them?”

Naturally, Cecilia understood their reluctance.

“Don’t worry,” she reassured. “I’ll explain everything to you. For now, just do as I say.”

Cecilia had already said as much, and after more than a month of working together, she had earned Team Five’s trust.

“All right, Boss, we follow your lead instead of the newly appointed Mr. Pearce’s.”

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Chapter 1106 The Arrival Of Charlotte

Whatever Miranda wanted, Cecilia would give.

Cecilia was in no hurry, she knew she still had an ace up her sleeve that she had yet to play.

If Miranda and Adrian kept pushing her to the edge, she wouldn’t let them off easily.

“What’s the matter, weren’t you quite pleased with yourself earlier?”

Miranda was overjoyed when she received Cecilia’s project.

The two crossed paths in the hallway. She couldn’t help but flaunt, “Did you know? I just received a few more projects. I heard that your team had worked really hard to land them. I really can’t thank you guys enough.”

Miranda added, “However, it’s only fair to reciprocate. I’ve sent a few projects your way, so don’t go complaining to Nicholas that I haven’t treated you well”

Cecilia watched her with a cool detachment.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tattle. As for the project you offered, you should keep it for your own retirement.”

It was clear that Miranda wouldn’t provide any worthwhile projects. They were bound to be exceptionally challenging and unlikely to yield substantial returns.

Miranda choked, then scoffed scornfully. “Cecilia, what are you so proud of? You’re nothing more than the Rainsworth family’s lapdog! Do you really think Elena would have

let you stay at Orion Corporation if it weren't for the fact that you're carrying a Rainsworth child? It's laughable how much importance you place on your minor role as a department manager."

Cecilia held back, refraining from retaliating.

She knew that she was no match for Miranda and Adrian in her current state. She couldn't confront them directly.

Fortunately, she now had Elena backing her up.

In the afternoon, Elena gave her a call.

"How's work been for you lately? If it's too tiring, I can talk to Nicholas and you can take some time off to rest at home." Elena quickly added, "From now on, I'll give you ten million each month. You can spend it however you like."

Cecilia hadn't anticipated for Elena to treat her so kindly after saving her once.

A monthly income of ten million would amount to over a billion in a year.

She truly didn't need to strive anymore.

"Mom, I'm doing well in my job right now. I want to continue earning my own money. Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself and the child."

"All right then." Elena felt a bit down after being rejected by Cecilia, but she still respected her decision.

"Have you encountered any challenges at work?" Elena asked once again.

As soon as Cecilia revealed to Elena about the affairs between Adrian and Miranda within the company. Elena was certain to not let the matter slide.

However, Cecilia wanted to rely on herself first.

"No," she replied.

"That's good. If anything comes up, just give me a call and let me know. I'll handle it for you."

Elena was well aware that there were plenty of shady characters within Orion Corporation.

"All right, sure." Cecilia nodded.

As she continue to bury herself with work, a call came in from her assistant, Charlotte.

“Boss, what have you been up to lately? Have you forgotten about me?”

Cecilia was somewhat dazed. They say that pregnancy could leave one feeling foolish for three years, and it took her half a day to recall that Charlotte had returned to Tudela these past few days.

“Lottie, I’m sorry. I’ve been so busy lately, I truly forgot about you.”

Charlotte tightened her grip on her phone and pouted “Boss, you’re so unaffectionate. And here I was, having prepared a big gift for you.”

Chuckling, Cecilia said, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, where are you right now? I’ll come pick you up immediately.”

Charlotte sent her an address.

Although the two were technically in a superior–subordinate relationship, they were more like friends.

Cecilia ended work early and went to pick Charlotte up

Now that Charlotte was here, she could now attempt to establish her own company in Tudela.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1107

Chapter 1107 Unworthy Of Sven

Charlotte, with her hair done up in a bun, was still not as tall as Sven’s shoulder.

Sven glanced at her calmly. “Have we met before?”

Charlotte’s breath hitched.

“Do you not remember, back in Tudela last year? I’m Cecilia’s assistant, Charlotte.”

Sven gradually recalled her as the girl who could astonishingly devour two large packet of fries all by herself.

“I remember now.”

Only then did Charlotte feel a bit better.

If Sven couldn't even remember this, she could only blame herself for having too common of an appearance.

"Is there something you need?" Sven stepped forward to open the door. Noticing that Charlotte was still standing there, he asked.

Charlotte felt particularly embarrassed at that moment

Upon seeing Sven's arrival, Cecilia had discreetly slipped away to give them some privacy.

"I—It's nothing."

"Then, I won't see you off."

Charlotte was speechless.

In the end, she left with a heavy heart and a sense of defeat.

Cecilia was puzzled when she saw her. "Why are you here?"

Charlotte sighed. "Boss, I'm so frustrated, I just don't know what to say to him..."

She had come to realize that if she had been more articulate, she wouldn't still be without a boyfriend.

Cecilia couldn't help but chuckle. "Haven't I told you before? He's the quiet type. If you want to befriend him, you'll have to take the initiative."

Charlotte suddenly collapsed onto the sofa next to Cecilia, waving her hand as she said, "Let's not force it, I think we're not meant to be together."

"You came to that conclusion that fast?" Cecilia was amused.

Charlotte sighed. "I'm not worthy of him."

Whenever she thought of Sven's lofty, noble, and indifferent demeanor, she felt she wasn't worthy.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1108

Chapter 1108 Foolish Nathaniel

Cecilia comforted her, "Lottie, you're amazing too, a true heroine. Don't belittle yourself."

Charlotte hugged a pillow.

"Boss, please stop teasing me."

She was well aware of her own capabilities. Even though she could hold her own in a fight, she suspected that Sven would probably prefer a more demure and dependent woman.

"Do you want me to put in a good word for you, play matchmaker?" Cecilia had never played matchmaker before, but she was quite keen on setting up Charlotte and Sven.

She found Charlotte to be adorable and Sven to be dashing. From their appearances, they seemed to be the perfect match.

Moreover, Charlotte knew how to fight. She could spar with Sven.

"No, please don't tell him," Charlotte immediately stopped Cecilia. "I'm merely admiring his looks, it's far from liking or loving him."

Seeing her reluctance, Cecilia could only sigh in regret and nod. "All right then, but if you ever need my help, just say the word."

Charlotte nodded. "All right, understood."

"What would you like to eat today?"

"Either is fine."

Charlotte spoke up again. "Boss, I've already taken care of the business license procedures for our company here."

"So fast?" Cecilia was impressed by Charlotte's efficiency in getting things done.

"Of course, I always complete the tasks you assign promptly," Charlotte said. "When will you resign and become work for ourselves?"

After some thought, Cecilia said, "Now is not the right time. Charlotte, I need your help. Let's first start working together at Orion Corporation."

Compared to Orion Corporation's original employees, Charlotte was undeniably more reliable.

Charlotte agreed without hesitation. "All right, I'll apply for a job in Orion Corporation's sales department tonight."

Cecilia chuckled. "You truly understand me."

No one would know about their relationship if Charlotte were to join the sales department in such a manner. It would make things easier for them.

In the evening, after dining with Charlotte, Cecilia introduced her to Lucille.

"Lottic, could you and Lucy help me keep an eye on Eli when you have the time?" Cecilia asked.

Lucille responded instantly, "Don't worry, Ceci. Eli is particularly obedient, hardly needing any supervision."

Besides, Elliot had a dedicated nanny.

In reality, they were merely overseeing from the sidelines, fearful that the nanny might not provide adequate care.

"All right." Cecilia nodded, leaving with a sense of relief

In the manor, Nathaniel was remarkably well-behaved that day. He hadn't acted out, let alone hurt anyone.

The butler informed Cecilia, "Mr. Nathaniel's mood has been more stable recently. Today, after waking up, he just sat alone without bothering anyone."

"Has he had any food?" asked Cecilia.

The butler's expression was a bit odd. "No one dares to feed Mr. Nathaniel, but we did inject him with nutrient solution, which should meet his basic daily needs."

Cecilia had not expected that while she was away, Nathaniel had not even eaten a meal.

How could a mere nutrient solution possibly meet the needs of a normal person?

"Prepare the meal, I'll feed him," Cecilia said.

"All right."

The butler instructed the housekeeper to prepare and serve the meal.

Cecilia began feeding Nathaniel, he was very obedient, finishing every bite of his meal.

“Eat more, it will speed up your recovery,” Cecilia said.

When she was feeding Nathaniel, she didn’t realize that his gaze was constantly fixed on her.

The housekeepers within the villa all thought that Cecilia was incredibly patient and quite courageous.

That night, as they lay in bed, Cecilia found herself next to Nathaniel, unable to resist starting a conversation with him.

“I really think you’re being foolish. What makes you believe that if you divorce me before you turn cuckoo, I won’t take care of you? Even though you weren’t always good to me before, you’ve saved my life a few times. I’m not so ungrateful as to forget that.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1109

Chapter 1109 Introducing Cassina To High Society

Naturally, Nathaniel couldn’t answer her at that moment. Instead, he simply reached out and held Cecilia in his arms.

Cecilia was taken aback.

“Nathaniel.”

Nathaniel lowered his head, drawing closer to her face. “Time for sleep.”

Sleep...

Cecilia chuckled, wishing she could have recorded his current state to show him once he was better.

She tucked in the covers and gently patted Nathaniel’s shoulder. “All right, time for bed”

Cecilia turned off the lights, closed her eyes, and quickly drifted into dreamland.

The next day, before dawn had even broken, the insistent ringing of a phone call jolted Cecilia awake from her slumber.

Upon picking up her phone, Cecilia saw that it was a call from Bailey the caregiver.

What could she possibly want at this hour?

Could it be that Cassandra was stirring up trouble for them again?

“Ms. Smith... save... save...”

When Cecilia answered the phone, she could hear the caregiver’s weary voice coming from the other end.

“Mdm. Bailey, what’s wrong?”

There was no response from the other end, only the faint sound of a man’s voice could be heard. “D*mn, who did this woman call?”

The call ended.

Realizing what had transpired, Cecilia quickly got out of bed and hurried toward Bailey’s home.

By the time she rushed over here, she heard from the neighbor next door that Bailey had moved out long ago and no longer lived in the area.

Cecilia found it a bit odd. She asked the neighbors about Bailey’s recent activities.

The neighbor shook their head, indicating to her that they weren’t sure.

On her way back, Cecilia tried calling Bailey again. However, no matter how many times she tried, the call just wouldn’t go through.

She didn’t have much time to meddle in other people’s affairs. All she did was make a call to Sven, asking him to spare some time to check if something had happened to Paula.

As expected, a new colleague arrived at the company today, and it was none other than Charlotte.

Charlotte was a top student from abroad, boasting a range of outstanding achievements that showcased her exceptional talent and intellect.

After her morning interview, she was hired on the spot. Upon learning about this new member, Miranda immediately appointed her as the team leader of one of the departments.

Charlotte sent a message to Cecilia: Boss, it’s all set. I’ve successfully infiltrated Team One.

Cecilia sent her an emoji. Fantastic! I’ll be counting on you to stir things up in Team One

Charlotte: Yes, Ma’am!

At last, Cecilia could focus on her work with peace of mind. Now, her main task was managing the collaboration between Orion Corporation and Jamieson Group.

Cassandra was in charge of liaising with Jamieson Group, and everything was going too smoothly. Cecilia found this level of smoothness a bit odd.

Cassandra had also come over that day.

Beside her sat Cassina, looking very uncomfortable.

Queenie had instructed Cassandra to introduce Cassina to high society.

On her way, she received a call from her subordinate.

“Ms. Evans, all matters regarding the caregiver have been completely taken care of.”

Upon hearing the words, Cassandra felt relieved. “Good.”

Even though it wasn't certain that Cecilia was indeed the biological daughter of Queenie, Cassandra was still determined to snuff out that tiny threat.

As for Cassina, Cassandra had decided not to reveal her true identity just yet, allowing her to continue as the second young lady of the Jamieson family.

With this, Queenie would no longer constantly think about finding her biological daughter.

She would wait until Queenie was on her deathbed to reveal the truth to her. At that point, Queenie no longer had time to seek out her biological daughter.

Unaware of the unfortunate incident that had befallen her biological mother, Cassina gazed Orion Corporation building as they drew near.

The building was so immense that its top was hidden from view, impossible to see all at once.

“Cassandra, is this where you work?”

Cassandra slipped her phone back into her pocket, a hint of disdain flickering in her eyes at the naive question. She replied, “This is Orion Corporation, my ancé's company. Our family's headquarters is in Drocver.”

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Chapter 1110 Easy To Manipulate

After she heard this, admiration filled Cassina's eyes.

"Cassandra, you're amazing."

Cassandra relished the feeling of being admired, and then she said to Cassina, "You are also a daughter of the Jamieson family, and in the future, you will have a share in their assets too."

Cassina quickly shook her head.

"I don't need anything. All I wish for is Dylan's speedy recovery. A safe place for my child and me to call home is more than enough."

In her heart, Cassandra scoffed.

She might claim not to want it, but who doesn't secretly yearn to become a billionaire? Otherwise, she wouldn't have taken Cecilia's place!

"Let's go. Get out of the car."

"Alright."

Cassina followed Cassandra out of the car and into Orion Corporation. The extravagant interior left her particularly awestruck.

Cassandra's fiancé owns such a large corporation, so the Jamieson family must be wealthy too, considering a single bracelet from them is worth over a hundred million. It's such a shame that my husband is merely an ordinary salaried employee.

Cassina touched the bracelet on her wrist, deeply wishing that she could really be the prominent young lady of the Jamieson family.

"What was your job before?" Cassandra asked.

"I'm just an office worker at a small company," Cassina replied.

Given that she graduated from an average university with an ordinary major, she could only secure such a job.

Cassandra understood Queenie placed Cassina by her side so that the latter could eventually manage the family's company.

"Alright then. From now on, you'll work with me. As for your salary, you can name your price."

"Really?"

“Of course. But regarding the position, you’ll be given the role of vice president, how about that?”

Cassandra’s eyes flickered insidiously.

The so-called vice president position was, in reality, nothing more than an empty title.

When the time came, she could show Queenie just how well she treated Cassina.

“Vice president? But I’ve just started working and there’s so much I don’t understand,” Cassina said, displaying considerable modesty.

“It’s alright. Everyone learns on the job,” Cassandra reassured her. “You are the second young lady of the Jamieson family. You can’t just be an ordinary employer”

In the midst of Cassandra’s comforting words and praises, Cassina’s mindset shifted. “Alright, thank you. Cassandra.”

She had already come to consider Cassandra as a very good friend.

Soon, the two arrived at the floor of the sales department. Cassandra glanced in the direction of Cecilia’s office and said to Cassina, “Cassie, remember, you must never offend the manager of Team Five.”

Cassina questioned, “Why?”

“She’s known for stealing other people’s boyfriends. You must have heard of her. Her name is Cecilia Smith,” said Cassandra.

The mention of “Cecilia” caused a noticeable change in Cassina’s complexion.

She knew she had replaced Cecilia, and felt a touch of guilt.

“Really? I thought she was a decent person.”

Cassina had also learned about Cecilia and Cassandra from her own mother.

Her mother had said that Cecilia was a good person but Cassandra was not.

However, upon her arrival at the Jamieson family, Cassandra treated her exceptionally well. It felt as if she was her real sister.

Could it be that Mom has misjudged her?

“Don’t be fooled by her facade. Your foster mother was once beguiled by her. Can a woman who doesn’t even attend her own mother’s funeral be considered a good person?”

Cassina shook her head. “Of course not.”

“Right, would you take care of your foster mother if something happened to her?”
Cassandra asked again.

Cassina nodded. “Of course I will.”

She believed that the grace of raising a child was monumental and to not attend the funeral after the elder’s death was indeed an act of unfilial piety.

“We’ll have to collaborate with her on the project later. I’ll send someone over to brief you shortly. From now on, you’ll be working with me to liaise with her.”

Cassina nodded. “Alright.”

Seeing how obedient and naive she was, Cassandra thought she could be easily manipulated to her advantage.