

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1111

Chapter 1111 Sowing Discord

In the afternoon, there was a meeting involving everyone.

When Cecilia saw Cassina at first, she merely thought the latter looked vaguely familiar, unaware that she was Bailey’s daughter.

“Ms. Smith, this is Cassie, my younger sister,” Cassandra said. “She’ll be around when we discuss work matters. If I’m not in the office, feel free to speak directly with Cassie.”

She was well aware of the status Cassina held in Queene’s heart. If anything were to happen to Cassina because of Cecilia, Queenie would undoubtedly not let Cecilia off the hook.

“Sure,” Cecilia agreed.

Once the meeting had concluded, Cecilia had someone investigate the relationship between Cassina and the Jamieson family. It was then she discovered that she was the long-lost biological daughter Queenie had recently found.

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel astonished.

One of her subordinates knocked on the door and said. “Boss, I just had a meeting with Cassina. Turns out, she doesn’t know anything.”

Cecilia looked up and asked, “What about Ms. Evans?”

“Ms. Evans mentioned that her pregnancy has reached a crucial stage, so she needs to focus on taking care of herself instead of work. She also said that if there are any issues, we should consult Cassina.”

The subordinate was somewhat speechless. Such a large project was, astonishingly, entrusted to someone who didn’t understand anything at all.

“Then you should proceed according to our company’s regulations first.”

“Alright.”

Meanwhile, in Cassina’s office, she was overwhelmed by the endless stream of people coming over to ask her questions.

“Why are there so many problems?”

She had initially thought that taking up the position of vice president would be quite leisurely.

While Cassina was wearing a frown, Miranda, in her high heels, arrived at her office. She knocked on the door. "Ms. Cassina."

Cassina gave her a clueless look. "And you are?"

"My name is Miranda," she said with a smile. "I'm both a friend and a relative to Ms. Evans. She's gone back home due to her pregnancy and was worried you might struggle to handle things here. So, she asked me to come and assist you."

Cassina's face lit up with joy "Perfect timing! Could you lend me a hand? I can't make heads or tails of all these things."

She was genuinely naive, or perhaps she hadn't been hardened by the harsh realities of life. She assumed that because Miranda knew Cassandra, they must be good people.

Miranda stepped into the office. "Alright, don't panic, I'll guide you."

Throughout the day, Miranda was meticulously guiding Cassina, while casually mentioning that Cecilia was intentionally giving her a hard time.

"You really don't need to deal with these tasks. They are supposed to be done by Cecilia's subordinates. She's way out of line, taking advantage of you just because you're new here. Sigh."

On the surface, Miranda appeared to be considering Cassina's feelings, but her actions insinuated that Cecilia was making life tough for her on purpose.

Cassina didn't understand the project at hand. After hearing Miranda's explanation, she really thought that Cecilia was intentionally causing trouble for her.

The crux of the matter was that she had a skeleton in her closet. She was fearful that Cecilia would discover her identity switch, which only served to heighten her unease.

"All these tasks should have been done by Cecilia! Never mind, Cassie, could you place all these documents over at my desk? I'll take care of them and bring them back once I'm done."

"Thank you." Gratitude brimmed in Cassina's eyes.

Miranda added, "However, you should still discuss this matter with Mdm. Queenie. You can't just be bullied for no reason. After all, you're the prominent young lady of the Jamieson family, a major client of Orion Corporation. Cecilia should have given you due respect!"

Throughout the day, as Cassandra and Miranda jointly disparaged Cecilia, Cassina also began to resent Cecilia.

“Alright, I’ll let my mom know.”

She had already stopped believing the words of her own mother.

When she returned to the Jamieson residence in the evening, Queenie gave her a look of concern. “Cassie, you went to work at Orion Corporation with Cassandra today. How did it go?”

Cassandra was also present, her eyes encouraging Cassina to speak the truth.

After a moment of silence, Cassina finally spoke up. “Mom, I feel like Ms. Smith, who’s in charge of our families’ collaboration, doesn’t seem to be very responsible.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1112

Chapter 1112 Impending Drama

“Ms. Smith?” Queenie was somewhat puzzled. “Which Ms. Smith?”

She was somewhat perplexed. Why did Orion Corporation send someone I don’t even know to handle such an important collaboration?

“It seems her name is Cecilia,” Cassina said.

Upon hearing Cecilia’s name, Queenie’s complexion immediately turned grim.

“Cecilia again?”

Cassina was startled by her sudden change of expression. “Wh—what about it?”

“Before this, Cecilia has always been bullying your sister, and now she’s turned her attention to you. She’s acting as if she’s the lady of the Rainsworth family,” Queenie said, her anger particularly palpable.

Cassandra, who was quietly observing from the side, added fuel to the fire. “Mom, perhaps it was because went for a prenatal checkup today. Cecilia saw that I wasn’t around and assumed that Cassie was a subordinate. That’s why...”

How could Cassie possibly be a subordinate? She’s my daughter! Didn’t you tell her?” Queenie was even more upset.

Cassandra explained, “When I introduced Cecilia to her, I told her that Cassie is my younger sister. Now that you’ve said this, I feel like she’s just looking down on me.”

“It’s not you she’s looking down on; it’s the Jamieson family.”

Initially, Queenie had intended to stay in her lane, but now, she couldn’t bear it any longer.

“I’ll accompany you to Orion Corporation tomorrow, let’s see just how brazen she can be.”

“Alright, Mom.”

Cassandra was looking forward to seeing how Cecilia would suffer the next day.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was at the manor, simultaneously taking care of Nathaniel and working.

Previously, Miranda had been assigned several projects, and now she had managed to successfully negotiate a few more. Today, as usual, Adrian handed over more projects to Miranda.

Those projects were all the result of Cecilia’s old acquaintances while abroad.

“Boss,” Charlotte said over the phone, “when Miranda is close to sealing the deal, we’ll have the big shots pull out.”

“Right, it’s best to make them suffer some losses. Otherwise, Miranda will think I’m a pushover,” Cecilia said.

“Alright.”

At that moment, Cecilia had no idea that the next day, Queenie would come looking for her, making her

By the time she was done with work, it was already quite late.

Cecilia went to Nathaniel’s room as usual, but when she pushed the door open, there was no one in sight.

She immediately went out to ask the housekeeper, “Where’s Nathaniel?”

The housekeeper voiced her confusion. “Isn’t he in the room?”

Realizing the housekeeper was of no help, Cecilia began to search around by herself.

Yet, throughout the night, she was unable to locate Nathaniel. The butler, upon learning of Nathaniel’s disappearance, immediately called Nicholas.

Many people searched for Nathaniel but couldn't find him.

"How did this happen? Where on earth did he go?" Nicholas's face was filled with distress.

The butler stood before him, head bowed. "He stayed in the room all day, and there was no surveillance footage of him ever leaving."

Without any hesitation, Nicholas knew that Nathaniel must have been taken away by someone.

It must be either Mason or Zachary. Darn it, despite my precautions, I still wasn't able to prevent it.

However, he had guessed wrong this time.

At that very moment, in the Faust residence hundreds of kilometers away, Darren was gently cradling a newborn, a child not even a month old, in one arm, while simultaneously posing questions to Nathaniel.

"Nathaniel, how are you feeling now?"

Nathaniel was seated on a medical device, slowly opening his eyes. His gaze focused on Darren. "I'm feeling much better now."

"Should we invite Zachary and the others over?" Darren asked again.

"No rush. My situation is quite unstable at the moment. If you let Zachary and Mason know that I'm with you, it won't be long before Nicholas comes looking for me too."

Nathaniel knew just what a maniac his younger brother could be.

In case something was amiss with his health, relying solely on Darren could potentially cost him his life.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1113

Chapter 1113 The Darling Daughter

Moreover, Darren just had a daughter, who he absolutely adored.

Thus, Nathaniel didn't want to be a burden to him.

"Alright."

Darren obeyed Nathaniel's wishes.

In recent times, he was preoccupied with his wife's childbirth, hence he had little contact with Nathaniel and Zachary.

For this reason, Nicholas seldom paid attention to him

After he finished speaking, Darren presented his daughter to Nathaniel proudly. "Nathaniel, look," he said. "she can even blow bubbles."

The little girl was still so small, barely larger than the size of two palms. Her tiny mouth spitting saliva had utterly melted Darren's heart.

He had previously feared that, just like Nathaniel, he would have two sons and eventually grow too weary To discipline them. Fortunately, he was blessed with an adorable daughter.

Nathaniel was somewhat speechless, but he reacted politely still. "Yeah, she's quite adorable."

"Ah, daughters are truly a blessing. They're the sweethearts of their fathers. Nathaniel, from a young age, you must educate your two sons well. Don't let them turn out like you and Nicholas," Darren said, an unmistakable sense of pride in his voice.

He was certain his darling daughter would surely honor him in his old age.

Darren longed to kiss his daughter, but unfortunately, the doctor had cautioned him from doing so. Adults carried bacteria, and kissing a child's face could be harmful to the child.

Left with no other choice, he could only bear with it.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel couldn't bear Darren's constant bragging. "I'll also have a daughter. In fact, there are two babies in my wife's belly right now."

"What if both of them turn out to be sons?"

"Impossible."

"Ah, such things are hard to predict."

Darren chuckled heartily.

Nathaniel looked upset, as he didn't want any more sons either. Instead, he envied Darren for having a daughter as his first child.

"I'm going to rest now. You go keep our wife company."

When the topic of his wife came up, Darren's expression shifted subtly. He responded, "Alright."

After handing his daughter over to the nanny, Darren returned to the master bedroom.

On the expansive bed in the master bedroom, laid a woman with long, jet-black hair, her skin as fair as snow.

Upon hearing Darren's entrance, the woman didn't even open her eyes, simply shifting a bit to the side.

Darren pulled back the covers and lay down.

The woman said, "I've just given birth, don't sleep next to me."

Darren slightly furrowed his brows. "I'm not going to do anything to you."

"I don't want you lying here either!" The woman's words were icy cold.

Darren decisively pulled her into his embrace. "Aren't you tired of all those years we've spent quarreling? Can't you tell who's been good to you and who hasn't?"

"I don't need you to be good to me!" The woman opened her red-tinged eyes.

The way she looked at him made Darren feel an inexplicable bitterness in his heart. "You've just given birth," he said. "I won't argue with you now. Be good and go to sleep."

The woman glared at him, her eyes welling up with tears.

"I despise you, and I swear I'll never forgive you in this lifetime," she spat out, her voice shaking with fury. "Even if I had born you a child, just the sight of you still disgust me!"

Disgust?

Darren clenched his teeth tightly.

"Fine, then you can just be disgusted for the rest of your life."

He reached out to turn off the light, holding the woman tightly in his arms. Regardless of how she fought or bit, he refused to let go.

At last, the woman grew tired, succumbing to a weary slumber.

You've got your reading rewards, tap the on the right top of the page to collect them.

Mini-survey:

Does this book fit your idiomatic expressions and cultural background?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1114

Chapter 1114 The Confrontation

“Boss, Ms. Wright from the CEO’s office was looking for you earlier,” the subordinate reported to Cecilia “She wants you to stop by the CEO’s office once you’re here.”

Cecilia was just about to head over when one of her subordinates spoke up. “I heard that Mdm. Queenie is here. Seems like she’s here to cause you some trouble.”

Queenie?

Nodding, Cecilia responded, “Alright, thank you.”

She first made a quick trip to the restroom, followed by a phone call. Afterward, she took the elevator to the CEO’s office.

Outside the office, several secretaries looked at Cecilia nosily.

Jocelyn approached her, cautioning, “It seems Mdm. Queenie is quite upset right now, apparently over something to do with her youngest daughter.”

Cecilia hadn’t expected Jocelyn to give her a heads up. She looked at her gratefully before knocking on the

CEO’s office door.

“Come in.”

Nicholas’ voice echoed from within.

When Cecilia pushed the door open, she saw Nicholas seated at the head of the table, with Queenie and her daughters occupying the couch.

Cassina didn’t know if it was because she felt guilty about what she had done, but she found herself somewhat hesitant to meet Cecilia’s gaze.

Queenie assumed that her daughter was being bullied by Cecilia, which explained her fearful reaction.

“It’s already ten o’clock, Mr. Rainsworth. Your staff sure do have a lot of freedom with their work hours,” Queenie said with a hint of sarcasm.

Nicholas glanced at Cecilia before replying, "Ms. Smith is not like the other employees. She usually only works for three to four hours a day."

"People with connections are indeed different. However, when it comes to business, we, the Jamieson family, are certainly not pushovers."

Queenie stood up, pulling out a stack of documents. "Up to now, this is the trash our collaboration has produced."

She tossed the documents at Nicholas.

Turning back, she pointed at Cecilia. "Nicholas, is it because you look down on us, the Jamieson family, or is it due to a special relationship with someone? How could she, a mere department manager, be in charge of our cooperation? She hasn't even been working at Orion Corporation for a full year yet."

After hearing what was said, Cecilia couldn't help but speak up.

"Mdm. Queenie, firstly, Ms. Evans specifically requested that I be in charge. Secondly, do you judge a person's ability to handle work based on their years of service? If that's the case, wouldn't the employees who've been working on the assembly line for decades be better suited for this job?"

Queenie's face turned ashen from the backlash she received from Cecilia.

She chuckled first. "No wonder my two daughters are no match for you. You certainly have a way with words."

She gradually made her way closer to Cecilia.

Before Cecilia could even react, a hand was raised, and a slap fell on her cheek, one that was too fast for her to avoid.

Cecilia's cheeks flushed hot, causing the hearing aid she was wearing to fall off.

Her right ear was buzzing at that moment.

Nicholas immediately rose to his feet. "Mdm. Queenie

Queenie certainly wasn't going to back down on his account. She looked down at Cecilia, who was bending down to pick up her hearing aid, and stated, "I warned you long ago about who you can mess with and who you can't."

Cecilia, clutching her belly, picked up the hearing aid, stood up, and looked up at Queenie.

Her icy gaze sent a chill through Queenie's heart.

For reasons unknown, as Queenie locked eyes with her a hint of regret surprisingly emerged.

Cecilia responded emphatically, "I'll remember this slap."

She knew she was no match for the Jamieson family currently.

With Nathaniel absent, it was easy for Queenie to deal with her.

She didn't care much about herself, but the fact remained that she had two children and was carrying another two in her belly. They were all where her vulnerabilities lay.

Meanwhile, Queenie hadn't expected Cecilia to dare threaten her.

She gave a slight laugh. "Alright, I'll be waiting. However, before that, you owe my two daughters an immediate apology. They are your clients, not your employees to be ordered around at your whim," Queenie asserted.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1115

Chapter 1115 Her Refusal

Cecilia clenched her fist. "And what if I don't apologize Queenie turned her head to look at Nicholas.

"Nicholas, is there really a need to keep such an employee?"

Nicholas looked at Cecilia with narrowed eyes and said to her, "Cecilia, I'm sorry."

He, just like Cecilia, couldn't afford to upset Queenie.

After all, Orion Corporation was in dire need of the Jamieson family.

Moreover, Queenie had her ways, and Nicholas was well aware of his own limitations. He knew he couldn't fully protect Cecilia from Queenie's harm.

Cecilia understood the situation as well. With a grit of her teeth, she made her way toward Cassandra and Cassina./

"I'm sorry."

Cassandra watched with satisfaction as Cecilia reluctantly apologized to her.

However, she didn't want to let her off so easily.

"I heard about how you were bossing my sister around yesterday. Do you really think a simple apology is enough?"

"So, what do you want me to do?"

Cassandra pointed at the ground.

"Only when you apologize on your knees would it be sincere enough."

Upon hearing these words, Cassina, standing to the side, was somewhat taken aback. She tugged gently at Cassandra's sleeve. "Let it go, sis."

"Cassina, you're just too kind-hearted," Cassandra said. "If Mom wasn't here to stand up for us, wouldn't you be bullied to no end?" After saying this, she turned to Cecilia. "Kneel down now, and we'll forget about yesterday's incident."

It was only then that Cecilia came to understand why Queenie was so angry.

She found it a bit odd, wondering when she had ever ordered Cassina around.

Cecilia was not about to take the blame for this inexplicable accusation. Instead of kneeling, she questioned Cassina, "Ms. Cassina, could you please explain how I supposedly mistreated you yesterday and how I allegedly ordered you around?"

When Cassina was asked, she was momentarily at a loss for words.

plan on bullying my sister in front of everyone again?"

At that moment, Cecilia was on the verge of laughing.

"Cassandra, I just wanted to clarify things. Yesterday, we were merely discussing work as usual. I was in no way ordering Cassina around, let alone bullying her."

She quickly added, "Besides, what would I gain from bullying her?"

"Who knows what you're up to? Apologize right now!" Cassandra didn't want Cecilia to say more, fearing that it might cause some problems.

In spite of that, Cecilia maintained her gaze at Cassina, questioning her, "Ms. Cassina, if you want me to apologize, at least you should let me know what for, shouldn't you?"

Upon seeing the situation, Cassina found herself somewhat at a loss.

Cassandra took her hand. "Don't be afraid. Just say what's on your mind."

Only then did Cassina speak up. “Ms. Smith, your staff handed me tasks yesterday that weren’t originally mine. Isn’t that taking advantage of me?”

“Can you tell me what those tasks were?”

Cassina pursed her lips. “Ms. Miranda has already taken care of those tasks for me. What’s the point of bringing it up now? If you don’t want to apologize, then I’ll forget it!”

Queenie stepped forward.

“We can’t just forget it. Either you apologize now, Cecilia, or leave Orion Corporation,” Queenie asserted,

“Exactly, if you kneel down and apologize, we can let bygones be bygones. No need to create an awkward situation for everyone,” Cassandra chimed in.

Cecilia tightened her fists.

At that moment, the door was pushed open from the outside.

“Mdm. Queenie, could there be some sort of misunderstanding here?” The one who spoke was Elena.

When Cassandra saw Elena, she was completely taken aback. Clearly, she had not anticipated that her future mother-in-law would speak up for a former daughter-in-law.