

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1116

Chapter 1116 An Unexpected Ally

“Young people can be somewhat thoughtless in their actions. Mdm. Queenie, I would like to apologize to you and your daughter on behalf of my daughter-in-law. As for kneeling, let’s forget about it. We’re all family here. Besides, my daughter-in-law is pregnant.” This was the first time Elena had spoken so gently to a woman of the same age.

Queenie was nonetheless swayed by Elena’s intervention on Cecilia’s behalf and her apology. Her mood visibly lightened.

Elena once again addressed Cecilia, “Quick, offer another apology to Ms. Cassina. Mdm. Queenie is a magnanimous woman. She won’t fuss over a misunderstanding with a naive girl like you.”

Compared to the domineering Cecilia, Elena was more tactful and diplomatic.

Cecilia was as apologetic as she could be. “Ms. Cassina, I’m sorry. There must be some misunderstanding here, I deeply regret this.”

At this point, Queenie and Cassina found it inappropriate to push it any further. If they persisted, it would only show their lack of magnanimity.

Moreover, Queenie had picked up on some clues earlier. Perhaps Cecilia truly hadn’t been giving her own daughter a hard time. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have dared to confront Cassina.

“Alright, you can go back to work now. I still have things to discuss with Mdm. Queenie.”

“Understood.”

Cecilia turned and walked away.

She felt relieved that she had called Elena before heading to the CEO’s office. Otherwise, it would have definitely been challenging for her to come out unscathed.

Cassandra could only watch as Cecilia retreated, her heart filled with an intense sense of indignance. Yet, there was nothing she could do about it.

If it wasn’t for the two b*stards in Cecilia’s belly, Elena would certainly not have spoken up for Cecilia.

“Cassandra, why don’t you show your sister around the company? Your mother and I have some catching up to do,” Elena suggested.

Cassandra responded with a forced smile before rising to her feet. "Alright."

With that, she left with Cassina.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Cassina trailed behind her. "Cassandra, I can't thank you enough for standing up for me today."

Cassandra rolled her eyes, then said, "It's nothing. But you need to remember to rely more on yourself in the future. People are already walking all over you. How can you be so timid?"

"Alright." Cassina nodded repeatedly, increasingly convinced that Cassandra was a good person.

Thus, she wasn't wary of the latter at all.

"By the way, have you been in touch with your foster mother recently?" Cassandra suddenly asked.

Upon hearing this, Cassina couldn't help but frown. "I called her, but she didn't pick up. I have no idea. What's going on."

Cassandra advised her, "Perhaps it's because you've returned to the Jamieson family and she can't accept it. Give her some time to calm down. Maybe next month, or after some time has passed, you can try reaching out to her again."

Cassina nodded.

Not long after Cecilia returned to her office, she received a message from Elena: I've handed over the Jamieson family project to someone else. From now on, you can focus on other work.

Elena, being a seasoned veteran, knew that Cecilia was being wrongfully accused.

Moreover, assigning such an important task to Cecilia, who hadn't been with the company for very long, was somewhat suspicious.

Cecilia replied: Thank you.

Elena: Don't worry about it. If anything like this happens again in the future, don't hesitate to tell me.

Upon reading Elena's response, Cecilia felt a genuine sense of gratitude.

She carried on with her work and before long, Miranda came over.

“Ceci, I heard you’ve recently secured a few international projects? I’ve always been in charge of the overseas operations, so Aaron wants you to hand over all the projects to me.”

Her greed is truly insatiable.

Cecilia pretended to mind. “I worked so hard to secure them, and you’re taking them away just like that? That’s hardly fair, isn’t it?”

“Why are you expecting fairness when you’re working for my husband?” Miranda said sarcastically.

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Chapter 1117 Unfair Treatment

After she finished, Miranda stepped forward. In front of everyone, she seized the contract.

After doing so, Miranda taunted the employees of Team Five as she was leaving. “With a boss like this, you’d better leave while you can.”

With that, Miranda left with a smug look on her face.

The employees of Team Five were fuming with anger. Those overseas contracts, which their boss had fought so hard to secure, were now being taken away by Miranda.

All of them subsequently sent messages to Cecilia in the group chat:

Boss, let’s all resign together. There’s no point working in this company.

That’s right. This is so unfair.

I used to think that Orion Corporation was a well-managed conglomerate, but now I realize it’s full of nepotism.

Perhaps this is due to the change in leadership. Back when Nathaniel was in charge, there was never any sign of nepotism.

Everyone in the group was complaining.

Considerate of their feelings, Cecilia typed out a message to them: Please bear with it for a little while longer. I promise that in a few days, I will provide you with an explanation. I will not let you be mistreated for no reason.

Cecilia knew very well that the current Nicholas was nothing like the former Nathaniel.

Nathaniel had painstakingly climbed his way to the position of CEO. After that, he used a variety of bold and decisive strategies to finally secure his seat.

In contrast, Nicholas' appointment as the CEO of Orion Corporation was purely because he was Nathaniel's younger brother, on top of his good looks.

During his time at Orion Corporation, he was on shaky ground and was absolutely incapable of leading members of the Rainsworth Group, especially Niel.

Someone chimed in: The boss has already spoken. Let's just do what she says.

Others added: Exactly, we follow her lead. Whatever she says, goes.

Alright, let's get back to work. We're aiming to be the top performers in sales this month as well.

Seeing her employees regain their enthusiasm so quickly, Cecilia too was filled with joy.

However, she had not forgotten about the existence of a traitor within her department.

By now, Cecilia had already discovered who had betrayed her.

Meanwhile, as expected, Miranda had indeed learned about the chat messages within the group. She found it somewhat amusing. "I'm actually curious to see how she's going to exp in the group. She this to her employees."

The sales department was teeming with attractive women. Unfortunately, he was under the strict supervision of an iron lady.

"How has Cecilia been doing lately?" Adrian casually asked his assistant.

The assistant replied, "She's just continues to work."

"Give her all the difficult clients, the ones that are hard to win back, and tell her that she needs to meet her targets this month." Adrian was confident that he could handle Cecilia.

"Understood."

Following Adrian's instructions, the assistant dumped a whole mess of problems onto Cecilia.

Cecilia was rather nonchalant about it. "Alright, I got it."

The assistant felt a pang of sympathy for her, realizing that the amount of work was simply too overwhelming to be completed.

What he didn't know was that Cecilia never intended to finish it from the start. After instructing the assistant to put down the files, she simply left the documents aside and began to focus on her own work.

Due to being swamped with work, she stayed back late that day.

Adrian didn't leave either. He came up with an excuse and waited for Miranda to get off work. After that, he arrived at the doorway of Cecilia's office.

Without knocking, Adrian entered directly. "Cecilia, how's work?"

Upon seeing him approach, Cecilia frowned slightly, asking, "Everything's fine, Mr. Rainsworth. Do you need something?"

Adrian stepped inside, casually shutting the door behind him.

"Cecilia, stop being so stubborn," he said. "There's still time for you to beg for mercy."

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Chapter 1118 Make Him Bleed

Upon observing the repulsive Adrian, Cecilia suddenly had an idea.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I want to ask you a question."

"Yes?"

Cecilia pressed the record button. "If I were to agree to secretly be with you, how would you protect me from Miranda's harm? And what should I do if she finds out about us?"

Naturally, Adrian had never considered being on guard against Cecilia.

He had quite a number of women fawning over him, which bolstered his confidence tremendously. He believed that Cecilia would inevitably fall for him, too.

After all, Nathaniel had turned into a fool while Adrian was still in his prime.

"You don't need to worry," he said. "I would never let that iron lady harm you. Furthermore, I won't let her know about us. To be honest, every time I go on a business trip, there's no shortage of women throwing themselves at me."

Adrian added with a smug glint in his eyes, "Miranda is completely clueless about all this. She's so naive. She believes whatever I tell her."

“Can I count on you to return the projects you previously gave to Miranda if I agree to your terms now?” asked Cecilia.

Adrian found himself in a bit of a bind. “This is a tricky situation. You’re aware that Miranda doesn’t fancy you. I can’t openly favor you, but I can arrange for you to be transferred to another department. Whatever you need, I’ll provide it for you.”

Upon hearing these words from Adrian, Cecilia couldn’t help but laugh.

“Mr. Rainsworth, do you have any idea how much Elena pays me each month?”

Adrian asked, puzzled, “How much?”

“Ten million.” Cecilia paused before continuing, “If you want to be with me, can you give me that much money in a month?”

Adrian looked rather upset. An idea struck him, and he immediately said, “Elena is giving you all that amount of money because of your pregnancy. Do you really think she cares about you? You’re overthinking it.”

“Just tell me how much money you can offer me and what benefits you can provide.” Cecilia got straight to the point. “I know you enjoy the novelty. After all, who really likes a married woman, let alone a pregnant one?”

“How much do you want?”

Indeed, Adrian merely wanted to get on intimate terms with Cecilia. He had no intention of taking responsibility.

something to boast about in the future.

“How about five hundred million?” asked Cecilia.

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Chapter 1119 Working Overtime

Nathaniel didn’t respond. The next moment, he leaned in, pressing his lips against Cecilia’s.

Cecilia’s cheeks were burning like fire, and with the presence of the driver in the car, she wished she could find a hole to crawl into.

She gently tapped on Nathaniel’s shoulder.

The man finally let her go. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Why is your face so red?"

At that moment, Cecilia was certain that he could truly see.

However, she thought the questions he asked were simply hilarious. Why am I blushing? Isn't it all because of his unexpected advance?

"I'm fine." Cecilia turned her head away. "I'll send a message to the driver, letting him know that he doesn't need to pick me up."

Upon seeing the situation, Nathaniel just stared at her, watching her send messages.

Cecilia found it rather peculiar. "Why are you constantly looking at me?"

A knot tightened in Nathaniel's throat.

"I can finally see you now. Naturally, I want to see more."

His gaze fell on Cecilia's slightly rounded belly. He then pulled her closer, his arms wrapping around her more tightly. "You've had a rough time..."

When those words fell, Cecilia was somewhat angry and pushed him away.

"Don't bother explaining to me. We're already divorced. I'm just pitying you, that's all."

Nathaniel couldn't help but chuckle. "Silly."

"You're the silly one." Unable to resist, Cecilia gently pinched him.

Nathaniel didn't resist, allowing her to pinch him. "I came to see you this time because I didn't want you to worry," he said. "My health hasn't fully recovered yet, so I might not be able to visit you in the upcoming days."

Upon hearing this, Cecilia looked at him with a touch of concern. "Have you had a check-up?"

"Yes, but it's still under observation for now."

As Nathaniel spoke, he couldn't help but lean down to kiss her.

In a hurry, Cecilia raised her hand to shield her face. "Don't do this."

"Should we make a trip to the hotel?" Nathaniel asked again.

Cecilia asked, perplexed, "What are we going to do at the hotel?"

Cecilia's face grew even hotter.

She truly hadn't expected that all these thoughts were swirling around in Nathaniel's mind.

"I don't want to. I'm not going."

Upon hearing her words, Nathaniel drew her in for another embrace. "In that case, be good and stay at home. If you need anything, just let me know."

He had also explored this aspect, but he didn't want Cecilia to be left unsatisfied and unhappy.

"Okay. Okay."

Cecilia was truly at a loss for words.

As they neared the Smith residence, Cecilia alighted from the carriage ahead of time, bidding farewell to Nathaniel.

As the vehicle departed, Cecilia completely let go of her worries. Now, I can stay peacefully at home and look after the children while working during the day.

At home, Charlotte was busy setting up the dishes and cutlery, preparing for dinner. Seeing Cecilia returning at this hour, she couldn't help but ask, "Boss, why did you finish work so late today?"

"I worked overtime for a while."

"I see... Try to cut down on your overtime. Remember, you're pregnant," Charlotte reminded her.

Cecilia knew she was showing concern for her. "I understand. Should we eat now? You all must be hungry aren't you?"

“Perfect timing, Ceci. You’re back just as the food is ready,” Lucille responded.

“Mommy, come sit with me.” Elliot beckoned to Cecilia with his hand.

Cecilia walked over and said, “All right.”

They were dining together, enjoying the serene passage of time.

After finishing their meal, they sat together, chatting and catching up on their favorite series. It was particularly enjoyable.

Meanwhile, Cassandra was unwilling to let Cecilia off the hook. She was still contemplating how to deal with her when she unexpectedly received a call from Nicholas.

“Nicholas, what’s going on?”

Nicholas said, “I don’t want a repeat of what happened at the office today.”

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Cassandra’s expression shifted immediately. She quickly clarified, “I don’t understand. Today’s incident had nothing to do with me. It was Cecilia who offended Cassina, and it was Cassina who informed my mother.”

Nicholas wasn’t a fool, and he wouldn’t believe her words.

“Cassandra, we’re getting married next month, so you don’t need to worry about Cecilia anymore. I have no feelings for her,” said Nicholas. In an attempt to assuage Cassandra’s concerns, he moved up the wedding.

Initially, joy filled Cassandra’s eyes. However, upon reflecting on his words later, she felt somewhat unpleasant.

“You’re not planning to marry me just because of Cecilia, are you?”

“If I were fond of her, why would I choose to marry you?” Nicholas retorted.

In an instant, Cassandra didn’t know what to say.

Indeed, no one knew whose child she was carrying in her womb, yet Nicholas was still willing to marry her. It was safe to assume he liked her.

Cecilia is likely just his first crush. It's quite normal for a man to have several women in his heart. Cassandra reassured herself and promised Nicholas,, "Nicholas, don't worry. I'll have a good talk with Cassie. All that happened today was a misunderstanding."

"All right, prepare well this month," Nicholas uttered softly.

"All right."

Cassandra was beyond thrilled. After hanging up the phone, she immediately shared the wonderful news with Queenie and the others.

Cassina sat next to Queenie. Having heard that Cassandra was about to marry Nicholas, she couldn't help but express her envy, saying, "Cassandra, congratulations."

"Thank you," Cassandra said, her eyes and eyebrows filled with laughter.

Cassina watched her, impeccably dressed and exuding an air of sophistication in every gesture. An inexplicable pang of jealousy stirred within her. If I had managed to reach Queenie earlier, would I be in the same situation as Cassandra?

Upon having that thought, Cassina immediately shook her head. How could I think like this? After all, I'm not Queenie's biological daughter.

Perhaps Queenie could see the loneliness in Cassina's eyes, and she responded simply, "Cassandra, you should really focus on preparing yourself now. You're pregnant, so you need to be even more cautious about the wedding."

"Indeed."

Hearing the tone of Queenie's voice, Cassandra felt that she was not as invested in her affairs as she used to

At this point, Queenie turned to Cassina and said, "Cassie, when will you bring your husband over for us to meet?"

Cassina felt a bit uneasy. "Mom, he's just a junior employee..."

During those days, accompanying Cassandra and Queenie, Cassina had been exposed to a great deal of prominent figures.

She didn't dare to let her husband meet Queenie at that time, fearing he would embarrass her.

"What's wrong with being a junior employee? He earned his position fair and square, without resorting to theft or violence. It's fine. Let him come. In the future, I'll support you and your family," Queenie comforted.

The more Cassina acted this way, the more Queenie felt guilty.

Had she not lost the child back then, Cassina wouldn't have had to endure so much hardship.

After Queenie had spoken, it was difficult for Cassina to continue refusing.

"All right."

The mother and daughter were deep in conversation, essentially rendering Cassandra invisible.

She clenched her hands and made her way outside.

When Cassina emerged from Queenie's room, Cassandra stopped her and said, "Cassie, I need to have a word with you privately."

"What's going on?" Cassina found it odd but didn't overthink it.

"Come with me, and you'll find out."

Cassandra led her to a secluded spot and then got straight to the point. "I know you're an impostor, pretending to be a prominent young lady."

Cassina's complexion turned deathly pale in an instant devoid of any trace of color.

"You're talking nonsense!"

Cassandra smirked coldly. "I've already conducted a DNA test for you and Queenie. I've also overheard your phone conversations with your birth mother. What's the matter? Do you want me to show those proofs to Queenie?"