

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1171

Chapter 1171 Find Her

After having a substantial conversation with Elliot, Cecilia took him to find Dylan.

In fact, Dylan also wanted to see Elliot. However, Cassina was worried that Cecilia might discover something, so she prevented him from seeking out Elliot.

As Dylan sobbed, he pleaded. “I want to go play with Elliot.”

“Why are you so disobedient? I’ve told you not to go. Don’t you understand?” Cassina said sternly

At the time. Queenie and the others had gone out to help with Cassandra’s wedding preparations.

When Cecilia arrived at the door, she could hear the sobs of the little boy, Dylan, intertwined with Cassina’s repri

Cecilia entered and said, “Ms. Cassina, is there something that Eli or I have done wrong? Why won’t you allow Dylan to play with Eliz

Upon hearing her voice, Cassina instinctively tensed up. Her gaze was filled with anxiety when she saw Cecilia. “Well...”

When Dylan saw Elliot, his demeanor shifted from sorrow to joy. He dashed toward him, calling out, “Elliot.”

Elliot gave a nod, uttering. “Yes.”

Cecilia observed that the relationship between the two children seemed to be all right. It appeared that they had a good time playing together the previous day.

Cassina stammered, unsure of how to phrase her words properly. In the end, she courteously said, “That’s not what I meant. I just feel like it’s not right to keep bothering you. I heard from Mdm. Elena that you’re pregnant.”

“No worries, it’s not a bother,” Cecilia quickly replied before turning to Dylan. “Dylan, if you’re fond of Elliot, feel free to visit him often.”

“All right.”

Dylan’s eyes and brows were filled with laughter.

The two kids were playing together. During this time, Cecilia and Cassina, accompanying their children, naturally found themselves together, engrossed in conversation.

“Ms. Cassina, I heard it wasn’t easy for Mdm. Queenie to find you. So, where are your adoptive parents now?” Cecilia asked.

Cassina’s gaze flickered slightly. “They’re both dead.”

With that, Cassina stood up and said, “Ms. Smith, my mom asked me earlier to accompany her to check on the wedding venue’s arrangements when I got some free time. Dylan will stay and play with Eli, so I’ll head over there now.”

She truly didn’t dare to linger for even a moment longer, fearful that Cecilia might discover something.

“All right.” Cecilia had also noticed it, but she didn’t say much.

Once she left, Cecilia turned her attention to the cheerful Dylan, who was happily playing with Elliot.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, Cecilia received a call from Sven.

“Ms. Smith, I’ve found the information you asked me to look up on Mdm. Bailey”

“Where is she now?” Cecilia asked urgently.

Sven responded at his own pace, “She vanished at the beginning of the month. Up until now, no one around her has been able to get in touch with her. It’s likely she’s gone missing. I had someone look into some events prior to her disappearance. They had met Queenie in the old house and found out that Cassina, the daughter, was actually adopted. She’s Queenie’s daughter. Afterward, Queenie took her daughter and grandson away. However, just a few days after they left, Mdm. Bailey went out one night and never returned. Up until now, I still haven’t been able to locate Mdm. Elena. To put it bluntly, she might have met with some harm.”

Sven briefly outlined the findings of his investigation..

A chill settled in Cecilia’s heart after she heard Sven’s report.

An adult had been missing for almost a month, so much so that even Sven couldn’t find her. The likelihood of with foul play was indeed high.

her having met

“Could you please continue to have people search for her? Regardless of the circumstances, we need to see her alive or proof of her demise,” Cecilia said.

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone. Cecilia felt certain that there was something fishy about Bailey’s disappearance. It to the Jamieson family. If any evidence is indeed found, it could be used to bring down the Jamieson family!

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Chapter 1172 Working Together

Naturally, this also concerned Bailey’s life.

Cecilia decided to have an open and honest conversation with Cassina, questioning whether she knew about Bailey’s whereabouts.

In the afternoon, Cassina aimlessly wandered around outside before returning. She had assumed Cecilia and Elliot would have left out of boredom by then

However, upon reaching the room, she saw Cecilia engrossed in a book while the two children were happily playing

Cassina was just about to head out again, planning to avoid Cecilia.

Unexpectedly, Cecilia stopped her by saying, “Ms. Cassina, I just recalled who you are. Your foster mother is Bailey Moors, right?”

Cassina halted in her tracks, contemplating about telling a lie.

“Ms. Smith, what are you talking about? I-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Dylan interrupted, “Ms. Smith, how did you know my granny’s name?”

At this point, Cassina found it difficult to continue lying

She furrowed her brows slightly, saying, “Yes, my foster mother is Bailey Moore. She used to be your late mother’s caregiver.”

Cecilia found this person truly peculiar. When she had inquired about her identity, the woman had been evasive. Yet, when she stopped asking, the woman volunteered the information herself.

"So, the first time we met was when your family was confined by Cassandra, wasn't it?" Cecilia asked.

Left with no other choice, Cassina could only nod in agreement..

Cecilia continued, "It seems like you're just like me. We couldn't see each other's faces due to the dim light last time. That's why you don't remember me."

Cassina gave Cecilia an odd look, nodding along with her words.

"Indeed, I had forgotten. I'm not one to remember things well."

"Me too. I just remembered. Honestly, what a coincidence, Cecilia said.

As Cecilia progressed, after numerous attempts to probe, it became increasingly apparent that there was something extraordinary about Cassina, She definitely had secrets she couldn't afford to let others discover. Could Mdm. Bailey's disappearance be related to her?

"I'm due to have my baby in September, and I intended to ask Mdm. Bailey to help me out. But these past few days, I haven't been able to reach her for some reason. Could you possibly help me get in touch with her?" Cecilia asked again.

Initially, Cassina was anxious about being discovered by Cecilia for impersonating a prominent young lady.

Judging by Cecilia's current demeanor, she seemed completely unaware of what had transpired. Cassina let out a sigh of relief, her guard dropping significantly.

"I haven't been able to reach her lately either. I'm not sure what's going on with her," replied Cassina.

"Do you know where she lives? Could you give me an address? I'll go find her myself"

Cassina shook her head. "I went back a couple of days ago to look for her, but she wasn't there, I suspect she's having trouble accepting that I'm now with the Jamieson family,"

Cassina's words indeed made sense.

"Don't you worry about her when you haven't seen her for so long? Didn't you think to call the police?" Cecilia asked. Seemingly unconcerned, Cassina replied, "Why should I alert the authorities? When I used to work, it was common for me not to communicate with her for several months."

Seeing how Cassina was behaving. Cecilia sought to understand the entire situation. Cecilia concluded that Bailey's disappearance likely had no connection with Cassina.

Since that was the case, it could only have been the Jamieson family.

Could it be that after Queenie found her biological daughter, she took action against Mdm. Bailey to prevent her from meddling with the Jamieson family again? It isn't entirely implausible. After all, there was a time when Queenie had given Cassandra a choice. She told Cassandra to choose between her biological mother, Paula, and her adoptive mother. After having probed enough, Cecilia began chatting with Cassina.

Throughout his playtime with Dylan, Elliot would occasionally glance over, having noticed that Cecilia was discrete to figure out Cassina's identity.

Elliot felt the need to help Cecilia more, so he also started to coax Dylan into talking.

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Chapter 1173 Investigate Her

Elliot had been blissfully unaware, but upon asking, he was taken aback.

“Dylan, how are you so sure that Queenie is your granny?”

Dylan paused, gazing at Elliot, taking a moment before answering, “My mommy said that lady is not my real granny.”

“A fake granny?” Elliot couldn't believe it.

Dylan nodded and lowered his voice. “Elliot, I'm only telling you this. You mustn't tell anyone else.”

“All right.”

Elliot readily agreed, leading Dylan to a corner to hear him speak.

Dylan then said to Elliot, “I overheard my mommy talking on the phone with my real granny. They were saying that this Mdm. Queenie isn't my mommy's mother...”

Initially, Elliot only intended to casually inquire about the situation. Little did he know that he would unearth such a shocking secret. However, Dylan is just a little over four years old, so what he says might not necessarily be accurate. Here could Queenie, a woman as astute as she is, mistake someone else as her biological daughter? Hasn't she done a DNA test?

“Didn't your mommy get a DNA test done with her?” Elliot asked.

4 DNA test? Dylan looked puzzled. "Elliot, what is a DNA test?"

"It's a type of test they perform in hospitals to determine if your mommy and Mdm. Queenie are related by blood," Elliot explained.

Dylan was still utterly confused. He simply couldn't comprehend what Elliot was saying, so he shook his head.

Elliot understood as well. This kid probably only knows this much.

After Dylan followed Cassina back, Elliot eagerly sought out Cecilia, sharing his discovery as if he were presenting a treasure.

"Mommy, Dylan told me just now that he's actually not Queenie's biological grandson,"

Cecilia couldn't believe it. "What?"

"He also mentioned that he overheard his mommy speaking with his granny from back then, saying the same thing." Elliot said.

Cecilia had never even considered this possibility. After all, who would acknowledge a daughter without conducting a DNA test?

After hearing what Elliot said and considering the way Cassina always avoided her gaze, along with other signs, Cecilia felt it was highly probable.

However, Dylan was still a child. The words he spoke held no evidence and were, therefore, unreliable.

"Eli, you should go rest now. Thank you for letting me know about all this."

"Sure, Mommy. If there's anything else you want to know, just let me do the snooping. I'm pretty good at it, too," Elliot said, feeling like he was playing the role of a spy.

"All right, but there's nothing I need. Sweetie, you go do your homework now."

Whenever the topic of homework came up, Elliot seemed somewhat deflated.

"All right, then."

He went about his homework with a heavy heart.

Cecilia was seated on the couch, eyes shut in peaceful contemplation. At that moment, she was mulling over the fact that Cassina was not Queenie's biological daughter. If that's indeed the case, Cassina must have deceived Queenie. The reason she didn't Mdm. Bailey's disappearance!

At that moment, Cecilia's mind was a complete mess, unable to make sense of the relationships involved.

She passed on the information to Sven, asking him to investigate it to see if he could uncover anything unexpected.

Meanwhile, Cassina returned home with Dylan. Cassandra pulled her aside into a room and reprimanded her, "Aren't you scared that Cecilia might find out what's going on? Why do you keep running off to her when there's no need?"

Cassina felt somewhat helpless as she said, "Today, I actually tried to stop Dylan from going over there. However, Cecilia brought El over on their own initiative. I didn't feel right about refusing to let the two kids play together."

"When are you planning to handle the task I assigned you?" Cassandra asked again.

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Chapter 1174 The Pawn

Cassandra wanted Cassina to speak ill of Cecilia in front of Queenie, with the intention of turning Queenie against Cecilia.

Cassina stuttered, "D—Didn't we wrong her once already yesterday?"

"What's that supposed to mean?" Cassandra clenched her fists. "Let me tell you something. Felix's mother happens to be a good friend of mine. Be careful next time."

"I will."

Cassina was scolded by Cassandra as if she were a child. t that moment, Cassina wished she could just kill Cassandra. spot.

Cassina understood something as well. The woman standing before her, Cassandra, was far from being a good pers sole intention is to use me as a pawn against Cecilia. If by chance, I really manage to take down Cecilia, I might be the next one in line to face death.

Cassina pondered for a long while. It was highly probable that Cecilia was Queenie's biological daughter, Cassina suspected that Cassandra had decided to keep her because she was afraid of the two acknowledging each other.

Hence, Cassandra wanted to use Cassina to get rid of Cecilia.

If Cecilia were to die, Queenie would never be able to find her biological daughter again.

Even if Queenie later discovered the truth, she would blame Cassina. By then, Cassina would suffer a tragic death..

“Go and talk bad about Cecilia to Queenie right now,” Cassandra urged.

Cassina’s heart was filled with unwillingness as she responded,

“Okay.”

The two of them went out together prior to that. When Queenie was playing with Dylan, she saw them arriving together. She was a bit puzzled. “What’s going on with you two? What were you chatting about in the room for so long?”

Cassandra immediately replied, “I was showing Cassina the wedding photos I’ve taken, along with discussing the wedding preparations.”

Queenie nodded before saying. “By the way, Cassie, don’t dwell too much on Cassandra’s wedding. I promise, in the future, I’ll arrange a grand wedding for you and your husband as well.”

After hearing that, Cassina didn’t have a chance to respond before Cassandra shot her a look.

She had no choice but to decline, saying, “Mom, it’s not necessary. Back in our hometown, it’s considered bad luck to hold a wedding ceremony twice.”

“Such customs still exist?” Queenie may not have agreed, but she respected it nonetheless. “All right, then. Weddings are for the public eye, after all. As long as you two are happy, that’s what matters.”

Upon hearing such words, Cassandra felt somewhat unsettled. It seemed as though her own wedding was merely a spectacle for others, suspected, Queenie is indeed biased. Now that her biological daughter is here, she’s treating me poorly. When she finds out the truth, she’ll get her comeuppance,

Cassandra then nudged Cassina again, signaling her to speak ill of Cecilia.

Left with no other choice, Cassina could only say, “Mom, there’s something I need to discuss with you. Could we let Dylan. return to his room first?”

Upon seeing her serious expression, Queenie handed Dylan over to the housekeeper.

Once the housekeeper had taken Dylan away, Cassina said, “Mom, Dylan spent the entire day playing with Cecilia’s son. Elliot. I feel that neither Cecilia nor her son have any respect for me or Dylan. Eli has always treated Dylan as his sidekick. and Cecilia doesn’t show much respect to me, either. She looks down on me.”

Queenie actually thought it was something serious. “Cassie, come here. If you want to earn people’s respect, you must first strive hard yourself. Do you understand?”

In an instant, Cassina was rendered speechless, left with no choice but to nod in embarrassment.

Cassandra thought Cassina was foolish, wondering why such a trivial matter was even worth discussing. “That’s right, Cassie You’re Mom’s daughter, after all. Don’t be so disheartened. You should strive to take over our family business in the future. Then, it will be you who looks down on Cecilia.”.

Ever since Queenie arrived at Rainsworth Manor, Elena hadn’t had a moment of rest. She busied herself with organizing all the necessary preparations for the wedding ceremony, following Queenie’s instructions to the letter.

Nicholas was in poor health, so he couldn’t manage all these matters.

The sat inside his study, a stark contrast to the lively atmosphere outside.

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Chapter 1175 A Nice Lady

Jocelyn watched as he was still stuck on the first page of a book for half an hour.

“Mr. Nicholas, would you like to rest first!”

Nicholas snapped back to reality. “No need.”

He closed the book and rose to his feet, a wave of dizziness washing over him.

Immediately, Jocelyn assisted him. “Mr. Nicholas

Worry filled her eyes.

She was well aware that Nicholas had no desire to marry Cassandra, yet he was compelled to do so.

After all, at that time, only Cassandra could help him secure his position as head of Orion Corporation.

Nicholas’ eyes were shrouded in darkness for a long time before returning to normal. He turned to look at jocelyn and said, Tve frightened you and made you worry.”

Jocelyn shook her head in bitterness. “Mr. Nicholas, I’m already used to it.”

Tears welled up in her eyes as she said, "Mr. Nicholas, there's still time. If you don't want to get married, just tell Mdm. Elena. She will surely understand your decision. Give the position of the CEO of Orion Corporation to whoever that wants it. Can't you just focus on taking care of your health at home?"

After hearing that. Nicholas couldn't help but smile. "Silly girl, do you really think you can just have or discard certain things as you please? Besides, I don't feel sad. Getting married is a good thing. Everyone gets married, and you will too, someday."

Jocelyn sniffled. "I have no intention of getting married"

She couldn't marry the one she loved, nor the one who loved her. In her lifetime, she would never wed.

"You're talking nonsense again." With a helpless smile, Nicholas couldn't help but ask her. "What have Cecilia been up to lately?"

Jocelyn knew that he couldn't stop worrying about Cecilia, and he had someone constantly keeping an eye on Cecilia.

Hence, she told him about Cecilia taking care of the kids during the day and visiting Cecilia in the evenings.

"I believe Mc. Smith truly has feelings for Mr. Nathaniel," she said. She didn't want Nicholas to be perpetually stuck in the past

"I know... Even after he has turned into that ghastly state. Cecilia still doesn't despise him." Nicholas sneered inwardly before saying. "So, it seems my judgement of people isn't too bad, right?"

"Mr. Nicholas

"You're also a nice lady, but as a girl grows up, she needs to find someone who will take care of her," said Nicholas before he started to walk away.

Immediately. Jocelyn followed him. "Mr. Nicholas, where are you going?"

"I'm going to see Cecilia" replied Nicholas. I'm about to get married. Is Cecilia really going to sit back and do nothing?

Suddenly, a shower began outside. Jocelyn hurried to grab an umbrella, but by the time she stepped out amidst the heavy rain, there was no sign of Nicholas.

Tears of loneliness streamed down Jocelyn's face as she muttered to herself, "Since I'm also a nice lady, why won't you like me!"

Her only response was the ever-increasing sound of the rain.

The rain is so heavy, and it would be bad if he got drenched. His health is already poor. Jocelyn collected her thoughts, ceasing any Nicholas soon arrived at the doorstep of the residence where Cecilia and the others lived.

The rain had drenched him completely.

The weather had been rather muggy lately, but after the rain, it felt particularly refreshing.

When Cecilia stepped outside, taking in the fresh air, she immediately spotted Nicholas, drenched from head to toe.

By then, she could clearly discern the difference between Nicholas and Nathaniel.

Immediately, Cecilia fetched two umbrellas, She held one over her head and carried the other in her hand as she approached Nicholas.

“Did you forget to take your umbrella?” Cecilia handed over the umbrella she was holding.

Upon seeing the situation, Nicholas did not react. He just stared at her intently.

“Cecilia, I’m about to get married”

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Chapter 1176 In The Rain.

Cecilia was initially taken aback, but then she nodded. “I know. Congratulations to you.”

Congratulations! Nicholas felt a dryness in his throat. He just stood there, at a loss for words.

Inside the house, Elliot noticed that Cecilia hadn’t returned yet, so he stepped out. That was when he saw Cecilia standing with Nicholas, someone he was scared of.

In a rush, Elliot called out. “Mommy.”

Despite Nicholas having saved him before, Elliot was still somewhat afraid of this man, fearing he might harm Cecilia

Upon hearing Elliot’s shout, Cecilia was instantly relieved and promptly handed over the umbrella she was holdin

Nicholas

"I'm heading back in," she said.

Nicholas held the still-warm umbrella, watching as Cecilia gradually disappeared from his sight..

What he didn't know was that not far from him. Jocelyn was also holding an umbrella.

Upon seeing Cecilia offering Nicholas an umbrella, she simply put her umbrella away.

In order to spare Nicholas any embarrassment, Jocelyn pretended as if she hadn't seen anything and left.

At times, love can be truly peculiar. Why can't the cupid make two people fall for each other? Jocelyn hadn't really been in many relationships. All she ever wanted was to find someone who was mutually committed to her.

At that moment, she felt it was incredibly hard.

Cecilia always resided in the depth of Nichol

heart. Even when he was abroad for medical treatment years ago, the name he called out in his delirium was Cecilia's. That never changed.

Regrettably, the one she had always adored, through a twist of fate, was marrying someone else, and he had also fallen in love with someone else.

Life has a way of playing tricks on us... Jocelyn threw her umbrella into the trash bin and walked home in the rain.

Nicholas and Cassandra's wedding ceremony was scheduled for the day after the next day.

In her impatience, Cassandra sought out Nicholas, intending to share a room with him, only to find Jocelyn was already there.

"Ms. Wright, haven't I made myself clear? You are Nicholas' work assistant, nothing more. In your personal time, you should return to your own place."

Drenched from the rain, Jocelyn merely changed her clothes before she respectfully said, "The wedding preparations have been rather hectic these past few days. Mr. Nicholas asked me to come over and lend a hand."

Upon hearing her words, Cassandra finally decided to let it go. "Where's Nicholas?"

Obviously, Jocelyn wouldn't tell her. She just shook her head.

"You're absolutely useless. You don't seem to know anything. Are you even a chief personal assistant?"

Jocelyn still wasn't angry. She just felt dizzy, possibly due to a fever after being caught in the rain.

Cassandra didn't manage to find Nicholas and left, feeling uninterested.

After she left, Jocelyn carried on with her work.

Perhaps it was because she had always been taking care of Nicholas, so she hadn't paid much attention to her own health. As a result, after a short period of work, she fainted at her desk.

Yet, in the end, Nicholas never showed up.

When she woke up, it was already dark outside, and Nicholas had not yet returned.

Jocelyn gazed into the surrounding darkness, a sudden wave of sadness washing over her. If I were to die here today, would Mr. Nicholas even notice

After that thought crossed her mind, she couldn't help but let out a bitter smile. "What am I even thinking?"

Enduring a throbbing headache, Jocelyn managed to get up and switch on the room light. After tidying up the place, she

ventured out alone.

When Nicholas returned, he happened to run into her.

"Are you going back?" he asked.

Jocelyn gave a slight nod. "Yes. I'm feeling a bit dizzy. I'm planning to go to the hospital to get some cold medicine."

Nicholas casually expressed his concern by saying, "Take good care of yourself."

A glint flashed in Jocelyn's eyes. "All right."

After a brief exchange between the two, Jocelyn, before departing, made sure to inform him that Cassandra had been looking for him

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Chapter 1177 More Lively

"I know. You should hurry to the hospital," he replied.

"Okay."

After Jocelyn left. Nicholas slumped tiredly onto the couch, pinching the bridge of his nose.

Upon knowing that he had returned, Cassandra could hardly wait to find him. "Nicholas, my mom and Cassina have been at Rainsworth Manor for quite some time now, and you haven't even bothered to entertain them."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas looked up at her. "Aren't you around? Please entertain Man and Cassina on my behalf

Hearing the form of address he used, Cassandra was overjoyed and clung to his arm. "I'm not you, am I? As the

you should entertain them. I'm sure my mom would be thrilled."

"All right, I'll go tomorrow," responded Nicholas..

Cassandra noticed that he was constantly following her lead. She couldn't help but reach out to undo Nicholas' shirt buttons.

They had been together for such a long time, yet she had never truly touched Nicholas.

The only time was when she tried to slip him some medicine, but he discovered it.

A button had just been undone when, in the next moment, Nicholas seized Cassandra's wrist.

"Stop messing around. You're still pregnant."

"It's been almost three months. It's okay," Cassandra explained.

Nicholas sternly said, "Don't joke about matters involving your pregnancy, understand?"

After he finished speaking, he gradually pried open Cassandra's hand and stood up, ready to return to his room.

Cassandra's hand froze in place, the repeated rejections causing her mind to roar.

She hung her head low, unable to hold back her question any longer. "Nicholas, d—do you have some sort of mental issue?"

she asked.

If it wasn't a matter of the mind, then it surely was of the body.

Nicholas had always been in poor health, living abroad for treatment. She wondered if there were issues related to his physical condition.

Cassandra, despite her affection for Nicholas, had no intention of marrying a man who couldn't provide her happiness. She wasn't ready to live a life of unfulfilled desires.

Nicholas paused in his steps, turning back to look at her.

"What did you say?"

Cassandra clenched her hands, looking up at him directly. "We're about to get married. If there's anything physically or mentally troubling you, I hope we can be honest with each other and not deceive one another."

Any other man would have undoubtedly been in a hurry to prove himself, but not Nicholas. His eyes remained calm and undisturbed.

"Don't worry. Before we get married, I'll provide you with a health check-up report."

After he finished speaking, he never looked back. He returned to his room and closed the door.

Cassandra sat on the couch, gazing at Nicholas' room with a hint of regret. How could I have possibly asked Nicholas that question just now? It sounded as though I didn't trust him.

However, regret was futile, and indeed, she couldn't accept a married life that didn't involve s*x.

Cassandra rested her hand on her lower abdomen, hoping to wait until the child grew a little more before deciding what to do next.

After returning to his room, Nicholas immediately removed the clothes that Cassandra had touched earlier and discarded them straight into the trash bin.

Nicholas was getting married, and Wren, who was accustomed to his carefree life, had returned.

Returning together was Adrian's father, who was also Nathaniel's uncle, Robert.

Robert had returned not just to attend Nicholas' wedding, but he was also there to seize control of Rainsworth Group. Additionally, he was on a quest to find his good-for-nothing son.

Not long before, Miranda had a falling out with Adrian. It was only after their argument that she realized Adrian missing.

Unable to find him, she had no choice but to call Adrian's father, who was far away overseas.

After entrusting his overseas business to Theodore, Robert hurriedly returned home.

Naturally, Nathaniel quickly became aware of this matter.

When Mason reported to him, he was somewhat worried. "Robert must have returned this time to seize Orion Corporation."

Nathaniel remained unconcerned. "That is even better. It'll be more lively."

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Chapter 1178 Stand With Him

"That's true. Once Robert arrives, he'll surely stir things up even more at Orion Corporation. By then, it'll be much easier for Imminence Corporation to take over, Mason replied.

Nathaniel didn't dwell further on the matter regarding Robert. Instead, he asked him, "How have things been with Ralph lately?"

"He's been eating, drinking, having fun, and dealing with Magnus' lawsuit," Mason said.

"Find a way to ensure Magnus' victory"

"Okay."

Actually, Mason believed that Magnus would win, even without Nathaniel's arrangement.

Upon investigating, Mason discovered that the person always backing Magnus was none other than Nicholas.

It was unclear why Nicholas had always supported Magnus, even going so far as to go behind Cassandra's back.

Right then, there was a knock at the door.

After ending the call. Nathaniel waited for the visitor to enter. It turned out to be Cecilia.

After Cecilia walked in, she sat down, somewhat exhausted. "So tired," she said.

She was then panting after just a few steps. Even when she was pregnant before, it was never as exhausting as this time.

After hearing what was said, Nathaniel walked over to her and asked, "Do you want me to give you a massage?"

Just as his hands were about to reach out, Cecilia immediately blocked him.

"Don't." With a blush coloring her face, Cecilia steadied herself on the chair as she stood. "No need. I just came to see you today, and then I'll head back"

For reasons she couldn't quite fathom, she found herself feeling somewhat embarrassed every time she laid eyes on Nathaniel.

Nathaniel's hands hung in mid-air, only slowly retracting after a considerable pause..

"Are you going to leave so soon? Is there something urgent you need to attend to?" he asked.

After some thought, Cecilia came up with an excuse, saying, "Isn't Nicholas about to get married? Mom asked me to keep an eye on things."

After she finished speaking, she couldn't wait to leave.

Nathaniel watched her retreating figure, his heart unavoidably thrown into turmoil.

Nicholas was set to get married in a couple of days. However, the weather wasn't particularly favorable, as it had been raining nonstop

Early in the morning, Dylan was insistent on finding Elliot to play. No matter what Cassina said, it was to no avail.

Queenie couldn't bear it anymore. "Kids naturally seek playmates. If he wants to go, let someone take him there."

"But..." Cassina hesitated for a moment before finally agreeing and saying, "All right, then."

The housekeeper then took Dylan to find Elliot.

Cassina stayed at home with Queenie, overseeing the preparations for the wedding.

Something suddenly occurred to Queenie, prompting her to ask the housekeeper, "By the way, has that spoiled brat, Felix, been causing any trouble for Dylan lately?"

The housekeeper immediately shook her head, "No. He wouldn't dare.

Only then did Queenie let the matter rest.

At that time, Felix was still nursing a sore bottom. When his grandfather, Robert, returned, he couldn't wait to report his grievance.

Robert listened silently with a chilling glint in his eyes. "Felix, you're a big boy. You need to understand the value of patience and restraint, all right?"

After hearing that, Felix was puzzled. "Grandpa, are you just going to stand by and watch me get bullied? You should quickly have someone deal with that bad woman."

From the sidelines, Miranda stopped him. "Felix, don't put your grandpa in a tough spot."

Felix pursed his lips, looking as though he was on the verge of tears.

Robert couldn't help but reassure him, "Felix, it's not that I don't want to help you. You just need to be patient. I've returned. this time with important matters to attend to."

He then had the housekeepers escort Felix to the room first before he began to inquire about Adrian's affairs.

Miranda had a sour expression on her face. "I have no clue where he's off gallivanting to. I just can't seem to get a hold of him."

"Miranda, it's not uncommon for men to be fickle, but no matter what, you're his lawful wife, and that's unchangeable. You should stand with him instead of letting others use him," Robert, being an old hand at this, advised. "The disunity between you and your husband is what led to both of you being driven out of Orion Corporation."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1179

Chapter 1179 Keep Him In Check

After hearing what Niel had to say, Miranda understood.

"Dad, I get it. From now on, I'll live well with Adrian. But you need to find him first and make sure he behaves a bit more."

In high society, marriages between men and women were often business arrangements, with very little genuine feeling involved.

Robert was married but also had other women outside

Adrian was the son of a woman with no significant identity or background. That woman was incomparable to Elena.

“Mm. that’s good. I’ve already sent someone to find him.”

Neither of them knew that at that moment, Adrian wasn’t having a carefree life out there.

Late at night. Nathaniel arrived at a secluded area in the suburbs.

Wearing a black raincoat, he could already hear many dogs barking from a distance.

Mason followed closely behind him.

Tonight. Nathaniel specifically came to check on his cousin.

“I don’t understand why Adrian keeps so many dogs,” Mason muttered to himself.

These dogs must be a nightmare for Adrian now.

At that moment, Adrian was surrounded by a pack of dangerous dogs. Covered in bites, he was holding a wooden stick. looking particularly pathetic.

When the light turned on, he glanced in the direction the dogs were barking and saw Nathaniel. At once, his legs gave way and he knelt down.

“Nathaniel, please let me out! I know I was wrong. I’m sorry. I beg you to let me out.”

Adrian was crying and snotting all over. He didn’t look like a scion at all.

Nathaniel looked at him coldly and said, “If I let you out now, it won’t be long before you start causing trouble everywhere again. What then?”

“I won’t do it again, I swear.” Adrian was genuinely terrified.

Being locked up with this pack of dogs in total darkness made his days agonizingly long.

He deeply regretted his actions. Why wasn't I content being a rich and spoiled brat? Why did I have to compete with Nathaniel?

“Your dad is back.” Nathaniel paused and added, “He’s looking for you everywhere.”

A glimmer of hope crossed Adrian’s eyes, but it quickly faded. “If you let me go, I promise I won’t tell my dad about this.”

Mason couldn’t help but laugh on the side.

“Adrian, do you really think Mr. Rainsworth would be afraid of your dad!”

That was truly a joke. The reason Robert had gone abroad was that Nathaniel had driven him away.

He probably heard rumors, thinking Nathaniel was truly foolish and blind. That was why he dared to come back.

“Of course not. I’m just not good with words. I said it wrong”

Adrian immediately slapped himself in the face.

Nathaniel was too lazy to waste time talking with him. He turned to Mason and said, “Record his cries and pleas for mercy.”

He knew very well that Robert had come back for a reason. Thus, he prepared a gift for him.

“Got it.”

The two quickly returned to the Rainsworth Manor.

Inside the manor, it was particularly quiet late at night.

However, outside Nathaniel’s place, it was a bit noisy,

“I’m Nathaniel’s uncle. Why can’t I visit him?*

Robert was blocked at the door.

He wanted to see if Nathaniel had become a fool or was just pretending. If it were real, it would be convenient for humiliate him and take revenge.

One of Nathaniel's back tomorrow toordinates smiled and told him, "Sorry, Mr. Nathaniel has already gone to bed. You might want to come see him."

Robert pushed him aside. "Who do you think you are? I want to see my own nephew. You have no say in this."

He glanced back, and his followers immediately restrained the subordinate blocking the door.

Robert quickly headed toward Nathaniel's quarters.

Arriving at the bedroom, Robert forcefully pushed the door open.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 Stay This Way Forever

In the bedroom, Nathaniel was lying on the bed with his eyes tightly closed.

Robert walked in, carefully examining Nathaniel. He was unable to believe that his ruthless nephew had now turned into a fool and a blind man.

He reached out and shook Nathaniel hard "Wake up"

Nathaniel rubbed his eyes, seemingly rudely awoken by him.

Who is it?"

He opened his eyes, his gaze vacant, seemingly unable to see anything clearly.

Robert tentatively said. "Nathaniel, I'm your Uncle Robert. Don't you remember my voice?"

"Uncle Robert?"

Nathaniel lay back down, covering his head with the blanket. "I don't remember."

His childish behavior confirmed to Robert that this nephew, who had always terrified him, was ill

Knowing that he was ill, Robert no longer looked kind and benevolent. He coldly stared at Nathaniel, who was wrapped up in the blanket.

“Nathaniel, if you’re crazy, then just stay crazy. It’s better for all of us.”

Even if Nathaniel wasn’t mad. Robert was prepared to return.

With the accumulation of years abroad, he didn’t believe he couldn’t outmaneuver Nathaniel.

He didn’t know that just as he stepped out, Mason appeared from a nearby spot.

“This old man can’t stay abroad for long and has come back now.”

Nathaniel also sat up. “Find a way to investigate all his company assets abroad. It’s time we reclaim them.”

“Got it”

“How’s Orion Corporation doing lately?” Nathaniel asked.

Mason smiled. “Recently, everyone is focused on Nicholas’ wedding. We’ve already taken over quite a bit of Orion Corporation’s assets. They’ll probably find out on the day of Nicholas’ wedding”

Nathaniel nodded.

“With those assets taken away, it seems Nicholas won’t be able to continue as Orion Corporation’s CEO even with Queenie’s help,” Mason added.

“Contact some of Orion Corporation’s longstanding shareholders. I want to meet them tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

The next day, Cecilia called Charlotte.

Charlotte showed her how she played with Amelia. “Boss, when your babies are born, can I help take care of it? They are so Cute!”

“Sure!” Cecilia replied eagerly. Having someone to help care for her children was something she welcomed.

Charlotte and Lucille were still in the novelty phase. It wasn't too tiring for them to take care of Amelia.

When more children came, they'd realize how exhausting taking care of them could be.

"Boss, when do you plan on returning? We really miss you."

Madeline, whose body had mostly recovered, went downstairs to prepare formula for the baby when she saw Charlotte and Cecilia finishing their call. She couldn't help but ask, "Where has Ceci been recently?"

At first, she only knew that Cecilia had gone out for some business, thinking she would return soon.

It had been a few days, but Cecilia and Elliot weren't back yet.

"Oh, she went to her ex-husband's place," Charlotte answered.

"Ex-husband?" Madeline was somewhat surprised. "Why would Ceci go to her ex-husband's place? Is he threatening her or has he kidnapped her?"

Having experienced hardships herself, Madeline was particularly worried about any mishaps befalling Cecilia, who was so kind to her.

Charlotte was momentarily stunned, and when she came to her senses, she reassured her, "Of course not. I can't explain the specifics, but Boss won't get threatened by her ex-husband. Don't worry."

Madeline nodded but still felt uneasy.

Cecilia was a lifesaver for her and her child, and she couldn't just stand by and watch Cecilia get into trouble. Men were all b'stards.