

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1251

Chapter 1251 Exposing The Streamer

What was displayed was nothing but some scandalous information about the streamer.

Initially, the fans who were supporting this streamer, upon seeing these negative revelations, such as the streamer being a playboy, looking down on fans, privately insulting fans in videos, and so on, the fans collectively turned against him.

People began to criticize this streamer, which could be seen as instant karma.

The streamer witnessed everything unfold by using an alternate account. He hastily commented below, trying to explain everything. However, it was all too late. Nothing he said could change what had happened.

Half an hour later, all of his scandals were exposed.

If it hadn’t been for the teacher coming over to advise Jonathan to cut down on his computer usage, the streamer would have lost his shorts.

At long last, he was finally able to log into his main account. However, what greeted him was a barrage of insults and reports from his once-loyal fans.

In less than three minutes, the girlfriend he was secretly dating, who was also a fan of his, sought him out to break up. She then started exposing him.

At that moment, he realized he had offended someone.

When he tried to contact his boss, his account was immediately blocked.

After the boss found out, he was even more harsh. “How could you be this kind of person behind the scenes? You’ve played around and lost a million-fan account. Brace yourself for the company’s lawyer’s letter.”

The streamer who spread the rumors was completely floored, filled with regret for his past actions.

When this person got into trouble, it still didn’t serve as a wake-up call for other streamers who were striving for popularity and fame and to please their superiors.

Jonathan had little patience as he sat through the preschool teacher’s singing and dancing. He was relieved when it was finally time to leave school.

Vivian then came over to pick him up.

“Ms. Kennedy, have you seen the news online?” He asked.

After hearing this, Vivian was visibly upset. “How could I have not? These people are way out of line.”

Jonathan pulled out his laptop and took a look. The public opinion hadn’t died down yet, but the streamer he had previously dealt with had already deactivated his account. “All these are just rumors. I plan to let Elí clarify things. You need to help him tonight.”

“All right.”

Vivian readily agreed. At this point, she didn’t treat Jonathan as a child anymore, especially when it came

“However, how am I supposed to help him?” she asked.

“Just keep an eye out for any haters, note down their IP addresses, and let me know.”

In private, Jonathan had cultivated a large group of computer experts who would later take charge of the situation.

Online haters would always need someone to keep them in check. Otherwise, they might think they could say whatever they wanted.

“No problem.”

After returning, Vivian immediately began making preparations.

Cecilia was also nearly done with her tasks, and she took Charlotte with her to the agreed restaurant to meet with Eric.

Eric was already waiting in the private room early on.

Fearing unwanted attention and potential disputes from the paparazzi, Cecilia decided to book the entire restaurant.

“Eric!”

Charlotte was walking ahead of Cecilia, and upon seeing Eric, she quickly greeted him.

Eric had assumed that only Cecilia would show up that day, so the unexpected presence of Charlotte cast a shadow of disappointment in his eyes.

However, he still greeted her with a smile, “Charlotte, it’s been a while.”

After he finished speaking, his gaze shifted past Charlotte to the figure behind her. It didn't take long for him to notice Cecilia.

A noticeable bulge was visible on Cecilia's belly, and she had gained a little weight overall, giving her a fuller appearance.

"Eric."

"Ms. Cecille, you're finally here. Be careful. Come and sit down."

Eric bypassed Charlotte, moving toward Cecilia, ready to lend her a hand.

Cecilia was carrying twins, making her belly slightly larger than that of an average pregnant woman. Yet, she still managed to move around with relative grace.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1252

Chapter 1252 Finding A Wife

"No need. Thank you."

Cecilia declined the support offered by Eric.

Charlotte looked this way, unable to hold back her surprise. "Mr. Palmer, there are already rumors online about you having a relationship with my boss. Don't put my boss in a tough spot, will you?"

As she spoke, she simultaneously prepared a soft pillow for Cecilia.

With a smile, Cecilia strolled over and took a seat. "Stop making fun of Eric. We all know that those rumors were spread by people with ill intentions."

"Absolutely," Charlotte replied immediately.

A certain unease brewed within Eric's heart after he heard Cecilia's words.

It turned out that, from Cecilia's perspective, there really wasn't much of a connection between the two of them.

"Eric, you should also sit down and order something," Cecilia suggested, oblivious to his peculiar -demeanor.

"All right."

The trio went on to order some dishes.

Before the food had even arrived, Charlotte couldn't help but ask Eric, "Eric, do you have a girlfriend? Do you have a secret relationship? Are you in a secret marriage?"

Eric was taken aback. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

"Is it just a question, or is it inconvenient for you to answer?" Charlotte asked, puzzled.

After hearing that, Eric turned to look at Cecilia. "Why would there be any inconvenience? You know my situation, don't you, Ms. Cecille? I've been in Alendor shooting commercials recently. I don't have the time for a secret relationship, let alone a marriage."

Charlotte's spirits clearly fell after she heard that response. "I see."

"What's the matter?" Eric was confused.

"Well, haven't the online news been spreading rumors about you and our boss?" Charlotte didn't bother with formalities with Eric. "If you have a lover or a wife, maybe you could make it public. That way, people wouldn't misunderstand."

It was important to note that Eric's rise to fame was largely thanks to Cecilia.

From Charlotte's perspective, it was only right for Eric to lend a hand to Cecilia, who was in need of help at the time.

At first, Eric thought it was Cecilia who had Charlotte inquire about her love life. He never expected this situation.

He couldn't quite put his finger on what he was feeling, but he said, "Or should I, perhaps, fabricate one?"

Upon hearing that, Cecilia immediately said, "Don't. If you don't have a lover, don't bother doing that. We'll think of another way."

Originally, there wasn't much of a connection between them, so Cecilia didn't feel there was anything to fear. After all, a clear conscience feared no accusation.

Charlotte also said, "Boss is right. If you fabricate one and someone finds dirt on you, you'll only end making things worse by explaining."

That day, Eric initially wanted to discuss recent events with Cecilia, but unexpectedly, they ended up talking about how to handle online public opinion.

He understood that there wasn't much affection for him in Cecilia's heart.

After finishing the meal, he watched as Cecilia and Charlotte left. He then turned around and got into his own car.

As the driver drove him home, he couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Eric, were you on a date with a girl today?"

The driver was a long-time member of the family, much like a relative.

After some thought, Eric replied, "Yes. You could say that."

The driver's eyes lit up. "You better hurry and tell Mr. and Mrs. Palmer. They've been eagerly waiting for you to find a girlfriend for quite some time now."

Just like any other parents, Eric's parents were always nudging him to get married. They hoped their son would soon find a wife and bless them with a few chubby grandchildren.

"We'll see how it goes," murmured Eric.

When Cecilia arrived home, Elliot immediately called her over and said, "Mommy, why are you only here now? Hurry! Join me for the livestream."

"Huh? Why do you suddenly want me to join your livestream?" Cecilia was somewhat confused.

All along, Elliot, Jonathan, and Vivian had been the ones managing the account. Cecilia had always shown respect for their personal interests.

"Mommy, could you come here, please?" Elliot pleaded.

Feeling helpless, Cecilia had no choice but to approach Elliot.

However, the camera only managed to capture the lower half of her body, leaving the audience on the other side of the live broadcast