

# **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1301**

Chapter 1301 You Are The Best

“Oh, forget it. Get some rest.”

Queenie felt that any further questioning seemed futile. No matter how much she pressed, Cassina was unwilling to speak.

Once Cassina left, Queenie called for Caliste.

“I believe Cassandra must have something on Cassie. Could you look into it?”

Why else would Cassie listen to Cassandra so obediently?

Queenie was well-versed in human nature. There was no way Cassina would humble herself so much if not because Cassandra had something on her.

Cassina heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly returned to her room.

She couldn’t wait to share the good news with Cecilia that Queenie had not agreed to Cassandra’s proposal at all.

“Thank you for telling me,” said Cecilia.

“I did what I felt was necessary. I truly don’t wish you any harm. You’ve been such a benefactor to our family... However, Queenie is incredibly formidable. I fear she might target my mother again.”

“Queenie? Are you sure it’s her?”

“Yeah, Cassandra feels the same way. She knows her adoptive mother very well.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but frown. “How could you tell Cassandra about this? What if she’s an accomplice?”

Cassina hadn’t realized the gravity of the situation until she heard that. She was instantly thrown into a state of panic.

“I hadn’t thought of that. What should we do now?” Cassina sounded anxious. “Ms. Smith, please, you must protect my mother. I’ve been without a father since childhood. She tirelessly raised me all on her own. Nothing can happen to her.”

Hearing her voice laced with sobs, Cecilia felt a sense of helplessness.

"I can't promise that I'll be able to protect her, but I'll arrange for additional manpower. From now on, be more cautious yourself and try not to engage too much with Cassandra."

"Okay."

Cecilia ended the call, then had Sven increase the manpower to protect Bailey.

In the living room, Lucille and the others were planning where to go for the weekend. "The weather is getting hotter. After our outing this week, we might have to stay in air-conditioned rooms every day... Cecilia, you're back! How about we go out together this week? I heard there's an event at Fantaland."

Lucille's face was full of excitement.

Realizing that it had been quite some time since she had taken the children out for some fun, Cecilia agreed.

"Can I bring Eli and Jon too?"

"Of course, the more the merrier," the three of them said.

Nathaniel was seated not too far away, When he overheard their discussion, he sent a message to Mason.

Lucille was excitedly getting ready to buy tickets.

"Huh? How come the tickets for tomorrow and the day after are all sold out?"

"What? There was some just a moment ago." When Charlotte came over to look, indeed, there was nothing left.

Disappointment overcame them once again.

"Shall we go somewhere else?" Cecilia suggested.

No sooner had Cecilia finished her words than Nathaniel silently appeared behind her. "I've just had Mason reserve the entire place for us. We can go anytime tomorrow without needing to buy tickets."

The ladies were stunned by such a grand gesture.

Charlotte was the first to react. "You're the best, Mr. Rainsworth."

Madeline gave her a sidelong glance, tugging at her clothes, urging her to be more ambitious.

Lucille said, "That's great. I was initially worried that we might have to queue up due to the crowd."

Cecilia turned back to look at Nathaniel. "Thank you."

"No worries. Let's go together tomorrow." Nathaniel paused for a moment, a thought crossing his mind. "Can I invite a few friends?"

"Of course."