

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1321

Chapter 1321 The Nightmare

Over at the Jamieson residence, Queenie was roused from her sleep by a disruptive noise. After answering the phone, she listened to the person on the other end, their words surprising her.”

“Did she really say that?” she asked.

“Yes, I heard Cassie say that she deceived you for money and power. She even referred to you as Mdm. Queenie. She also mentioned that if it weren’t for you, her mother wouldn’t have ended up like this.”

The individual only heard what Cassina had said, completely missing out on Cassandra’s words.

Queenie clenched her fists. “What has she deceived me about?”

In truth, a bold guess had already taken root in Queenie’s head. It was just that she didn’t dare believe it.

“I don’t know. That might just be why Cassie is so scared of Ms. Evans,” the subordinate said.

Unable to sleep, Queenie climbed out of bed.

Even though it was clearly the height of summer, she felt unusually cold.

Understood. Send me the address. I’ll go check on Mdm. Bailey.”

“Okay.”

After ending the call, Queenie let her hand fall to her side.

She walked onto the balcony, gazing at the sky, as dark as ink, feeling an overwhelming sense of emptiness and sorrow.

Queenie merely wished to find her biological daughter, her only kin in the world. She didn’t want her daughter to harbor resentment toward her. Why does Cassie feel that she’s the reason for Bailey’s hospitalization?

She felt as though her throat was clogged with cotton, and she was unable to swallow or speak.

Regardless, she was determined to uncover the truth. She couldn't allow Cassina to misunderstand her.

She got into the car, and the driver expressed concern for her health, saying, "Mdm. Queenie, your health has always been delicate. Perhaps you should rest a little, and we could go to the hospital tomorrow

there." morning instead. Judging by the distance, it will take us at least three hours to get

Queenie shook her head. "It's okay. I can rest in the car

"All right, then."

The driver began to drive.

Queenie closed her eyes, but in reality, she couldn't sleep at all.

After much difficulty falling into a light sleep, she once again dreamed of a time over twenty years ago, just after she had given birth to her daughter.

Her adversary stood before her, cradling her daughter in her arms. "Well, what a surprise. Who would

Queenie lunged toward the woman with all her might.

"Give me back my daughter!"

The woman took a step back, her face adorned with a cruel smile. "Give her back to you? What a joke! Such a lowlife should never have been born!"

She casually handed the child over to the butler and said, "Get rid of the child!"

"Understood!"

"Please! Please, I beg you to spare my daughter," she pleaded. "Whatever you want in the future, I'll give it to you. Don't harm my daughter! I beg you!"

"No! Don't!"

Startled awake from her slumber, Queenie found her forehead drenched in a sheen of cold sweat.

The driver stopped the car with a concerned expression. "Are you okay, Mdm. Queenie?"

"I'm fine. How much longer until we arrive?" Queenie asked.

"It's just a short drive of about ten minutes!" replied the driver.

"Then hurry up and drive."

Queenie's heart was still racing at the moment.

The nightmare had haunted her for over two decades. She had thought that after finding her daughter, that nightmare would cease, but they didn't.

The nightmare gnawed at her mind, as well as her heart.

Queenie's health had always been poor, a consequence of past torment. Her condition was further exacerbated by the relentless nightmares that plagued her, leaving her in a constant state of distress.

In order to sustain her hopes of finding her daughter in the future, she had always been proactive in undergoing treatment.

Ever since her daughter had returned, the doctor had said her condition had greatly improved. Yet, that nightmare persisted, becoming even more vivid.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital.

When Queenie arrived, so did Cecilia and Nathaniel.

When Cecilia stepped out of the car, her gaze met directly with Queenie's.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1322

Chapter 1322 Familiar Eyes.

When Queenie saw Cecilia's eyes, she inexplicably felt tightness in her chest.

For some reason, she found those eyes familiar.

When Cecilia saw her, she politely greeted her, "Hi, Mdm. Queenie. It's been a while."

Upon hearing her speak, Queenie snapped back to reality, her thoughts drifting to her two daughters. She didn't hold much fondness for Cecilia.

"Yeah, it's been a while. What brings you here so early in the morning?" Queenie asked.

"I've obviously come to the hospital to visit a friend. I assume that's why you're here too, right, Mdm. Queenie?" Cecilia knew she was there because of Bailey

Queenie gave a nod. Yes.”

“Shall we go there together?” Cecilia suggested.

Queenie didn’t turn her down. “Sure.”

Cecilia moved ahead, with Nathaniel trailing beside her. Watching this scene unfold, Queenie couldn’t help but recall what Cassandra had always told her about the ambiguous relationship between Cecilia and Nicholas.

She was still protective. Trailing behind Cecilia, she said to Nathaniel, “Mr. Rainsworth, you really do love your wife, coming over to accompany her so early. I hope you can keep a closer eye on her in the future. Don’t let others take advantage of her when the time comes.”

Both Nathaniel and Cecilia abruptly halted in their tracks.

Cecilia understood that Queenie was standing up for her daughter, Cassandra.

Yet, Cecilia had never approached Nicholas.

Nathaniel was well aware of Queenie’s sarcastic tone. He turned to her and said, “I’ve always trusted my wife. There’s no need for you to worry. Instead of meddling in other people’s affairs, you’d better focus on your own daughter.”

Queenie froze, standing on the spot, unable to utter a word.

Her assistant nearby stepped forward and said, “Nathaniel really doesn’t know his place. Doesn’t he know about the affair between Cecilia and Nicholas?”

“You can’t make someone face the thing they’re turning a blind eye to. Let’s go.” Queenie naturally believed Cassandra’s words.

Both parties arrived at the entrance of the emergency operating room simultaneously.

Cassina and Cassandra saw that Cecilia had arrived. ‘

Cassandra was clearly feeling a bit guilty, my mother.”

She was crying so hard that her voice had gone hoarse,

No sooner had she finished speaking than she saw Queenie and her assistant approaching.

Queenie had clearly heard Cassina calling Bailey her mother.

The way Cassina addressed Bailey was different compared to how she addressed Queenie.

Cassina hadn't expected Queenie to show up and was caught off guard. "Mom, what brings you here?"

Cassandra quickly approached and said, "Mom, you're not in the best of health. Why did you come all the way here? Did you stay up all night?"

Listening to the words of the two, Queenie couldn't comprehend why she felt a surge of inexplicable discomfort welling up within her."

"I'm fine, Tave just come over to check on Cassie's mother."

She no longer referred to Bailey as Cassina's foster mother.

Cassandra also noticed it and quickly clarified, "That's her foster mother. We are all here taking care of her, so you don't have to worry."

"Don't worry?" Queenie looked toward the operating room. "How could I not worry when they haven't come out yet?"

Cassandra choked up, unable to say anything more.

They were all still waiting for the doctors to come out, but Cecilia felt that something was off. She called over the bodyguard who was on duty that night.

"Why did something suddenly happen to Mdm. Bailey?" she asked.

The bodyguard cast a glance at Cassandra, who was not far away.

Cecilia understood the implication and moved away alongside the bodyguard. After that, she continued questioning the bodyguard.

Queenie noticed what was going on and asked, "Why would Cecilia also come here?"

Cassina didn't know how to explain, but Cassandra quickly answered, "It's because Mdm. Bailey used to be a caregiver for Cecilia's mother, so she came over to help out."

"She must be quite the saint." The tone Queenie used when she said the last word was noticeably off.

Somewhere further away, Cecilia instructed her bodyguard to explain things clearly.

The bodyguard pulled out his phone and handed it to Cecilia, showing her the surveillance footage.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1323

Chapter 1323 Final Moments

After she watched the footage, Cecilia could clearly see Cassandra’s misdeeds revealed, She never could have imagined just how malicious Cassandra could be to have the audacity to harm Bailey with her own hands.

If it wasn’t for the surveillance footage, she might have been unsure if it was Cassandra who had made the move.

Nathaniel had also seen the footage, finding it somewhat hard to believe.

Cecilia was about to call the police on her phone, but Nathaniel stopped her, saying, “Wait.”

“Why?”

With such ample evidence at hand, Cassandra was bound to pay the price.

“Based on this video, there’s no absolute certainty of getting Cassandra in trouble. Think about it/Who is the one performing the surgery on Mdm. Bailey?”

A realization dawned on Cecilia. “I get it now. They could fabricate proof, claiming that Cassandra didn’t -harm Mdm. Bailey and that the injection didn’t contain harmful substances, right?”

“Yes.”

Nathaniel was greatly relieved. Cecilia understood everything with just a hint.

Cecilia was too overwhelmed moments prior. Looking back, she felt lucky that she was stopped by Nathaniel.

She handed her phone to the bodyguard and said, “Send me this video.”

“All right.”

The bodyguard swiftly sent the video to Cecilia’s email inbox.

More than an hour later, the doctor finally pushed open the door to the operating room.

In a rush, Cassina approached the doctor and asked, “Doctor, how is my mother doing now?”

The doctor sighed and said, “Go see her for the last time.”

Cassina's legs gave way, and she nearly collapsed onto the ground. "How could this happen? My mom was perfectly fine last night. How could she suddenly pass away?"

The doctor didn't respond. Instead, he shifted his gaze toward Queenie.

Queenie sensed something was amiss. She stepped forward and said, "Cassie, don't be too upset. Go and spend some time with your mother first."

Only then did Cassina snap back to reality, immediately rushing into the operating room.

At this point, Queenie pulled the doctor aside.

Upon seeing the situation, Cassandra also wanted to follow, but Queenie her. "Cassandra, stay here. Keep your sister company, talk to her, and guide her. Make sure she doesn't do anything silly to herself.

"All right."

Cassandra nodded.

She watched as Queenie and the doctor left together, feeling a bit worried.

Cecilia took in everything that was happening around her. She then walked over and said, "Cassandra, why don't you go see Mdm. Bailey?"

What? Cassandra turned her head to gaze at Cecilia, her eyes filled with annoyance. Who are you to tell me what to do? You're not worthy!

However, Nathaniel was present, so she thought it wasn't appropriate to mock Cecilia. She simply nodded and entered the operating room with Cecilia.

Inside the operating room, Bailey was laden with all sorts of medical equipment, a respirator strapped to her face. It was clear that she was in her final moments.

"Mom, it's all my fault. I should have stayed up all night to watch over you."

Cassina was kneeling beside Bailey, crying inconsolably

Perhaps in her final moments, Bailey had regained some consciousness. She struggled to lift her hand, grasping onto Cassina's shoulder, trying to pull her closer. However, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't move Cassina.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Bailey struggled to say, "T-The p-person who hurt me was-

Before she could finish her sentence, she spotted Cassandra following Cecilia into the room, her pupils constricting.

Having hurt someone, Cassandra was feeling somewhat guilty and couldn't quite meet Bailey's gaze.

"Mom, what did you want to say to me?" Cassina asked.

Bailey shifted her gaze back. Her heart filled with a whirlwind of emotions as she looked at Cassina.

If she were to reveal the truth to Cassina at this moment, not only would Cassina be incapable of avenging her, but she might even inadvertently involve Cassina and Dylan..

Bailey had no choice but to say, "Be well!"

Tears fell from Cassina like a rain shower. "Okay. I know. Mom, you also need to be well. Be there with me and Dylan."

Bailey, however, shook her head. She had then come to understand one thing. Regardless of the situation, there's always a price to pay!

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1324

Chapter 1324 A Sudden Death

Had she not let Cassina take Cecilia's place back then, she wouldn't have found herself in such a major predicament.

However, Dylan's illness was seemingly incurable.

Bailey harbored no regrets, only guilt.

She then looked at Cecilia.

Sensing that Bailey had something to share with her, Cecilia approached her.

Cassandra's heart skipped a beat, fearing that Bailey would reveal the truth to Cecilia.

Bailey mustered her last bit of strength and uttered weakly, "I'm... I'm sorry..."

Her hand then fell limply from the bed, and she no longer showed any signs of life.

Cassina completely broke down, bursting into tears.

“Mom!”

Upon seeing Bailey breathe her last, Cassandra finally let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, this old woman didn't give me away!

Cecilia found herself reflecting on the words Bailey had said to her. Sorry? Why did Bailey feel the need to apologize to me? I don't get it.

At that moment, Queenie came in from outside. Seeing that Bailey passed away, she couldn't help but feel a sense of poignant loss.

She walked up to Cassina and said, “Cassie, don't be too upset. Crying will only harm your health.”

Upon hearing Queenie's voice, Cassina thought of her own mother, who might have been harmed by Queenie: She lifted her head and glared at Queenie fiercely.

A chill ran through Queenie's heart when she saw that look in Cassina's eyes.

Cassina clenched her fists, holding back the anger that was surging in her heart. She enunciated, “Can I spend some time alone with my mom?”

Upon witnessing the situation, Queenie slowly nodded in acknowledgment.

“All right.”

She, along with Cassandra and Cecilia, left the operating room.

Outside, the day had already dawned brightly.

Inside the operating room, Cassina's voice echoed as she broke down in tears, while outside, Queenie was filled with worry and discomfort. Why did Cassie look at me that way earlier? Her demeanor was as though I had personally caused Bailey's demise.

night. Let me take you home.”

Cassandra's eyes were filled with concern.

Upon seeing the situation, Queenie shook her head. “I'm waiting for Cassie. I'm not at ease with her being here. Could you reach out to some people and help handle her mother's affairs?”

Cassandra figured that since she had already dealt with Bailey, there was no need to stick around and put on a show.

Unexpectedly, Queenie was so kind to Cassina, making it difficult for her to refuse.

“All right.”

Cassandra stepped out to call someone.

In the corridor, Nathaniel was also worried about Cecilia. “You should go rest at a nearby hotel. I’ve got things handled here.”

Cecilia was indeed exhausted, so she nodded slightly. “All right.”

After informing Cassina, Cecilia went to a nearby hotel to rest.

Nathaniel was intently observing Queenie and Cassandra.

When Cecilia woke up, she learned from Nathaniel that Queenie genuinely cared for Cassina, tirelessly assisting in handling the aftermath of Bailey’s passing.

When Cassina had some free time, she visited the hotel to see Cecilia.

Cassina hung her head low and said, “It must be those so-called specialists hired by Queenie who caused my mother’s death. They claimed that my mother died suddenly, but how could she just die out of the blue?”

Upon hearing that, Cecilia inwardly acknowledged that it was indeed as Nathaniel had described.

Being as astute as she was, Queenie could easily figure out the crux of the matter.

Cecilia took out her phone and played the surveillance footage from the previous day.

“Mdm. Bailey didn’t die suddenly.”

Cassina took the phone, her pupils dilated in shock as she watched the video. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

“How could it be? It was her?”

Cassina had always believed that Queenie was the one who harmed her mother, but she never expected it to be Cassandra.

“I’m calling the police!” Cassina immediately uttered as soon as she rose.

Cecilia firmly held her hand, sharing with her all the pros and cons that Nathaniel had mentioned.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1325

Chapter 1325 A Conclusion

It took a while for Cassina to calm down. "What should I do? How could she be so malicious? Can I tell Queenie?"

She no longer wished to refer to Queenie as her mother

Cecilia wasn't sure if Queenie would help her. "I could and you the video. You could inform Queenie and let her handle it. However, I doubt she would actually do anything to Cassandra."

After all, Cassandra had grown up by Queenie's side.

Cecilia profoundly realized that Queenie was the type of person who valued relationships over reason. She was utterly protective of her own.

At that moment, she was curious to know who Queenie would choose between her two daughters.

Cassina made up her mind and said, "I'll go right now."

As she stood up, she suddenly paused, struck by a critical issue. Cassandra has leverage over me. What if Cassandra gets desperate and tells Queenie I'm not her biological daughter? By then, Queenie will surely kill me and Dylan!

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her hesitation, Cecilia felt somewhat puzzled.

Cassina lowered her head and said, "I don't hold much standing in the Jamieson family. I don't think showing the video to Queenie would do any good. She probably wouldn't help me. Let's just forget it. Ms Smith, thank you. I'll be leaving first."

Cassina swiftly exited the hotel.

Cecilia narrowed her eyes slightly and felt certain that Cassina was hiding something from her. Just moments ago, she was all set to confront Queenie to seek justice. Why did she suddenly back down?

After leaving the hotel, Cassina held the phone that contained the footage of Cassandra harming Bailey. She felt as though it was worth its weight in gold.

Her mood was particularly oppressive.

"Mom, what should I do? Should I go find Queenie?" Cassina found a place to sit down.

Suddenly, another question popped into her mind. Why would Cassandra want to harm Mom? What benefit could Cassandra possibly gain from Mom's death?

Cassina was far from foolish. She sat alone on the stone bench, slowly analyzing the situation. Eventually, she arrived at a conclusion. If my true identity was exposed, Queenie would undoubtedly seek revenge. However, she would also certainly question where her real biological daughter was. Well, isn't Cecilia the true prominent young lady of the Jamieson family? Cassandra despises Cecilia so much that she'll certainly never allow Queenie to know the truth. Compared to Cecilia, who is also Cassandra's love rival, I'm so much easier to deal with...

After figuring things out, Cassina didn't hesitate at all. She tightly gripped her phone and headed toward the hotel where Queenie and the others were resting.

Upon arriving at the presidential suite, Cassina immediately fell to her knees. "Mom, you must back me."

Both Queenie and Cassandra wore expressions of confusion on their faces.

In a rush, Queenie stood up to help her. "What's wrong, Cassic? Back you? How?"

Cassandra also came over, putting on a pretense, and extended her hand.

Cassina hastily shoved Cassandra aside and immediately handed Queenie the phone with the footage. "Mom, take a look. This is surveillance footage from last night. My foster mother was killed by Cassandra!" Surveillance footage? Cassandra's mind went blank. How did I not notice the surveillance camera in the room?

Queenie was also taken aback, her face a mask of shock. She took the phone and began to watch the footage.

"Cassie, what are you babbling about? I got up last night simply because I was worried about Mdm. Bailey," Cassandra hastily explained, attempting to prevent Queenie from watching the footage. "Mom, listen to me. Cassie must be framing me. I know she's always been jealous of me staying by your side-"

"Shut up!" Queenie reprimanded her.

Left with no other choice, Cassandra clamped her mouth shut, glaring fiercely at Cassina.

Cassina's speculation wasn't wrong. Cassandra simply didn't have the courage to tell Queenie who her biological daughter was.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326 Forgive Cassandra

Ten minutes later.

Cassina was gently led to her room to rest, and Cassandra was the one kneeling on the ground.

The atmosphere within the room was particularly stifling. Cassandra was sobbing inconsolably, saying, "Mom, I know I messed up, but I did it all for you."

"For me?" Queenie was almost amused to the point of exasperation. "Are you saying that you committed murder and harmed others all for my sake? Tell me, then. How exactly is killing Bailey supposed to be for my benefit?"

Cassandra was trembling as she kneeled on the ground. "Once Bailey is out of the picture, Cassina will only have you as her real mother. She won't think about outsiders anymore."

"Is that the reason?" Queenie simply couldn't believe it.

With teary eyes, Cassandra pleaded, "Mom, all I want is for you to be happy and find joy. Back then, I severed my relationship with my birth mother, Paula, for your sake. Why couldn't Cassina do the same with her foster mother? Since she was unwilling to do so, I thought I would help her. That way, she only has you as her mother!"

She spoke with conviction and righteousness.

Queenie steadily approached Cassandra and, without hesitation, slapped her across the face. "You scoundrel!"

Cassandra's face throbbed with a burning pain. That was, after all, the first time in history that Queenie had ever laid a hand on her.

"Mom, how could you hit me?" Cassandra said, her voice filled with hurt. "I've always treated you like my own mother. However, now that you have Cassie, you're hitting me."

"Are you implying that I'm at fault? Why do you think I asked you to cut off ties with Paula? Don't you realize that Paula was the mistress who wrecked our family? However, you are actually her and Ralph's daughter. I raised you, yet you never told me the truth! Queenie took a deep breath before adding, "Even so, I forgave you, didn't I? Did I never ask you to kill Paula? Cassie's situation differs entirely from yours. It was Bailey who saved her. If not for Bailey, I would never have had the chance to meet my biological daughter in this lifetime."

Naturally, Cassandra understood it all. She just chose to act dumb.

"Mom, I'm sorry. Every time I saw how distant and formal Cassie was with you, I wanted her to see you as her only mother, just like I do. That's why I made such a mistake. I truly realize my error now. You wouldn't send me to jail, would you?" Cassandra wore an expression of pitifulness.

Queenie in a state of considerable distress at that moment.

One was her long-lost biological daughter, and the other was the adoptive daughter she had raised by her side.

One would surely wonder who she would help.

fannful Tanna ham

allahf..

her eyes. "Mom, you're not going to abandon me, are you? You're all I have left."

Queenie's heart ached deeply as she said, "Everyone must pay for their own mistakes."

"Mom!" Cassandra was truly terrified. At this point, she couldn't afford to overthink. "Mom, I need to tell you this! Cassina is not even-

Before she could finish her sentence, Cassina pushed the door open and entered. "Mom, I've thought it through. My foster mother is no longer with us. I also don't want anything to happen to Cassandra."

Cassina had been outside listening the entire time. She understood the importance of not pushing too hard. If she were to pressure Cassandra to the point of desperation, she was certain that the truth would come out.

By then, Queenie would certainly not lend a hand.

Cassandra managed to stop her tears. "Cassie, would you forgive me? I'm sorry. I truly realize my mistake."

Cassina nodded. "Yes. I'm letting bygones be bygones."

Queenie hadn't expected Cassina to be so magnanimous. "Cassie, have you thought it through? Are you truly choosing to forgive?"

Once again, Cassina nodded.

Queenie approached her and hugged her. "You've been wronged."

"Mom, I don't want to put you in a tough spot either," Cassina said.

Queenie felt an even deeper sense of guilt.

Cassandra was free, and she finally felt at ease.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1327

Chapter 1327 Two Troublemakers

The person who was sent to follow Queenie also informed Cecilia and Nathaniel about the situation over there.

Cecilia was astounded. “What a show! Now I understand what Cassina was worried about.”

Nathaniel had a hunch and said, “Cassandra probably already knows about Cassina’s true identity.”

“That’s right.” Cecilia nodded. “I knew it. It didn’t make sense for Cassina, being Queenie’s biological daughter, to listen to Cassandra so obediently. Now, everything adds up.”

At that moment, Cecilia felt a touch of pity for Queenie. Not one of her daughters by her side was sincere toward her, and the supposed biological daughter she had finally found had turned out to be a fake.

After Bailey’s death, Cecilia attended her funeral and then returned with Nathaniel.

The driver dropped Cecilia off at the company’s entrance.

Just as Cecilia was about to get out of the car, Nathaniel said in a deep voice, “Wait a moment.”

“What’s wrong?” Cecilia asked as she turned around.

Nathaniel hesitated for a moment, but ultimately, he remained silent. “It’s nothing. I’ll come pick you up tonight to bring you home.”

“All right.”

Cecilia nodded.

The company had recently hired quite a few people, some of whom had jumped ship from Orion Corporation.

When Cecilia walked in, she noticed an unusual buzz of activity, particularly among a group of girls who were either heading toward the photo studio or the upper floors.

“Lottie, what’s going on?” Cecilia asked.

Charlotte sighed and answered, “Well, we have two troublemakers in our company.”

“Two troublemakers?”

Madeline came over, clutching a pile of documents. “Calvin and Eric.”

Only then did Cecilia understand what was going on. Both men are undeniably attractive, and the ladies are all attracted to them. This is to be expected.

Charlotte sighed and said, “Boss, I have to tell you something. The top-notch operation ladies we’ve got recently are all drawn in by those two troublemakers. If not for them, I might not have been able to recruit such talents.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but chuckle. “In that case, we must pay Eric a salary. As for Calvin…”

Calvin was an investor. After giving it some thought, she said, “We’ll have to meet all of Calvin’s needs.”

“All right.”

Both Charlotte and Madeline readily agreed.

As soon as Cecilia returned, Eric and Calvin, having heard the news, left their respective workplaces and hurried over, one after the other.

“Ms. Cecille, where have you been these past couple of days?” Eric feigned reproach. “The company has just been established, and you, as the boss, shouldn’t be out and about all the time.”

Before Cecilia could respond, Calvin had already arrived. ”

“Ceci is pregnant, so she should rest whenever she wishes to. If something happens at the office, I’ll be there to handle it.”

That comment was essentially a slap in the face to Eric

Two grown men stood facing each other, and the palpable tension in the air was as clear as day.

Immediately, Charlotte called for Madeline to leave.

Lucille, who was keen on watching the spectacle, was also led away.

Irritated, Eric exclaimed, "You're not even a member of the senior management at our company. What gives you the right to meddle in its affairs?"

"Due to my relationship with Ceci, right, Ceci?" Calvin looked at Cecilia like an older brother would.

Cecilia was far from foolish, and she could sense the tension brewing between the two.

She coughed lightly, attempting to mediate the situation.

"Eric, I promise I'll be more diligent about coming to work in the future." Afterward, she turned to Calvin and said, "Of course, if you want to run the company, that's perfectly fine. How about I have the HR department change your office to the vice president's office later?"

A smirk played at the corner of Calvin's mouth. "Sure."

After he finished speaking, he looked toward Eric with a smug expression.

Eric clenched his fists as he left Cecilia's office, unable to resist venting to Marcus.

"Ms. Cecille is a married woman. How can he be so shameless? So what if they are childhood friends? Does that give him the right to have an affair with Ms. Cecille?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1328

Chapter 1328 Shameless Men

Marcus was somewhat speechless. It seems like Eric has forgotten that he is no saint, either..

"All right, don't be upset. Let's go eat," Marcus said.

Eric had no appetite for food. "Do you think Nathaniel knows about Calvin's existence?"

Marcus frowned. "You're not acting appropriately, are you?"

"How am I acting inappropriately?"

Eric picked up his phone and informed Nathaniel about Calvin's promotion to the position of the company's vice president.

Nathaniel's face darkened. "Why has Calvin come again?"

Mason was rendered speechless. Didn't you tell me not to tell you these things?

“The vice president?” Nathaniel’s mood was increasingly sour. When he dropped off Cecilia at the office, he wanted to ask Cecilia about the matter concerning Eric.

Yet, another man, Calvin, had appeared.

Nathaniel then rose from his seat.

“Mr. Rainsworth, what’s wrong?” Mason feigned ignorance.

“I’m taking the day off today. I’m heading to Ceci Corporation,” Nathaniel stated.

If he didn’t assert his claim at that company soon, he feared his wife might end up belonging to someone else.

Mason followed along, wearing a smile. Even Mr. Rainsworth has moments of fear.

When Nathaniel and Mason arrived at Ceci Corporation, the receptionist in the lobby downstairs didn’t recognize them.

“Sir, I’m sorry. If you haven’t made an appointment with Ms. Smith, we can’t allow you to go up,” the receptionist politely stated, her eyes involuntarily lingering on Nathaniel. The man is so handsome. His looks are comparable to Mr. Reese’s!

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. “I’m Ms. Smith’s husband. Do I really need to make an appointment?”

Husband? The receptionist couldn’t believe it.

However, she remembered the founder’s bio after the company was established. “I’m sorry, Sir. Ms. Smith is a divorced woman.”

Nathaniel’s heart took a heavy hit. Is that what Cecilia has told the employees at her company? No wonder Calvin and Eric dare to act so audaciously!

Mason was on the brink of laughter on the side, but he held it in. He whispered to Nathaniel, “Why don’t you reach out to Mrs. Rainsworth, or should I call Lucille over?”

“Don’t,” Nathaniel stubbornly said.

He simply refused to believe that he couldn’t see Cecilia that day.

Seeing the situation, the receptionist speculated that he might have ulterior motives. “Sir, although you’re quite handsome, it’s not really commendable to be a toy boy. Besides, Ms. Smith is a very career-oriented woman, so she won’t be easily swayed by men. You should leave.”

“What are you implying?” Nathaniel’s eyes were filled with a chilling coldness.

The receptionist, observing his transformation into a more menacing demeanor, felt her suspicions were confirmed.

“Let me tell you something. There are plenty of young men vying for Ms. Smith’s attention. They’re no less handsome than you and even younger. However, I’ve never allowed them to meet her. I’ve seen too many men like you, hoping to climb the social ladder by using women.”

She first said Nathaniel was old. After that, she accused him of using women to climb up the social ladder.

Nathaniel was nearly infuriated to death.

Mason, who was following him, was trying hard not to laugh. The world is truly ever-changing, and Mr. Rainsworth is really having a tough time now.

Nathaniel was quite stubborn, refusing to call Cecilia or let Mason get in touch with Lucille.

He looked at the receptionist and asked, “Are there also others looking for Cecilia?”

The receptionist yawned and answered, “Absolutely. Ms. Smith is both beautiful and wealthy. If she weren’t pregnant and single, those young ones would have no chance.”

“Tell me the information of those people,” Nathaniel said gravely.

He was determined to see who those shameless and reckless men were, daring enough to make advances toward his wife.

“Why should I give the information to you?”

Just as Nathaniel was about to speak, Cecilia and Charlotte descended the stairs together, ready to go for a meal.

Charlotte couldn’t help but ask in confusion, “Mr. Rainsworth, how come you’re here?”

“Mr. Rainsworth?” The receptionist was bewildered. Could this really be Ms. Smith’s husband?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1329

Chapter 1329 Vice President

The receptionist was somewhat fearful. If he really is Ms. Smith's husband, won't I be doomed? However, according to the introduction provided by the company, Ms. Smith is indeed divorced.

"I've come to dine with my wife," declared Nathaniel, turning back to the receptionist after uttering his words. For the first time, he threatened a woman, "If you don't want to lose your job, spill all the details about those toy boys!"

Understanding immediately, Mason handed a business card to the receptionist.

The receptionist, trembling slightly, accepted the business card, stammering, "Y-Yes."

Cecilia had no idea what they were whispering about there in private. Stepping forward, she asked, "Don't you have to work today?"

"It's an off-day today.

Nathaniel maintained a stoic expression as he told a lie.

"You guys also have Thursdays off? Your company's employees are quite fortunate," Cecilia remarked.

Charlotte was standing off to the side, feeling awkward about being the third wheel. Hence, she said, "Boss, Lucille and the others asked me to go explore the nearby area with them earlier. I'm going to head out now."

"All right."

Cecilia readily agreed.

Nathaniel also turned to Mason and said, "You don't need to follow us. Go find Lucille. While you're at it, order some snacks for everyone in the company."

His message was clear. He was announcing to everyone in the company that Cecilia's husband had arrived. Cecilia didn't understand Nathaniel's subtle schemes, but she didn't reject them either.

"Let's grab a bite. What do you feel like eating? Choose whatever you want. I'm okay with anything, Nathaniel said.

He didn't go there for a meal. His purpose was to ensure that everyone in Ceci Corporation knew that Cecilia had a husband.

"All right."

Cecilia dispensed with further formalities with him.

They dined together at a restaurant he often frequented nearby.

After a satisfying meal, Nathaniel accompanied Cecilia for a leisurely walk to aid digestion. Unable to resist, he asked, "How's the business been running lately? Is there anything I can help with?"

Cecilia shook her head. "I'm doing fine. I don't need your help for now."

of sourness.

Cecilia noticed his tone and didn't conceal anything. "Calvin has returned, and he plans to collaborate with me. He temporarily has no place to work, so I let him stay and work at the company. I'm about to give birth, and I can't leave the company unattended. So, I asked him to help manage the company in the meantime."

Having operated numerous companies overseas, Calvin was certainly capable of managing a small entity like Ceci Corporation.

Moreover, Cecilia had a particular trust in him.

Listening to all this, Nathaniel felt a pang of jealousy. "Why don't you let me help you?"

"Don't you have your own company to run?" Cecilia didn't overthink it. "Can't you just focus on running your own company?"

Nathaniel paused, feeling a heaviness in his heart.

"However, we are husband and wife..." The words had barely left his lips before he hesitated. After all, they were already divorced and hadn't remarried yet. "Never mind. You should get help from whoever you want" Cecilia also realized that he was angry.

She found it a bit odd. Back then, Nathaniel seldom lost his temper, so why is he now getting upset over trivial matters?

"Why are you upset? After all, the vice president title is just a nominal position," she said.

"Does that mean the title of a husband is just a nominal one in the future?" Nathaniel asked persistently.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia was instantly filled with anger. "What do you mean?"

When she raised her voice, she instantly unsettled Nathaniel. However, he refused to admit his mistake, mumbling under his breath, "I didn't mean anything by it. I just don't like Calvin."

“Is there anyone else around me that you dislike?” Cecilia casually asked.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel immediately said, “Eric.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330 Nathaniel Is Jealous

Cecilia almost spat blood in frustration.

“So, what do you expect me to do? Refuse to collaborate with Calvin and fire Eric?”

Nathaniel gazed deeply at her. “Well, if possible-”

“No way!” Cecilia interrupted his words. “Setting aside the fact that they’re my friends, even based solely on their capabilities, I wouldn’t agree to your proposal

Nathaniel listened to Cecilia’s words, somewhat dazed. In the past, no matter what, Cecilia always revolved around him. At that moment, however, he realized that everything had changed.

His Adam’s apple bobbed slightly. “That’s not what I meant.”

“What did you mean, then?”

“I was just saying that, if possible, keep some distance from them. I would get jealous,” Nathaniel explained.

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia realized that she had misunderstood him.

“Sorry. I was too hasty earlier and didn’t let you finish speaking.” She paused for a moment and quickly added, “Don’t worry. I consider them only friends, benefactors even, but I assure you, there are no other feelings involved.”

Relieved completely, Nathaniel pulled her into his arms in one swift motion.

Leaning against his chest, Cecilia couldn’t help but ask, “You’re not here today because your company is on break, right?”

“The company is mine. If I say we’re taking a break, then we’re taking a break,” replied Nathaniel resolutely.

At that time, Cecilia was still unaware that his company was Imminence Corporation. She assumed it was just an ordinary company, much like her own.

"We're both just starting out in our careers. We need to be rational and not let our emotions dictate our actions. You should head back to work," Cecilia said.

She understood that running a business was no easy task. If the leadership was disorganized, it was certain that the employees would not take their work seriously

"All right."

Nathaniel agreed with a nod.

By then, his mood had greatly improved.

After much difficulty, Mason was finally able to go on a date with Lucille that day. However, not long after, he was summoned back to the company by Nathaniel.

He was somewhat stunned. Has it been resolved that quick?

At Ceci Corporation, news of Nathaniel's visit that day spread quickly, and by the afternoon, everyone had received extravagant treat. All of these were sent under the name of Cecilia's husband as if they were

afraid the employees wouldn't know that Cecilia was married.

"Boss' husband is so generous."

"Right? He's a CEO from a prominent family. He was once the CEO of Orion Corporation."

"Didn't the receptionist upset him today?"

"Well, good luck to that girl!"

As Calvin walked toward the office from outside, he could hear the whispers and rumors swirling around.

He pushed open the office door, only to find that Eric had arrived at some point, even holding an afternoon snack in his hand.

"Mr. Reese, this is the afternoon snack that Ms. Cecille's husband ordered for everyone. I brought yours up specially, Eric explained, wanting to ensure Calvin was aware.

Calvin replied nonchalantly, "Thank you."

He then walked over and sat down at his office desk.

Yet, Eric had no intention of leaving.

"What's the matter? Is there something else?" Calvin asked.

Without beating around the bush, Eric cut to the chase and said, "You knew Ceci was married all along, right? Why are you still clinging onto her?"

Upon hearing those words, Calvin couldn't help but chuckle.

"Don't you know it too? Why are you acting like you're more noble than me?" Leaning back, Calvin folded his hands on the table. "Of course, you outdo me in shamelessness by far. I've seen plenty of stars like you

Don't even think about taking trying to climb the social ladder by cozying up to the boss! I'm warning you advantage of Ceci!"

comuse part

Upon hearing those words, Eric was so amused that he couldn't help

amused that he couldn't help but laugh. never take advantage of Cecilia."

"Are you joking? I would

"Is that so? I hope so," Calvin said, harboring no particular fondness for a certain

Seeing how Calvin was belittling him, Ari retorted, "Just you wait and see."

He refused to believe that his charm wasn't stronger than Calvin's.

celebrity.