

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1371**

### Chapter 1371 Not Alerting The Enemy

Elliot and Jonathan exchanged glances.

Jonathan began to explain slowly, “Mom, we saw the news, we know the Jamieson family has been treating you poorly. We wanted to stand up for you.”

After hearing this, Cecilia couldn’t help but feel a pang of heartache.

She knew very well that the two children were sensible and wouldn’t lie without reason.

“Silly child, you’re still so young, yet you’re already standing up for me.”

Elliot was in hurry to add, “Mom, Jon and I aren’t three-year-old kids anymore. I have to tell you, I heard a huge secret today.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel puzzled. “What kind of earth-shattering secret is it?”

“Stella is not Queenie’s biological daughter,” Elliot stated earnestly. “Furthermore, Queenie is already aware of it.”

Finding the news hard to believe, Cecilia took a while to gather her thoughts. “How do you know?” she asked.

“I was hiding behind the table when I heard it,” Elliot said, before going on to recount the earlier events.

Cecilia found it somewhat mind blowing. If that was the case, why was Stella behaving as if everything was just fine at the Jamieson residence earlier?

Elliot was afraid he might have missed out on some details, so he tried his best to recall, “Right, they also mentioned something about not alerting... something.”

“Not alerting the enemy?” Cecilia asked.

“Right, that’s it,” Elliot exclaimed in excitement.

At that moment, he could no longer hold back his nosebleed, and fresh blood dripped down steadily.

Upon seeing his nosebleed, Cecilia panicked. "Eli..."

"Quick, driver, head for the hospital right away!"

She immediately instructed the driver to change course

Only then did Jonathan remember that Cassandra didn't hold back when hitting Elliot earlier.

"Eli..."

Elliot was in unbearable pain. He looked at Cecilia, then turned his gaze toward the anxious Nathaniel, "Mom, Dad, please take care of yourselves..."

"What are you blabbering about?" Cecilia's eyes were rimmed with red.

Nathaniel was surprisingly calm. As the hospital came into view, he scooped up Elliot in his arms. Turning

After speaking, he turned to Jonathan with a worried expression. "Take good care of mom."

"Sure." Jonathan nodded seriously.

The car came to a halt. Nathaniel, cradling Elliot in his arms, flung open the car door and rushed off into the hospital.

Cecilia was starting to feel weak in her legs, but Jonathan supported her. "Mom, don't worry," he reassured her. "Eli will be fine."

Cecilia didn't want to panic, yet she was terribly anxious, deeply fearful that something might happen to her son.

"Right. I know."

In front of Jonathan, Cecilia could only put on a brave face.

Fortunately, Zachary and Vivian's car were following from behind.

When Cecilia stumbled while getting out of the car, Vivian swiftly caught her. “Cecilia, what happened?” she asked anxiously.

“Eli is having a relapse,” Cecilia responded.

“How did this happen?” Vivian also began to panic.

He was fine during the day, so how did he suddenly...

Jonathan came to a quick realization. “It must be because of that wicked woman, Cassandra!”

“What do you mean?” Vivian asked.

“Before you guys arrived, she slapped Eli.” With a face full of guilt, Jonathan confessed, “It was all I failed to protect him.”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia was undeniably shocked.

I can’t believe Cassandra could bring herself to harm a child when she herself is pregnant!

my fault.

This wasn’t the time to hold Cassandra accountable, so she comforted Jonathan, “Jon, this isn’t your fault. Don’t blame yourself.”

Jonathan and Elliot were of the same age, the only difference being one was born a few moments earlier. They were both just children, so it would have been impossible for Jonathan to protect his brother.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1372**

Chapter 1372 She Is Despicable For Using The Children

Despite his mother’s words, Jonathan was still filled with self-reproach, for he had failed to protect his younger brother.

The group could only wait outside the operating room deeply worried that something might happen to Elliot.

At this moment, the Jamieson residence was in an uproar.

Queenie quickly realized that her study had been tampered with; all her files had vanished into thin air.

“What happened?”

The secretary gazed at the office that was in complete disarray, her face etched with confusion. “How did this happen? Could it have been those two kids?”

In her heart, Queenie was certain of it.

She went to check the computer first since it contained many important files and documents.

Thankfully, the laptop seems to be undamaged. Those two was just children after all, only knowing how to wreck havoc on documents and have no idea on how to ruin a computer.

When Queenie was feeling relieved, she turned on her computer.

The system was usually quick to start up, but this time, the display took an unusually long time to appear.(

The image on the screen was far from ordinary. Soon, an edited, black and white photo of Queenie appeared on the display.

The message scrawled on it read: Drop dead!

Queenie’s brow instantly furrowed.

The secretary also caught sight of the black and white photo and couldn’t help but express her annoyance.

“That darn brat!”

“That kid looked to be around four or five years old. There’s no way he is capable of doing this, right?” As Queenie spoke, she check through her files.

While doing so, she discovered that all the files and documents on her computer had turned into black and white photos of herself.

Upon witnessing the situation, Queenie was struck by a dizzy spell.

“Quick, get me an IT specialist.”

“Right away.”

With that, the secretary hastily left.

Cassandra and Stella were outside. Upon hearing the commotion within, they couldn't help but to enter. "Mom, what happened?"

"The computer has been hacked. All of the company's confidential files are gone," Queenie lamented.

"How could this happen?" Stella stepped forward. "Mom, do you want me to take a look? I learned some IT stuff back in college."

While speaking, Stella reached out for the computer.

Queenie, however, promptly slapped her hand aside. "Forget it."

Stella's hand stiffened mid-air, still throbbing from the slight pain. She couldn't help but feel surprised, unable to comprehend why Queenie had treated her with such hostility.

Regaining her composure, Queenie felt compelled to explain, "Why don't you all get some rest? I'm feeling a bit unwell, and my mood isn't great. After all, so many confidential documents have just vanished into thin air."

"Was it those two little rascals who did it?" Cassandra asked.

Queenie shook her head. "I don't think so. All my files are password-protected to prevent unauthorized access and theft. They're just kids and couldn't possibly have deleted them."

"This might have been orchestrated by Cecilia. She sent her two kids over just to throw us off," Stella chimed in.

Queenie observed their back-and-forth conversation, noting their lack of intention to leave. Left with no other choice, she had to make her stance explicit.

"Both of you, return to your rooms. I need some peace and quiet."

"Alright then," Cassandra said, with an air of nonchalance.

"Don't let yourself get all worked up, Mom," Stella gently advised.

Despite hearing the ingratiating words, Queenie felt no comfort. Instead, she saw Stella as deeply manipulative. "Mmm-hmm," she responded.

Only then did the two of them depart.

As soon as they left, the secretary, following Queenie's instructions, had someone tail them.

Before this, the secretary had discreetly placed a listening device in Stella's room.

"Mdm. Queenie, everything is all set. I'm sure Stella will surely reveal something when she thinks we aren't looking," said the secretary.

"Right."

Queenie gave a nod, her hand resting on her forehead as she pondered.

Who could have possibly hacked into my computer? Could it really have been Cecilia? I can't believe how despicable she is, using those two children to her advantage!

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1373**

Chapter 1373 Someone Else Takes The Fall

Queenie looked at the harsh words cursing her on the computer screen, unable to hold back her astonishment.

Indeed, not all parents in this world love their children. If i were to find my daughter, I would undoubtedly treat her well, ensuring that she would never experience any hardship.

Meanwhile, Stella and Cassandra returned to their rooms together.

Cassandra stared at her bandaged hand, a cold glint in her eyes. "That brat, how dare he bite me!" she fumed.

"Ms. Evans, please don't be upset," Stella advised. "I don't think they'll be able to act with impunity for long."

Cassandra nodded. "If you could eliminate Cecilia and those two troublesome kids, I would certainly reward you handsomely."

"I would've done it anyway without you telling me. I hate Cecilia even more than you do!" Stella asserted through her gritted teeth. After she finished speaking, she seemed a bit bothered by what had happened in the study earlier. "Anyway, why do I get the feeling that Queenie seems to dislike me?"

"How could that be? From her perspective, you're her own daughter, even closer to her than I am. She's just in a bad mood. Don't overthink it," Cassandra explained.

Stella felt a twinge of worry in her heart, voicing out, "I hope that's all there is to it."

The conversation between the two was clearly heard by Queenie.

At this point, nothing surprised her anymore, for her adopted daughter was conspiring with outsiders to deceive her.

“Why is Cassandra doing this?” Queenie seemed to be asking her secretary, but at the same time, was also questioning herself.

The secretary was equally puzzled. “Given Ms. Evans disposition, it would be best if you hadn’t found your biological daughter. Why would she bring someone in to impersonate the latter? What if that person ends up usurping her position in the Jamieson family?”

Unbeknownst to herself, Queenie was wearing a bitter smile.

“I know what’s going on. She just wants someone easy to control, to prevent me from continuing my search for my biological daughter. With this, and having secured leverage over Stella, there’s no way her position in the Jamieson family will ever be threatened

After saying all that, Queenie slowly closed her eyes, feeling an overwhelming sense of exhaustion.

Ever since I adopted Cassandra, I don’t think I have ever mistreated her. I had even painstakingly raised her, so why did she end up this way?

Queenie felt a pang of sadness, uncertain if she should continue to shower Cassandra with affection.

Just as she was unable to fall asleep, the bodyguard suddenly hurried over.

“Boss, the person following Cecilia has reported that something has happened to her youngest son. He’s currently in the hospital receiving emergency treatment.”

Queenie suddenly perked up. “How did that happen?”

“The child was already frail to begin with,” the bodyguard responded. “Ms. Evan’s slap caused his illness to relapse.”

After hearing this, Queenie’s emotions became particularly complex.

“He was, after all, a member of the Rainsworth family. If anything were to happen to him, Elena and the rest of the Rainsworth family would undoubtedly hold Cassandra responsible.”

She hesitated for a moment before saying, “Find someone to take the blame, and hand him over to Elena and the Rainsworth family for punishment.”

In the end, she still chose to protect Cassandra. Nevertheless, she had already made too many enemies and didn't want to offend the Rainsworth family over a child.

"Understood."

Inside the hospital, Cecilia and Nathaniel had been waiting in the corridor for a long time, but the surgery. still hadn't ended.

Her heart was filled with nothing but anxiety.

At that moment, someone escorted in the security guard who had previously held Elliot down.

"Mr. Rainsworth, we heard about the incident involving your young son," the visitor said. "Our boss

instructed us to bring over the person responsible. She hopes that this won't cause any discord between our families and that we can continue to maintain good relations."

The security personnel who was brought over immediately fell to his knees, apologizing, "I'm sorry, Mr. Rainsworth. It was my reckless behavior that inadvertently caused harm to your son."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1374**

### Chapter 1374 The Revenge Of Jonathan

It was clearly Cassandra who had struck Elliot, yet Queenie had bribed one of her underlings to take the fall.

Nathaniel slowly clenched his fists, his gaze icy cold as he barked, "Get out!"

Upon hearing this, the security personnel hastily retreated

"Alright, alright, I'm leaving."

Once he left, peace returned to the scene.

Zachary couldn't help but grumble, "Who does the Jamieson family think they are, to act with such impunity?"

Vivian was also filled with righteous indignation. "It's a pity that Cassandra ended up marrying into Rainsworth family."



The implication of Vivan's words was that a domestic conflict had arisen between the two sisters-in-law.

"What on earth was Nicholas thinking? He's actually into a woman who hit children?" Zachary spat out.

However, saying all that now was pointless.

Finally, the doors to the operating room were opened.

The doctor emerged, his face etched with worry.

Cecilia hurriedly stood up and walked over. "Doctor, how is my son doing?"

"We have pulled him back from the brink, but the white blood cells are spreading too rapidly within his body," the doctor said. "If possible, we should operate as soon as possible."

Cecilia, hand resting on her belly, asked, "Can we do it next month?"

"We can't make any guarantees, but we should have him admitted to the hospital. That way, if any issues arise, we can take immediate action."

"Alright, alright," Cecilia agreed at once.

After arranging for Elliot's hospital admission, Cecilia and her companions went to his room to see him.

Elliot was still quite weak, barely managing to open his weary eyes. "Mommy, sc\*mbag daddy, Jon... Mr. Zachary, Ms. Kennedy... Don't... Don't worry... I'm okay now."

He was filled with self-loathing. Why am I so useless? Why has my attempt to avenge Mommy ended up causing her more trouble?

"Alright, Sweetie, you need to rest. Once you've recovered, everything will be fine," Cecilia said gently, holding back her tears.

"Okay," Elliot readily agreed, forcing a smile onto his face.

Cecilia knew he was referring to the situation with Queenie.

She nodded repeatedly. "Of course I haven't forgotten. You're amazing to have discovered all of it."

Upon hearing Cecilia's praise, Elliot was particularly elated. He wanted to say something, but his head was spinning.

Cecilia insisted that he should sleep first and not talk anymore.

Upon hearing the words, Elliot closed his eyes to rest.

With that, Cecilia and the others left the ward.

"Zachary, Vivian, you both must be tired. You should head back first."

It was already the wee hours of the morning.

Vivian, however, was still worried. "We're not tired, Ceci. Why don't I stay and keep you company?"

"That's not necessary. You should go back and rest."

After speaking, Cecilia lowered her head and addressed Jonathan, "Jon, why don't you go back and rest with Zachary and Vivian? Don't worry, both your daddy and I will be here."

Jonathan knew that his presence would only cause more trouble for Cecilia and Nathaniel.

Thus, he nodded heavily. "Alright."

After speaking, he turned his gaze to Zachary and Vivian. "Uncle Zachary, Ms. Kennedy, let's head back for now. Once Eli is better, we'll come to visit him again."

Seeing the child speak in such a manner, Vivian found herself at a loss for words. Together with Zachary, they led Jonathan back to the car.

Jonathan was indeed exhausted, but he dared not sleep. His mind was filled with thoughts of his younger brother, fearing that something serious might happen to the latter.

Had he known earlier, he wouldn't have taken Elliot out with him.

However, there was one thing he hadn't forgotten.

Once Jonathan returned, he revealed all the trade secrets and various files on Queenie's personal computer to the public.

"Let's see how you dare bully against again!"

Jonathan hit the send button, distributing these documents to major platforms and to the rival companies of the Jamieson family.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1375**

Chapter 1375 The Resolve Of Queenie

The following day, at the crack of dawn, the internet was in an uproar.

The leak of the Jamieson family's confidential business information had spread across all major platforms..

Earlier, Queenie had explicitly instructed her secretary not to leak any information. However, to her surprise, everyone was aware of the matter the next day.

"What on earth is going on?"

The secretary was equally clueless, shaking her head in fear. "I had someone monitor the internet since last night, and besides us, no one else knows about this matter..."

"It must be Cecilia!"

Queenie blamed everything on Cecilia.

She slammed her fist down on the table, hard. "I felt somewhat guilty last night that her son was hospitalized. But now, it seems she got what she deserved!"

"Indeed, Cecilia is utterly reprehensible," the secretary chimed in. "First, she deliberately seduced Cassandra's husband, and now, she even dares to attack Jamieson Group!"

Queenie had truly reached the end of her patience.

At that moment, Stella and Cassandra had also arrived. Hearing the commotion in the distance, they immediately stepped forward to add fuel to the fire.

"Mom, was it Cecilia who leaked the information on the internet?" Stella asked.

"Who else could it be, if not her?" said Queenie.

Stella feigned anger. "I really didn't expect that after all these years, Cecilia hasn't changed a bit."

Curiosity piqued, Queenie looked up at her. "What do you mean?"

"Cecilia is extremely manipulative. Back when I was dating Nathaniel, she would occasionally use her status as the Smith family's daughter to keep us apart. Later on, she even forced Nathaniel to marry her!

Although I accepted financial support from the Smith the truth is, I was driven out of the country by Cecilia and her father. When I returned, I had hoped that Cecilia would have turned over a new leaf. However, contrary to my expectations, she had only become more wicked. Since Nathaniel didn't reciprocate her feelings, she targeted me with various allegations, even throwing baseless accusations at me. Despite all this, I chose not to retaliate. But now, I'm surprised that she has started targeting both you and Cassandra."

Stella spoke with such sincerity, it didn't seem like she was lying at all.

Had it not been for Queenie's prior investigation revealing Stella's true colors, she might have believed the latter.

Upon witnessing the situation, Cassandra also chimed in, "Mom, just a few days ago, Cecilia was exchanging glances with Nicholas."

"That's just outrageous. Mom, I have never been made to suffer this way before. Can you not be soft- hearted this time?" Cassandra saw an opportunity and pleaded like a child, all while crouching in front of Queenie.

Queenie gently patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. This time, I'll stand up for you. It's just that..."

Given the events that had transpired earlier, Cecilia was constantly surrounded by bodyguards, making it nearly impossible for her to make a move.

Stella saw her dilemma and immediately said, "Mom, have a solution. Isn't it true that a woman is at her most vulnerable during childbirth?"

During childbirth?.

A scene flashed through Queenie's mind.

Indeed, a woman is at her most vulnerable at childbirth.

Back then, it was the same for me. If it weren't for my extreme frailty, my daughter wouldn't have been taken away.

Queenie didn't want to resort to such a despicable approach.

However, Cassandra held her tight, her eyes brimming with tears. "Mom, if we let her off the hook this time, she'll undoubtedly come after me when I'm giving birth next time."

This statement instantaneously solidified Queenie's resolve.

In the first part of her life, she was far too kind, which led to her close shave with death and her child to go missing.

If I continue to be so compassionate, it would be my own daughter and grandchildren who would get hurt in the future. I absolutely won't allow such a thing to happen!