

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1391 - 1400

Chapter 1391 Not Answering Her Calls

Stella never expected that George would actually choose a girl who was even less impressive than herself!

The crucial point was that Shen Ze had actually agreed!

She stared at Vivian, her eyes filled with jealousy.

The person on the bed began to stir awake at this moment.

Vivian opened her eyes, feeling an intense pain in her head. She looked around at the unfamiliar surroundings, somewhat dazed.

“Where is this place?”

Seeing that she had awoken, Stella immediately left the room.

She needed to ensure she left herself a way out, and that meant not letting Vivian know Stella was the one who kidnapped her. Otherwise, if Vivian told Zachary, Zachary would certainly not let her go. “Tonight, she’s all yours,” Stella instructed several burly men. “Make sure you enjoy yourselves. Don’t let my goodwill go to waste.”

The men displayed lewd grins. “Understood. Thank you, Ms. Ross.”

“In the future, don’t address me as Ms. Ross; call me Ms. Jamieson instead,” Stella said.

“Yes, Ms. Jamieson.”

Only then did Stella leave that place, satisfied.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was keeping Elliot company as he underwent treatment at the hospital.

Cecilia was yet unaware of Vivian's disappearance, only that her calls to the latter went unanswered and she couldn't reach her.

She had no choice but to seek out Zachary, and it was only through him that she learned Vivian had expressed a need to be alone for a while.

After that, she didn't reach out to Vivian again, deciding to wait until the latter had sorted out her thoughts.

"Mommy, I want some water." Elliot spoke up.

"All right, I'll go fetch you some water now."

Cecilia rose to fetch her son a glass of water.

Elliot had now shaved off all his hair and was awaiting the upcoming surgery.

His entire body was in pain, but he was afraid that Cecilia would find out, so he silently endured it.

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Cecilia poured him some water, of which he only sipped a little before urging her "Mommy, you should go rest as you need to attend Ms. Kennedy's wedding tomorrow. I'm fine now. Ms. Hills and Mdm Bailey are here with me."

"All right, once you've fallen asleep, I'll head home," Cecilia said, her eyes filled with heartache as she looked at him.

In order to hasten Cecilia's departure, Elliot feigned sleep.

Assuming he had fallen asleep, Cecilia gave some instructions to Theresa, then consulted the doctor before she left.

By the time she returned home, it was already around seven or eight in the evening. Even so, her calls to Vivian still went unanswered.

However, she received a text message from Vivian: Ceci, whatever it is, we'll talk about it tomorrow.

Upon reading the message, Cecilia responded with an “okay.”

On the other side, Stella was holding Vivian’s phone, utterly elated.

Her plan was to buy herself some time so she could spring a surprise on Cecilia and Zachary the next day. She wanted them to regret their past actions!

From where she was at the Jamieson residence, she called the people she had hired, asking, “How are things going?”

“We’re still working on it, just wait for the video,” the person on the other side responded.

Only then did Stella feel at ease and put down her phone.

As time ticked away, the dawn of a new day arrived swiftly. Zachary tried to call Vivian, but still, no one answered.

He was getting a bit anxious.

“What’s going on?” George inquired, tapping his cane against the ground.

“Everything’s fine, Grandpa. Don’t overthink it. I’ll go to the Four Seasons Hotel to pick her up soon.”

“Okay.” nodded George.

After Zachary finished speaking, he walked out.

He dialed another number, which turned out to be Ernest.

Ernest had gone the entire night without sleep. As soon as he saw the incoming call from Zachary, he promptly answered.

“Mr. Sinclair, is there something you need?”

Zachary didn’t beat around the bush

with him. He got straight to the point. “Did Vivian seek you out yesterday? Is she with you right now?”

Chapter 1392 Regretting Her Decision

Upon hearing this, Ernest was taken aback.

“She never sought me out, and I’m currently at my own place. Is something the matter?”

The answer had Zachary finally breathing a sigh of relief. “It’s nothing.”

With that, he ended the call.

Ernest stared at his phone, lost in thought. He was so absorbed that he didn’t even notice when his wife, Jennifer, had walked up behind him.

Jennifer’s face was notably pale. “Ernest, it’s not too late. I can tell Ms. Kennedy has never forgotten you. If you just go to her and explain everything, she will surely return to your side.” Upon hearing her words, Ernest snapped back to reality, turning around to look at her.

“Why are you bringing this up again? Haven’t I made myself clear? Now that I’ve married you, I won’t have any relations with other women.”

Jennifer found herself in a strange predicament when she heard that. She should’ve been happy, yet for some reason, her heart clenched in pain.

She let out a sigh.

“I understand. However, if you change your mind, make sure to let me know in advance.”

She genuinely didn’t want Ernest to settle for her.

As a woman, she hoped that her husband married her out of love and not because of some perceived obligation.

Jennifer had also spent the night without sleep. When she laid back down on the bed, she still couldn’t fall asleep.

Ernest didn’t notice her odd behavior. He stood alone on the balcony, lighting one cigarette after another, mulling over the meaning behind Zachary’s words. Had Vivian disappeared?

Could she really be regretting her decision to marry Zachary?

Ernest’s emotions were particularly tangled. He hesitated for a long time before finally grabbing his coat.

As he was leaving, he told Jennifer, "I'm stepping out for a bit; I'll be back soon."

Before Jennifer could even respond, she was left staring at the man's retreating figure, the sound of the door closing echoing in the house.

She lay alone in the vast room, feeling an overwhelming sense of loneliness.

"Ernest, I want to go home," she murmured to herself.

She knew that Ernest would never let go of Vivian.

Isn't it often said that one's first love is the hardest to forget?

Jennifer pondered on what Ernest had said, that there would be no divorce and only death could part them.

Getting up from the bed, she changed into a fresh set of clothes. Then, she applied light makeup, concealing her pale complexion, before heading to the rooftop terrace. The morning after a rainfall was particularly refreshing.

Jennifer also felt a slight chill. She found a place to sit down, watching the constant stream of traffic below.

After Ernest left, he went straight to the Kennedy residence.

The Kennedy family was also hosting a banquet, but it was for their daughter's wedding.

Roland was also visibly upset today because his daughter had not attended, and she wasn't answering his calls either.

"What on earth is she thinking? Thenoveldrama

banquet is already all set! Is she

planning on calling off the wedding? What am supposed to do? She didn't 't

ven give me a clear ane

I go ahead with this banquet or not? Hopefully, she won't do anything foolish."

Roland was talking to himself, oblivious to the fact that Ernest had arrived and was standing right in front of him. "Mr. Kennedy."

A chilly voice echoed above Roland, and as he lifted his head, he was met with the all too familiar face of Ernest.

Disgust filled his eyes instantly.

"What are you doing here, pretty boy? Trying to steal the bride? Let me tell you, you don't stand a chance! Do you know who our dear Vivian is set to marry? The heir of the Sinclair family, Zachary Sinclair!"

When Roland spoke of Zachary, his face was beaming with pride.

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Ernest stared at the older man, realizing he hadn't changed at all. Thus, he responded without any reservation, "Don't worry, I'm not here to steal the bride. Even if Kwere, there's nothing you could do to me

now."

He was no longer the powerless and idle young man he once was.

Chapter 1393 Where Is Vivian

Frustrated, Roland demanded, "Then why did you come here?"

"I'm here to see Vivian. Is she around? I'd like to have a chat with her," Ernest replied.

Upon hearing Ernest was there for Vivian, Roland was instantly enraged. "You still have the audacity to come looking for my daughter? I forgot to ask earlier, but did you kidnap her again? She hasn't shown up yet. Do you know the consequences of crossing the Sinclair family?"

Ernest gathered from his words that Vivian was not here at all.

However, today was her wedding day. Where could she have possibly gone?

Ernest didn't bother with Roland anymore. He simply turned, getting ready to leave.

Roland, however, seized him. “Hold it right there! Hand over Vivian first, then you can leave!”

“Would I need to come looking for you if Vivian was with me?” Ernest said coldly.

It took a while for Roland to react. He finally let go of Ernest’s arm, watching as the younger man walked away.

Ernest’s silhouette was upright, exuding an aura far more intimidating than the impudent boy he once was, causing a hint of fear in Roland. His overall demeanor had also changed significantly.

For reasons unknown, a hint of regret unexpectedly surfaced in Roland’s heart.

Had I agreed to him being with Vivian all those years ago, their child would probably be older than Jon by now. This brat is rather capable, not like those rural freeloaders.

At this thought, Roland shook his head, reminding himself just how outstanding Zachary was. No matter how hard Ernest tried, he would never be able to catch up to Zachary in this lifetime. Following that, he went ahead with the banquet. After all, the Sinclair family was still hosting their event.

Cecilia and the others had also gone to the Kennedy residence early in the morning, but similarly, they didn’t find Vivian.

She had a vague feeling that something was off, yet she couldn’t quite put her finger on what it was. After all, Vivian had responded to her message just the day before.

“Let’s head over to the Four Seasons Hotel together later. Zachary said Vivian wanted him to pick her up there,” Roland said with a smile.

“All right,” Cecilia readily agreed.

The group hurriedly made their way to the Four Seasons Hotel.

Meanwhile, Zachary had also prepared his wedding procession and was ready to head to the Four Seasons Hotel to pick up his bride.

On the way, luxury cars were all that

could be seen, stretching out as far as the eye could see. Numerous

media outlets were reporting on this wedding.

The scale of this event was even grander than when Nicholas of the Rainsworth family married Cassandra.

Cassandra also caught sight of the

live news broadcast and couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy. "Does she really think her Kennedy family can compete with me? The Sinclair family sure is showing her a lot of respect. I wonder if she can even handle it."

Nearby, Stella had a look of anticipation, as though she couldn't wait to watch a drama unfold.

"Ms. Evans, their happiness won't last long, trust me."

Upon hearing this, Cassandra turned back to her with a puzzled look. "What do you mean?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

At the Four Seasons Hotel.

Upon his arrival, Zachary discovered that there was hardly any decoration around, and the atmosphere lacked any festive vibe.

He slightly furrowed his brows, thinking Vivian was slighting him for choosing such a place.

However, it was his wedding day, so it wasn't appropriate to get angry.

Upon seeing such a grand spectacle at the hotel, the front desk staff led Zachary to the outside of Vivian's room.

Zachary knocked on the door, just like any regular groom would. "Vivian, open the door."

However, there was not a sound inside, nor were there any bridesmaids blocking the door.

Zachary found the situation a bit odd. Just as he was about to knock on the door again, he saw Nathaniel and Cecilia approaching. "Cecilia, shouldn't you be with Vivian?"

He remembered Vivian saying that she would like to have Cecilia as her bridesmaid when she got married.

“Yesterday, Vivian sent me a

message saying she needed some

space, so...” Cecilia left her sentence hanging. She then looked around and realized something was amiss.

Zachary’s heart skipped a beat. After telling everyone to back away, he kicked open the door of the hotel room without hesitation.

Chapter 1394 I Feel So Dirty

Upon entering the room, Zachary was met with an eerie silence. He briskly strode in, only to find Vivian lying unconscious on the bed, alone.

A twinge of anxiety tightened his chest as he quickly moved toward Vivian.

“Vivian!”

Vivian was jolted awake by the noise. She slowly opened her eyes, only to be met with Zachary’s magnified face.

Her head was throbbing painfully at that moment, leaving her momentarily unable to recall what had transpired. She murmured under her breath, “How did I end up here?”

After she said those words, some unbearable memories slowly started to flood her mind. Her pupils dilated in shock, and immediately, she hugged herself tightly, curling up in a corner. “Get out! Get out! Don’t come any closer, stay away!”

Upon witnessing this, Zachary had a rough idea of what had happened. However, he still found it hard to believe.

“Vivian, what’s wrong? What happened?” he asked gently.

Vivian was reluctant to respond to him. “Leave! Just leave!”

Cecilia was also stunned by the scene before her eyes.

Roland stepped forward first. “Vivian, I’m here. What happened? Tell me, was it that b*stard, Ernest?”

The first thing that came to his mind was that Ernest had done something to Vivian.

Vivian's mind was a whirlwind of chaotic emotions at that moment, and she was beyond upset.

She didn't want to respond.

"Get out, all of you!"

Upon seeing the situation, Zachary stood up. "Let's all step out and give her some peace for a while."

Everyone gradually dispersed, yet they couldn't help but speculate about what exactly had happened to Vivian.

Taking in Vivian's odd behavior, Cecilia was particularly worried.

"Ceci, don't go," Vivian called out to stop her.

"All right," Cecilia immediately agreed.

And so, only Cecilia and Vivian were left in the room.

Vivian threw herself directly into Cecilia's arms, her tears falling uncontrollably.

"What should I do? I feel so dirty right now," she cried, consumed by fear.

Cecilia gently held her, patting her shoulder in comfort. "It's okay, I'm here. Whatever is making you sad, just let it out and cry." Vivian shook her head.

"Ceci, I was..."

She just couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence.

Cecilia's mind went blank as disbelief coursed through her.

"Who would dare to do this?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"I don't know," choked out Vivian.

The only thing occupying her mind now was the events of yesterday.

“Yesterday afternoon, I was planning to head home. But the moment I opened the hotel door, I was knocked out and taken away by a few people. When I came to again, several men were surrounding me and forcing themselves on me, even wanting to take photos. I refused, so they knocked me out. The next thing I know, I was waking up to you all.”

Vivian didn't even dare to contemplate what had transpired after she was knocked unconscious.

While she was indeed a hopeless romantic she never crossed her own boundaries. She maintained her

integrity, intending to offer

everything to the one she loved

most.

But now, everything had fallen apart...

After hearing it, Cecilia was infuriated.

“Vivian, don't be upset. I'll immediately send someone to find out who those people are! Once

fine am I'll make sure they wish

they were never born!”

Vivian embraced her. “But what should I do now? What if they spread the video? I'm so scared.”

Cecilia was also worried. After all, Vivian was about to get married. If this matter were to be exposed, it could ruin her entire life.

Currently, the intentions of those people were still unclear, and Cecilia didn't know what to do either.

“We just need to find those people first!”

Vivian nodded. “Yeah, but what about Zachary? I'm too ashamed to face him now.”

She felt that if the matter were to be exposed, the Sinclair family would also be implicated because of her.

“I want to call off the wedding with him.”

Chapter 1395 Go Through With The Wedding

Vivian’s eyes were hollow as she said, “I don’t want to burden the Sinclair family. Old Mr. Sinclair has been so good to me.”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia didn’t know what to say. It felt as if something was lodged in her throat, preventing her from speaking.

She felt a pang of regret at not sticking by Vivian’s side.

“Let’s not worry about all that for now. Our main focus should be to figure out who those people really are.”

Vivian had already lost nearly all hope.

“All right.”

Outside the door, Zachary and the rest were waiting.

The agreed-upon time had already passed, so George had also called to inquire, “Zach, what exactly is going on? Have you met up with Vivian yet? Is there something she’s unhappy about, or have you done something to upset her?” Zachary felt somewhat displeased upon seeing the old man blame everything on himself.

However, he didn’t want George to overthink.

“There’s been a slight hiccup here. The wedding is temporarily postponed.”

With that, Zachary hung up.

He had already sent someone to investigate what exactly had happened to Vivian these past few days.

At last, the door to the room was opened from the inside, and Zachary immediately stepped forward.

Cecilia stood at the doorway. "Zachary, Vivian wants to have a private conversation with you."

"All right."

Zachary immediately went in, while Cecilia walked out.

Nathaniel approached her, asking, "What happened?"

"I can't tell you just yet."

After finishing her sentence, Cecilia found an excuse to use the restroom.

Once she reached the restroom, she immediately dialed Sven's number. "Sven, could you look into everyone who went to the Stelason Hotel yesterday afternoon and find out who took Vivian away?" she asked. Vivian had informed her that she had been staying at the Stelason Hotel the previous day.

"Got it."

Immediately, Sven sent people to investigate.

Cecilia was feeling very uneasy. Who on earth was targeting Vivian like this?

At that moment, within the confines of the room, Zachary had come to understand the entirety of the situation.

Originally, he thought that Vivian was just making excuses to avoid seeing him because she wanted to call off their wedding. He had no idea that such an event had happened to her.

Vivian's face was pale as she said, "I'll tell Old Mr. Sinclair that I don't want to marry you anymore."

Yet, Zachary rejected her suggestion.

"Our wedding will proceed as planned."

"Why?" Vivian didn't understand.

Given the prestigious background of the Sinclair family, they would undoubtedly not tolerate a daughter-in-law with such a tainted reputation.

“What era are we living in now? I’m not some archaic traditionalist. If I had any issue with you no longer having your virginity, I wouldn’t have married you in the first place.” Zachary paused, then couldn’t help but mutter, “Didn’t you already live with Ernest before?”

Vivian was taken aback for a moment, then her face couldn’t help but flush a deep shade of red.

She was about to explain herself, but then it occurred to her that her innocence was already lost. What good would an explanation do now? And so, she simply admitted it.

“But this could lead to the Sinclair family-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Zachary interrupted her. “Whatever the problem is, I’ll handle it. Let’s see who dares to talk nonsense.”

With that, Zachary rose to his feet. “I’ve arranged for the wedding dress and the makeup artist to be brought here. You should get ready to

change and have your makeup done

quickly. We shouldn’t keep Grandpa

waiting too long. He’s already

assuming I’ve done something to

upset you again.”

After Zachary finished speaking, he allowed the professionals to come in and help Vivian get ready.

Vivian found herself in a daze. She had assumed that Zachary would despise her...

Who would have thought that he would actually respond like this?

She had always perceived Zachary as a rich, second-generation heir with no real skills or virtues to speak of. But now, it seemed like that wasn’t the case.

As soon as Zachary stepped out, he instructed his men, “Find out who exactly kidnapped my wife yesterday!”

Chapter 1396 Why Would He Stand Up For Her

Zachary never imagined that someone would dare to cross him, let alone target his wife!

Once he found the one who started all this, he would surely make them wish they were dead!

When Cecilia returned, she saw Vivian getting ready for the wedding.

She was somewhat surprised until Vivian informed her that it was Zachary who had made the decision.

At that moment, Cecilia finally began to see Zachary in a new light.

From his actions so far, Zachary was indeed someone she could trust.

Outside, the Four Seasons Hotel was completely surrounded by members of the media.

They had been waiting for Vivian for a while and were starting to find the situation odd. "It's been over an hour. Why hasn't the bride come out yet?" "I'm not sure. Did something happen?"

The crowd of reporters began to murmur among themselves.

At that moment, Cassandra, who was watching the live news, was somewhat confused. "Why haven't they appeared yet?"

Stella knew what had transpired. After taking a sip of water, she said with a smile, "Perhaps they're too embarrassed to come out."

Upon hearing her say this, Cassandra was even more curious.

"Do you know something? Tell me."

Naturally, Stella couldn't possibly tell her the truth. What if Cassandra betrayed her?

"It's nothing really. I just thought that someone of Vivian's status would inevitably face difficulties from the Sinclair family. I suspect their wedding might not go ahead as planned today." Seeing her speak with such conviction, Cassandra was even more interested in the event.

She was indeed curious to see just how embarrassing a woman who managed to outshine her could be.

However, the scenarios they both had in mind didn't occur. Soon, the live broadcast resumed, and they saw Vivian emerge, dressed in an exquisite wedding gown adorned with diamonds. She was so extravagantly dressed that it was almost blinding.

George had given Vivian his own wife's dowry, all in an effort to ensure that she could make a grand entrance.

Vivian was wearing a jewel necklace that was priceless and supposedly worn by the royal family in the past. It was so unique that even museums didn't have it.

A reporter boldly took the risk to ask, "May I inquire why you are only appearing now?"

The bodyguards from the Sinclair family were about to drive the reporter away, but Zachary stopped them.

In an unprecedented act of kindness, Zachary actually responded to the reporter's question, "Apologies for the delay, everyone. My wife overslept."

Once these words were spoken, they were widely reported by the media.

After all, everyone used to think that Zachary was quite the playboy, always seen with either a celebrity or a model by his side.

Everyone thought he would never

marry in his lifetime, yet surprisingly,

he ended up with the daughter of a nouveau riche family. What was more, he was incredibly protective of his wife.

Numerous viewers of the live stream chimed in with their comments.

Who would have thought that Zachary Sinclair, of all people, could genuinely fall for someone?

Yeah, it's unbelievable. I can still

recall when he was rumored to be dating a certain celebrity. When

questioned by the media, his

response was something like, "As if

she's worthy of me!"

It seems like the playboy has finally settled down. I'm really curious about what kind of person his wife is.

You all shouldn't overthink it. How

many rich kids are genuinely sincere when it comes to relationships? They're all just putting on a show for us, the spectators, to gossip about. It's all for the sake of their company stock prices.

What followed was speculation after speculation from the other viewers.

At that moment, there were none more irritated than Cassandra and Stella.

"Didn't you say they definitely wouldn't have a wedding?" Cassandra asked.

It was bad enough that Cecilia always overshadowed her, but now even Cecilia's best friend managed to outdo her in terms of wedding extravagance! How was this fair?

Stella was also stunned. Given her understanding of Zachary, she was certain that he could never accept Vivian after what she had been through. But why? Why would he stand up for Vivian?

Chapter 1397 Let Her Think She Succeeded

Stella was utterly consumed by jealousy.

She remembered when Zachary had once candidly told her, "Even if you don't have feelings for Nathaniel, there's no chance for us either. The gap between our statuses is too vast." Therefore, Stella had devoted all her attention to Nathaniel.

However, now, Zachary had disregarded all his principles for another woman.

"I need to use the restroom," Stella said softly, standing up.

Cassandra shot her a cold glance. "In the future, avoid making definitive statements about uncertain matters. It's truly embarrassing."

Stella gave a slight nod. "All right, it won't happen again."

"Make sure it doesn't."

Only then did Stella leave.

Upon reaching the restroom, she immediately dialed a number on her phone to contact her subordinates.

"Just what did you all do? Did you actually follow my instructions?"

In a timid voice, the man answered, "Ms. Jamieson, we followed your instructions to the letter. We left Ms. Kennedy at the Four Seasons Hotel early in the morning."

"What about the video? Was it played on the nearby TV?"

"Of course," the person on the other end replied, their voice betraying no hint of a lie. "After we placed her down, didn't we take a photo for you? If you don't trust us, perhaps you should seek someone else's services next time. Even we get scared after doing this sort of thing too much."

With that, the man hung up.

After hearing this, Stella became even more distressed.

The video had clearly been played, so how could Zachary still tolerate it?

He was not the type to tolerate infidelity from a woman!

"Could it be that Zachary actually fell for the daughter of that nouveau riche family? You've got to be kidding me!"

Stella refused to believe it and once again found an excuse for Zachary.

Perhaps it's because Vivian is Cecilia's close friend that he's tolerating all of this.

With this thought in mind, Stella started to feel a bit better.

However, seeing Zachary defending another woman was something Stella could not stand. She dialed the man again. "Send me all the videos from last night."

However, the person on the other end of the phone responded, "I don't have any backup here. Ms. Jamieson, why didn't you mention this earlier?"

Upon hearing these words, Stella nearly burst a blood vessel in anger.

"Why didn't you even keep a backup of the videos?"

The man didn't seem bothered at all,

instead retorting, "You didn't

mention it either, did you? Let's not blame each other. From now on, I please seek assistance elsewhere for your matters."

After saying that, he ended the call once more and blocked Stella's number.

In truth, things weren't going well for him and his men. Their entire group was under the control of someone else.

"You've done well. Remember, don't let Stella know that nothing happened last night," a woman's voice said from the darkness.

"Absolutely, we promise not to say a word! Please, we beg of you, show us some mercy and spare us small fry!"

After receiving affirmation from the woman, they practically fled the scene.

As it turned out, after they had knocked out Vivian the previous night and were preparing to proceed as planned, they were soon apprehended by a group of people in uniform. They were then escorted to a place shrouded in darkness and confined there.

The person who had locked them up also instructed them to deceive Stella, claiming that everything had been taken care of. They knew that the people who had brought them here this time were not to be trifled with, so they didn't dare to play any tricks.

Meanwhile, Stella thought that all

her plans had worked out perfectly.

Although she didn't get to see Zachary embarrass himself in

ovel

public, the fact that she had managed to upset him was

satisfying enough.

Outside the Four Seasons Hotel, Vivian found herself shielded by Zachary as they were about to get into the car. Her eyes were immediately drawn to Ernest amidst the crowd.

Chapter 1398 Something Has Happened To Jennifer

Vivian's eyes widened as she was shocked by Ernest's unexpected appearance here.

Jennifer's words echoed once again in her mind, but she quickly shook her head, forcing herself to forget them.

She had already made up her mind to marry Zachary. If she were to hesitate now while harboring thoughts of another man, it would truly be inappropriate.

Following her gaze, Zachary also spotted Ernest, and a flicker of displeasure passed through his eyes.

"Do you want to meet him?" he asked, feigning magnanimity.

Vivian shook her head. "There's no need."

"Then get in the car," Zachary said, feeling much better.

To be honest, he could come to terms with what happened to Vivian last night. However, what he couldn't accept was her inability to resist seeing Ernest while being with him.

She had been forced for the first while the latter was her voluntarily taking the initiative. These were two completely different matters.

Upon entering the car, Vivian didn't cast another glance behind her.

Cecilia and the others, as part of the bride's family, moved to sit in the car behind, all heading toward Sinclair Manor together.

Upon arriving at Sinclair Manor, the wedding proceeded as planned.

Both George and Roland could finally relax.

After the wedding ceremony, Vivian remained gloomy, sitting in the room with Cecilia keeping her company.

Cecilia didn't know how to comfort her and could only silently stay by her side.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?"

Cecilia got up to open the door.

It was Ernest. "It's me."

Cecilia's brows furrowed slightly. "Ernest, what are you doing here? You must be aware that today is Vivian's wedding. Please don't make things difficult for others." Vivian had also overheard the conversation outside. She rose and positioned herself behind Cecilia.

"Ernest, there's nothing left for us to discuss. Everything is in the past now. I understand that my father was in the wrong back then, so whatever compensation you need, I'm willing to provide."

Compensation?

Upon hearing those words, Ernest couldn't help but give a wry smile.

"Can we talk alone?" he asked.

Cecilia cast a glance at Vivian.

Vivian didn't hesitate for a moment, replying, "It's better to discuss any matters right here. Now that I'm married into the Sinclair family, it's inappropriate for me to be alone with you." Ernest had no choice but to nod. "All right, I'll speak here then."

"Go ahead."

Seeing the situation, Cecilia didn't feel it was appropriate to stand between the two. Hence, she walked into the room and sat down.

Ernest hesitated for a long time

before continuing, "Jennifer told me that there are certain things I must tell you myself. That way, there

would be no regrets between us net

She told you about the past events, didn't she? I'm sorry, I shouldn't have married her without telling you the full story, leaving you in confusion all this time."

Vivian's hand, hanging by her side, tightened slightly. "Actually, I should apologize to you too. I never sought you out, back then. I had no idea that my father almost cost you your life because of me. I really am sorry. don't even know how else to

apologize to you."

"It's fine. I've long forgotten about the past," Ernest said, not blaming Vivian for what her father had done.

He added, "However, I'm telling you all this, not because I want to get back together with you. I'm with Jennifer now, and I have no thoughts of divorce."

A strange tightness unexpectedly formed in Vivian's throat.

"Yeah, me too. I'm with Zachary now, and I don't intend to get back together with you."

"That's good then."

Ernest was about to wish Vivian happiness when his cell phone began to ring.

He grabbed his phone and realized it was a call from Greta.

Upon answering the call, he immediately detected the urgency in Greta's voice as she cried, "Ernest, something's happened to Jennie!"

Chapter 1399 They Are A Good Match

Ernest's eyes instantly filled with alarm. "What happened to her?"

“Come back quickly! You’ll understand once you’re back.”

“All right.”

Ernest didn’t have time to ask more questions. He ended the call and glanced at Vivian. “I have something to attend to, so I’ve got to go.”

“Okay.”

Vivian watched him leave.

Zachary, who had just arrived, witnessed the interaction between the two.

He forcibly suppressed his notorious temper and approached Vivian. “Didn’t you say you didn’t want to meet him? Then why did you just see him in private?”

Before Vivian had a chance to explain, Cecilia had already walked out of the room.

“Zachary, you’ve misunderstood. It wasn’t exactly a private meeting, as I was still here.”

Vivian felt genuinely grateful for Cecilia’s presence at that moment. Without her, no amount of explaining would have sufficed.

When Zachary came over earlier, he hadn’t seen Cecilia. Only then did he realize she had been in the room all along. The anger in his heart instantly subsided. “Sorry, I misunderstood just now.”

As soon as he realized he was wrong, he immediately apologized. That was just how he was.

Vivian wasn’t upset. “It’s okay. This reaction is pretty normal. But don’t worry; since we’re married, we’re in this together. I promise I won’t do anything to let you down.” Zachary nodded, responding in a low voice, “Don’t worry. Whatever you do, I’ll do the same.”

In other words, if she didn’t do anything to betray him, then likewise, he wouldn’t do anything to betray her.

Watching the interaction between the two, Cecilia inexplicably felt they were quite a good match.

The wedding day swiftly came to a close.

As Cecilia and Nathaniel headed back, they inevitably began discussing the day's events.

"I feel that Vivian and Zachary might actually be quite a good match."

Nathaniel responded, "Don't worry. If Zachary dares to mistreat her, I'll be there. All it takes is a word from you."

With that, Cecilia felt even more reassured.

It had been an exhausting day for her as well, so she now closed her eyes, ready to rest.

At that moment, her phone's ringtone echoed.

Nathaniel took her phone and glanced at it, then told her, "It's a call from Sven."

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what happened to Vivian, hurriedly took the phone call.

"What did you find?"

To her surprise, Sven said, "The results of the DNA test you asked me to do are already out."

A wave of anxiety washed over Cecilia in an instant. "And? What's the outcome?"

"You and Queenie are biological mother and daughter."

The news struck Cecilia like a bolt of lightning out of the blue.

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Cecilia could hardly believe it, the person she had resolved to seek revenge against was none other than her own biological mother.

"Are you sure there's no mistake?"

She was somewhat hesitant to acknowledge the truth of this matter.

"It should be accurate. I did the test at several hospitals and the results were all the same."

Cecilia found her mind in utter chaos, leaving her temporarily at a loss for words.

On the other end of the line, Sven couldn't help but ask her, "Should we tell Queenie?"

If this matter were revealed to novel drama

Queenie, she would become a significant ally for Cecilia, to the point where Cecilia wouldn't need to exert much effort anymore.

Moreover, there was absolutely no chance that Cassandra could stir up any more trouble!

As for the company's current situation, it could also be smoothly resolved.

This was a win-win situation with no drawbacks!

"For now, no." Cecilia took a deep breath. "Let's... keep this matter a secret for now."

She wasn't ready yet, unsure of what she would do after revealing the truth to Queenie.

After she ended the call, Nathaniel looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?" "Accompany me to see Cassina," Cecilia suggested.

"All right."

Chapter 1400 Her Biological Mother

She instructed the driver to turn around and head toward the psychiatric hospital where Cassina was admitted.

Upon their arrival, Cecilia noticed that the security was noticeably stricter than before. However, with a bit of cunning, Nathaniel still managed to get them in. When Cecilia pushed open the door to Cassina's room, she saw the latter covered in injuries, staring blankly into the distance.

At the sound of the door opening, Cassina instantly recoiled into a corner and protected her head.

"Please, I beg of you, don't hit me," she pleaded through her tears. "I promise, I won't speak out of turn again. Please don't hit me."

Her appearance clearly indicated that she had endured a great deal of torment.

Cecilia slowly made her way over to her. "Cassina, it's me, Cecilia."

Upon hearing Cecilia's voice, a glimmer of hope flickered in Cassina's eyes as she lifted her head to gaze at her.

"Ms. Smith, have you come to rescue me? By now you should realize that I wasn't lying. Please save me... no, please save my son, Dylan – he's innocent."

An involuntary wave of sympathy washed over Cecilia upon seeing her in such a state.

"I've already sent someone to look for Dylan while on my way here."

The immense weight that had been pressing on Cassina finally lifted.

"I still have some details I'd like to ask you about."

"All right, ask away. I'll tell you everything I know."

Cecilia had Cassina recount the incident of Queenie losing her daughter and the subsequent visit to the orphanage with Bailey.

It was exactly as she had said before. She wasn't lying.

Cecilia slightly lowered her gaze. "So it really is the truth. It really is..."

Seeing her murmuring to herself, Nathaniel approached her and asked, "Ceci, what exactly happened?"

With her eyes reddened, Cecilia threw her arms around him in an embrace.

"Nathaniel, I've found my biological mother. She's Queenie."

Nathaniel's heart sank. He, too, found it hard to believe.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. I've already done the DNA test." Cecilia nodded.

"Do you want to acknowledge her?" Nathaniel asked.

Cecilia shook her head. "I don't know."

If she were being honest with herself, her dislike for Queenie currently outweighed her desire to acknowledge her as her mother.

Every time Cecilia thought about her

own face and how Jonathan

narrowly escaped death, she felt a surge of deep resentment toward Queenie. She blamed the older woman for everything that had happened.

After understanding her stance, Nathaniel gently embraced her. "All right, then let's not acknowledge her for now. We can discuss it again when you change your mind." "Okay."

After the two had come to an agreement, Cecilia turned back to look at the trembling Cassina. "She's also a pitiful soul. Can you figure out a way to get her out of here?"

"All right, I'll take care of it."

After returning home, Cecilia tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

It seemed as though the children within her could sense her unease, gently kicking against her belly.

Cecilia hurriedly soothed the babies inside her stomach, "My little ones, what's wrong? Are you feeling sleepy?" Upon seeing her condition, Nathaniel took a seat beside her before resting his large hand gently on her stomach.

Before long, the two children had settled down.

Sure enough, just as it was mentioned online, when the child's father stroked the child, the child would stop kicking in the belly. "Why won't they kick me?" Nathaniel felt somewhat disappointed.

"Just wait until they're born."

A rare smile graced Cecilia's face.

Meanwhile, over at Sinclair Manor.

Vivian was now married to Zachary, so she would be sharing a room and a bed with him.

She looked around the room, noting the wedding decorations, and her heart pounded in her chest.

At last, Zachary entered.

“Um...”

Before Zachary could even speak, Vivian quickly interjected, “At the end of the day, we’re doing this to make Grandpa happy. I was thinking that perhaps we should sleep separately at night. What do you think?”
