

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1401- 1410

Chapter 1401 Recorded In The Bedroom

Zachary had intended to say those very words, but Vivian had beaten him to it.

He was somewhat displeased, as though he had been rejected by Vivian.

“There’s only one bed in the room, so how are we supposed to sleep separately? I’m not going to sleep on the couch or the floor.” Zachary said that on purpose to see how Vivian would handle it.

Vivian didn’t hesitate. Picking up her pillow, she said, “It’s fine, I can sleep on the couch. Actually, I find it quite comfortable.”

She was often scared to sleep alone in her room when she was younger, so she would frequently end up sleeping on the couch.

Therefore, she didn’t think that there was anything amiss.

Zachary was taken aback. Soon, Vivian had already laid down and closed her eyes.

He took a deep breath, removed his coat, and laid down on the bed.

In truth, Vivian couldn’t sleep at all. On one hand, it was due to the previous night’s events. On the other hand, it was because she was sharing a room with Zachary.

Though they were a distance apart, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Zachary turned off the lights. Yet, for quite some time, he couldn’t fall asleep.

“Vivian!” He couldn’t help but call out.

After hearing that, Vivian asked in confusion, “What’s up?”

“Do you want to sleep next to me?” Zachary felt making a woman sleep on the sofa was rather mean.

However, Vivian interpreted his words as an invitation. “No, haven’t I made myself clear? We only got married for the sake of Grandpa. There shouldn’t be any physical contact between us. Understood?” Zachary’s expression darkened considerably.

“I wasn’t planning on doing anything with you. I just think the bed is quite large. Even if we each sleep on one side, we won’t end up touching. However, if you’re not comfortable with it, forget it.” Only then did Vivian realize that she had misunderstood him.

“I’m sorry, I misunderstood earlier. It’s okay, I don’t need to sleep on a bed.”

She closed her eyes once again.

Just as the two of them settled into silence, an unexpected sound echoed through the empty room.

“You two little rascals. How dare you deceive an old soul like me, huh?”

It was George.

Vivian couldn’t believe it. “Grandpa, did you set up surveillance cameras here?”

“Do

you think I’m such an unscrupulous person? This is your room. All I did was have a listening device installed. I didn’t expect you two to deceive me.” George looked agonized. “Is it really okay for you two to do this?”

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, George did not have a camera. Otherwise, she

have been able to stay healthy

However, Zachary was furious. “Grandpa, are you out of your mind? Why are you still coming up with these schemes at your age?” Suddenly, George began to cough violently.

“My rascal of a son is becoming more and more ungrateful. Ahem! Ahem!”

Upon hearing George's frail coughing Zachary quickly changed his tone. "Grandpa, I misspoke earlier. Vivian and I just aren't mentally prepared. We will eventually share a bed."

"Yeah. Grandpa, you shouldn't overthink it." Vivian chimed in.

George was like a mischievous elder. "Then you two should share a bed now. Don't make this old man worry about you two." "Fine."

Reluctantly, Vivian found herself sharing a bed with Zachary.

Meanwhile, in George's bedroom, Jonathan was shocked.

"Great-grandpa, your acting skills have really reached a new level," praised Jonathan.

George chuckled. "You taught me well. Without you, I wouldn't have known how to bring those two together."

Chapter 1402 Spend My Life Peacefully

"But Grandpa, you must keep this matter a secret," said Jonathan with a serious face.

If Vivian realized that he had taught Vincent to feign illness and deceive them, she would undoubtedly tear him to shreds.

Truth be told, he was quite helpless too.

George, for reasons unknown, had taken a liking to Vivian. He was intent on having her as his granddaughter-in-law, but was at a loss for how to make it happen.

To Jonathan's surprise, Vincent entrusted him with this daunting task and asked for his assistance.

George had been incredibly kind to Jonathan. As he had to return the favor, he felt compelled to help. Thus, he came up with this bad idea.

In the bedroom, Zachary and Vivian lay together, not daring to utter a word for fear of being overheard.

"Go to sleep." Zachary coughed awkwardly.

"Okay." Vivian nodded, closing her eyes.

Unfortunately, sleep still eluded her completely.

Zachary was thinking the same thing. He decided that he would remove the surveillance devices George had placed in his room the first thing next morning. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to live his life peacefully. At this moment, in the Jaeger residence, Ernest was right by Jennifer's side.

Jennifer lay there, her body covered in injuries. A deep sense of guilt was apparent in her eyes as she said, "I'm sorry."

Ernest's eyes welled up with tears.

"Why are you apologizing to me? Why would you do something so foolish?"

Jennifer took a deep breath and uttered, "I wanted to leave this world so I wouldn't be a burden to you. If I die, you will be free to find the one you love."

It was then that Ernest understood why she had acted so impulsively. It was all because of what he had said.

Only death could separate the two of them.

"What kind of joke is this? The one I love is you. If you were to leave, how could I possibly find freedom?"

Ernest clasped her hand and gently pressed his lips to it.

"You're really naive. I only sought out Vivian to make it clear to her that we're never getting back together. I have no intentions of being with her."

He explained again, "You're the only one in my heart right now."

When Jennifer heard that, her eyes reddened.

"Is that so?"

She felt as though she was in a dream.

Ernest nodded earnestly. "Of course it's true. Can you please stop doing foolish things?"

Jennifer had contemplated jumping off the rooftop that day. Thankfully, someone had discovered her in time. However, during the rescue, she still sustained minor injuries.

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Jennifer wasn't sure if he was truly sincere. However, upon hearing these words, she felt genuinely elated.

"Okay, okay," replied Jennifer, forcing a smile.

Finally, Ernest felt at ease. He gently embraced her. "Please don't ever do anything foolish again." Jennifer nodded.

She still harbored some unease within her, deeply afraid that this moment was nothing but an illusion. After ensuring she was resting, Ernest exited the room.

Greta and Bastian were both terrified. They sighed repeatedly in the living room.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have

agreed to let you marry her. Her

emotions are so unstable. She

almost got us into trouble," said

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Greta.

After hearing this, Ernest couldn't help but reprimand, "Mom, don't talk like this in the future." Greta rose to her feet. "Did you meet with Vivian today? What did she say? Did she regret the marriage?"

Greta had always felt that no one but Vivian was worthy of her son.

love

"I had already clarified everything with her. From now on, we both have our own families. There won't be anything else binding us together."

Greta was completely dumbfounded.

“But Jennifer isn’t going to live much longer. She won’t be able to bear you a child.”

With a single glance, Ernest stopped her from saying anything further.

“Never speak carelessly in front of Jennie again. All I want now is to spend the rest of my life peacefully with her.”

Chapter 1403 Treat Hatred With Kindness

At the Smith residence, Cecilia woke up late in the morning as she slept late yesterday.

After she came out, she saw Sven waiting downstairs. Accompanying him was Dylan.

“Dylan, do you still remember me?” greeted Cecilia, feeling relieved when she saw Sven bringing Dylan along.

Dylan’s eyes lit up. “Ms. Smith, you’re Eli’s mom.”

Indeed, it was easier for children to remember each other.

“Correct.”

Cecilia approached Dylan and asked Sven, “Where did you bring him from?”

“The hospital. The doctor said that no one is covering Dylan’s medical and hospitalization bills anymore. I paid off the outstanding fees and brought him out,” replied Sven.

Cecilia had never imagined that the Jamieson family could do such a thing. They locked up Dylan’s mother and left him alone in the hospital.

“Where is Caleb?”

“He got fired by the Jamieson family’s company. He’s still hunting for jobs and looking for Cassina and Dylan,” said Sven.

As Dylan listened to the conversation between the two, he didn’t find it odd. He reached out and shook Cecilia’s hand. “Ms. Smith, I want to see my mom and dad. Can you take me to them? Aunt Cassandra told me that my parents don’t want me anymore.” As he spoke, it looked like he was on the verge of tears.

Cecilia quickly comforted him. "Dylan, I'm going to take you to your mom and dad now. Why would they not want you?"

She truly hadn't expected that Cassandra and the Jamieson family would be so ruthless in their actions.

First, they killed Bailey. Now, they were doing something so cruel.

"Why didn't Mom and Dad visit me in the hospital?" asked Dylan, looking disappointed.

"They were busy with work. Now that they're free, they asked me to take you to them," explained Cecilia kindly.

Only then did Dylan start to feel a bit happier.

"Where's Eli?"

Speaking of Elliot, Cecilia couldn't help but feel sad. "Eli is sick. He's currently in the hospital."

"Oh, Eli is sick too? He needs to get better

payon. Injections are really 'said Dylan with net

concern. t

His innocent and sensible demeanor made Cecilia's heart ache.

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"Of course. Eat something here first. In a bit, I will take you to find your mom and dad, okay?"

"Okay," agreed Dylan readily.

The housekeeper came over and led him to the kitchen for a meal.

Seeing how young Dylan was, Cecilia couldn't bear it.

"Sven, can you please get in touch with Caleb and ask him to come over?"

"Okay."

While Sven contacted Calbe, Nathaniel had someone rescue Cassina.

After she was rescued, Cassina was taken to the Smith residence.

She came over and immediately spotted Dylan and Caleb in the nursery. Gratitude filled Cassina's eyes as she knelt before Cecilia.

"Ms. Smith, I'm truly grateful to you. Thank you for helping me. Thank you for putting our past differences aside and responding to my wrongs with kindness."

Aside from bowing, Cassina was at a loss for how to express her gratitude.

"I deeply regret it now. Why did I do such a foolish thing back then? It cost my mother her life."

Cecilia pitied her.

However, it was indeed wrong of Cassina and her mother to deceive Cecilia.

"Get up," said Cecilia calmly. "After all, you did tell me the truth eventually. Otherwise, I'd still be in the dark. That's why I chose to save you. You and your husband should move to another city with your child."

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Cecilia wasn't a savior of any sort. This was all she could do to help them.

Chapter 1404 Make Sure They Are Dead

Cassina nodded repeatedly. "Okay, thank you."

Cecilia instructed the housekeeper to summon Dylan and Caleb.

The two individuals swiftly emerged from the nursery. Upon seeing Cassina, who was covered in injuries, Caleb couldn't help but ask, "Cassie, why are you so severely injured?" "Mommy, does it hurt?" asked Dylan.

Cassina shook her head. "I'm fine. Let's leave this place first. We don't want to cause any trouble for Ms. Smith."

"Okay."

They bid their farewells to Cassina. With Caleb carrying Dylan, the three of them left.

As Dylan was leaving, he didn't forget to say, "Ms. Smith, thank you. Once Eli is feeling better, let him come and play with me."

Cecilia smiled, but didn't respond. After all, it was a matter of uncertainty. She didn't want to deceive Dylan.

While Cecilia had settled everything for Cassina's family, Queenie quickly received the news as well. She heard about Cassina and Dylan's departure.

"Who did this?"

Someone actually dared to oppose me!

One of the subordinates said, "Seems to be Cecilia and Nathaniel."

Queenie clenched her fists. "That woman again! Has she forgotten the lesson from last time?"

She was in the middle of a conversation when Cassandra hurried over.

"Mom, have you heard? Cecilia had someone take Dylan away. Cassina isn't in the hospital anymore."

Cassandra was now more anxious than anyone else. She was scared.

Could it be that Cecilia had found out something? Otherwise, why would Cecilia have taken away Cassina and Dylan? Darn it!

She looked at the individuals who

were specifically assigned to assist

Queenie, and couldn't help but reprimand, "Did you already know about this? What on earth have you been doing? Why haven't you chased after them yet?"

"Um..." The subordinate looked up and glanced at Queenie.

Queenie hadn't expected Cassandra to be so agitated. "Cassandra, let it go. Just let their family be. After all, her mother has already passed away. Live and let live."

"No way," refused Cassandranoveldrama

outright. "Mom, Cassina posed as your biological daughter. The fact that we didn't send her to jail is already lenient enough. How could we possibly show mercy and let her off the hook?"

"So what do you suggest we do?" asked Queenie.

"Capture Cassina and her husband, then lock them up somewhere. We'll make sure that they never see the light of day again."

Queenie was somewhat in disbelief that was the daughter she had raised herself.

"And then? What about their child, Dylan?"

"Dylan is already seriously ill. He won't have much time left."

"Enough!" Queenie interrupted Cassandra's rebellious rant. "You're pregnant right now. Think about the child you're carrying."

Queenie's anger made Cassandra instantly silent.

At that moment, Stella also came over.

"Mom, Cecilia, what happened?"

Upon seeing the imposter pretending to be her daughter, Queenie lost her spirits. She simply replied, "Nothing much."

She turned to Cassandra and said in a cautionary tone, "Remember, don't pursue it any further."

Originally, Queenie had only planned to let Cassina be imprisoned. However, Cassandra insisted on sending her to the hospital. Queenie had handed everything over to Cassandra to handle, not knowing how Cassandra planned to deal with Cassina and Dylan. "Okay," said Cassandra reluctantly.

As soon as Queenie left, she sat

down on the chair, unwilling to accept it. She called her

subordinates. "Track down Cassina and the rest. If you can't bring them

back make sure they're dead."

Chapter 1405 I Want Two Little Sisters

Stella had heard about Cassina's situation before but never imagined Cassandra could be so ruthless.

To my understanding, Cassina has a child, doesn't she?

After Cassandra ended the call, she gently inquired what was going on.

Cassandra looked at her. Considering they were the same kind of people, both hating Cecilia, she replied frankly after some thought, "I'm telling you, Cassina knows a secret. If Queenie finds out about it, you and I will be in trouble." Puzzled, Stella asked, "What secret?"

"Do you know why I was able to make the DNA test between you and Queenie show a blood relation? It's because Cecilia is her actual biological daughter," Cassandra stated, articulating every word while carefully observing the changes in Stella's expression. Sure enough, Stella instantly paled, a loud ringing echoing in her head.

"How is that possible?"

Cassandra continued, "How is it not possible? Cecilia was also an orphan, adopted from Tudela Orphanage by Paula. Coincidentally, the day she was born was a heavy snowfall, just like yours. Don't your ages match up?" After hearing that, Stella took a long time to regain her composure.

Why? I initially thought my being the prominent young lady of the Jamieson family made me an existence Cecilia could never compare to. But why? Why must Cecilia be Queenie's daughter? Why did she get all the good things in the world?

Stella couldn't accept it. She clenched her fists, her fingertips digging deep into her palms.

"Stella, are you okay?"

Seeing that she remained silent for a long time, Cassandra deliberately called out to her.

Stella snapped back to reality and looked up at her. "I'm fine. I suspect Cassina must've revealed the truth to Cecilia. Otherwise, Cecilia wouldn't have turned against the Jamieson family and saved her. Ms. Evans, it's probably too late to send someone after Cassina and the others now."

Cassandra had also considered this scenario. However, she questioned, "What if she didn't? If Cecilia knew the truth, wouldn't she have come to acknowledge her family by now?"

"Well..." Stella also found it strange.

She knew Cecilia better than anyone else and was aware of the latter's constant longing for familial affection, especially a mother's love.

Cecilia surely knew Queenie was

looking for her daughter everywhere,

and now if she knew her true identity, why didn't she seek out Queenie immediately?

Stella couldn't make sense of it.

"Looks like we must strike sooner," Stella added.

Cassandra nodded, understanding what she meant. "Okay."

Once Vivian's wedding had concluded, Cecilia devoted her time to accompanying Elliot while also waiting for the birth at the hospital.

She handed over the management of Ceci Corporation to Nathaniel and Calvin.

As soon as Nathaniel finished his work, he would come to the hospital to visit her.

During this period, Calvin also came over to visit her a few times.

After work, Madeline and Lucille would often come over, bringing a variety of delicious treats with them.

"Ceci, do you think you might be carrying twins?" asked Madeline.

Cecilia shook her head. "I can't tell."

Beside her, Elliot commented, "Mommy, I want two little sisters."

Cecilia chuckled, saying, "Sorry, I can't guarantee that."

"Okay then."

Elliot sighed. I want two adorable younger sisters so badly. But a younger brother is also fine. After all, I'm going to be an older brother.

"If it's a girl, she can keep our Amy company. They can become best friends," said Madeline with a smile.

Beside them, Lucille and Charlotte could only lament inwardly. I don't have a child yet. It's hard to chat with those who are already mothers.

Chapter 1406 Meeting Queenie

Charlotte and the others lingered in Cecilia and Elliot's ward, only leaving late into the night.

Being a grown man, Nathaniel naturally didn't share any common topics with them and could only continue his work in another room. Once they finally left, he immediately emerged.

Elliot had already succumbed to sleep due to exhaustion.

Nathaniel approached Cecilia and asked, "Are you tired? Would you like to lie down for a bit?"

Cecilia thought about how he liked to get handsy every time she lay down and blushed.

"I'm not tired. I'd like to sit for a bit longer."

"You're due to give birth soon. Come and lie down for a bit, okay?" Nathaniel gently coaxed.

Cecilia ultimately couldn't resist his persistent coaxing and lay down beside him.

The lights were turned off, leaving only the faint glow from outside filtering into the room.

"Are Cassina and the others all right now?" Cecilia couldn't help but ask.

Nathaniel gently pulled her into his embrace. "Don't worry," he assured her. "I've arranged for someone to watch them covertly.."

“Okay.” Cecilia nodded.

Ultimately, she couldn’t bear to see anything happen to this family.

“Why do you think Queenie is so ruthless?” Recalling how she and Jonathan had nearly met their end at her hands and the ordeal Cassina and the others had faced, Cecilia found the woman somewhat frightening. Cassina had brought her troubles upon herself, but what about me? Simply because I had offended Cassandra, I nearly lost my life several times. But such a person turned out to be my biological mother!

“To achieve her position as a woman, she must naturally possess some tactics,” Nathaniel responded thoughtfully.

Even Cecilia must agree with his words. “I’m so torn right now, unsure if I should acknowledge her.”

“I think you can tell her the truth. As for what happens next, just let things take their natural course,” Nathaniel advised.

After hearing this, Cecilia seemed to have reached a decision, saying, “All right. I’ll go and have a chat with her tomorrow.”

Anyway, this matter needs to be addressed sooner or later.

Nathaniel hummed and nodded. Then, his hands began to wander around.

Cecilia’s cheeks burned. “Nathaniel!”

Nathaniel responded with a low hum, his voice deep and husky.

He truly couldn’t control himself. After all, acting like a perfect gentleman while keeping the woman he loved company was impossible.

However, well aware that Cecilia was in the late stage of pregnancy, he merely touched her and didn’t do much.

As for Cecilia, she quickly succumbed to sleep.

The following day, the sunlight fell on her face. When Cecilia opened her eyes, Nathaniel had already left for work. Her caregiver promptly delivered breakfast when she got up.

Cecilia picked up her phone, reading Nathaniel's messages while leisurely enjoying her breakfast.

He texted: After you wake up, call me. I'll accompany you to meet Queenie.

No matter where Cecilia went, Nathaniel would have someone watching her, fearing she might

come into contact with

Upon seeing his message, Cecilia

Meeting Queenie alone

be fine, so she decided not to

O Nathaniel's work.

She first made sure Elliot was settled before making a call to Queenie.

"Mdm. Queenie, are you free? Would it be possible to meet?"

Queenie was working in the office when she received Cecilia's call, which took her by surprise.

She was just thinking about meeting Cecilia.

"All right. Send me a location," Queenie replied.

Cecilia found a restaurant near the hospital and sent its location to Queenie before heading there to wait for her.

She felt particularly uneasy while waiting inside the restaurant.

Unbeknownst to her, Stella had hired someone to keep tabs on Cecilia's activities.

Upon discovering the latter was meeting someone, she instantly became anxious and called Cassandra.

Chapter 1407 Unveiled Truth

Upon discovering the situation, Cassandra immediately called Queenie. When Queenie confirmed she was indeed meeting with Cecilia, Cassandra's heart sank into panic. "Mom, let me go with you. I'm sure Cecilia is up to no good. Don't you remember the last time? She showed up with a knife and threatened you!"

Queenie hesitated, her daughter's words igniting a spark of caution. "You're right. I almost forgot about that. Don't worry. This time, I'll bring my bodyguard. I doubt she'll try anything." "Mom, I'm worried. I can't let you go alone." Cassandra was already climbing into her car. "Send me the address. You're my rock, Mom. I can't afford to lose you."

Relenting under her daughter's insistence, Queenie sighed. "Fine." She sent the address, a flicker of warmth softening her heart. Cassandra still cared.

Caliste, who had overheard the conversation, chimed in, "Ms. Evans might seem sharp, but it's clear she really loves you."

Queenie chuckled softly. "Oh, her? She's just spoiled from all my love. But honestly, I do worry. If I were to go before her, what would she do?"

"Mdm. Queenie, you'll surely live a long and healthy life," Caliste reassured her with a flattering smile.

Queenie sighed, shaking her head. "I wish. But I know my body. I went through so much when I was younger. I'll be content if I make it to my sixties or seventies." As they spoke, they arrived at the restaurant where Queenie was meeting Cecilia.

Cassandra hadn't arrived yet, so Queenie went upstairs first with her secretary, who doubled as her bodyguard.

In the private room, Cecilia sat quietly, gazing out the window. Her nerves were frayed, her mind replaying endless possibilities of what this meeting might bring.

Finally, the sound of approaching footsteps reached her ears. Turning her head, she saw Queenie stride in, dressed sharply in professional attire, with her secretary close behind.

"Ms. Smith, let's cut to the chase. What is it you want to talk about?" Queenie's voice was brisk and sharp. She didn't bother sitting before continuing, "Let me guess-this is about Cassina? I never thought you'd stoop so low as to meddle in other people's lives."

Under ordinary circumstances, Cecilia would have snapped back. But this time, as she gazed at Queenie, her thoughts scattered, and she simply stared.

Queenie pulled out the chair and sat novel drama

down gracefully, fixing Cecilia with a sharp, penetrating gaze. "But meddling always comes with a price," she said, her tone laced with menace.

She fully expected her words to ignite a fire in Cecilia, provoking a storm of anger or indignation. To

surprise, Cecilia's face remained

calm. Instead of reacting, she simply looked at Queenie with a complex mix of emotions in her eyes.

Growing uncomfortable under Cecilia's gaze, Queenie asked bluntly, "Is there something on my face?"

Upon hearing this, Cecilia shook her head, snapping back to reality. "No."

Reaching into her bag, she pulled out an envelope and slid it across the table. "I called you here to show you this."

Queenie's eyes narrowed as she picked up the envelope, her expression shifting as she read the title: DNA Test.

Flipping through the document, her hands began to tremble. Behind her, Caliste glanced over her shoulder, her eyes widening in shock.

Behind her the secretary peeked

over her shoulder and caught sight of the report. Her eyes widened in shock as the DNA test declared Cecilia and Queenie to be biological mother and daughter.

This has to be a joke!

Before Queenie could fully process what she'd just read, the door burst open, and Cassandra stormed in, her voice sharp with concern. "Mom, are you okay?"

Her eyes darted to the papers in Queenie's hands, and as she read the words, a chill ran through her.

Recovering quickly, Cassandra glared at Cecilia. "Have you no shame, Cecilia? First, you had Cassina pretend to be my mom's daughter, and now you're making this claim yourself?"

Queenie's trembling subsided, replaced by icy composure. Her red-rimmed eyes locked onto Cecilia. "Speak up. Where did you forge this report?"

Chapter 1408 Breaking Point

Cecilia had thought Queenie might be relieved by the DNA results. After all, the latter had known for some time that Stella was an imposter. But to her surprise, Queenie's first response was assuming the test results had been forged.

Cecilia's throat tightened, her voice sharp as she defended herself. "This report is real. If you don't believe me, verify it yourself." Cassandra scoffed, her tone laced with mockery. "So now my mom has to test her DNA with every woman you drag forward? Ridiculous." Without hesitation, she snatched the report, tore it into pieces, and tossed it into the trash. "Mom, let's go. She's not worth your time."

Queenie rose unsteadily, her eyes filled with sorrow and frustration as she looked at Cecilia. "I've told you before-don't toy with the matter of my biological daughter. She is my lifelong regret!" Cecilia pressed her lips tightly, unable to respond. Queenie's voice turned icy as she moved to leave. "I'll never forgive you for this. Don't contact me again."

Cecilia stood frozen as they walked out. Her gaze fell on the shredded report in the trash. A wave of inexplicable emotions crashed over her.

"I'm such a fool," she muttered to herself, rising slowly from her seat.

Outside, she gazed at the wide sky, the heaviness in her chest almost unbearable. The ringing of her phone pulled her back. For a moment, she hoped it was Queenie. But the screen showed Nathaniel's name. She quickly answered, "Nathaniel."

"Finally awake, huh?" Nathaniel's warm, teasing voice brought tears to her eyes.

"I've been up for a while," she murmured.

“Then why didn’t you call me? Never mind-I’m coming to find you.” Nathaniel instantly set aside his work and stood to leave.

Holding her phone tightly, Cecilia hesitated before speaking, her voice cracking slightly. “I didn’t want to bother you. I already met with Queenie.”

Nathaniel listened as he walked, his voice calm but curious. “And? How did it go?”

“She didn’t believe the DNA test. She said I was a liar and told me never to contact her again.” Cecilia’s voice trembled with emotion, the pain of rejection fresh in her heart

“Where are you right now? I’ll come to you. Don’t let it upset you,” Nathaniel said, already in the car.

“I’m at a restaurant near the hospital,” Cecilia answered, glancing around.

“Okay,” Nathaniel replied, then instructed his driver to hurry.

He stayed on the line, unwilling to hang up as he sensed Cecilia’s fragile emotional state.

As she sat waiting, a sudden sharp pain shot through her abdomen. Moments later, she realized her amniotic fluid had begun leaking.

Panic set in. “Nathaniel, I think I’m going into labor!”

“What? Stay where you are I’m on my way!” Nathaniel’s voice rose with urgency.

“Okay,” Cecilia replied. Nathaniel immediately instructed his driver to stop the car and slid behind the wheel himself.

Having experienced childbirth before, Cecilia fought to steady herself, using every ounce of her willpower to stay composed. She found a nearby chair and sat down. Nathaniel arrived in record time, jumping out of the car the moment it stopped. He reached her side in seconds, scooping her up in his arms. “How are you feeling?” “The contractions are really strong, but I’m fine,” Cecilia said. Her baby wasn’t due for another month, and she hadn’t anticipated going into labor so soon.

Carefully placing her in the

passenger seat, Nathaniel climbed behind the wheel and sped toward the hospital. His face was tight with guilt and worry. "I'm sorry. I should never have left you alone," he muttered.

Cecilia shook her head, her voice strained but reassuring. "It's not your fault. I should've called you sooner. didn't think this would happen." Her hand rested protectively on her belly, her voice softening as she spoke to her unborn child. "Don't be scared, baby. We're almost at the hospital."

Chapter 1409 Please Be Okay

Queenie had no idea that after they left, Cecilia went into early labor.

Her mind was in turmoil, with Cassandra constantly brainwashing her. "Mom, I think Cecilia is only stirring things up because of issues with her company. Stella has done a DNA test with you. If Cecilia is also your daughter, does that mean you had twins?" Queenie's ears rang. She didn't want to hear whatever Cassandra was saying. It was all too hard for her to accept.

Everything she did to Cecilia came back to haunt her when it dawned on her that Cecilia could really be her daughter.

"Mom, why aren't you saying anything? Don't believe her. If you believe in her, what about Stella?" Cassandra asked. Queenie couldn't help snapping, "Can you please give me a moment of peace?"

Cassandra fell silent.

Terrified to her core, she discreetly sent Stella a message, informing her that Cecilia was already aware.

Stella felt chills run down her spine: Did Queenie believe it?

Cassandra: Not yet, but I think that given her nature, she will certainly look into it.

Stella clenched her fists: I just received word-Cecilia is about to give birth, brought on by extreme emotional agitation. Ms. Evans, we're in this together. You have to help me!

She knew that she couldn't cause any harm to Cecilia on her own.

At this point in time, Cassandra couldn't afford to worry about much else.

Cassandra: All right, just tell me how you want me to help you.

She finally reached the Jamieson residence and went straight to find Stella.

Queenie observed her keenly and had someone eavesdrop on their conversation.

Stella was still in her room, planning, when she saw Cassandra come. She couldn't help but frown. "What's up?"

Cassandra glared at her. "What else could it be? I came to discuss Cecilia's matter with you."

Stella found Cassandra wicked but foolish. She came looking for me right after she received the news. What would Queenie think?

"Oh." Stella lowered her voice, explaining the stakes to Cassandra.

Only then did Cassandra understand. "I was too impatient."

"Don't worry. A clear conscience fears no accusation. You should- back

go

prevail." Stella raised her voice

rest now. The truth wild. I

purposefully.

In another room, Queenie overheard the conversation between the two and found it amusing.

"Stella's so much more scheming than Cassandra," she commented.

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Caliste nodded. "Indeed, if we hadn't already confirmed that she shares no blood relation with you, I would have truly believed she was your daughter."

"Still, from their conversation, why do I get the feeling that Cecilia's identity is highly suspicious?" Queenie murmured, recalling the way Cecilia had looked at her. Her eyes narrowed as she continued, "You need to have someone Verify it immediately. Find out if she and I truly share a mother-daughter relationship."

If she really was my daughter... I deserve to die.

"Right away." Caliste immediately set out to make the arrangements.

Meanwhile, Vivian and the others had arrived at the hospital.

"Why is she in labor already? I thought she was only supposed to give birth next month!" Vivian exclaimed anxiously.

"Her water broke early," Nathaniel replied gravely.

"She's okay, isn't she?" Vivian asked anxiously, fully aware that childbirth was like walking a tightrope between life and death.

"Don't worry. She'll be fine!" Nathaniel muttered, unsure if he was reassuring Vivian or himself.

Jonathan also arrived, standing next to Elliot. "Mommy, please be okay."

Chapter 1410 Two Baby Boys

Finally, the door to the delivery room swung open, and the unmistakable sound of two babies' cries echoed from within.

The nurse emerged, wheeling out the twins with a warm smile. "Congratulations. Both the mother and children are safe and healthy."

Nathaniel, however, paid no attention to the newborns. Instead, he strode straight toward the delivery room.

Cecilia lay on the birthing bed, utterly drained, her strength completely spent.

"Ceci," Nathaniel called out.

Cecilia forced a smile. "I'm fine now."

Seeing her like this-exhausted yet trying to put on a brave front-made Nathaniel's heart ache all the more.

"Let's not have any more kids in the future," Nathaniel said softly.

“Mm-hmm, okay,” Cecilia murmured weakly. After a moment, she glanced around. “Where are our babies?”

“They’re outside. They’re very healthy,” he replied.

Hearing this, Cecilia felt a wave of relief wash over her, but curiosity soon got the better of her. “Are they boys or girls?”

Nathaniel hesitated, his expression momentarily blank.

“Wait here. I’ll go check,” he said, rising quickly.

In his worry over Cecilia, he realized he’d been so consumed by her well-being that he had completely forgotten to ask about the babies. As he exited the room, he saw Elliot and Jonathan, who were visibly disappointed.

“Where are the babies?” Nathaniel asked.

Vivian clicked her tongue in mild exasperation. “Only now you remember the babies? The nurse already took them to the newborn unit.”

Nathaniel admitted, “I forgot to check on them. Are they boys or girls?”

“They’re two handsome little lads,” Vivian replied with a smirk.

Hearing that, Nathaniel felt disappointed, much like Elliot and Jonathan.

He yearned for a daughter, preferably one just like Cecilia.

Afterward, Nathaniel returned to inform Cecilia about the babies’ gender.

Hearing the news, she finally drifted into a deep, peaceful sleep.

While Cecilia rested, Vivian, Charlotte, and the others busied themselves watching over the newborns. Meanwhile, the doctor remained tirelessly occupied, preparing for Elliot’s upcoming surgery. “They’re so tiny and adorable,” Charlotte said, her motherly love evident in her glowing expression.

Jonathan let out a dramatic sigh. “If only one of them had been a sister.”

Vivian chuckled softly, trying to reassure him. "It's still wonderful to have two younger brothers. Don't be upset."

Jonathan's eyes suddenly lit up with hope as he turned to her. "Vivian, when are you going to have a baby? Can you give me and Eli two little sisters?"

"Exactly, one for each of us," Elliot chimed in enthusiastically.

Vivian blinked, utterly at a loss for words.

"Stop dreaming," Vivian said with a

huff. "If only Reould just choose to have a daughter or a son! And what's this nonsense about one for each of you? You two sure have some nerve. Why should you get what you want when I'm the one doing all the work?"

Exasperation clear in her tone, she

crossed her arms, while laid!

stepped in to back her up. "Welt said! My daughter isn't here to fulfill y whims, so move along."

your

Now united against a common adversary, Vivian and Zachary stood firm. Meanwhile, Jonathan smirked to himself, feeling rather pleased with his matchmaking skills.

Outside the room, lively chatter filled the air. When Cecilia finally woke up, her thoughts immediately turned to Elliot. Unable to contain her anxiety, she asked about the results of his matching test.

"Calm down. It hasn't come out yet," Nathaniel said gently, his voice steady and reassuring.

"Right," Cecilia murmured, nodding. The whirlwind of recent events had left her mind in complete disarray.

"Try to get some more rest," Nathaniel urged softly.

"All right," she agreed, her exhaustion evident. Nathaniel stayed by her side, accompanying her as they rested together.

Throughout the day, Cecilia's friends stopped by to visit the babies.

Even Magnus, who hadn't been around in a while, made an appearance. He brought along two exquisite golden accessories as gifts for the newborns.

"You've worked hard, Cecilia. Rest well and take good care of yourself," he said.

"I will." Cecilia nodded in contentment.

After leaving, Magnus stepped into a car, where Nicholas was already waiting inside.

"How is she?" Nicholas asked, his tone calm but laced with concern.

"She just gave birth," Magnus replied. "She doesn't look too well. Are you sure about this, Nicholas?"

Leaning back against the seat, Nicholas sighed. "I've been waiting far too long for this."

"But you know Cecilia will hate you for it." Magnus hesitated before speaking. There was no denying that he had changed quite a bit.

Nicholas flashed a bitter smile, the corners of his mouth barely lifting. "Then let her hate me," he said quietly.

After a moment of silence, he turned to Magnus, his gaze steady. "Don't worry-I'll make sure to repay you for your help."
