

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1481 - 1490

Chapter 1481 Are They Mine Too

To Caliste, Queenie had always been a strong, independent woman who had never before encountered such indifference.

She followed Queenie inside, her eyes filled with sympathy.

Someone arrived outside the door, prompting Cecilia and the others to rise, ready to prepare their breakfast.

Before long, the sound of children’s playful chatter could be heard from outside.

Lucas and Gabriel were both particularly chatty. The two children were quite lively.

“Ceci!” Elena called out as she walked into the living room, addressing Cecilia who was bustling about in the kitchen with Charlotte.

Cecilia turned around to look at the elegantly dressed lady, then shifted her gaze to the two little children by her side.

Immediately, Vivian alerted her. “This is Nathaniel’s mother, your mother-in-law.”

It was no surprise that Cecilia found her somewhat familiar. When she was young, she had visited

Rainsworth Manor and had encountered Elena a few times.

She flashed a smile at Elena, too shy to call her.

Elena didn’t notice her unusual behavior and instructed the nanny to bring the two children forward. “Come on, Lucas, Gabriel. Call her ‘Mommy.’”

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Lucas and Gabriel, with their large eyes, were intently observing Cecilia. Perhaps due to their blood ties, they were quite fond of Cecilia. One of them had clung tightly onto Cecilia's legs.

Startled, Cecilia was about to dodge out of the way. However, fearing the child might fall, she had no choice but to let them cling to her.

"Are they also my sons?" Cecilia felt as if the world had completely changed.

Upon hearing her words, Elena couldn't help but wonder. "Ceci, what nonsense are you talking about? They are obviously your children, born through your sweat and tears. Don't tell me you've forgotten?"

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How could a mother possibly forget the child she gave birth to?

Cecilia didn't know how to explain things to Elena.

At that moment, Queenie entered. The moment she saw Cecilia, her eyes welled up with tears. "Ceci..."

Unlike Elena, the affection Queenie held in her eyes when she looked at Cecilia was akin to that of a mother toward her child.

Chinter 1481 Are They Mine Too

Ced, you're really okay... That's great, that's wonderful.

Queenie fought hard to keep her tears from falling,

Cecilia felt somewhat uneasy under her gaze. She turned to Vivian. "She is..."

"She's Queenie Jamieson, your biological mother," Vivian said.

in Pearls

Even now, Cecilia felt as if she was still in a dream. How on earth did she suddenly have a different

mother?

Queenie observed her bewildered gaze, finding it somewhat odd.

Nathaniel had just emerged from his study when he saw that his mother-in-law and his own mother had arrived. He immediately descended the stairs.

“Mom, Mdm. Queenie, could you please join me in my study? Ceci has encountered a minor health issue. I’ll explain the details to you.”

“Alright.” Elena nodded.

Queenie had worry etched in her eyes. Was there something wrong with her health? What could possibly be the issue?

They followed one after another, ascending the stairs.

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Charlotte brought Jonathan and Elliot over. Upon seeing the two little children, she instantly felt the urge to give them a squeeze.

“Luke, Gabe, you’re here too,” she said.

When the two children saw her, it was as if they had come face to face with a fearsome tigress. They stumbled, making their way toward Jonathan and Elliot. “Jon, Eli...”

It seemed as if they were pleading for their two elder brothers to rescue them.

The more they resisted her, the more Charlotte adored them. “Come here, let me hold you. Don’t run away.”

The two children’s eyes were filled with terror. Seeing they couldn’t even hide behind Jonathan and Elliot, they ended up hiding behind Cecilia.

They weren’t quite sure why they ended up hiding behind Cecilia, but for some reason, it felt incredibly comforting.

Chapter 1482 Black Cards

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback to find the two little ones hiding behind her.

She held a certain fondness for the two children and couldn't help but voice out for them. "Lottie, look at them. They're terrified."

Upon hearing this, Charlotte couldn't help but pout. "Alright, but you truly are their mother, Boss. Back when I used to pinch their cheeks, they never hid behind anyone else." After hearing what was said, warmth filled Cecilia's heart. Once Charlotte had left, she turned to look at the two little ones, gently saying, "It's alright now, nothing to worry about."

Upon hearing her gentle voice, the two little ones inexplicably blushed and scampered off to play with their older brothers.

Elliot was particularly disdainful of them. "They start buttering up Mommy as soon as they arrive, it's truly annoying Jonathan did have the demeanor of an older brother. "They're still so young. How could they possibly try to butter her up?"

"Jon, you don't get it." Elliot shook his head. "I can see right through their intentions. It's so obvious."

The group of children played together, having the time of their lives.

Before long, Madeline's daughter was brought over, and the nursery suddenly became lively.

Inside the study, Elena and Queenie also learned about Cecilia's amnesia.

"How could someone just suddenly lose their memory? Elena asked.

Keeping family disgrace under wraps, Nathaniel didn't reveal to them that it was because of Nicholas.

He came up with an excuse, effectively silencing both of their inquiries.

Elena didn't ask any more questions, while Queenie was weighed down by her worries.

Queenie wasn't sure whether Cecilia's amnesia was a blessing or a curse.

She descended the stairs alongside Elena and the others.

Elena showed particular warmth toward Cecilia, holding her hand and engaging in all sorts of casual conversation. She even reassured her, "It's okay if you've lost your memory. You'll

gradually remember things over time. Just focus on resting once you're back Cecilia nodded repeatedly. "Okay."

Queenie sat off to the side, wanting to interject several times, yet she didn't know what to say.

The secretary noticed her discomfort and couldn't help but say, "Ms. Cecilia, now that you're finally back, would you like to visit the Jamieson residence?"

Queenie's eyes lit up as she looked at Cecilia, who was particularly hopeful that she would agree.

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Chapter 1482 Black Cards

Shaking her head, Cecilia said, "No, I'm still not feeling well, and my memory hasn't recovered yet. It's best if I don't wander around."

Although she couldn't recall her past grievances with Queenie, she still didn't want to go back with her.

After all, for Cecilia, Queenie was essentially a stranger at this point.

Queenie's eyes were clearly etched with disappointment. She was unsure how to make it up to Cecilia, so she pulled out a black card and handed it over to Cecilia.

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"Here, take this card. Buy whatever you want."

Elena, standing off to the side, was taken aback.

There weren't many black cards in the entire world. Even she didn't have one. Yet, Queenie could produce one just like that.

Before Cecilia could answer, she heard a familiar voice coming from the entrance.

"Mom, you came to see Cecilia too."

It was Cassandra.

After she returned home, she heard that Elena had taken her two grandchildren to visit Cecilia. Consequently, she decided to follow along, only to find that Queenie was also there. Queenie sure is generous, huh? She casually hands out black cards just like that. Why didn't she give me one?

Cassandra was discontented, but she couldn't let it show.

She walked up to Cecilia and said, "Cecilia, take what Mom has given you. After all, you've been separated from Mom for so many years, and you've suffered so much. Now, it's time for you to enjoy life." Upon recognizing her, Cecilia realized that she was none other than Nicholas' wife, and surprisingly also Queenie's daughter.

At the time, Cecilia was overcome by a sense of absurdity and guilt.

After all, she was considered a mistress by now.

It took a while for Cecilia to regain her composure, and she gently declined, "No need, but thank you for your kind offer. If I want to buy something, I'll do it myself."

Chapter 1483 No Manners

Queenie's hand froze in place.

Cassandra's eyebrows slightly raised in a teasing manner as she said mockingly, "Are you going to buy it yourself, or are you going to let a man buy it for you? Instead of having a man pay for you, wouldn't it be less embarrassing to just use your parents' card?" As soon as these words were spoken, silence descended all around.

Vivian, who was standing nearby, was instantly infuriated. She retorted, "Cassandra, what are you implying? What do you mean by 'let the man pay'?"

Queenie also furrowed her brows, saying, "Cassandra, if you can't speak properly, then don't speak at all!"

Cassandra feigned a slip of the tongue, her eyes filled with remorse.

"I'm sorry, Mom," she began, "you know me, always quick to speak my mind without ill intentions. Yesterday, I saw Cecilia and Nicholas together overseas. Whether it was for meals

or accommodations, Nicholas was the one footing the bill. That's why... oh, why did I let this slip out?"

Everyone inside the room was taken aback.

Vivian was momentarily rendered speechless.

Cecilia's complexion fluctuated between shades of pale and white.

If she had known that Nicholas was deceiving her, and if child, she definitely wouldn't have stayed with him.

e had known that Nicholas had a wife and

But now, whatever was said, whatever was explained, it was all too late.

Queenie was somewhat baffled. "What a

more

you babbling about?"

Cassandra wanted to say something but at that moment, Nathaniel's towering figure stood in front of her.

"Cassandra, do you think Ceci needs to rely on other men's money?"

Cassandra choked up. She was clearly terrified of Nathaniel, yet she still stood her ground. "Isn't that the truth? Didn't you see it all when you went to find her yesterday?"

"Why didn't you mention that all the luxuries Nicholas enjoyed were funded by my money?" Nathaniel countered. "Would he have even become the CEO of Orion Corporation if it weren't for me?"

Cassandra couldn't help but laugh. "Nicholas clearly made it on his abilities. How did he supposedly ride it on his abilities. How did he supposedly ride on your coattails to success?" Listening to this, Elena on the side couldn't help but voice out, "Cassandra, when Nathaniel was blind, was I who had Nicholas impersonate him and take his place as the CEO." Upon hearing this, Cassandra remained relentless. "So what? Isn't the current Orion Corporation still propped up by Nicholas?"

Chapter 1483 No Manners

Nathaniel's deep-set eyes were cold.

"What if I told you he won't be the CEO of Orion Corporation for much longer?"

"What kind of joke is this? It's clear to me that you're just jealous of Nicholas. What do you have now? Nothing, except for a bit of savings, right?" The mere thought of how Nathaniel used to lock her up in the past, made Cassandra wish she could humiliate him harshly in front of everyone.

"You'll soon find out if I'm joking or not."

After speaking, Nathaniel turned back to Cecilia and said, "You probably didn't get much rest last night, did you? Go upstairs and rest in your room. I'll bring breakfast to your room later."

Upon seeing him come to her aid once again, Cecilia couldn't help but feel grateful.

She gave a slight nod, then headed upstairs.

Immediately, Vivian followed her. "Cecilia, I'll show you to your room."

"Alright?"

Cassandra watched as Cecilia walked away, seeming still unsatisfied, she continued, "You know, I really think you shouldn't be so prideful. Some things are in the past. There's no need to bring them up just to show off. I heard that you still don't have a job or even a company. My younger sister is really going to have a tough time being with you in the future."

Her words were particularly grating.

However, Cassandra was nothing more than a clown to him.

Elena clenched her fists. She really didn't want to tolerate Cassandra's constant criticism of her son any longer.

Queenie could no longer hold herself back and stood up. "Enough, Cassandra! Is this how I raised you all these years? You're showing no manners at all."

Chapter 1484 Why Did He Lie

After being chastised by Queenie for her lack of manners, Cassandra's face instantly turned beet red.

"Mom, aren't you being a bit biased? Now that you have Cecilia, have you just tossed me, your adopted daughter, to the back of your mind? Fine, very well." Cassandra stormed out of the room, brimming with anger.

Queenie's chest rose and fell ceaselessly.

Caliste hastily asked her, "Should we go after him to check?"

Queenie shook her head. "Why should I chase after her? She's only acting this way because I've spoiled her."

To be honest, if it weren't for Cassandra's constant instigation, Queenie would not have taken action against Cecilia, nor would she have hurt her own daughter.

If it weren't for the many years of emotional bond, Queenie would have considered severing her mother-daughter relationship with Cassandra.

Elena was clearly annoyed. "Mdm. Queenie, you really do spoil Cassandra too much. You criticize my son right in front of me. Hmph."

As a mother, Queenie felt it was her duty to apologize for her daughter's actions. "I'm truly sorry, Mrs. Rainsworth. I promise to teach her better."

At this point, Elena chose to say nothing more,

Charlotte, Lucille, Madeline, and the others were also there and witnessed the spectacle.

Queenie had wanted to see Cecilia, but now it seemed impossible. So, she went to find her four grandsons instead.

Apart from the two younger ones, Jonathan and Elliot didn't pay much attention to her.

Queenie was well aware of her own misdeeds and had resolved to spend the rest of her life making

amends to them.

“Granny...” The two little ones couldn’t bear to let Queenie leave, holding onto her hand.

Queenie didn’t want to leave either, but apart from the two little ones, there was no one else who wished for her to stay.

She had no choice but leave.

“I’ll visit you guys again after some time,” she said. After finishing her sentence, she got up and left.

The two little ones wanted to chase after Queenie but were stopped by Elliot.

“You two ungrateful ones. Do you have any idea that our mom was bullied by that old witch’s adopted daughter? If it wasn’t for her indulgence toward her adopted daughter, our mom wouldn’t have been hurt over and over again. We should ignore her from now on!” 1/2

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Chapter 1484 Why Did He Lie

The two youngsters didn’t grasp the meaning behind his words at all. They were babbling away, seemingly urging their two older brothers to bring Queenie back.

Elliot was completely speechless. He simply stopped speaking to them.

Left with no other choice, the two youngsters reluctantly sat down and began to play with their toys.

Cecilia was resting in the bedroom upstairs, but she couldn’t fall asleep.

After knocking, Nathaniel entered, carrying an array of breakfast dishes. “Can’t sleep? Let’s have breakfast first.”

Immediately, Cecilia rose from the couch and walked over to receive it.

“Thank you, I appreciate your help.”

Her current politeness made Nathaniel feel somewhat unsettled. “Don’t thank me in the future. I’m your husband,” he said.”””

Cecilia’s expression was somewhat awkward.

"I honestly can't recall those now." After saying this, she turned her gaze toward Nathaniel. "Can you take me to meet Nicholas? I want to clarify with him about the past, and want to ask why he deceived me." Nathaniel picked up his phone and glanced at it, realizing it was about time.

He said, "Finish your breakfast first, then I'll take you to meet him."

"Alright."

After sitting down, Cecilia immediately began to eat.

The breakfast spread on the table was all her favorites. If Nathaniel had been a stranger, he certainly wouldn't have known her preferences.

After having breakfast, Charlotte and the others went to work while Cecilia joined Nathaniel in the car.

The four children at home were being looked after by a group of nannies and housekeepers.

As they drove toward Orion Corporation, Nathaniel picked up his phone and asked Mason, "How's it going?"

"The senior management is in a meeting right now. Are you coming over?"

"Yes."

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"That's great, Cassandra has also arrived..." Mason added.

Chapter 1485 Calling For A Meeting

Coincidentally, Cassandra had also gone to the office. After hanging up the phone, Nathaniel instructed the driver to speed up.

At this moment, at the Orion Corporation, Robert, along with his son Adrian and daughter-in-law, Miranda, were pressuring Nicholas to step down.

"Nicholas, we had an agreement. We gave you some time to manage the company, but the company's situation has only worsened. The company's stocks have plummeted. It's time for

you to step down and let someone more capable take over.” Nicholas was seated at the head of the table. Upon hearing these words, he looked around at the shareholders and executives. “Is this what you all think? Everyone remained silent.

“If I willingly step down, then who will take my place?” Nicholas asked again.

Adrian wore a face of arrogance. “You don’t need to worry about this anymore. My dad is the best choice.”

Adrian was discharged from the hospital at the beginning of the year. After Nathaniel stopped intervening in his affairs, he started to become restless again.

Nicholas initially only wanted to seize the company from his brother’s grasp. He hadn’t really put serious effort into running the business, which was why he ended up being pressured by his uncle’s family.

He thought of Cecilia, and his hand tightened into a fist. “Then we’ll reconvene a shareholders’ meeting for a vote. I won’t step down willingly.”

“Why are you doing this to yourself?” Miranda asked. “Everyone believes you’re simply not fit for the position you’re currently in.”

At that moment, Cassandra burst through the door. “Who dares to dismiss my husband? If my husband steps down, the Jamieson family will no longer collaborate with the Rainsworth family. Think it through!”

Once again, the same old threats were being thrown around. The senior management and shareholders present were already tired of hearing them.

Miranda didn’t hold back her retort. “Cassandra, wasn’t our Rainsworth family doing perfectly fine before we ever collaborated with the Jamieson family? Now, ever since we started working with you guys, things have started to go downhill.” She raised an eyebrow. “I think, our company might fare better if we don’t collaborate with the Jamieson family, don’t you think?”

Cassandra was infuriated. “Miranda, what nonsense are you spouting? Do you believe that I-”

From a young age, Cassandra had been pampered and spoiled. Queenie had tried to teach her about the business world, but she never really took it to heart. As a result, now, in senior

management meetings, she was prone to throwing tantrums. Nicholas stopped her. "Enough!"

"Nicholas!" Cassandra said resentfully, "Look at how anyone dares to walk all over us now. You need to stop obsessing over Cecilia and focus on properly managing the company."

Chapter 1485 Calling For A Meetingnoveldrama

Once these words were spoken, the company employees present couldn't help but scoff.

It turns out that the company's performance had been deteriorating because Nicholas hadn't been focusing on his work. Instead, he had been directing all his attention toward women.

Nicholas never imagined he had married such a fool.

He cast a cold glance at Cassandra.

Cassandra felt a chill run down her spine, causing her to shudder, though not from the cold. She immediately shut up.

At this point, Robert stood up, brimming with confidence. "There's no need to wait for any shareholders' meeting. Sixty percent of our shares have already been bought by the CEO of Imminence Corporation. With just one word from him, whoever he appoints as the CEO will be the CEO!"

Nicholas was somewhat in disbelief.

"Did you sell all your shares?"

"Of course, I retained a portion," Robert said. "However, the other shareholders have sold theirs. The price offered by Imminence Corporation was simply too tempting."

The others present also chimed in, "Imminence Corporation is in its prime now. We unanimously believe that Orion Corporation should be handed over to the person behind Imminence Corporation for management."

Cassandra's face was pale at the 'moment. She looked at Nicholas somewhat helplessly.

wouldn't compete with the owner

The shares held by Nicholas simply of Imminence Corporation.

Who on earth is this boss? How do they have such immense capabilities?

Chapter 1486 He Is The CEO noveldrama

Upon hearing this, Robert chuckled and replied, "No need to be curious. He will be here soon."

In truth, Robert had no idea who the owner of Imminence Corporation was. He assumed it must be a foreigner. Otherwise, how could they have such immense resources and capital?

It could have been an old man.

As he was lost in his thoughts, he saw the office door being pushed open from the outside. Robert's secretary came in and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, the CEO of Imminence Corporation has arrived."

Aside from Nicholas, everyone else rose to their feet, ready to welcome the new CEO.

However, they were quickly taken aback. The individuals who arrived were none other than Nathaniel and Cecilia.

Robert's eyes narrowed, disbelief etched on the faces of his son and daughter-in-law standing next to him. "Nathaniel? Why are you here?" they asked.

The secretary apologized. "Mr. Rainsworth, this is the CEO of Imminence Corporation, who also happens to be our former CEO at Orion Corporation."

Robert plopped back into his seat, his heart racing uncontrollably.

Upon seeing Nathaniel's arrival, Adrian's legs were trembling.

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His wife, Miranda, was equally incredulous. Her gaze fell back on Cecilia, of unwilling acceptance evident in her eyes.

And then there were Nicholas and Cassandra.

They could never have imagined that the Imminence Corporation, which had always been their adversary, was actually owned by Nathaniel. No wonder they could pinpoint Orion

Corporation's weaknesses with such precision every single time. "Nicholas..." Miranda gently tugged at Nicholas' clothes.

Nicholas didn't pay her any heed, Instead, he turned to Cecilia. "Cecilia, have you made your choice?"

After losing her memory, she still chooses Nathaniel?

Cecilia didn't understand his undertone. "I would like to have a private chat with you later."

"Alright," Nicholas' voice was somewhat hoarse.

Without another word, Nathaniel stepped forward. "I am the CEO of Imminence Corporation. If you don't believe me..."

He looked at Mason.

Mason presented the relevant proof, and everyone, upon examining it, found it to be indeed correct.

as useless, criticizing him for not even owning a company. Yet, she was taken aback to discover that not only did he own one, but it was none other than the Imminence Corporation that was constantly outperforming her husband's business. Without wasting much time, Nathaniel settled into an open seat. Once seated, he began organizing work assignments for those present.

The majority of people's positions remained unchanged for the time being. However, Nicholas and his family, including Robert, were dismissed.

Robert expressed his dissatisfaction immediately. "I'm shareholder in the company. On what grounds are you dismissing me?"

"Given that I am the largest shareholder in the company, I have absolute control. You own shares, so naturally, the company will provide you with dividends on a regular basis each year. As for anything else, I'd advise you not to harbor any illusions." Robert wanted to say something more, but his son held him back.

Adrian was genuinely terrified of Nathaniel. He was always fearful of the dreadful things Nathaniel might do.

Once everything was arranged, Nathaniel concluded the meeting.

Cecilia and Nicholas went together to the reception room to discuss matters.

Cassandra was not pleased and wanted to follow inside the room. However, she was rebuked by Nicholas.

She had no choice but to wait outside.

She noticed Nathaniel was present and couldn't help but mock him sarcastically, "So what if you're the CEO of Imminence Corporation? You still have to endure the sight of your wife secretly meeting other men." Nathaniel let out a cold, mocking laugh.

"I believe Ceci would never betray me. What about you? Can you guarantee that Nicholas would never betray you?"

Cassandra was taken aback.

Nathaniel then added, "Also, don't forget about the events of last year. Once my memory is restored, I'll settle the scores with each one of you!"

He had never laid a hand on Cassandra and Stella, simply because he feared that once they were gone, he

would lose all leads to Cecilia.

So, over these years, he had watched, eyes wide open, as Stella made her return to the silver screen.

Nathaniel had even gone to the extent of preventing Zachary from causing trouble for Stella.

Chapter 1487

Zachary was initially perplexed by this. However, once he understood the reason, he temporarily let Stella off the hook.

Upon hearing Nathaniel's threatening words, Cassandra was instantly filled with fear.

She mustered up her courage and said, "Don't you dare! My mom won't forgive you for this!"

Nathaniel merely smirked with disdain, paying her no further attention.

Cassandra returned to her seat, her heart filled with unease and anxiety.

In the past, she was confident that Queenie would never let any harm come to her. But now, things had changed. Cecilia was also Queenie's daughter, her own flesh and blood.

In the reception room, Nicholas' complexion was far from good. Hints of darkness still lingered beneath his eyes, likely due to the lack of rest the previous night.

"Why did you lie to me?" Cecilia asked bluntly.

Nicholas felt a pang of bitterness in his heart. "Because I wanted to be with you. We were always meant to be together."

Cecilia didn't understand.

"So these are the reasons you made me abandon four children and lose my memory?"

She knew that the medicine she had taken was not intended for memory recovery at all. In fact, excessive consumption could even lead to neural disorders. Nicholas' eyes were filled with gentleness as he looked at Cecilia. "I just wanted to erase those unpleasant memories that weren't ours."

Erase?

He makes it sound as if erasing someone's memory is something insignificant.

"Do you truly love me?" Cecilia asked again.

She believed that, despite all these years, Nicholas might still have some lingering feelings for her. However, it was certainly not love.

After all, who could love so obsessively?

"Of course," Nicholas answered without a second thought, grabbing Cecilia's hand. "Ceci, Cassandra and I were never married, and that child isn't mine. How about we move abroad and start a new life? Let's forget everything from the past." Cecilia pulled her hand away.

"No."

She found Nicholas particularly terrifying. Living with someone like him was worse than living alone.

17.00 Tue, Jan 14

Chapter 1487 I Can Go By Myself

When Nicholas felt a sudden emptiness in his hand, a subtle ache lingered in his heart.

“Why? Are you still in love with Nathaniel even after losing your memory? Where does that leave me? Have you never liked me from the start?”

He had believed that Cecilia was with Nathaniel due to a misunderstanding and that over time, she developed feelings for him.

However, upon reflection, Nicholas realized that her love for him wasn’t necessarily genuine when they were younger. Cecilia stood up and said truthfully, “I don’t know. I really liked you when I was a kid, but now I feel nothing for you.” After she finished speaking, she was about to leave.

Nicholas stood up, once again catching hold of Cecilia’s hand. “Don’t leave. What is it that you don’t like about me? I’ll change.”

This isn’t a matter of whether changes can be made or not.

Slowly, Cecilia pried his hand off hers, not bothering to look back.

“Let’s meet again once I regain my memory.”

She still had a lot to understand at that point, and she didn’t dare to fully trust anyone else.

If Nicholas could treat her so carelessly without fear of causing her harm, how could she be sure that others were truly sincere toward her?

Undeterred, Cecilia opened the door of the reception room and walked out.

Noticing that she had come out so quickly, Nathaniel approached and asked, “Did the discussion go well?”

“”Yeah” Cecilia nodded.

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

It was imperative to find out how Cecilia could recover as quickly as possible given her current state.

“What are we going to do at the hospital?” Cecilia asked, a hint of wariness in her gaze as she looked at

“We’re going for a check-up to help you regain your memory as soon as possible,” Nathaniel said solemnly. Cecilia stood still “No, I can go by myself.” She didn’t trust anyone anymore.

Chapter 1488 The Best Way To Make Amends

Nathaniel, however, didn’t give her a chance to refuse. He scooped her up in his arms. “You’re all grown up now. Don’t be so stubborn. Whether I take you there or you go by yourself, isn’t it all the same?” Cecilia panicked, demanding that he let her down.

As Cassandra watched the scene unfold, she felt like she was being overwhelmed by their public display of affection.

While Cecilia was forcibly taken away by Nathaniel, Nicholas trudged out in a state of despair.

In a rush, Cassandra moved toward him. “Nicholas, what do we do now?”

Nicholas didn’t look at her. “You should go back.”

After he finished speaking, he headed toward his own office.

News of Nicholas’ dismissal quickly spread throughout the company, reaching Jocelyn as well. She stood outside the office, her eyes fixed on him as he sat behind his desk. His face was a complex tapestry emotions. “”Mr. Nicholas.”

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Jocelyn walked in.

Regaining his composure, Nicholas turned to her and asked, “Do you plan on staying at the company?”

Jocelyn shook her head. “Wherever you are, that’s where I’ll be.”

“Thank you,” Nicholas said sincerely.

With a forced smile, Jocelyn said, “So, should I help you pack up now, and we leave together?”

“Okay.”

Standing at the entrance of the office, Cassandra watched as Nicholas treated a subordinate with more kindness than he had ever shown her, causing a surge of jealousy in her heart.

She strutted over in her high heels, pushing Jocelyn aside.

“Jocelyn, you should focus on tidying up your own workstation. I’m here, and I’m Nicholas’ wife.”

Jocelyn didn’t utter a word. She lowered her head and walked past Cassandra.

Seeing that she wanted to help, Nicholas didn’t stop her

As Cassandra tidied up, she was filled with regret. What had possessed her to marry Nicholas in the first place? It was bad enough that he didn’t love her, but to be constantly overshadowed by Nathaniel was even worse. Despite being brothers, the difference between the two was glaringly obvious.

Every now and then, she would glance at Nicholas. Suddenly, she heard him say, “Let’s get a divorce, or to put it more accurately, let’s part ways.”

Chapter 1488 The Best Way To Make Amends

“What did you say?”

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“I’ve never loved you. The sole reason I married you was for the assistance of the Jamieson family,” Nicholas stated, each word deliberate and clear.

He simply didn’t want to wear the mask of hypocrisy anymore.

Cassandra’s eyes instantly turned red. “How could you do this? What about Dahlia?”

“Dahlia is your daughter, not mine,” Nicholas stated without a shred of sentimentality.

“But-”

“But what? When you had the audacity to drug me back then, you should have expected my retaliation.”

Retaliation?

It was only then that Cassandra realized Nicholas tolerated her and accepted Dahlia not because he had feelings for her.

“Y-You’re evil! Dahlia is just a child. What did she ever do wrong?”

Nicholas laughed. “We’re two of a kind, aren’t we? When you were dealing with Cecilia and you wanted Jon to die, did you ever stop to think about whether you were being evil?” Upon hearing these words, Cassandra was once again left speechless.

Indeed, when one hasn’t personally experienced troubles, there’s never a true sense of empathy.

“All right, you can leave now,” Nicholas added.

Cassandra stood rooted to the spot, unable to move a step for a long time.

She was a proud and accomplished individual, but she was discarded just like that. And now, she found herself burdened with an additional responsibility.

She wasn’t sure how she managed to leave this place. Once outside, she got into the car and instructed the driver to head toward the Jamieson residence.

Just as Cassandra reached the entrance of the living room, she heard Queenie ask Caliste, “What do think is the best way for me to make amends?”

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“Mdm. Queenie, once Ms. Cecilia has fully recovered, perhaps you could consider transferring half of the company’s ownership to her?”

Chapter 1489 Psychoactive Drugs

Upon hearing these words, Cassandra felt a chill to her very core.

She didn't go in; instead, she turned around and left.

Cassandra picked up her phone and dialed Stella's number once again.

This time, although Stella picked up the phone quickly her tone was filled with impatience. "Ms. Evans, may I ask if there's anything else you need?"

Cassandra didn't bother with small talk. "Let's meet up. I have something important to discuss with you."

Stella was in her prime at the moment. She certainly didn't want any unexpected issues to arise.

"Forget it, we've gone our separate ways now. You live your life as the daughter of the Jamieson family and Mrs. Rainsworth, while I pursue my career as a superstar. Let's not seek each other out anymore."

She was afraid of getting too close to her. She worried that if Nathaniel discovered something, he might retaliate against her.

"Stella, do you really think you're off the hook now? Nathaniel has already found Cecilia and brought her back. Right now, he's helping her get medical treatment. Do you know what will happen if Cecilia's memory returns?" Stella fell silent in an instant.

She said to the makeup artist, "Hold on."

Then, she stood up and walked outside.

"Are you serious? How could Nathaniel have brought Cecilia back?" Didn't Nicholas say that we would never hear of Cecilia again?

"If you don't believe me, then forget it."

"Where should we meet?" asked Stella.

Cassandra sent her an address.

Stella pushed aside the day's work, then traveled there in her private car.

On the road, she dialed Nicholas' number, seeking some clarity. "Mr. Nicholas, Cecilia has returned. Can she really regain her memory? Doesn't that mean my secret will be revealed too? You promised you'd ensure my safety." At that point, Nicholas was so overwhelmed with his own problems that he abruptly ended the call.

Stella wanted to make another call, but then she noticed that the CEO of Orion Corporation had been replaced.

Nicholas had already been stripped of his position, and Nathaniel was appointed as the new CEO.

For a moment, the previously stagnant stock price of Orion Corporation surged, showcasing Nathaniel's

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Chapter 1489 Psychoactive Drugs

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Upon reading the news, Stella found no joy. Nathaniel had regained control of Orion Corporation, and her downfall seemed imminent.

She couldn't bring herself to read any further, urging the driver to speed up so she could meet Cassandra as soon as possible.

Once they met, Cassandra shared some updates with Stella.

"Back then, I had no idea what you were up to. But now it's clear you've created a threat. You'd better pray that Cecilia doesn't regain her memory." Cassandra never imagined that Cecilia would actually lose her memory.

Stella fell silent, uttering not a single word.

The two of them then discussed other matters.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Rainsworth family had come to know that Nathaniel was the CEO of Imminence Corporation. Elena was torn between feeling elated and worried. After all, one of her sons had dismissed the other.

“Nathaniel, Nicholas can be quite stubborn. If possible, could you try to accommodate him?”

Nathaniel was sitting in the hospital corridor at that moment. “Mom, I’m busy right now. Please don’t bring this up again in the future.”

He promptly hung up the phone.

Elena still couldn’t comprehend why her two children had ended up in such an irreconcilable state as they

were now.

At that moment, Cecilia had completed her check-up.

Zachary stepped forward. “It’s likely that Nicholas exploited Cecilia’s weakened state right after she gave birth. He must have administered some kind of psychoactive drugs and then subjected her to a series of hypnosis sessions. As a result, she now only remembers what Nicholas wants her to remember.”

Chapter

1490

“Is there a cure?” Nathaniel asked gravely.

Zachary let out a sigh. “For now, all we can do is take things slow and focus on recuperation. The timeline for complete recovery remains uncertain. During her recuperation, it would be beneficial to frequently expose her to familiar faces and experiences. This could aid in her recovery.”

Nathaniel acknowledged with a grunt, then went to check on Cecilia.

Cecilia was acutely aware of her own body. She experienced intermittent headaches and was often plagued by dreams.

She had thought all of those were merely dreams, but she hadn’t expected to discover that they had all truly happened.

When Nathaniel arrived at the ward, he found her gazing out the window, lost in thought.

“Ceci, let’s go home.”

Cecilia came to her senses. She found those words eerily familiar.

She recalled the recent past when Nathaniel had forcibly brought her to the hospital, and she felt somewhat uneasy. "I... I can go back on my own." Nathaniel couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "I know. I won't carry you again. You can walk on your own."

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He was a man of action, rather impatient by nature. When Cecilia seemed reluctant to go to the hospital with him, he ended up carrying her there. Cecilia rose and made her way outside, intentionally avoiding Nathaniel.

Once they got into the car, Nathaniel instructed the driver to head toward the Smith residence.

"Follow the route we used to take."

"All right."

Cecilia gazed at the scenery outside the car window.

A year's time wasn't particularly long, but it wasn't short either. There were subtle changes on the streets.

Cecilia felt a sense of familiarity with these stenes, but she didn't dwell on it.

Charlotte, Madeline, Lucille, and Sven were now living together in the Smith residence.

Sven had spent the entire year searching for Cecilia's whereabouts.

Finally, the time came for her return, and he had been waiting at the door from early on.

When Cecilia stepped out of the car, her eyes immediately landed on a tall, strikingly handsome man.

Sven stepped forward and greeted, "Ms. Smith."

Chapter 1490 I Do Not Remember

Taken aback slightly, Cecilia turned to look at Nathaniel.

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Without waiting for Nathaniel to explain, Sven turned to Cecilia and said, "I'm your personal bodyguard." Nathaniel gave a slight nod.

Cecilia turned back toward Sven. "I'm sorry. I don't remember a lot of people and things."

Sven didn't mind. "Charlotte has told me everything."

After getting out of the car, Cecilia looked at the Smith residence. It was just as it had been decades ago.

Fragments of memories flickered in her mind, featuring her father's kindly face, as well as the repeated reprimands from her mother, Paula.

She could never have imagined that the people she had always believed to be her biological parents were not, in fact, related to her by blood. Nathaniel stood silently to the side, refraining from interrupting Cecilia, hoping that seeing the Smith residence might trigger some memories for her.

Cecilia strolled down memory lane, toward the mansion. The daisies she had once planted by the front door were now hidden beneath a blanket of snow, yet some withered grass was still visible.

As she ventured further in, every blade of grass and every tree seemed so familiar.

She couldn't help but recall more from her childhood. Although the medicine Nicholas had given her inflicted mental trauma, making her early memories quite hazy, the memories of her childhood had now become much clearer.

"I think I remember burying a small jar around here," she said, pointing toward a cherry blossom tree.

Upon hearing this, Sven stepped forward. "Should we dig it up to have a look?"

"Is it okay?" asked Cecilia.

Sven immediately summoned people to start digging the ground.

Surely enough, after a short while, a delicate little jar was unearthed from within.

When Cecilia opened the jar, it still held many of her beloved items from her childhood. Among them were small hair clips, a diary her father had given her, and so on.
