

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1551- 1560

Chapter 1551 Ordinary Friends

“What is this?” Linda picked up the recommendation letter. Upon opening it, she saw that it was a recommendation for Tudela Elite Academy. “What kind of recommendation letter is this? From some trashy school, I bet.” She was about to toss the letter into the trash bin when Helen quickly stepped forward. “Mom, let me have a look.”

Upon seeing Helen trying to stop her, she said coldly, There’s nothing to look at. What’s so interesting about it?”

At that moment, Daniel caught a glimpse of the letter, and his eyes lit up.

“Isn’t this the best private academy around here?”

He took the letter from Linda’s hands and opened it. It was just as he thought.

Moreover, this letter was a recommendation from a renowned mentor. Presenting this letter to the academy guaranteed acceptance.

“Where on earth did this recommendation letter come from? I remember their academy only enrolls a maximum of one hundred and fifty students per grade

There were numerous wealthy individuals in Tudela, and their family was merely among the average affluent, completely incapable of attending such a prestigious academy.

Terry was also by no means a prodigy who would get special admission.

Helen’s sorrow quickly turned into joy when she heard that.

“This was given to me by Cecilia.”

Cecilia?

Daniel found the name somewhat familiar, yet he couldn’t recall who it was.

Linda voiced the question that had been plaguing his mind. "Who is Cecilia? How did she manage to get a recommendation letter from the best academy?"

She no longer dared to discard the recommendation letter. Instead, she looked at Helen with sparkling

eyes.

"Cecilia is a friend of mine. Her husband is Nathaniel Rainsworth, the CEO of Imminence Corporation."

This response left Daniel feeling rather astounded.

Imminence Corporation had complete control over Tudela.

They even acquired Orion Corporation. Nathaniel's influence was unparalleled.

"Why didn't you mention this earlier?" He gazed at his daughter-in-law, his eyes filled with admiration. "Had we known you were acquainted with such an influential person, we wouldn't have needed to seek help from the Lundell family." 1/2

Chapter 1851 Ordinary Friends

+ Pearls

Linda was all smiles as she said, "Exactly, put down that mop. Let Rhysa and the rest do the work. You are, after all, the lady of the family. You don't need to do such menial tasks."

Helen knew all too well the harsh realities of human nature. She found herself at a loss for words as she watched her in-laws' sudden change in demeanor.

Linda even instructed Daniel, "Tell the Lundell family that we are not interested. Their daughter is an older, unmarried woman who can't have children."

"Of course, we have our own daughter-in-law. Why would we need her? She has such a high and mighty attitude." Daniel immediately went to make a phone call.

Linda took Helen by the hand and led her to sit down.

"Helen, how did you come to know Nathaniel's wife? Are you two very close?"

“We met back in the preschool. We’re just ordinary friends.”

“An ordinary friend wouldn’t go to such lengths to get you a recommendation letter. Don’t try to fool me. In the future, you should definitely maintain a good relationship with Cecilia. It would be great if you could get your father-in-law’s company to collaborate with Imminence Corporation...” Linda went on and on, yet Helen didn’t want to continue burdening Cecilia. She merely agreed verbally.

She made up an excuse, claiming that she needed to call Cecilia to express her gratitude, and then retreated to her own room.

Of course, Linda wouldn’t stop her. Instead, she asked her to express her gratitude to Cecilia on her behalf,

Helen, clutching the recommendation letter, dialed Cecilia’s number when she arrived at her room.

“Ceci, I can’t thank you enough. I’ve been so worried about finding the right school for my child. I truly don’t know how to express my gratitude.”

Chapter 1552 Are You Still My Sister

Helen felt that if it weren’t for the timely arrival of this recommendation letter, her marriage would have been over.

Cecilia listened to her impassioned words and responded gently, “You and Terry were targeted by Miranda because of me. It’s only right that I help you.”

“No, no, no, you’ve already done so much for me. I’m not afraid of being targeted,” Helen said, her eyes welling up with tears.

She knew that even without Cecilia, Miranda had long been fed up with her and Terry.

After all, her in-laws were on a downward spiral, losing their status in the eyes of many. They believed that her family simply wasn’t worthy of having their children attend school with them.

“Don’t overthink. It’s getting late. You should get some sleep. How about we catch up for a meal when we have the time?”

“Sure,” Helen choked out.

Cecilia ended the call. The fact that she could assist a friend brought an undeniable joy to her heart.

She held another recommendation letter in her hands, pondering whether she should give it to Priscilla.

However, since it was getting late, she decided to rest and deal with everything else the next day.

That night, Cecilia had another nightmare.

In her dream, she was getting married when Regas passed away.

Cecilia's heart ached faintly, and when she awoke, she stared at the dawning sky outside, taking a long time to regain her senses. "Dad..." she murmured, her eyes slightly red.

She got up and had her breakfast, then took the medicine prescribed by the doctor, eager to remember everything as soon as possible.

That day was quite uneventful. After everyone had finished breakfast and gone to work, Cecilia found herself alone, lounging on the couch. She scrolled through her old phone, reminiscing over numerous pictures of Jonathan and Elliot, along with group photos from outings with Vivian and Charlotte.

At that moment, she received a phone call.

It was from her younger brother, Magnus.

"Cecilia, how have you been feeling lately?" he asked in a pleasing manner.

Recalling that her relationship with Magnus wasn't the best, Cecilia replied nonchalantly, "I'm fine. Why do you ask?"

"I'm just looking out for you, just checking in." Magnus chuckled. After a brief pause, he asked again, "What are you up to now? Are you with Nathaniel?"

Chapter 1552 Are You Still My Sister

"Nathaniel has gone to work. I'm alone at home."

50%

“How could he leave you alone at home?” Magnus said, feigning disapproval. He then added, “By the way, is Nathaniel interested in collaborating with a company?” So that’s his true intention.

Cecilia knew Magnus well. “I’m not sure. If you want to know more, you could ask Nathaniel.”

Ask Nathaniel?

If Magnus had the courage, he wouldn’t have needed to beat around the bush and look for Cecilia instead.

“Then forget it. But you’re my sister. Could you ask him for me? After all, he’s the CEO of Imminence Corporation. If he could help me, it would be enough to last me a lifetime.”

Magnus’ company had once again fallen under Nicholas’ control. However, he still yearned for independence.

He simply didn’t understand that if it hadn’t been for Nicholas in the past couple of years, his company would have gone under.

“I’ve told you, ask Nathaniel yourself,” Cecilia reiterated

Magnus hadn’t anticipated that Cecilia, who had lost her memory, would be so cold and heartless. “Are you still my sister? You were the one who said that even if we don’t share the same blood, I’m still your real brother.” Cecilia didn’t remember saying that.

In reality, it was Magnus who had said that even if there was no blood relation between them, Cecilia was still his older sister.

Chapter 1553 That Is Easy

Cecilia couldn’t be bothered to say much more. “If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

“Fine, fine, fine, you’re all high and mighty now, not even caring about your little brother. I must have been blind.” Magnus ended the call abruptly.

After he hung up, he feared that Cecilia might truly fall out with him, so he apologized to her after a while.

He texted: Cecilia, you're aware that I'm currently with Nicholas, right? Ever since he had that fallout with you, he's been down in the dumps. I'm just worried about what the future holds for us, and that's why I came to you. If you're not willing to help, then forget it. Upon receiving the text message from Magnus, Cecilia felt a whirlwind of emotions stirring within her.

She replied: Okay.

Magnus finally felt at ease.

However, he didn't want to leave it at that.

He rose from his chair and headed outside.

The sky was dark. He instructed the driver to start the car.

"Mr. Smith, where are we going?"

After some thought, Magnus said, "Let's go to Jamieson Group."

"All right."

The driver navigated his way to Jamieson Group.

Upon arrival, Magnus approached the reception desk. "I'm here to see Queenie Jamieson."

"May I ask who you are? Have you registered? Did you make an appointment?" the receptionist asked politely.

"Do I really need to register? My sister is Queenie's biological daughter," Magnus said, a smug expression on his face.

He knew that as long as he could align himself with the Jamieson family, a powerful entity, he wouldn't have to worry about his future.

After all, Nicholas was an outsider. There was no telling if he would ever part ways with him in the future.

The receptionist couldn't help but dial the number to the CEO's office.

Queenie was engrossed in her work when Caliste informed her that Magnus had arrived.

“Cecilia’s younger brother?” Queenie took quite a while to regain her composure.

Caliste reminded, “He’s from the Smith family, Magnus”

Chapter 1553 That Is Easy

50%

Finisher

nothing more than a prodigal son. He had previously squandered all of the Smith family’s wealth and was now working under Nicholas.

“What does he want from me?” Queenie asked.

Caliste shook her head. “I don’t know.”

“Let him up.”

Queenie found it difficult to decline meeting someone Cecilia knew.

“Okay.”

Soon, Magnus was invited into the CEO’s office.

He surveyed his surroundings. Although the place wasn’t as lavishly decorated as Orion Corporation, it was still far from what an average company could match. It was rumored that this wasn’t even the Jamieson family’s main headquarters. “Mdm. Queenie, I’m Magnus Smith.”

He saw a woman, aged around forty or fifty, seated behind the desk. Her face exuded authority, and with just one look, he knew it was Queenie.

Queenie observed his nonchalant demeanor and gestured for him to take a seat.

Without any hesitation, Magnus plopped down on the couch nearby.

“What brings you here? Is there something you need from me?” Queenie asked.

Magnus rubbed his hands together and said, “Mdm. Queenie, I’m here this time to ask for money on behalf of my sister.”

Queenie was somewhat baffled. "What happened to Cecilia? How much money does she need?"

Instinctively, she thought something must have happened to Cecilia.

Magnus explained, "Cecilia is doing well now. As you know, she handed over her former company to her husband, Nathaniel, to manage. Now that she's back, she spends her days with nothing much to do. Cecilia and I have discussed it and we've decided to start a new company, so we're going to need money."

Queenie finally felt relieved.

"That's easy. Why don't you have her come to my office? She can choose any job she wants."

Queenie wished she could spend every day with Cecilia. If Cecilia was willing to join her company, she would be more than happy.

However, she didn't realize that Cassandra had her own informant in the CEO's office.

Upon learning that Magnus had arrived, Cassandra came over and eavesdropped at the door.

Chapter 1554 That Is Not Fair

Upon hearing Queenie tell Magnus that Cecilia could take up any job she wished at the company, Cassandra was overwhelmed with jealousy.

"Yet, she still won't admit she favors Cecilia more," Cassandra sneered. "Seems like I need to make my move sooner. Otherwise, everything will end up going to Cecilia,"

Inside the office, Magnus couldn't believe how generous Queenie was either.

However, all he wanted then was money.

"Cecilia wants to start her own business, beginning from scratch."

Hearing that, Queenie found it hard to keep objecting. All right, then. Wait for me a moment"

"Okay."

Magnus genuinely hadn't expected that Queenie would be so easily deceived. In no time at all, she had handed over two billion to him.

“If this isn’t enough, feel free to come and ask me for more.”

“Okay.”

A look of unmistakable joy was spread across Magnus’ face, and with that, he happily stepped outside.

As soon as he left, Caliste couldn’t help but express her concern, “Mdm. Queenie, was it wise to give him all that money? What if he’s a fraud?”

Queenie was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

“Ms. Cecilia has never asked you for money. Even when you offered her the black card last time, she didn’t accept it. I believe it’s her younger brother who wants the money.” Caliste had an objective view as an onlooker.

A hint of worry swept through Queenie’s eyes. “Maybe Ceci was just too shy to speak to me. How could I possibly reject her the very first time she asks for my help?”

Caliste sighed, choosing not to say anything more.

Queenie reassured her, “Don’t worry, this amount of money is not a big deal.”

“Okay.”

Cecilia was still unaware that Magnus had asked for money under her name.

She had been resting at home for quite a while and, finding herself with nothing to do, she decided to try her hand at composing music.

Her phone rang for quite a while before she finally noticed it. When she picked it up, she saw the caller ID was marked as Cassandra.

Why on earth is she calling me?

Chapter 1954 That is Not Fair

Cecilia answered her phone. “Ms. Evans, what can I do for you?”

Cassandra responded indignantly, “Cecilia, I thought you were a person of integrity, but it turns out you’re just like everyone else. If you needed money, why did you ask Mom yourself?”

Why did you send Magnus instead?" Cecilia was somewhat dazed. When she finally gathered her thoughts, she explained, "I didn't ask Magnus to ask for money."

Cassandra scoffed, "So, was it a ghost that I saw today?"

Cecilia was well aware of Magnus' personality.

"I will talk to him."

"Don't, you better not; otherwise Mom will think I'm stirring up trouble again." With that, Cassandra ended the call.

She simply couldn't help herself. She wanted to give Cecilia a hard time.

Cecilia looked at the disconnected call, then dialed Magnus' number.

Magnus swiftly answered his phone.

"Cecilia, why did you call?"

"Did you go to Queenie for money today?" Cecilia asked straightforwardly.

"Yeah, what's the matter?"

"How could you ask her for money? Whatever you took, give it back to her."

Cecilia didn't want to be indebted to anyone.

Magnus, however, didn't seem to mind. "What nonsense are you talking about? She's your biological mother. What's wrong with me asking her for some money?"

Cecilia was taken aback by his words.

"Do you even hear yourself? She's my biological mother. She has nothing to do with you."

"That's not fair," Magnus argued. "The Smith family raised you, so it's only natural for us to ask the Jamieson family for some money. You want me to return it? No way!" With that, he abruptly ended the call. Why should I return the money that I earned through my own efforts?

Cecilia felt a whirlwind of emotions inside her.

She unlocked her phone and searched for Queenie's contact information.

Chapter 1555 Is This Some Kind Of Joke

Cecilia stared at her phone screen, hesitating whether to call Queenie.

Upon getting up and returning to the living room, Cecilia ultimately decided to dial Queenie's number.

Queenie was in the middle of a meeting when she suddenly noticed a call from Cecilia. The excitement in her eyes was palpable. "Ceci!" She rose to her feet. "That will be all for today's meeting. Everyone exchanged glances, somewhat taken aback. Over the years, they had never seen Queenie cancel a meeting over someone's phone call.

Queenie held her phone tightly and quickly stepped outside, for fear of missing her call.

Once she was outside, she immediately answered.

"Ceci, it's so nice to hear from you. Is there something you need, sweetheart?"

Queenie's kind and gentle voice came through from the other end of the phone. The word "sweetheart" inexplicably tugged at Cecilia's heartstrings.

In her life, what she probably longed for the most was a sense of familial love.

Things that others took for granted were considered precious to her. She wondered if she could truly experience familial love and a mother's affection. After a long pause, Cecilia finally revealed the reason for her call. "I just wanted to ask how much money you gave to Magnus."

Queenie was stunned.

"Is it not enough? I can have finance transfer another two billion."

Two billion was beyond what Cecilia could have ever dared to dream of in the past.

She was taken to live in the city when she was young. Despite her family's wealth, Paula could hardly bear to buy her a single piece of clothing.

It was only because they had guests over, and Paula was embarrassed by her attire, which resembled that of a beggar, that she finally decided to buy her new clothes to avoid losing face. And yet, her own mother could produce such a large sum of money right off the bat.

“That’s not what I meant,” Cecilia clarified. “I didn’t get Magnus to ask for money. He acted on his own accord. I wanted to know how much you gave him. Once I have the money, I’ll repay you.” She wasn’t sure if her words would make Queenie think she was being insincere.

After all, Magnus had already asked for money, and now she was claiming she didn’t want it.

Upon hearing Cecilia’s words, Queenie realized that Caliste was indeed right. She had truly been deceived.

However, she didn’t mind at all. “No worries, it’s just a bit of money. He’s your brother, which makes him

Chapter 1555 Is This Some Kind Of Joke

250%

Queenie was incredibly happy at the moment. The fact that her daughter had taken the initiative to reach out to her was worth far more than two billion. Nothing could compare to this. “No, I must pay you back. How much did he take from you? Two billion?” Cecilia asked.

Just earlier, she mentioned that she could give another two billion.

“It’s not much. You don’t have to pay me back.” Queenie seemed to have thought of something. “If you really feel bad about it, could you perhaps join me for a meal, or visit home for a bit?” aybe

Queenie’s heart pounded with anxiety. She was petrified that Cecilia might refuse and also worried that Cecilia might overthink the situation.

Cecilia felt as if she was in debt to Queenie.

“All right.”

“Really? Then come over tonight. I’ll start cooking now I can have my driver pick you up. Is that okay?” Queenie asked, almost sounding as if she was negotiating. “Okay

Once the arrangements were made, Queenie couldn't wait to finish work. She said to Caliste, "Let's go. We're going grocery shopping together. I want to cook a meal for my daughter." "All right."

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Caliste was also quite delighted. After such a long time, Cecilia was finally willing to make a trip home. Cassandra had also received news that Cecilia was returning.

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When she read the message that Queenie had sent her, she almost lost her breath. "Is this some kind of joke?"

I was just on the phone with her, and she explained everything to me. And now she's planning to compete with me for the position of the Jamieson family's heiress?

Chapter 1556 Anything Will Do

Cassandra could no longer stay calm. She got up, grabbed her bag, and left. Queenie had already arrived home.

She enlisted the help of all the housekeepers and even sought their advice.

"What do girls at this stage prefer to eat?"

Girls?

Cassandra sneered inwardly. Cecilia has already given birth to four children. How could she still be considered a girl?

"Mdm. Queenie, I believe that Ms. Cecilia would love anything you cook," the housekeeper flattered. Queenie couldn't help but chuckle. "Well then, I'll prepare a variety of dishes to cater to every taste."

Cassandra stood off to the side, feeling rather bitter.

"Mom, you hardly ever cook for me."

Queenie turned to look at her. "I've never cooked for Ceci."

Cassandra pursed her lips, then said, "Mom, please don't misunderstand. I'm not jealous of Cecilia. I've always wished to have a mother like you. Paula was just an irresponsible woman who abandoned me." Hearing that, Queenie couldn't help but think about Cecilia. "I wonder how Ceci managed to get through those days with Paula."

Upon seeing Queenie bringing up Cecilia every time, Cassandra grew even more upset.

"Now it's all good. She has found a home, and she won't be bullied by anyone anymore," Queenie added.

"Yeah..."

A smile filled Queenie's eyes. "All right, you should get some rest. I can manage things here."

"No, let me help you. I am her sister. I want to welcome her home too," Cassandra offered, displaying remarkable maturity and generosity. Queenie couldn't help but feel relieved. "Okay."

The Jamieson household was particularly lively today Queenie not heine in the best of

Chapter 1556 Anything Will Do

health, found cooking to be quite exhausting, but she still prepared a whole table full of dishes. Finally, the driver brought Cecilia over.

"Ceci." Without even bothering to untie her apron, Queenie rushed toward Cecilia excitedly.

Her face was filled with kindness and joy.

Cecilia was not quite used to it. "Um, hello, Mdm. Queenie."

Queenie's expression stiffened, but she quickly composed herself.

"Come on in, dinner's ready. See if there's anything you fancy."

Cecilia followed her inside.

Cassandra was standing by the dining table when she saw Cecilia enter, a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes.

However, she didn't let it show. She stepped forward with a smile and said, "Cecilia, you've finally decided to come back. Come, have a seat."

The current Cassandra was, in essence, a polar opposite of her past self.

Cecilia, of course, could see through her pretense. She simply chose not to confront her about it.

"Thank you."

Queenie gently guided her to sit down. "We're family. There's no need for such formality." Cassandra chimed in, "Exactly, you're back home. Mom and I are your closest relatives."

The housekeeper had already set the meal on the table.

Queenie used the serving spoon to serve some dishes onto Cecilia's plate. "I'm not sure if they're to your taste, so I made a bit of everything." The long table was already laden with a variety of dishes, easily more than twenty.

"I'm not picky. Anything will do," Cecilia said.

Queenie felt an undeniable sense of comfort in her heart.

"All right then, make sure you eat more."

She thought that Cecilia was too skinny.

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Chapter 1556 Anything Will Do

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While Cecilia was engrossed in her meal, Queenie couldn't help but steal glances at her from time to time. Previously, Queenie hadn't noticed, but now she realized that Cecilia was very much like her younger self.

Chapter 1557 Go With The Flow

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Queenie had once undergone plastic surgery. She had almost forgotten what she used to look like in the past.

Cecilia felt somewhat bashful under her constant gaze. She quickly finished her meal with her head lowered.

"Is that all you're eating? Are you full?" Queenie asked with concern.

"I'm full, thank you," Cecilia replied.

Queenie felt quite upset seeing her being so polite to herself.

But she knew she had to take things slow. "Okay, get some rest.

I'll take

you

somewhere later."

Cecilia didn't agree; instead, she revealed the main reason for her visit.

"Could you just tell me how much money you gave to Magnus? I don't want to be in anyone's debt."

Queenie's eyes flickered. She felt as if something was lodged in her throat.

Anyone? I'm not just anyone; I'm her mother.

"Didn't I tell you before, Ceci? Think of this money as my way of showing gratitude. Without the Smith family, I wouldn't have been able to see you again, so there's no need to repay me." Queenie couldn't help but grasp Cecilia's hand. "Having you here with me today makes me so happy. It's worth more than any amount of money."

Hearing these words, Cassandra felt a surge of jealousy.

"Yeah, don't put Mom in a difficult position, Cecilia. If you repay the money, where does that leave her?"

The two of them took turns speaking, leaving Cecilia unsure of what to do.

“Then I’d appreciate it if you could refrain from giving Magnus any more money in the future.”

Cecilia felt that Magnus had used her to swindle money, and she couldn’t deny her role in the situation.

“All right, all right.”

Recognizing that Cecilia was finally understanding her, Queenie nodded repeatedly in agreement.

She then had someone bring in an assortment of fruits

17:16 Wed, 29 Jan ***

Chapter 1557 Go With The Flow

40%

These fruits were all air freighted. They were exceptionally fresh.

“Come, have some fruit. It’s good for your health.”

At that moment, Queenie wished she could give Cecilia everything she had.

Embarrassed to refuse, Cecilia had a few pieces.

After they finished eating their fruit, Queenie was eager to take Cecilia to a specific place. She was about to reach out and grab her hand, but Cecilia deftly avoided her grasp. Queenie’s hand hung stiffly in mid-air. Despite the disappointment, she didn’t dare utter a single word.

Let’s go, it’s just up ahead.”

Following her lead, Cecilia arrived at the door of a room.

Queenie pushed the door open to reveal an exceptionally lavish interior. A table inside was laden with an array of gifts.

“Ceci, look, these are the gifts I prepared for you, from when you were one year old until now,” Queenie said, glancing nervously at Cecilia, afraid that she might not like them. Cecilia walked over.

“Go ahead, open it.” Queenie looked at her expectantly.

Cecilia lowered her head and said, “I’m already grown up. I don’t need gifts.”

She couldn’t quite put her feelings into words at that moment. All she wanted was to leave as quickly as possible.

Before she had ever experienced maternal love, she had yearned for it. Yet, when she actually received it, she found herself feeling somewhat overwhelmed.

“I understand you’re angry with me, and you have every right to be. I failed you. I couldn’t protect you when it mattered. As you grew up, I couldn’t find you in time, and to make matters worse, I’ve wronged you in so many ways.” Upon seeing the scar on the right side of Cecilia’s face, Queenie wished she could travel back in time and shake some sense into her past self.

Cecilia was her very own daughter, and Jonathan was her grandchild, not someone else’s.

“Mdm. Queenie, I can’t remember anything right now, so don’t overthink it. Let’s just go the flow,” Cecilia calmly responded.

Chapter 1558 A Secret

Queenie felt as if a massive weight was pressing down on her heart.

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“All right, let’s just go with the flow. We’ll spend time together and get to know each other slowly.”

Queenie understood that it was only natural for her daughter to struggle with accepting her. After all, they had been separated for many years, and she had done so many things that had hurt her. She was about to say something else when Cecilia’s phone rang.

Upon glancing at her phone, Cecilia noticed it was a call from Nathaniel.

“What’s wrong?” she asked as she picked up the phone.

When she left, she had already informed Nathaniel.

Upon hearing her voice, Nathaniel felt slightly relieved. "Why haven't you returned yet? Are things okay over there?"

"I'll be back soon. There's nothing to worry about."

Having said that, Cecilia hung up the phone.

She turned to look at Queenie. "If there's nothing else, I'll be heading back now."

Queenie grabbed her again. "Ceci, Magnus told me that you wanted to start your own company and get a job. Would you like to join Jamieson Group? Whatever you want to do, I can arrange it for you." "No, thank you," Cecilia rejected once again before she left.

As she watched Cecilia hastily depart, Queenie felt overwhelmed with distress. Meanwhile Cassandra, standing nearby, felt even more upset.

"Mom, you bought so many things for Cecilia, but she didn't even glance at any of them?"

Queenie nodded. "I prepared those gifts a long time ago. For every birthday she had when she was little, I would buy one, hoping that once I found her, I could give them to her."

"Mom, you've been so good to her, but she just doesn't appreciate it. The things that happened before weren't your fault, and you never abandoned her." Cassandra couldn't help but speak ill of Cecilia. "I think she's just never content." "What are you even talking about?" Queenie frowned. "If it wasn't for you pushing me to confront Ceci, would we have grown so distant? If it wasn't for your irrational jealousy, Ceci

and I might have reconciled long ago"

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Chapter 1558 A Secret

Cassandra felt displeased by her accusations, but she didn't dare show it.

"Mom, I didn't realize she was my sister at that time. Please, don't be upset. It's not good for your health."

Queenie let out a sigh. "Oh, forget it. Let's not dwell on the past. From now on, you need to treat Ceci well and make it up to her." Cassandra nodded. "I will."

She wished nothing more than to get rid of Cecilia, yet she couldn't openly do so.

When Cecilia returned to the Smith residence, Nathaniel was already waiting outside.

As she alighted from the car, Nathaniel quickly approached her. "Why were you gone for so long?"

Nathaniel had rushed back upon receiving her message, fearing that she might have encountered some trouble or danger.

Glancing at the time, Cecilia realized that only two hours had passed.

"It wasn't so long. I simply went out for a meal and chatted a bit about various things."

"

"What things?" Nathaniel asked.

After a moment of hesitation, Cecilia finally confessed that Magnus had asked for a substantial amount of money from Queenie on her behalf.

A few years ago, Magnus had been a rather decent person. But recently, he had started stirring up trouble again.

"Magnus is simply not cut out for running a company," Nathaniel truthfully stated.'

"Right, I know that too. But I'm at a loss about what to do with him."

"Don't worry, leave this matter to me."

Cecilia looked at him quizzically. "What are you going to do about it?"

Nathaniel chuckled. "It's a secret."

A secret?

Cecilia's curiosity began to grow.

Chapter 1559 Playing Around

Nathaniel arranged to meet with Magnus.

40%

Magnus' face lit up when he saw Nathaniel. He asked in a flattering tone, "Nathaniel, why did you call me over? Did Cecilia mention something about me? She's too soft-hearted. It was the Jamieson family who wronged her in the first place. So what if we took a little money from them?"

Nathaniel listened to Magnus' shameless words, a mocking look evident in his eyes.

"You're absolutely right, but you should never have used Cecilia's name."

Magnus choked up, his face somewhat stiff.

He was somewhat afraid of Nathaniel. "I really had no other choice. Please, don't hold it against me."

Nathaniel picked up the glass of water from the table and took a sip.

"Don't worry, I didn't call you over to lecture you."

"Then what is it?" Magnus asked, a sense of relief momentarily washing over him.

If Nathaniel had come after him, he simply had no ability to resist at that moment.

"How much money did you take from the Jamieson family?" Nathaniel asked straightforwardly.

Magnus knew he couldn't hide it from Nathaniel, so he told him the truth. "Two billion."

"Return it to Queenie."

Magnus found himself in a bind. "No way, I've already planned out how to use the money..."

Nathaniel placed a contract in front of Magnus.

"I'm aware of your desire to start a business. I'm willing to collaborate with you and act as your investor. Here's the contract."

Upon hearing these words, Magnus didn't hesitate any longer. "Nathaniel, if you're willing to be my investor, why would I need that two billion anymore? I'll return it to Queenie right now." "Good."

Nathaniel swiftly resolved the issue of repaying the money.

following day Cecilia received a call from Queenie Chapter 1559 Playing Around

40%

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"Geci, didn't I tell you there was no need to pay me back? Why did you have Magnus return the money to me?" Queenie was afraid that Cecilia would distance herself from her. At first, Cecilia was confused. But then she remembered the task Nathaniel had promised to take care of for her, and it all started to make sense.

"The money was rightfully yours to begin with. We shouldn't have taken it. Returning it to you is only fair."

She found herself admiring Nathaniel.

Having grown up with him, she had a profound understanding of Magnus' true nature.

Even as a child, Magnus would never return a small trinket he took and later decided he no longer wanted.

After clarifying things with Queenie, she couldn't wait to find Nathaniel.

At that moment, Nathaniel was preoccupied in his study. Seeing her rush in so hastily, he thought something had happened.

"What's wrong? Why the rush?" he immediately asked.

Cecilia was somewhat thrilled. "How did you get Magnus to return the money?"

"It's simple. I just told him that I support his decision to start a company," Nathaniel explained nonchalantly.

Cecilia's expression subtly shifted. "Didn't you also mention that he has no knack for running a company? If you invest in him, you're definitely going to lose everything."

Nathaniel rose to his feet, moving to stand before her. His towering figure exuded a particular sense of security.

"Magnus is just playing around, wanting to have his own company. I sent a few people from my company to assist him. Even if they don't make a profit, they certainly won't incur a loss. Even if they did suffer losses, the actual amount they could lose would be minimal."

Nathaniel simply didn't care about such a small amount of money.

Upon hearing his words, Cecilia finally found some peace of mind.

"Thank you, I truly appreciate your efforts."

Nathaniel lowered his gaze to her, his Adam's apple subtly bobbing. Tentatively, he reached out and took hold of her.

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Cecilia was taken aback. Her palms were scorching hot.

Chapter 1559 Playing Around

This time, she didn't pull away her hand.

Nathaniel gradually drew closer to her.

Chapter 1560 Ruining My Own Face 40%

Just as Nathaniel's kiss was about to land on her lips, an untimely noise echoed from the entrance.

"Sc*mbag Daddy, Mommy... it's time for breakfast." As Elliot approached, he saw his parents in a close embrace. He immediately covered his eyes.

Once Cecilia regained her senses, she took several steps back, wishing the ground could swallow her whole.

Elliot blurted out, “Sc*mbag Daddy, Mommy, are you guys really planning on giving me two more brothers, just like Grandma said? Can I have a sister this time? I really have too many brothers.” He yearned for a younger sister, longing to play the role of a protective older brother.

Have a sister?

Thinking about those moments made Cecilia’s face burn with embarrassment.

Nathaniel, with an expression of deep resentment, approached Elliot, then led him downstairs.

“Can you

be more observant next time?”

Elliot rolled his eyes. “Seriously, shouldn’t you be reminding yourself of this? How could you have possibly won Mommy over without my help time and again?”

The logic behind these words left Nathaniel momentarily speechless.

“All right, but you also need to be careful in the future,” he said in a low voice.

“Sure, don’t worry. Next time you two want to share a kiss, I’ll definitely keep my distance

Elliot’s voice was quite loud when he said that.

Cecilia heard everything from behind.

Just moments ago, she had assumed that Elliot was completely clueless. However, she was taken aback to realize how precocious he was.

Cecilia lowered her head even more.

Ever since Cecilia visited the Jamieson residence, Queenie would occasionally send messages to her.

Chapter 1560 Ruining My Own Face

Inorder to keep Cecilia from being annoyed with her, Queenie did all sorts of favors for Ceci Corporation.

Caliste chuckled. "Mdm. Queenie, if you continue like this, we'll be running at a loss."

"What's the big deal? As long as it makes Ceci happy, taking a slight loss doesn't matter at all," Queenie said, completely unperturbed by such trivial matters.

Caliste also nodded in agreement. "I hope Ms. Cecilia can return to your side soon and understand the helplessness you once felt."

Queenie sighed. "I hope so too. By the way, have you found the team of plastic surgery specialists I asked you to look for?"

Every time she saw the scar on Cecilia's face, she felt a deep sense of guilt, wishing fervently that the wound had been on her own face instead.

Caliste nodded. "We've made contact. They can come over at any time. Removing the scar on Ms. Cecilia's face is a straightforward procedure. They assure us there won't be any trace left."

"That's good. I'll ask Ceci when she's free."

"Sure."

After much thought, Queenie finally wrote a message to Cecilia: Ceci, when are you free? Would it be possible for you to visit me? I've arranged for a renowned team of plastic surgeons who can treat the injuries on your face. She was deeply afraid that Cecilia would ignore her.

Cecilia was somewhat vexed upon seeing another text message from Queenie.

She hadn't regained her memory yet, so she wasn't particularly keen on rekindling any mother-daughter bond with Queenie.

She yearned for maternal love but was also deeply wounded by it. She had learned about Queenie's past actions through her friends.

Cecilia: No, thank you.

While the wounds on her face might heal, the ones in her heart might remain.

Cecilia was fearful of getting hurt again. She didn't want to get too involved with her at the

moment.

Queenie stared at her calm reply, feeling as if someone had stabbed her in the heart.

Bitterness overwhelmed her as she replied: Ceci, I truly understand my mistakes from the past, and I

n't know how to make amends. But if you just tell me what to do, I promise I'll do it, even if it means...
