

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1698

5-6 minutes

Discharge From The Hospital

“Cassandra, can you handle the discharge procedures for me?” Queenie asked, her weak voice steady with intent.

After raising Cassandra for so many years, even if she wasn’t her biological child, Queenie had developed genuine affection for her. Now, she wanted to see if Cassandra was truly heartless.

Cassandra’s expression shifted instantly, a flicker of surprise before she quickly masked it with enthusiasm. “All right, I’ll take care of it right away.”

As she turned to leave, she shot a smug glance at Caliste.

“Ms. Newton, I assure you, I care about Mom’s health far more than you do. Once she’s home with me, I’m confident her recovery will be much faster.”

Caliste’s face darkened slightly as she watched Cassandra leave, her head held high with self-satisfaction.

After the door closed, Caliste turned to Queenie, her voice filled with quiet urgency. “Mdm. Queenie, you can’t go back.”

She had this feeling that something bad might happen if Queenie returned home.

Despite Queenie receiving consistent care from top doctors and undergoing regular check-ups, her condition had recently and unexpectedly worsened. The doctors speculated that the issue might stem from her diet, raising inevitable doubts and concerns.

Queenie noticed Caliste’s worry and gently patted her hand. “If I don’t get to the bottom of this, I won’t be at peace.”

“But you can’t risk your health just to test her,” Caliste said, her gaze filled with concern.

Queenie smiled faintly, a mix of resignation and determination in her gaze. "It's fine. If she really does something, then it just proves that all the years I've spent raising her were in vain."

Cassandra wasted no time arranging Queenie's discharge, promptly taking her home. However, on the first night, she held back, hesitant to act too soon. She decided to wait a few days before making her move.

At Jamieson Group, ever since Cecilia assumed leadership, the company had returned to a sense of order and stability. The employees were full of praise, openly expressing their relief and admiration.

"Thank goodness Cecilia became the CEO instead of Cassandra. Now we can actually focus on our work," one employee remarked.

"Exactly. If it were Cassandra, our bonuses would've disappeared by now. Plus, with that arrogant attitude of hers, it's like she thinks the whole world owes her something"

"The new CEO is so friendly and approachable. She even joined us for a meal in the cafeteria once. She's not just beautiful but also so down-to-earth," another added enthusiastically.

As Cassandra entered the building, she caught snippets of their conversation.

She stepped forward, and the employees instantly shut up.

With a chilling gaze, she demanded, "Summon the HR manager immediately and have them fired-every :

Discharge From The Hospital She couldn't tolerate their defiance.

One of the employees mustered the courage to speak up. "Ms. Cassandra, we've dedicated five to six years to this company. You can't just fire us without proper justification."

Cassandra let out a derisive laugh. "Justification? In this company, I hold the authority to fire anyone I see fit!"

The employees' faces turned grim, their frustration barely concealed.

One of them stepped forward. "Fine then. If you're going to fire us without cause, you're obligated to compensate us according to labor laws."

Mockery danced in Cassandra's eyes as she sneered. "Labor laws? Don't make me laugh. You're only after compensation, aren't you? Well, there won't be a single penny for any of you!"

Just as she finished speaking, the HR manager arrived, his face showing hesitation.

Cassandra turned sharply, pointing at the group of employees. "These people were idly chatting during work hours. Fire them immediately and escort them out of the building. And don't let them demand any compensation!"

The HR manager hesitated briefly, clearly uncomfortable with her domineering attitude. But under Cassandra's unyielding glare, he had no choice but to nod and comply. "Understood, Ms. Cassandra," he said reluctantly.

When Cassandra left, she didn't forget to issue a stern warning to the HR manager. "Remember, no compensation whatsoever. If I find out you've secretly given them anything, you can pack your things and leave too!"

While Cassandra might have struggled to confront Cecilia, dealing with a few gossiping employees was child's play for her-or so she thought.

Accustomed to throwing her weight around, Cassandra never stopped to consider that her oppressive methods might not sit well with the younger, more vocal generation of today.

By that evening, the incident had exploded online, climbing rapidly to the trending topics.

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5-6 minutes

Disaster Strikes

Unbeknownst to Cassandra, not all Jamieson Group employees were just regular workers. One of the fired employees happened to be a popular influencer with over a million followers. That day, she had recorded everything Cassandra said and uploaded it to the internet.

During a live broadcast, the influencer fearlessly called out Cassandra's actions. "We weren't chatting during work hours-it was our lunch break. My colleagues and I are just regular

employees, not slaves. Don't we even have the basic right to chat? This kind of corporate oppression is unacceptable. Capitalism these days is truly terrifying."

The other two colleagues, though with fewer followers, also shared videos capturing Cassandra's dismissive and arrogant remarks. As the clips circulated, the online community erupted in outrage.

Netizen A: I can't believe a company of this size allows such things to happen!

Netizen B: Don't they have employment contracts? On what grounds can she fire them so recklessly?

Netizen C: People like her clearly have no respect for the law. I suggest the host pursue arbitration or report the company!

The host addressed her viewers during a live broadcast. "I've already filed for arbitration. Justice will be served for us workers. But until that happens, I urge everyone to steer clear of this company."

The incident gained momentum quickly, climbing into the top three trending topics.

Cassandra's aggressive and haughty demeanor, paired with her smug tone, was on full display for the internet to judge. As the story spread like wildfire, word of her actions reached more and more people, with Cassandra's true colors laid bare for all to see.

Netizen A: Isn't she a dancer? I never imagined she'd be this kind of person. How evil. We regular folks already struggle enough to make a living.

Netizen B: Yeah, she fires people on a whim. Who does she think she is? Does she think contracts are just decorative?

Netizen C: Isn't this just how reality works? Big money always wins. Companies can fire us whenever they want, but when we want to resign, we're expected to give a month's notice. It's ridiculous!

Netizen D: So unfair!

The internet erupted with outrage, and users swiftly swarmed Cassandra's Twitter, leaving a flood of harsh, and scathing comments.

When Cassandra picked up her phone, she was met with an onslaught of insults and criticisms. It hit her like a ton of bricks-disaster had struck. The situation wasn't just a blow to her personal reputation; the scandal had also caused the shares of Jamieson Group to plummet.

"How dare this lowlife expose me!" Cassandra fumed, pacing angrily. She was always the one bullying others, yet for the first time, an ordinary person had managed to turn the tables on her. She muttered curses under her breath, her fury mounting.

Determined to suppress the scandal, Cassandra quickly arranged to have the trending topic taken down. However, the influencer she had wronged wasn't without connections. No sooner had the topic faded than it reappeared.

Brooklyn, already swamped with her work, was exasperated by yet another mess from her troublesome niece, Cassandra's antics were a constant source of frustration, and Brooklyn was tired of having to clean up after her.

"Cassandra, this time you've really crossed the line," Brooklyn said firmly. "This isn't some petty tabloid drama you can brush off. You're in the wrong here, and it's not going away easily."

In the past, Brooklyn had managed to steer attention away from Cassandra when her behavior drew scrutiny in the gossip columns. But this time was different- Cassandra had blatantly violated labor laws by firing employees without cause or compensation. And that wasn't something even Brooklyn's influence could sweep under the rug.

"Aunt Brooklyn, please, I really need your help," Cassandra pleaded desperately.

Brooklyn sighed but maintained her composure. "Of course, I'll help you," she said. Jamieson Group was under scrutiny, and she couldn't let it escalate. She was also mindful of Queenie's deteriorating health and didn't want to add to her burdens.

"That said, you'll need to publicly apologize first. Then, you must compensate the employees you fired- several times over-and sincerely seek their forgiveness."

"Apologize?" Cassandra's voice rose in disbelief, as if Brooklyn had just suggested something outrageous. "Why should I? They were the ones gossiping about me behind my back. Why on earth should I apologize to them?"

Brooklyn finally understood why Queenie had chosen to entrust the company to Cecilia instead of Cassandra.

Cassandra was an incredibly self-centered person, always focused solely on herself.

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Sacrifice Cassandra To Preserve The Company

“If you’re not willing to apologize, then my hands are tied,” Brooklyn said coldly. “I’ll contact Cecilia and have her instruct the public relations team to issue an apology on your behalf. In the meantime, it’s best you stay away from the office.”

The implication was crystal clear: Cassandra was being sacrificed to protect the company’s reputation and appease the online backlash.

Cassandra’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Aunt Brooklyn, how could you do this to me?”

Brooklyn’s voice remained calm but firm. “Take some time to reflect, Cassandra. I’ll give you until tomorrow to reconsider.”

With that, Brooklyn ended the call and immediately reached out to Cecilia.

Cecilia had already seen the news circulating online. She understood that the only viable solution was to apologize and seek forgiveness from the three employees who had been unfairly dismissed.

When Brooklyn asked her to hold off for a moment, Cecilia agreed but wasted no time summoning the HR manager to her office.

The manager entered nervously, wiping a thin layer of sweat from his forehead. “Ms. Cecilia, I honestly didn’t anticipate the situation escalating like this or causing so much damage.”

Cecilia’s tone was firm but calm. “As the HR manager, you have the authority to hire and fire employees. But with that authority comes responsibility. You’ve been in this field for years—you know very well whether Cassandra’s demands were legal or not, don’t you?”

-The manager nodded reluctantly. "I do, but I was afraid of upsetting her."

Cecilia's fingers lightly tapped the table, her gaze sharp. "And why didn't you seek permission or advice before carrying out such orders?"

The manager lowered his head, visibly ashamed. Deep down, he hadn't trusted Cecilia's authority, believing Cassandra still held the real power in the company.

"Prepare yourself—it's time for you to resign," Cecilia said, her tone calm but resolute.

The manager's eyes widened in disbelief. "Ms. Cecilia, I've been with the company for over a decade."

"You will be compensated according to the terms of your contract," Cecilia replied firmly.

She knew that letting him stay would undermine her authority. If she allowed him to remain, the other executives might feel emboldened to bypass her and carry out Cassandra's directives behind her back. Firing the HR manager would send a clear message: she was in charge, and any deviation from company policies would have consequences.

"Please, grant me another chance," the manager pleaded, his regret evident. "I realize I was wrong. From now on, I'll strictly follow the company's policies and consult you first in every situation. I promise you won't regret keeping me. But it was too late.

Cecilia didn't waver. "I'll offer you double the severance pay. That should be more than enough to help you

transition to a new in"

The manager, his shoulders slumped, nodded reluctantly and left her office.

It wasn't long before the news of the HR manager's dismissal spread throughout the company.

At first, many employees had believed Cecilia to be approachable and easygoing, someone they didn't need to fear. However, this decision revealed another side of her—a leader who wouldn't hesitate to make tough calls when necessary.

Scorpius, observing Cecilia's decisive actions from the sidelines, couldn't help but feel a sense of approval. He understood that running a company required a balance of kindness

and firmness. Without a touch of ruthlessness, no leader could truly maintain order or command respect.

Later, Scorpius shared the incident with Queenie.

Queenie scrolled through the news online while listening to Scorpius recount how Cecilia had handled the situation. A sense of relief washed over her. “Cecilia did a great job. If it were me, I would’ve done the same. At first, I worried she might be too soft and that Cassandra would take advantage of her. Now, I can finally rest easy.”

She couldn’t help but imagine the alternative. If Cecilia hadn’t dismissed the HR manager, Cassandra’s words and whims might have started to shape the company’s policies. In no time, there would have been no distinction between Cassandra and the actual CEO of Jamieson Group.

As Cassandra returned home, she overheard Queenie speaking with Scorpius over the phone. Her expression darkened instantly; she was filled with rage.

Perfect. It looks like there’s no reason for me to hold back any longer.

Hearing footsteps approaching, Queenie ended her phone call and turned to Cassandra.