

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1701

4-5 minutes

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## Poisoned Milk

“You’re back,” said Queenie.

“Mhm.” Cassandra nodded absentmindedly.

She headed toward the kitchen. “Mom, let me make you some warm milk. Drinking a glass at night is good for your health.”

After hearing that, Queenie calmly looked at her and said, “All right.”

Cassandra went into the kitchen, ruthlessly pouring the drug into the milk.

She refused to believe that Queenie could continue to be so lucky and keep on living unscathed.

As long as Queenie died that night, she would ensure that Cecilia would be ousted from the position of general manager by tomorrow morning!

As those thoughts filled Cassandra’s mind, her hand trembled, and she nearly spilled the contents outside. Fortunately, she reacted quickly.

After pouring the milk, Cassandra approached Queenie and said, “Here you go, Mom.”

Queenie reached out to take it.

Under Cassandra’s watchful gaze, she paused for a moment before saying, “I’m not ready to sleep yet. I’ll drink later.”

“You should drink it now,” Cassandra advised, fearing unforeseen circumstances. “If you don’t, the milk will get cold soon.”

"If it gets cold, I'll have someone heat up another cup," said Queenie, setting the milk aside. "Sit down and chat with me."

Cassandra, however, was not in the least bit patient. "Mom, you saw the news today, didn't you? I've been slandered and I'm just not in the mood right now."

Queenie was amused. What do you mean by slander? If you hadn't been so self-centered in your actions and behavior, you wouldn't have stirred up all this news, dragging the company down with you.

"Then you should rest," said Queenie.

Cassandra was reluctant. Squatting in front of Queenie, she pleaded, "Mom, I'll wait for you to finish your milk. Once you've drunk it, I'll leave."

Queenie observed her relentless demeanor, and in the end, she finally nodded. "All right."

She picked up the milk once again.

However, before taking a sip, she couldn't help but ask, "Cassandra, are you sure you want me to drink this?"

Cassandra thought her quite peculiar. "Mom, just drink it. You'll sleep better after you do."

Without any further hesitation, Queenie finished her milk.

She hastily left, forgetting to clean up the evidence she had left behind.

As soon as she departed, Queenie immediately called Caliste. She handed over the cup of milk. "Get this

tested."

"All right," replied Caliste.

Just as Caliste was about to leave, Queenie stopped her again. "Take me to the hospital. If there's anything harmful in the milk, it would be easier to get my stomach pumped."

It was then that Caliste understood Queenie had drunk the milk.

Before she could question it, she immediately took Queenie to the hospital.

At that moment, Cassandra was in her room, oblivious to the fact that her actions had already aroused Queenie's suspicions.

Cassandra was anxiously waiting, anticipating the housekeeper's arrival to inform her about Queenie's mishap.

As time ticked away, minutes turning into hours, there was no sign of activity from outside. Cassandra's patience wore thin. Rising to her feet, she made her way to Queenie's room.

All the lights in the room had been turned off.

Cassandra was somewhat puzzled. She called over a housekeeper. "Did my mother go to bed?" Did she die in her sleep? Is that why no housekeepers realized it?

When Queenie left, she had already given instructions to the housekeeper about what to do.

Thus, the housekeeper nodded. "Yes, Mdm. Queenie had gone to bed quite early."

After hearing that, Cassandra didn't go to knock on the door. Instead, she turned around and returned to the living room.

Suddenly, she remembered that she had forgotten to wash the milk cup. She couldn't help but ask, "Where's the milk cup here?"

"I've already washed it," the housekeeper responded.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1702**

4-5 minutes

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### **Severing Our Relationship**

Only then did Cassandra feel at ease, returning to rest.

At that moment, she was merely waiting for the news of Queenie's death to arrive by tomorrow morning.

Overwhelmed with emotion, she didn't sleep all night. The next day, as morning broke, an unusual tranquility settled over the house.

After Cassandra had gotten up, she still hadn't seen Queenie, which left her feeling puzzled.

"Is my mother still not awake?" she asked the housekeeper.

The housekeeper's words sent a chill down her spine. "Mdm. Queenie has

requested that you visit the hospital once you've woken up."

"What?" Cassandra's pupils abruptly constricted. There's no way she should still be alive after she took yesterday's dosage!

Cassandra couldn't help but feel dazed. As she entered the car heading toward the hospital, her mind was filled with confusion.

Once she arrived in the ward, Cassandra discovered that Caliste and Grover were present in the room.

Queenie was comfortably seated on the hospital bed at that time. Not only had her health not deteriorated, but she surprisingly even seemed more radiant than before.

"Mom, when did you return to the hospital? Why didn't you tell me?" Cassandra asked with a hint of unease.

She had a vague feeling that something bad was about to happen.

Queenie looked at her with a chilling gaze. "Cassandra, I called you over to inform you that I'm severing our relationship as mother and daughter."

"What?!" Cassandra's body went limp, and she nearly fell to the ground.

"Mom, are you joking? What do you mean by severing our relationship? Did I upset you in any way? Or is this about the news on the internet?" She remembered the words Brooklyn said. "Mom, please don't be mad at me. I'll publicly apologize right now, and I guarantee it won't harm the reputation of Jamieson Group. I will also personally apologize to those three women and will definitely get their forgiveness."

As Cassandra spoke, she simultaneously observed the changes in Queenie's complexion.

Unlike her previous affectionate demeanor, Queenie wore an expression of indifference at that moment. "From now on, refrain from calling me mother. I refuse to acknowledge a daughter as cruel and ungrateful as you."

The color drained from Cassandra's face in an instant.

She knew that Queenie wasn't joking, so she immediately crouched down in front of the latter, her eyes filled with tears. "Mom, what's really going on? Why are you saying such things? I may be a bit stubborn and willful, but you raised me single-handedly. I may be tough on the outside, but I'm soft on the inside. Don't you understand me?"

Queenie felt a bitterness in her throat as she forced a mocking smile.

"I used to think so, but it wasn't until now that I realized I was wrong." She turned

to Caliste. "Ms. Newton. show her the medical report from the hospital yesterday."

Caliste approached, pulling out a stack of appraisal documents from her briefcase.

The document clearly stated that Queenie's milk had been laced with a substantial amount of substances. Consuming those substances in excess could be lethal.

Cassandra looked at the words on the document, nearly collapsing on the ground.

"Mom, I've been wronged. It's all a misunderstanding," she pleaded.

Caliste simply couldn't bear it any longer. "Ms. Evans, no, Cassandra, this lab report is the analysis of the milk you gave to Mdm. Queenie last night! If we hadn't taken her to the hospital to have her stomach pumped, you would have already caused Mdm. Queenie's death!"

Cassandra glared at her fiercely. "You're talking nonsense. I didn't put anything in that cup of milk."

Seeing how stubborn and unrepentant Cassandra was, Caliste brought out another strip of medication. "This was found in your room this morning, after you left."

At that point, all the evidence was irrefutable. It would be enough to send Cassandra to prison.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1703**

## Unable To Argue

Cassandra found herself completely unable to argue her way out.

She was trembling, her eyes brimming with tears. “Mom, I was wrong. I was not thinking straight. I never intended to hurt you.”

“It’s a slow-acting drug. Have you truly been not thinking straight?” Queenie asked, exhausted.

Cassandra was crying so hard she couldn’t make a sound. Her tears were not from regret but from fear.

At that moment, Queenie had enough evidence to put her behind bars. She was terrified.

Cassandra pleaded, “Mom, I was misled by others. I didn’t do it on purpose. Mom, I beg you, for the sake of our decades of relationship, please forgive me.”

Queenie had discerned the reason behind her apology and sighed deeply.

“Don’t worry. Even though you’ve treated me poorly, I can’t just abandon my principles. After all, you’ve called me ‘mom’ for over twenty years. There’s a mother-daughter bond between us. I won’t let you go to jail.”

The immense weight that had been pressing on Cassandra’s heart finally lifted.

Queenie then said, “However, from this moment forward, you are no longer my daughter. I will have Mr. Herrera draft an agreement. When the time comes, you’ll sign it and then move out.”

Cassandra’s mind was buzzing.

She squeezed her palm. “Mom, please give me another chance. I still want to be your daughter.” If she severs our relationship, I’ll have nothing left! I won’t allow that to happen!

Queenie didn’t want to continue the conversation any further. “Mr. Herrera, if you will.”

After she finished speaking, she added, "If you're unwilling to sign, then be prepared to go to jail. Also, you're well aware of the lengths I can go to. Even if you disagree, I can still ensure you have no ties with the Jamieson family!"

In her eyes, there was no false kinship that couldn't be severed.

After hearing that, Cassandra felt as though her soul had left her body. Is this what it feels like to plunge into hell from heaven?

Grover quickly handed an agreement to her. "Ms. Evans, sign this, please."

Cassandra's eyes were rimmed with red, her hand trembling as she reached out to take the paper and pen. As she looked at the words written on it, her heart bled.

The agreement stated clearly that, from then on, she had no connection with the Jamieson family and would receive no inheritance rights.

However, she was free to take all the personal items that Queenie had given her in the past.

Cassandra painstakingly signed her name, her heart aching to its very core.

Queenie looked at her coldly. "Don't call me mom."

Tears rolled down Cassandra's cheeks, "Mom... No, Mdm. Queenie, please take good care of yourself."

"You can go now," said Queenie.

Cassandra slowly rose to her feet, gradually making her way out.

As she stepped outside the hospital, she still couldn't believe that she had been exposed just like that.

Not only did Queenie discover her true colors, more importantly, she had also lost everything.

At that moment, a Bentley pulled up in front of her. The window rolled down to reveal Ralph's slightly chubby face.

The man's eyes were filled with anticipation. "Cassandra, how did it go?"

Upon seeing Ralph, Cassandra could no longer contain herself. She flung open

the car door, and once inside, she embraced him.

“Daddy!” She broke down, sobbing uncontrollably.

“What’s wrong?” Ralph asked, puzzled. “Don’t cry, Daddy’s here. Don’t cry.”

He gently patted Cassandra’s back.

Cassandra cried for a long time, gradually calming down. Then, she told Ralph that everything she had done had been discovered.

Upon hearing that, Ralph was stunned, taking a long while to regain his composure. “Queenie didn’t die, and she wanted to sever her relationship with you, leaving you with nothing?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1704**

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Glimmer Of Hope

Cassandra choked back a sob, nodding in despair. “What do we do now? She seems to have given me up completely. There’s no way she’s going to change her mind.”

For a moment, Ralph didn’t know what to do.

He sighed repeatedly. “How did you get caught? Queenie doesn’t tolerate any wrongdoing. Knowing that you’re out to harm her, do you think she would let you off the hook?”

“She said that she wouldn’t let me end up in prison because we did have a mother-daughter relationship,” Cassandra said.

Ralph thought it was in line with Queenie’s way. After all, her utmost desire was to find her daughter Cassandra.

of doing things.

Until she did, she had devoted everything to “Don’t worry. Take it easy.” Ralph patted Cassandra’s back, pondering for a long while before a sudden realization hit him. “Cassandra,



before everything is set in stone, we need to act quickly. If we get rid of them soon enough, we can still claim the Jamieson family's fortune."

Cassandra's eyes were brimming with tears. She gazed at him, bewildered. "She has already driven me away. I can't even get close to her now."

"That's why we're going all in this time. Before that, try to keep a low profile and don't stir up any more trouble. Make Queenie believe that you're genuinely remorseful." Ralph clenched his fists tightly.

If he couldn't secure the inheritance rights to Jamieson Group, then both he and Cassandra would become – ordinary people.

Inside the hospital, not long after Cassandra left, Queenie felt drained of energy. She leaned against her pillow, her eyes devoid of any emotion. "I really didn't expect that my daughter, whom I've raised single-handedly, would actually desire my demise."

Caliste consoled, "Mdm. Queenie, you've done all you could. It was her own doing, so please don't be upset. You still have Cecilia."

Yeah, I still have Cecilia. A glimmer of hope began to shine in Queenie's eyes. "How is her job going?"

"She's quite popular among the staff. Everyone supports her. You don't need to worry excessively."

"I see." Queenie nodded.

At the time, Cecilia in Jamieson Group was oblivious to the harm Cassandra had caused Queenie, let alone the fact that the two had severed their mother-daughter relationship.

She had been waiting for a call from Brooklyn.

Before long, a phone call came through. It wasn't from Brooklyn, but from Cassandra.

"I'm willing to apologize, Ceci," Cassandra said.

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback, not expecting a person like Cassandra would actually be willing to apologize to others.

“All right, I’ll arrange for the reporters to come over. When will you be arriving?” asked Cecilia.

“I’m on my way now.” Cassandra ended the call, her eyes still swollen.

She was about to apply her makeup for the camera when Riley stopped her. “Ms. Evans, apologizing in your current state will only make the online community more sympathetic toward you.”

Upon reflection, Cassandra agreed, so she set down her makeup mirror.

Meanwhile, the reporters had already rushed into the company, each one vying to cover the story.

The livestream had also started.

Cecilia watched from the side as Cassandra quickly appeared. Her face was pale, her eyes red and swollen. It was clear she had been crying.

Upon her arrival, she was immediately surrounded by everyone.

The reporters were firing one question after another. “Ms. Evans, is it true that you callously fire employees without offering any compensation, as exposed online?”

“Ms. Evans, don’t you think you’re violating labor laws?”

“Ms. Evans, as a well-known public figure, don’t you think your actions might lead others astray?”

Under normal circumstances, Cassandra would never have responded to those people’s inquiries, but at that moment, the situation was beyond her control.

She respectfully bowed toward the camera. “I’m sorry. I was overly emotional that day. Hearing the staff talking about me behind my back led me to do something foolish. I truly am sorry.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1705**

4-5 minutes

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## Not As Simple As It Seems

When people online saw Cassandra apologizing, they were in disbelief.

One wrote: Why is she only apologizing now? What was she doing before?

Another typed: Yeah! She's only apologizing after being exposed. If she wasn't, would she simply do as she pleased?

A commenter remarked: Is there any evidence that the employees were talking about her behind her back? It seems like an apology, but isn't it just a covert way of saying it wasn't her fault?

The netizens were exchanging comments back and forth, seemingly unimpressed by Cassandra's apology.

Cecilia was also paying attention to the comments online.

She asked Charlotte, "Have you managed to contact those three employees?"

Charlotte was in a bind. "I did, but they refused to forgive Cassandra. They're adamant about pressing for arbitration."

"Did you ever ask them what outcome they hoped to achieve from the arbitration?"

"I did, and they demanded compensation. Yet, even when we agreed to triple the compensation, they still insisted on arbitration." Charlotte couldn't understand it.

After hearing that, Cecilia turned around and headed for her office. "This matter isn't as simple as it seems."

For most people, the aim was to seek solutions to their problems and achieve their own goals.

Those three women desired compensation. The company had even agreed to triple the amount. Generally speaking, most people would have agreed to such terms.

However, they refused to accept it. Even if they had won the arbitration, they could only receive the compensation they were entitled to, and not even a single apology would be given to them. It would be pointless, which was why Cecilia was suspicious about the three.

Charlotte was still engrossed in the livestream when she quickly identified the streamer who had first exposed Cassandra.

The streamer sent another video. In it, she said, "If apologies are enough, what would be the need for police? We will certainly not forgive an apology like the one from Cassandra, devoid of any sincerity."

Charlotte showed it to Cecilia.

Cecilia then understood those three employees were after more than just compensation and likely had other motives.

She didn't want to assume the worst of others, but given the situation, she couldn't help but overthink. "Give me her contact information. I'll talk to her myself."

"All right." Charlotte nodded, handing over the contact information to Cecilia.

Upon receiving the contact information, Cecilia didn't make a call. Instead, she headed straight to where the

woman lived.

that exposing Cassandra had led to a surge in her follower count. Her sales also skyrocketed, increasing several folds.

The money she was making in a single day was what she used to earn in a month from her previous job.

Her two colleagues also enjoyed a surge in popularity, earning quite a bit.

The three women stayed inside the house, managing the account together. One of them remarked, "This truly is a blessing in disguise."

Another agreed. "Yeah, I never thought Cassandra would be so popular. We have so many supporters. We should take on more advertisements and promote more products to make the most of this time and earn money."

The last nodded. "Yeah, let's keep going."

At that moment, there was a knock at the door.

One of the women rose to her feet to open the door.

When she caught sight of Cecilia and Charlotte standing at the door, she was completely taken aback. “M- Ms. Smith?”

For those ordinary employees, seeing Cecilia was akin to assembly line workers from one of the top hundred global corporations catching a glimpse of their CEO. However, in her case, the CEO was in front of the worker’s house.

The other two women also hurriedly came out to see who it was. Upon seeing Cecilia, they were all taken aback. “Ms. Smith, how come you’re here?”

Upon seeing Cecilia, the prominent influencer who had exposed Cassandra had stars in her eyes. She discreetly turned on her recording device.

After all, Cecilia was Queenie’s biological daughter and Nathaniel’s wife!

If she could expose Cecilia, then their future popularity would undoubtedly surpass all the top live commerce streamers. At least, that was what she believed.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1706**

4-5 minutes

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### **Personal Apology**

Cecilia also noticed the actions of that streamer.

She couldn’t help but say, “It’s illegal to record someone without their knowledge and then expose it to the public.”

The streamer, holding the voice recorder, suddenly froze.

“Do you mind if we go inside to chat?” Cecilia suggested again.

The streamer nodded, yet she still didn’t stop the recording.

After Cecilia and Charlotte entered, she immediately spotted the live room of the three individuals.

The livestream was still active, with netizens one after another expressing their confusion through the comments.

A concerned commenter typed: Where's the streamer? Where did the streamer go?

Another replied: It seems like someone was looking for her. I don't know where the streamer had gone.

One remarked: The streamer and her friends really need to prioritize personal safety. It isn't easy standing up against capitalism for us normal folks...

Someone wondered: Speaking of which, the streamer hasn't returned yet. Did they really encounter something

serious?

The number of comments online increased significantly.

The three women exchanged glances, seemingly having made up their minds not to end the livestream.

The leader deliberately raised her voice. "Ms. Smith, you didn't come to find us personally because of the online public opinion, did you? Even though we're just ordinary people, we won't be cowards and do nothing. If our rights are infringed upon, we won't compromise."

Their voices were easily heard by the netizens, and they were shocked.

One wrote in disbelief: My goodness, the boss of Jamieson Group actually went to meet them!

Another remarked: I've been saying what they were doing was really risky. Thankfully, they didn't turn off the livestream.

Someone asked: Would the boss of Jamieson Group make them vanish from this world?

A commenter replied: The previous commenter might be overthinking it. This isn't some television drama. Besides, the benefits at Jamieson Group have always been decent. I

suspect the recent public relations crisis is due to the original chairman falling ill and being hospitalized, leading to a change in the general manager.

Everyone was wildly posting comments, eager to hear what would happen next. Consequently, more people joined the livestream.

Cecilia looked at the three individuals, respectfully bowing to them. "I came here to apologize to you all for the distress that the company has caused you."

The CEO of Jamieson Group, one of the top hundred global corporations, surprisingly apologized personally to three of her employees!

Someone commented: Was what we just heard actually true? I can't believe it!

A netizen wrote: I don't know. I'm in disbelief, too. It's like if the richest man in the world had come to my house to apologize.

A skeptic remarked: Don't be fooled. These wealthy folks are masters of pretense. Have you forgotten Cassandra's overbearing demeanor?

The online comments were divided.

After apologizing, Cecilia added, "I'd like to rehire you all to work at the company. As long as Jamieson Group exists, you will always have a place here. Is that okay?"

The three of them were still somewhat flabbergasted at the moment, entirely unsure of how to react.

They assumed that, like Cassandra, Cecilia would look down upon them for their poverty because she was rich. However, they were surprised by her humble demeanor.

The lead streamer was the first to regain her composure, saying coldly, "No need. We don't want to be working for others forever, especially not if it involves enduring insults."

"Regarding the previous matters, the company will provide you with a satisfactory explanation. All the compensation you have demanded, the company will fulfill," said Cecilia. "This was also due to my negligence in management, for which I cannot evade blame. So, I want to say to you all once again, I'm sorry."

The streamer had initially hoped that Cecilia would be as overbearing as Cassandra, which would have significantly increased their viewer ratings. However, that was not the case.

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1707

4-6 minutes

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### Making It Public

Cecilia added. “Your reluctance to return to the company is our love. Regardless of your decision, I’ve already instructed the finance department to send you the compensation. Should you ever wish to come back, you’re always welcome.”

The words were spoken with utmost sincerity.

Aside from the lead streamer, the other two were somewhat moved.

Though they had made a decent amount of money recently, the career of a streamer was inherently unstable.

Moreover, Jamieson Group paid well. After retirement, the monthly pension one would receive was more than what most people earned. The benefits provided by the corporation were unparalleled, making it the epitome of a secure and high-paying job.

Those two women tugged at the lead streamer’s clothing.

They were merely her assistants, so the money they earned was just a bit more than a regular salary. If they were unable to conduct live commerce in the future, their career prospects would be limited.

The female streamer could earn a million in just a month, so naturally, she was not willing to give that up. She disregarded her two colleagues and said, “That’s not necessary. Thank you, but we’ve been hurt enough.”

“Alright then, I wish you all the best,” Cecilia sincerely said.

She and Charlotte then left.



Meanwhile, the two women felt a touch of regret as they picked up their phones. “We’ve actually received the compensation,” they said. “It’s ten times what was agreed upon in the contract!”

“Ten times? Really?”

The lead streamer frowned. “That’s just because we made a big deal out of this. If it hadn’t been exposed to the public, there’s no way she would have compensated us.”

“That might be true... but I felt she was quite sincere, and the benefits at Jamieson Group are really good. This is the first time we’ve encountered a situation like this,” one of the women said.

Another person picked up their phone and saw a headline. “Oh my god, Cassandra got fired? Even the HR manager who dismissed us was also let go, apparently for violating company policies.”

The trio were all fixated on the news.

Inside the live room, the online viewers saw it too. One after another, they were filled with disbelief.

Then, they saw the public relations team of the Jamieson Group come forward. The latter issued a statement saying that the company would strictly adhere to the law and would never let its employees down. They also signed a new contract with employees who had been working in the company for more than three years. The new contract clearly stated that if the company unjustly fired the employees, they would be obligated to pay the employee a severance package ten times the usual amount.

If an employee were to leave the company and couldn’t find a new job, the company would still provide them with a basic salary each month.

Once this statement was released, the tide of online opinions instantly shifted. They commented: My goodness, the benefits at Jamieson Group are amazing. There’s no need to be worried about getting fired at all.

I would even hope to get fired. Imagine, I don’t have to work but am still getting paid. Sounds fantastic, doesn’t it?

Indeed, indeed. I’m so envious!

I want to apply for the job too!

Some netizens had managed to unearth the employee contracts of Jamieson Group. They discovered that the benefits offered to employees in those contracts far exceeded those of other companies.

They commented: It turns out the company didn't just start treating its employees well recently; they've been good to their staff from the very beginning.

This incident was nothing but a misunderstanding!

Exactly, Cassandra, the spoilt daughter, nearly ruined the empire her mother had built.

This company is one of those with the right ethics!

Everyone began to turn their attacks toward Cassandra. However, there were those who disagreed.

Have you ever thought about what would happen to Jamieson Group if Queenie were to die? She is the Chairman responsible for such lucrative benefits after all. Once her daughter, Cassandra, takes over the company, she'll definitely change all the company's policies. By then, do you still think the company will be as good as it is now?

This skepticism was naturally justified.

Queenie had also come across these rumors on the internet. Turning to Caliste, she remarked, "It's time to make it public."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1708**

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### **Severing Ties**

However, Caliste felt hesitant. "Mdm. Queenie, if we announce this now, it might not be in your favor."

Queenie has found her biological daughter just over a year ago, and she is now considering severing ties with her adopted daughter. No matter how one looks at it, it just doesn't seem right.

"I'm practically on my deathbed, why would I care about preserving my reputation?"

"Do you want to expose Cassandra's plot against you?" asked Caliste.

If this matter were to be made public, the public would be convinced.

Queenie, however, shook her head. "No. Since I've already agreed to let her off the hook, I don't want to complicate things further."

"Alright then."

Caliste nodded.

She felt that Queenie had been incredibly kind to Cassandra. Not only had she provided the latter with a life of luxury and comfort, but she was also incredibly forgiving.

As the news online was escalating, a post was made on Queenie's personal account, rocketing straight to the top of the trending topics.

Queenie had declared that she had severed her mother-daughter relationship with Cassandra.

At this moment, the netizens were completely flabbergasted. They commented:

What's going on? How did the mother-daughter relationship break down suddenly?

Isn't that a little extreme, cutting off ties over such a trivial matter?

Presumably, it was Cassandra who brought this upon herself. Despite being an adopted daughter, she has been behaving with impunity.

Some people revealed the truth.

Following that, Queenie announced another piece of news. Her daughter, Cecilia, would be the future heir to Jamieson Group.

This quickly became another trending topic.

Those who previously said that Cassandra would inherit the company after Queenie's death had to eat their words.

Everyone found it unbelievable and had finally come to understand why Queenie had chosen to sever her relationship with Cassandra:

It seems like it was all to pave the way for her own biological daughter.

The boss in the livestream just now was Cecilia, right? The way she presents herself is so much better than Cassandra.

It must just be an act. Have you all forgotten about Cecilia's other identity? She's Nathaniel's wife!

Somehow, word of this matter got out. Netizens felt as though they'd stumbled upon some juicy gossip.

My goodness, Cecilia seems to have it all. First, she married Nathaniel and then was found and brought back by Queenie, revealing her as the legitimate heiress of the Jamieson Group.

She's just incredibly lucky. Just think about it, the family that adopted her was once one of the wealthiest in the region.

Enough with the envy, guys.

The tone of the comments online had already shifted.

Everyone collectively marveled at the drastic changes within a prominent family.

At the same time, the crisis that had befallen the Jamieson Group had also been resolved.

Cassandra browsed through the comments online, finding most of them disparaging her while lavishing praise on Cecilia.

"Darn it!" She gritted her teeth. "I've already apologized, what more do you want from me?"

Riley let out a sigh as he looked at the comments online.

Cassandra had essentially hit rock bottom; her previously amassed fan base had significantly dwindled.

At this time, the newly appointed manager of the HR department arrived outside Cassandra's office, accompanied by a few people.

"Ms. Evans, we're here to help you clear your belongings. Please, we kindly ask you to leave the company by the end of the day," the manager said, enunciating each word.

Cassandra looked up at the unfamiliar manager, her brows furrowed. "Do you have any idea who I am? How dare you throw me out?"

The manager's expression was calm. "Yes, I'm aware that you were once Mdm. Queenie's adopted daughter, but that's no longer the case. Furthermore, Mdm. Queenie has expressed her wish for you to leave the company as soon as possible. Please, don't put us in a difficult position."

Cassandra's figure swayed as she stumbled backward.

"Just you wait!" she threatened.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1709**

4-5 minutes

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### **Cutting Financial Ties**

Cassandra had never imagined she would end up in such a deplorable state, disgraced, chased away by those she once looked down upon.

She handed her personal belongings to Riley. "Let's go."

Riley had witnessed Cassandra's fall from grace. It is truly a pity to see someone who has such promising prospects end up like this.

Cassandra noticed her gaze and gave her a cold look. "Are you pitying me now? Let me tell you, even though I'm no longer Queenie's daughter, the wealth and power I hold in my hands are not something a mere assistant like you will ever have."

Riley had initially felt some sympathy for Cassandra but upon hearing the latter's words, her eyes were filled with disgust.

Do you know the position you're in? Why are you still acting all high and mighty? Do you think the whole world owes you something?

Riley made up her mind then. As soon as she received her paycheck for the month, she was going to resign and leave, no longer willing to put up with the mistreatment.

Cassandra sat in the car, feeling utterly devastated, but she dared not show any signs of it.

At this particular moment, a call came in from the hospital doctor. "Is this Ms. Evans?" he asked.

"It's me. What's the matter?"

-Cassandra thought that Queenie had a change of heart.

"When will you be paying the hospitalization fees for your daughter?"

"The hospitalization fees?" Cassandra was bewildered. Before this, all of Dahlia's medical expenses had been taken care of by Queenie.

Has she stopped the payments? I should have realized it much earlier. How could someone like Queenie, who always prioritized her own interests, possibly care about the life and death of a girl who isn't even her own granddaughter?

"Alright, I'll transfer the money right away."

"Thank you." The doctor hung up the phone.

Cassandra took out her phone and proceeded to make the payment.

A minute later, she realized that all her cards had been frozen.

"What's going on?" Cassandra was in complete panic. "Why have my cards been frozen?"

She immediately called the bank, only to discover that most of her cards were actually supplementary cards under Queenie's account and the latter had frozen them.

Cassandra had no other choice but to resort to using her personal savings.

After paying her daughter's medical expenses, her dissatisfaction grew. She attempted to call Queenie to From the looks of it, Queenie seemed truly unwilling to forgive her anymore.

Nevertheless, Cassandra refused to accept her fate. “To the hospital.”

“Understood.” The driver immediately headed toward the hospital.

Inside the hospital, Queenie was seated in a wheelchair, brought out by Caliste to get some sun.

Cassandra headed straight toward her. “Mom... No, Mdm. Queenie.”

Queenie’s brows slightly furrowed. “Ms. Evans, what do you want?”

“Mdm. Queenie,” Cassandra said with a pitiful look on her face, “I’ve already resigned from Jamieson Group. Can I stay here and take care of you?” “Forget it.”

Queenie knew what she was up to.

Cassandra lowered her gaze, stubbornly refusing to leave.

Yet Queenie paid her no mind, simply allowing her to be there.

At Jamieson Group, Cecilia had seen the two announcements posted by Queenie. One was about severing her maternal ties with Cassandra, and the other was about Cecilia stepping into the role of the new CEO.

Charlotte couldn’t contain her excitement. “Boss, your patience has paid off. Queenie wants to give you the entire company, and she’s even cut ties with Cassandra.”

“Indeed, I’ve seen it.” Cecilia nodded in agreement.

“In the future, you’ll be on the global rich list,” Charlotte exclaimed, “and I’m just

the super assistant by the side of a tycoon.”

I’m so happy that fortune has finally smiled upon us!

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1710**

4-5 minutes

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## Happiness Is All That Matters

Seeing Charlotte so happy, Cecilia couldn't help but chuckle.

In truth, for someone like her who didn't value material wealth, becoming the richest person wasn't important.

Though it might seem a little pretentious to think this way, it was indeed the case.

When Cecilia was young, whom she envied the most were not the wealthy families, but those who lived happily.

It was a case of wanting what she lacked the most.

She had never lacked money since her childhood, what she lacked was love.

The news not only sparked a heated debate among netizens, but it also took the Rainsworth family by complete surprise.

Robert was seated on the couch, engrossed in the news report. He was so shocked that he sprang to his feet. "Jamieson Group will be handed to Cecilia?"

Miranda was also nearby, her face filled with jealousy.

"I can't believe how lucky she is."

People used to mock Cecilia for being disabled. But now, she had suddenly become the daughter of a family that owned a huge conglomerate and had been named as its heir.

Adrian expressed his awe. "Nathaniel is truly fortunate to have married such a wealthy wife."

Miranda shot him a glance, wondering if he was implicitly complaining about marrying her.

"Dad, Mom, Grandpa, does this mean I'll be inferior to Jonathan in the future?" Felix asked.

Robert let out a sigh. "Felix, rest assured, Grandfather will definitely pave the way to a bright future for you."

Felix nodded emphatically.

Similarly, in Rainsworth Manor, Elena was overcome with joy upon hearing the



news.

Previously, after Nicholas fell out with Cassandra and divorced her, she had always felt regretful. From then on, the Jamieson family's wealth had nothing to do with the Rainsworth family.

What came as a surprise now was that Cecilia, the woman whom Nathaniel had married, was actually the heir to Jamieson Group.

When Cecilia takes over Jamieson Group, wouldn't that imply that my son will be running it?

Meanwhile, Niel approached her. "Elena, have you seen the news?"

"I saw it, Dad," said Elena, her face glowing with happiness.

"Make sure Nathaniel treats Ceci well and that the incidents from the past do not repeat themselves," reminded Niel.

Elena nodded repeatedly. "Don't worry, Dad. Nathaniel is deeply in love with Ceci. What happened in the past, won't happen again."

"Good." Niel nodded, then proceeded to ask for Cecilia's number.

In the past, Niel Lu was never fond of Cecilia, and he had never once called her.

But on that day, he took the initiative to call her.

Upon seeing the incoming call, Cecilia couldn't help but feel surprised.

"Ceci, it's me, Neil."

Startled for a moment, Cecilia regained her composure and politely asked, "Grandpa, what can I do for you?"

Although she couldn't recall much from her past, she could still sense that Niel didn't take a liking to her.

However, Niel's voice was especially gentle on that day. "It's nothing. I just called to ask how your work is going. If there's anything you don't understand, remember to ask Nathaniel for help. If he can't do so, feel free to come to me. Despite my age, I have a wealth of experience."

Niel knew that Cecilia was currently working at Jamieson Group, while Cecilia naturally knew the reason for his sudden change.

She said, "Alright, thank you, Grandpa."

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Niel, Cecilia ended the call.

Not long after Cecilia hung up, more calls started coming in, including some from distant relatives of the Smith and Escobar families.

These relatives, who once mocked her for her health issues, were now all trying to curry favor with her.