When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1741

4-5 minutes

Can I Hold Your Hand "What? How is that possible?" Ralph couldn't believe it.

"How is it not possible? Those people are so unreliable; they actually let Cecilia go!" Cassandra fumed, anxiously stomping her feet. "Thankfully, we didn't reveal ourselves. Otherwise, we'd all be behind bars."

No longer wishing to engage in further conversation with Ralph, she promptly hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, another call came in. It was from Stella.

Cassandra picked up the phone. "What do you want?"

"Ms. Evans, I heard there were some incidents in Tudela last night. Is Cecilia all right?" Stella asked tentatively.

Cassandra was momentarily taken aback but quickly feigned ignorance. "It seems that Cecilia was kidnapped last night, but she's fine now."

"What?" Stella pretended to be shocked, though she knew deep down that Cecilia's abduction was linked to Cassandra. "What happened? How did Cecilia end up kidnapped? Who could have done this?"

Listening to Stella's barrage of questions, Cassandra retorted impatiently, "How should I know? If you're so curious, go ask her yourself."

She was upset and confused, ready to end the call.

Stella quickly added, "Ms. Evans, don't be mad. I was just curious. After all, both of us are afraid of her being alive. I feel the same way as you do."

"Enough with the nonsense. If you're truly afraid, then you should act." Cassandra wanted to continue, but she noticed Scorpius stepping out.

She immediately hung up the phone.

Unlike her previous disdain, her face now lit up with smiles at the sight of Scorpius.

"Scorpius, you're leaving already?"

Scorpius gave a slight nod.

He didn't particularly like Cassandra, but because she had once been Queenie's adopted daughter, he still responded to her.

"Scorpius, was wrong before. I was young and naive. Please, don't take it to heart Cassandra knew the place Scorpius held in Queenie's heart and she hoped to use him to find her way back to Queenie.

Little did she know that Scorpius wouldn't give her an ounce of respect. "Ms. Evans, my loyalty lies with Mdm. Queenie. In the past, my obedience to you was solely out of respect for her. Now that you have no connection with Mdm. Queenie, there's no relationship between us either. To put it bluntly, we're strangers. Rest assured, I've chosen to forget all the things you've done in the past and won't hold them against you."

This statement was meant to draw a clear line between him and Cassandra.

Cassandra's face stiffened slightly. She wanted to say something, but Scorpius walked past her, got into the car, and drove away, leaving her standing there as exhaust fumes hit her face.

Meanwhile, in the ward, after finishing her breakfast, Cecilia lay back down to rest.

Queenie lay next to her, not daring to close her eyes.

She was berating herself for not assigning someone to protect Cecilia.

"I'm sorry, Ceci."

Cecilia looked at her in confusion. "Why are you apologizing to me?"

"It's because of the company that you were kidnapped. It's all my fault. I—"

"Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault."

Noticing that the two seemed to have private matters to discuss, Nathaniel stepped out of the ward, giving them a quiet space to talk.

Tears welled up in Queenie's eyes and she could no longer hold them back. "Ceci, can I hold your hand?" After a moment of hesitation, Cecilia finally agreed, extending her hand.

Queenie held Cecilia's hand, finally feeling at ease. Gradually, she drifted off to sleep.

Cecilia lay on the bed, her mind swirling with thoughts of Cassandra and Ralph.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1742

4-4 minutes

My Word Is My Bond After Queenie had completely fallen asleep, Cecilia gently withdrew her hand.

She rose from the bed and made her way outside.

Nathaniel was still there, patiently waiting.

Cecilia was somewhat surprised. "Aren't you supposed to be at work?"

She hadn't seen Nathaniel come back in and had assumed he had left.

"Why should I be at work when you're still in the hospital?" Nathaniel replied solemnly. "Besides, the company is full of people. It won't collapse if I'm not there."

Cecilia nodded slightly, then said in a low voice, "There's something I want to tell you."

Nathaniel suddenly realized something and walked over to her. "All right, let's step outside."

It was only when they were alone that Cecilia began to speak.

"I know who wants me dead."

"Who?" Nathaniel asked, his face stern.

"Cassandra and Ralph." Cecilia recounted everything she had witnessed the night before to him.

Nathaniel's hand was tightly clenched, his knuckles pale. "Leave this matter to me. You should get some rest."

As they found a place to sit, Cecilia let out a deep sigh. "I'm not sure whether I should tell Queenie about this. Do you think she would stand up for Cassandra?" Queenie and Cassandra had been together for over two decades. This was why Cecilia had chosen to keep it a secret, refraining from telling Queenie who was responsible for her misfortune.

Nathaniel fell silent for a moment. "Are you worried that Queenie will defend Cassandra and help her in secret, or are you concerned about her feelings for Cassandra, fearing that she might be hurt? If it's the first scenario, there's no need to worry. Trust me, I won't let them off easily."

Cecilia had a somewhat conflicted expression on her face.

After a while, she said, "I get it. I'll go tell her in a bit."

"Okay." Nathaniel supported her decision.

In the afternoon, when Queenie woke up, she noticed her hand was empty. Quickly scanning the room, she saw Cecilia sitting on the balcony. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

"Ceci…" Queenie wanted to push herself up, but she lacked the strength.

Upon hearing a stir from the room, Cecilia turned around and realized that Queenie had woken up.

She quickly rose to her feet and moved into the room. "You're awake. Do you need my help?"

She hesitated, uncertain whether she should offer her help.

With great effort, Queenie managed to pull herself up and smiled. "It's okay," she said, then looked intently at Cecilia. "Cecilia, haven't you rested? Are you feeling tired? Would you like to take a nap now?"

Cecilia shook her head. "I've already kasea had a good rest." She walked over and took a seat beside Queenie's bed. "I have something to tell you, lied this morning because Cassandra was here at the time. It was Cassandra and her father who were after my life."

Queenie was momentarily taken aback. Her expression froze, and it took her a while to regain her composure.

"What? It's them?"

Cecilia recounted the events of the previous night once again.

After listening quietly, Queenie was filled with anger. "Those two heartless brutes! You're my only daughter. How could they even dare to harm you?" She looked up and met Cecilia's eyes. "Don't worry, Ceci, I will take care of this. My word is my bond. I won't let them get away with this."

Cecilia felt uncertain about Queenie's words and couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1743

4-5 minutes

What Should I Do Without any hesitation, Queenie nodded and said, "Of course I'm sure. You're my very own daughter!"

Cecilia's preconceived notions about her began to fade away when she heard that.

She pulled out her phone, scrolling through the information she had looked up a few days earlier, and handed it to Queenie.

"This is evidence of Cassandra embezzling company assets during her time at the company."

Had Queenie not expressed herself in such a way, Cecilia might not have shown her the evidence so quickly.

Queenie slowly read through it. By the time she finished, her heart had turned cold.

For all these years, she had truly nurtured an ungrateful wretch.

"I truly regret it! I regret adopting her!" Queenie clenched the phone tightly and couldn't help but succumb to another bout of violent coughing.

Seeing Queenie coughing so severely, Cecilia was about to call the doctor, but Queenie quickly stopped her. "Wait!"

"What's wrong?"

"Just get me a glass of water."

"All right."

Cecilia handed Queenie a cup of water.

After Queenie took a few sips of water, her coughing subsided.

She leaned against the pillow, resting for a good while before asking Cecilia to fetch her phone.

Queenie took her phone and called Caliste immediately. "Ms. Newton, could you come over? There's something I need you to do for me."

Having said that, she hung up the phone.

Her gaze fell upon Cecilia. "Cecilia, there's no need for you and Nathaniel to worry about this matter. Leave it all to me. I'll ensure they pay the price they deserve."

Cecilia nodded. "Okay."

Meanwhile, Cassandra had returned to her own private mansion.

After an exhausting night, she felt completely drained. All she wanted now was to rest properly. As for the future, she would take her time and plan it out later.

However, she hadn't been asleep for long when the urgent ring of a phone call jolted her awake.

Cassandra answered her phone impatiently. "What's the matter?"

The call was from Ralph.

"Cassandra, you must run now!"

Cassandra was somewhat baffled. She rubbed her eyes, her voice laced with a hint of drowsiness. "What? Everything's fine. Why would I need to run?"

In a hushed tone, Ralph said, "Queenie has discovered that we targeted Cecilia's life. The police have surrounded me. I suspect they'll be coming for you soon. I'm hiding in the bathroom right now. You should take this opportunity to flee overseas."

Ralph's words hit Cassandra like successive peals of thunder, leaving her scalp tingling in shock.

She felt as if all her vitality had drained away, rendering her immobile. She could no longer hear what the person opposite her was saying as her head buzzed with a relentless hum.

Finally snapping back to reality, she didn't spare a thought for Ralph. She tossed her phone aside, got up, and began to get dressed.

With little time to pack properly, Cassandra hastily stuffed her valuable items into a suitcase for her imminent departure abroad.

It didn't take Cassandra long to pack up her belongings.

Carrying two massive suitcases, she was ready to step out the door when she noticed quite a few people already staked out downstairs.

"What should I do? What should I do?" Cassandra was instantly thrown into a state of panic.

After giving it some thought, she decided to toss the suitcases out of the window. She then grabbed a rope and began to climb down from the window herself, hoping to make a swift escape.

She was determined to keep all the money.

"Ms. Evans!"

Before she even reached the ground floor, she heard a voice that was all too familiar. She glanced back, and her heart shattered into pieces.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1744

4-5 minutes

Silence Her At that moment, Scorpius, accompanied by a group of people, stood before Cassandra.

Trembling all over, she feigned surprise and asked, "Scorpius, what's going on here?"

Scorpius scoffed, "I should be the one asking you that. Why are you climbing out the window in the middle of the night?"

Cassandra forced a smile.

"I was just…"

She simply couldn't find any lies to justify herself.

Scorpius wasted no time getting to the point. "So, it was you and your father who tried to harm Ms. Cecilia, wasn't it? Your father has already been arrested. Now, are you going to come with us willingly, or do we need to escort you out?"

Cassandra's face instantly turned pale. She nearly collapsed on the ground.

Tears welled up in her eyes. "Scorpius, you've known me since I was a child. Please, let me off this time. I don't want to go to jail. I truly didn't mean to do it."

Bribing someone to take Ms. Cecilia's life, and you're saying you didn't mean to do it?

Scorpius was in disbelief. The little girl he had watched grow up had turned out to be so wicked.

He thought to himself that raising a dog would have been a better option than adopting her.

"Then why do it knowing it will end up badly? Take her away!" he instructed his subordinates.

Silently, one of the subordinates fetched Cassandra's suitcases, while the other two forcibly escorted her away.

Seeing her suitcases being taken away, Cassandra immediately became agitated. "You can't touch my stuff! I'm Queenie's adopted daughter. Even if she doesn't like me now, I'm still her daughter. She won't let you get away with this!"

Everyone turned to look at Scorpius when they heard that.

All of the subordinates were well aware of Queenie's formidable tactics in her youth, and they didn't dare to offend Cassandra.

This could explain why Cassandra was childhed like a princess from childhood to adulthood. No one dared to bully her or even speak harshly to her.

Scorpius, however, was not afraid of her. "Don't worry and just do as you're told. If anything goes wrong, I will take full responsibility!"

Hearing that, the subordinates no longer hesitated.

Cassandra could only watch as several people hauled her suitcases away.

She was also forcibly taken into the car by a few individuals.

"Scorpius, are you really just going to stand by and watch me die? I don't want the money anymore. It's all yours. All I ask is for you to spare my life."

Scorpius remained unmoved by her tearful pleas. "Ms. Evans, you should know by now that I've never been interested in wealth."

Cassandra was completely falling apart. "You're nothing more than a lapdog Queenie keeps around. I know you like her, but she's never going to return your feelings! Do you really think all of this will make her see you any differently? To her, you'll always just be a loyal dog, that's all! I'm telling you, you're going to regret this. The love Queenie has for me now will turn into hatred for you in the future!"

At that moment, Cassandra seemed to have lost her mind, flinging all sorts of insults at Scorpius.

Scorpius couldn't bear it anymore and instructed his subordinates, "Silence her!" His subordinates followed his orders, and Cassandra was quickly silenced. Black sedans raced down the city streets, their journey seemingly endless, until they finally came to a halt outside a hospital.

Scorpius, with Cassandra in tow, made their way to Queenie's ward.

Cassandra thought she was going to be saved.

As soon as the door opened, she saw Queenie and burst into tears. "Mom!"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1745

4-5 minutes

I Will Not Go To Jail Queenie was seated on the bed, her face devoid of color. Hearing Cassandra still calling her "mom," she now only felt a sense of nausea.

"Cassandra, haven't I told you already? I'm no longer your mother."

Immediately, Cassandra knelt down and crawled toward Queenie's bed. "Mom, no matter what, you're still my mother. You raised me all on your own. They say the kindness of upbringing is greater than anything else, right?"

Queenie scoffed, "The kindness of upbringing is greater than anything else? Do you even have the right to say that? When you tampered with my food and drink, did you ever consider these words or the kindness I showed you?"

Cassandra sobbed, "Mom, I was just young and naive. I truly realize my mistake now and deeply regret it."

This was hardly a case of genuine remorse. It was clear that she had been backed into a corner and had no choice but to admit her mistakes.

Queenie let out a sigh. "I can forgive you for what you've done to me, given our years of mother-daughter bond. But what you should never have done is harm Ceci! She's my only daughter, and I've spent over twenty years searching for her. It was no easy feat to find her again."

"I'm so sorry. I was truly blinded by my own ignorance. It won't happen again. From now on, I swear I'll help Cecilia manage the company properly."

Queenie's eyes were filled with contempt. Are you kidding me? Even at this point, she's actually considering helping to manage the company?

"You don't need to swear. The Jamieson family doesn't need your help managing anything." Queenie paused for a moment. "Also, I'll make sure you end up in jail. It may not be as severe as life for a life, but don't even dream of getting out anytime soon."

Cassandra was stunned.

Queenie continued, "No, I'll let you out in forty years."

Forty years later, Cassandra would be in her sixties or seventies, and that was when she would find it the most difficult to endure.

Cassandra was completely flustered. She quickly grabbed Queenie's hand.

"I don't want to go to jail, Mom. Just let me go. I have a child. What will happen to Dahlia if I die?"

She truly had no idea how to get Queenie to let her off the hook. Suddenly, she thought of her estranged daughter.

Queenie slightly narrowed her eyes. "What's your daughter got to do with me?" She yanked her hand free and forcefully pushed Cassandra away. "Don't touch me. You disgust me!"

She then looked at Scorpius. "Send her over."

Scorpius nodded. "All right."

Cassandra collapsed onto the ground, her body limp. The people who came tried to pull her away, but she stubbornly refused to leave.

"No, I won't leave. I won't go to jail," Cassandra cried out, her voice hoarse from desperation.

In the room next door, Cecilia silently watched the scene unfold. It was at that moment that she realized Queenie truly had no regard for the mother-daughter bond with Cassandra.

With her eyes rimmed with red, Cassandra clung to the bed. Suddenly, she spotted a fruit knife nearby and, with a struggle, managed to grab it.

Seeing that, Scorpius was momentarily taken aback.

Before he could even react, Cassandra had already pressed the knife against Queenie's neck.

"Get out, all of you! Or I swear I'll kill her."

Queenie, however, wasn't scared at all. She said to Scorpius, "It's okay. Don't worry about me!"

Hearing that, Cassandra slashed at Queenie's skin, causing blood to seep out.

Scorpius instantly panicked. "Cassandra, don't act recklessly! Mdm. Queenie is your adoptive mother. You better not repay kindness with enmity!"

"Hahaha, repay kindness with enmity?" Cassandra was on the edge of madness. "She's about to send me to prison. Where is this so-called kindness in that?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1746

4-5 minutes

Deliberately Provoke Her "For her sake, I severed ties with my own mother. And what about her? Once she found her biological daughter, she discarded me. Where's the justice in that?" Cassandra asked.

Queenie, however, wasn't scared in the least. Instead, she retorted with a cold laugh, "Are you sure I was the one who discarded you after I found my biological daughter? I had made myself perfectly clear that even though I'd found Ceci, I would split my wealth between you two equally. You were the one who wasn't satisfied, your greed even driving you to endanger my life and hers!"

Pausing briefly, she added, "I owe you nothing. Besides, didn't you sever ties with your biological mother because of the wealth I possess? If I were penniless, would you still have cut her off? If you were unwilling to do so, could I have forced you?"

Those words left Cassandra at a loss for a response.

She lost it completely and started raging, "Y-You shut up! This is all your fault. Why did you have to go looking for your biological daughter? Wasn't I enough for you? You're so ungrateful. You deserve to never find your child!"

Queenie couldn't be bothered to engage in further conversation. She turned to Scorpius and said, "Scorpius, don't be afraid. I won't be around much longer anyway. You guys come over and take her away. This is perfect timing, as she can then be sentenced to death."

Scorpius, however, was reluctant to step forward.

"Mdm. Queenie…"

Cassandra was also very worried that Scorpius would indeed listen to Queenie.

"Get out now, or I swear, I'll kill her right here, right now!"

She pushed the dagger even closer.

For the first time, Scorpius didn't heed Queenie's words. He addressed his subordinates loudly, "Didn't you hear? Get out, now!"

If anything were to happen to Queenie, he wouldn't live on either.

At this moment, Cecilia also emerged from her room. She looked at Cassandra and spoke, her words measured and deliberate. "Cassandra, let Mdm. Queenie go. I'll be your hostage instead."

The moment Cassandra saw Cecilia, all her pent-up resentment came bursting forth.

"Cecilia, you've been secretly listening in all this time? You wicked woman!"

Queenie was somewhat anxious and urged, "Ceci, don't spout nonsense. Quickly leave with Scorpius."

However, Cecilia ignored her and gradually drew closer instead.

"See, Cassandra? Mdm. Queenie isn't concerned about her own life, but she's worried about mine. Only if I become your hostage can you possibly leave unscathed."

After hearing this, Cassandra also found it to be reasonable.

Yet, she was torn. Could she really keep herself in check around Cecilia?

"No way! I don't trust you, and besides, I can't restrain you."

Cecilia chuckled lightly. "Then why bother taking a hostage? At this rate, you'll be caught in no time."

As she spoke, Cecilia slowly moved toward Cassandra, attempting to rescue Queenie from her grasp.

Queenie had also noticed Cecilia's actions and began to play along, diverting Cassandra's attention. "Hah! Do you see, Cassandra? This is my biological daughter. You, my adopted daughter, are far from comparable. You're such a scaredy-cat, afraid of everything under the sun, yet you still aspire to inherit my wealth? What a joke!"

Queenie was deliberately provoking Cassandra.

Sure enough, Cassandra's competitive nature was triggered. She yelled out, "No, you're talking nonsense! How could I possibly be inferion to her? She's just a disabled person, while I'm someone so exceptional!"

Queenie burst into laughter again. "Really? This is the first time I've seen someone calling themselves exceptional. In that case, why did Nicholas abandon you? Was ite because you were too og?"

There was no denying Queenie really knew how to hit where it hurt.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1747

4-5 minutes

She Remembered Everything By this point, anger was causing Cassandra's hands to tremble uncontrollably. Her blood roared in her ears. "You… you're asking for death!"

She couldn't contain herself any longer and raised the dagger in her hand.

In a swift motion, Cecilia lunged toward Cassandra, aiming to seize her wrist.

Only then did Cassandra realize she had been tricked. Struggling, she wanted to strike at Queenie once more.

But it was all too late now. Scorpius had already moved to shield Queenie behind him, making it impossible for her to get anywhere near Queenie.

However, at that moment, there was still one person she could attack, and that was Cecilia.

Cassandra pointed the blade at Cecilia, who was wrestling with her for the dagger.

Cecilia tried to seize the weapon but failed. She could only watch helplessly as the knife was about to stab into her throat.

At that moment, someone threw themselves in front of Cecilia, blocking the blade that was meant for her.

Cecilia was taken aback, and it took her a while to regain her composure. She looked at Queenie, who was grimacing in pain, and her mind went blank.

Immediately, Scorpius had someone restrain Cassandra.

"Quick! Call a doctor over now!" Scorpius ordered his subordinate.

Outside, there was a cacophony of sounds, among which was the distinct noise of Cassandra struggling.

Cecilia was oblivious to the noise from the outside world. All she could hear was Queenie, who was holding her close and uttering in a weak voice, "Baby, this time, I finally, finally managed to protect you."

Suddenly, a severe pain surged through Cecilia's head, as memories she had forgotten came rushing back to her.

Even though Cassandra had been restrained, Queenie still couldn't bear to leave Cecilia alone. She continued to hold Cecilia close, as if she couldn't feel the pain in her back.

"Baby, I really missed you."

No matter how old Cecilia was now, she was still her precious baby, her daughter.

Tears had unknowingly welled up in Cecilia's eyes, and her voice trembled slightly as she uttered, "…Mom."

Queenie seemed to be in disbelief. She looked up at Cecilia and asked, "What did you call me?"

A bitter taste lingered in Cecilia's mouth, and it felt as if a lump of cotton was lodged within her throat. She called out once again, "Mom!"

Her voice was a bit louder this time.

Queenie laughed, her smile exceptionally brilliant.

At that very moment, she felt that everything was worth it.

"My daughter…" Queenie managed to smile through her tears.

At this point, the doctor had also arrived in a rush.

Scorpius urgently said, "Mdm. Queenie, you should quickly let the doctor treat your wound."

Cecilia also chimed in, "Mom, get your wound tended to first. I'm fine now."

"All right, okay." Only then did Queenie slowly rise to her feet. Her body swayed unsteadily as a wave of dizziness washed over her, and she nearly toppled over onto the ground.

Fortunately, Scorpius was nearby and quick to support her.

Not far away, Cassandra, who was being restrained, watched the emotional scene unfold before her eyes. Her eyes welled up with tears.

"Let me go! I wish you dead, all of you!" she screamed aloud.

Unfortunately, no one paid attention to her.

Scorpius shot a meaningful look toward his underlings. "Teach her a lesson, then send her away."

"Understood!"

Cecilia and Queenie were both transferred to different hospital rooms As they left, they could hear the chilling cries and pleas for mercy emanating from Cassandra's room.

…

The injury on Queenie's back wasn't too severe. After the doctor had stopped the bleeding and bandaged her up, he prescribed her some medication.

Cecilia silently observed everything from the side, feeling somewhat relieved.

She now remembered everything, all the things from the past and what Queenie had done when she acknowledged Cecilia as her daughter.

However, due to Queenie's selfless act of protection earlier, she harbored not a shred of resentment now.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1748

4-5 minutes

The Two Have Reconciled After Queenie finished getting her wound looked at, she didn't hesitate to call Cecilia over.

Cecilia approached her and took a seat. Feeling a tad awkward, she called out, "Mom."

Queenie's eyes curved gently with her smile, radiating warmth from their depths.

"Hello." She slowly lifted her hand, intending to reach for Cecilia. However, worried about Cecilia potentially rejecting her, she left her hand hanging in mid-air. Upon seeing that, Cecilia leaned closer without any hesitation.

At this point, Queenie finally dared to touch Cecilia. She cautiously stroked the latter's head, then gently embraced her.

"Ceci, my Ceci…" she chanted over and over, cradling the person in her arms as if Cecilia were a rare treasure.

Cecilia had never dared to imagine that she, too, would one day experience familial affection or receive such maternal love.

"I'm here, Mom," she replied gently.

When Nathaniel found out about the incident, he rushed over in a hurry. He arrived at the doorway just in time to catch sight of this scene.

Now, the mother and daughter had completely reconciled, fully acknowledging each other.

Scorpius was smiling ear to ear. "How wonderful! Ceci has finally accepted Mdm. Queenie as her mother."

Nathaniel also nodded in agreement. "Yes, this is what Ceci has always wanted the most."

The two of them left in silent agreement, leaving the mother and daughter alone to spend time together.

Cecilia allowed herself to be held by Queenie for a long while before she asked to examine the latter's wound.

"Let me see how bad the injury is," said Cecilia.

Queenie brushed it off nonchalantly. "It's nothing, just a minor skin injury. The doctor said it's only a small cut." She was particularly spirited at that moment, and even if the wound was hurting, she likely wouldn't feel a thing.

"Don't do something like this again in the future. Always prioritize yourself," Cecilia advised.

Queenie, however, didn't agree. "What nonsense are you talking about? Where in the world can you find a mother who doesn't put her child first? Silly."

Her words were filled with affection.

Cecilia was somewhat unaccustomed to this kind of familial affection, but she was truly very happy, very happy indeed.

After all these years, it was today that she felt as if she were living in a dream.

"Mom, I regained all my memories just now."

Queenie's expression stiffened before turning into one of fear. "Ceci, let me explain. Everything that happened in the past was my fault. I was too trusting of Cassandra and did many things that hurt you I'm truly sorry, Ceci…"

As she continued to apologize profusely, Cecilia seized her hand, interrupting her before she could say anything further.

"Mom, everything that happened in the past was just a misunderstanding. It's all behind us now."

Queenie, her hand held firmly, still harbored some worries. "Have you forgiven me?"

Cecilia nodded emphatically. "Of course. I know you didn't do it on purpose. Back then, you had no idea I was your daughter."

At last, the weight in Queenie's heart finally lifted.

"Thank you, Ceci, thank you."

At this moment, Cecilia had a multitude of questions brewing within her Once Queenie had somewhat regained her composure, she couldn't help but voice here queries. "Mom, I need to ask you something. Who was it that caused me to be abandoned back then? And another thing, who is my biological father?"

Since Regas had always treated Cecilia well, she never sought to find her biological father.

However, now that she had acknowledged her relationship with Queenfe, she was naturally also curious to know who her biological father was.

Upon hearing the questions, Queenie fell silent for a moment.

"It's a long story, Ceci. Could you possibly give me a few days first?" Queenie asked.

"All right." Cecilia didn't insist further.

The mother and daughter then talked about some other matters.

Most of the conversation revolved around Queenie showing interest in Cecilia's childhood.

It wasn't until Charlotte and the others came to visit Queenie that the two stopped their conversation.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1749

4-5 minutes

Time To Seek Them Out Upon seeing Queenie injured, Charlotte immediately approached the elderly woman, trying to cheer her up. "Mdm. Queenie, if you ever encounter any danger again, make sure to call me. Wait, no, you won't face any danger in the future."

"Haha, I'll take your well wishes."

Charlotte then started chatting with Queenie.

Seeing that, Cecilia stepped outside the room. Sven came to her side, asking, "Are you okay?"

He felt a pang of regret, knowing he shouldn't have let personal matters interfere with his responsibilities.

"I'm fine."

"I've already dismissed the bodyguard," Sven stated. "Moving forward, I'll be stricter with their training."

"Don't blame him. He was outside the hotel at that time. Besides, they had so many more people," Cecilia said.

Not everyone could fight like Sven.

Sven had been keeping an eye on Cecilia's expression as she spoke and immediately sensed something was amiss. "Have you remembered everything?" he asked.

Cecilia didn't deny it and nodded emphatically. "Yes, I remember everything now. Could you do me a favor and keep an eye on Stella?"

It was time for her to seek out those who had wronged her in the past.

Sven quickly grasped Cecilia's intentions and gave a firm nod. "All right, I'll have someone take care of it right away."

After Sven left, Lucille and Madeline also came over.

"Ceci." Both women looked at Cecilia with faces filled with worry.

Cecilia didn't think things were that serious.

"What's wrong? Both of you don't seem to be looking too well."

The two women exchanged a glance, then approached her, grasping her hand. "Have you truly remembered everything?"

Just a moment ago, they had unintentionally overheard the conversation between Cecilia and Sven.

Cecilia nodded. "Yes, I remember now. It came back to me all at once, just like that."

She felt her head had become significantly lighter now.

"That's great! You have no idea how sad we were during this period where you forgot everything, especially Eli and Jonathan."

"Don't forget about Mr. Rainsworth," Madeline added.

Cecilia knew that as well.

She was planning to meet Nathaniel and the children soon.

Nathaniel was oblivious to the fact that Cecilia had regained her memory. He stood at a distance, silently waiting for Cecilia and Sching her.

It wasn't until Cecilia ran up to him and threw her arms around him that he completely lost his composure.

It wasn't that he was unhappy, but his body had stiffened, and it felt as if his blood was boiling.

"Ceci… What…?" His voice was slightly hoarse.

Cecilia had thrown herself into his arms, her heart pounding wildly. "I kind of miss you."

Nathaniel was completely stunned. It took him a long time to regain his composure.

Did Ceci just say she missed me?

He couldn't believe it and was equally surprised. "Ceci, are you feeling unwell?"

Cecilia could feel how stiff his entire body was. She playfully teased him, intentionally keeping it a secret that she had regained her memory.

She got on her tiptoes to plant a kiss on Nathaniel's lips.

In that moment, it was as if something had been ignited. Even someone usually slow on the uptake uld realize something now let alone Nathaniel.

He scooped Cecilia up in his arms and headed toward the car.

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered at abruptly being swept off her feet. "Where are you taking me?"

Nathaniel's Adam's apple bobbed as he said, "Home."

"Why are we going home now?" Cecilia was somewhat bewildered.

Nathaniel felt that she was asking even though she already knew the answer. "I'll tell you when we get home."

He placed Cecilia into the car, suppressing the urge to kiss her.

Nathaniel instructed his driver to step out, taking over the wheel himself.

Cecilia sat in the passenger seat, watching him push the accelerator to the floor, speeding home as if therewas some urgent matter to attend to.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1750

4-5 minutes

Will Not Forget About You And Jon Cecilia leaned over to ask, "Is there something important to do at home?"

She was leaning in so close that Nathaniel could faintly catch the subtle, refreshing scent that lingered on her.

His gaze flickered toward Cecilia's innocent face, and he nodded. "Yes, there is."

After hearing this, Cecilia also became serious, sitting up straight and proper.

However, it was only a few hours later when she realized that the so-called "important matter" Nathaniel had mentioned was actually…

Held tightly within the man's embrace, she felt like a limp noodle.

Nathaniel was still pressing kisses to her forehead, and Cecilia got the feeling he wanted to do it again.

"No, no, I can't take any more." Cecilia hastily waved her hand in refusal.

Seeing that she was truly too exhausted to carry on, Nathaniel considerately decided not to push her further. "All right, there's no rush. We can continue tonight."

"Huh?"

Cecilia really didn't want to.

"No, I plan on going to the Rainsworth residence tonight to see the children. And also Jon and Eli."

She had forgotten about her four sons.

It must have been very hard for Elliot and Jonathan.

Then there were the two little ones, only just born when she left them.

"Then let's stay at the Rainsworth residence. We can see how things are when it's time to sleep." Nathaniel's voice was filled with seductive promise.

Cecilia was genuinely flabbergasted. How on earth could this man's mind be filled with nothing but such thoughts?

She didn't dare to keep lying in Nathaniel's arms, so she got up from the bed. "Let's go. We should freshen up quickly. I need to call my mom to let her know, just to prevent her from worrying."

She and Nathaniel had returned just like that, with Queenie completely unawares.

"Right." Nathaniel also rose, not forgetting to wrap his arms around her from behind. "Ceci, do you have any idea how much I've suffered during this time?"

Cecilia reached out for his hand. "I know, I know. I can tell after what just happened."

Nathaniel's lips curled up in a wide smile. "Good. You'll have to make it up to me going forward."

Somewhat helpless, Cecilia finally managed to free herself from his embrace. "All right."

She made her way downstairs and informed Queenie.

After hearing Cecilia's plan, Queenie was very understanding. "All right. You should spend more time with the kids. They've really been neglected recently. If it's possible, could you bring them to visit me? Or maybe once I feel a bit better, I'll go see them."

Queenie spoke with an unusual sense of humility.

Cecilia promptly agreed, "Of course. You are their grandmother. I will bring them to visit you."

"All right." Queenie's smile didn't fade for quite a while after that.

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia impatiently pulled Nathaniel along. They hopped into the car together, heading to the Rainsworth residence to see their children.

They first picked up Elliot.

Elliot climbed into the car, obediently calling out, "Mommy, scumbag Daddy."

His tone was entirely different from the sweet one a year ago.

He knew that his mother didn't remember him at the moment, and he didn't want to upset her.

Upon seeing him like that, Cecilia immediately embraced him. "My precious Eli, why are you being so distant with me?"

Elliot was somewhat stunned at suddenly being embraced by her.

When he realized what was happening, he couldn't help but ask, "Mommy, what's going on?"

"I've remembered you and Jon," Cecilia answered.

After hearing this, a rush of emotion hit Elliot. His eyes reddened, and he was on the verge of crying.

He cried out in a choked voice, "Mommy, you finally remembered me! I'm so happy! I thought you would never remember me and Jon again."

Upon seeing his distress, Cecilia couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache. She gently patted his back, "All right, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I promise I won't forget about you and Jon in the future."