

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 881

## Chapter 881 Negative Reviews

“Understood!” Charlotte also grasped Cecilia’s meaning. “That Cassandra is so detestable. We must make sure she suffers a setback.”

The online rumors continued to spread, and many people who didn’t know the truth started leaving negative reviews under Cecilia’s compositions.

Cecilia acted as if she hadn’t seen any of it. She was waiting for this issue to blow up even more, as that would drag more people into it.

With the internet being so widespread, it wouldn’t even take a day before the entire thing was exposed to everyone.

She put down her phone and went to eat.

Lucille had also returned, and they all ate together.

At night, before going to bed, Elliot started his livestream and immediately saw that his mother had made the trending list.

Everyone’s saying that Mommy plagiarized Ms. Cecille?

“Why would Mommy plagiarize herself?”

Elliot was furious at the people spreading lies.

He immediately called Jonathan. “Jon, check the news online.”

“I’ve already seen it,” Jonathan said.

“Hurry, find a way to teach those accounts slandering Mommy a lesson!” Elliot implied that Jonathan should hack them.

Jonathan chuckled at his suggestion. “No rush.”

“Why not?”

“Haven’t you noticed that Ms. Talbot hasn’t reacted at all? She’s Mommy’s assistant, and she would’ve known about this online news first,” Jonathan explained.

Realization dawned upon Elliot. “You mean Mommy doesn’t want to deal with this yet?”

“Correct.”

Jonathan typed away on his keyboard. "So, don't worry. When Mommy takes action, I'll step in as well."

"Okay."

Elliot was relieved and resumed his livestream, Meanwhile, Vivian was busy uploading products.

She had made quite a bit of money lately through her collaboration with Elliot, so much that she was Jonathan had given her so much work that she hadn't had time to browse her phone and was completely unaware of the attacks on Cecilia online.

At Seabay Villa, Mason had also seen the trending news

Initially, he didn't plan on informing Nathaniel, as the latter wasn't fully recovered yet and didn't need the added stress.

Yet, Lucille called that evening.

"Mason, have you seen the news online? Ceci is being accused of plagiarism."

Lucille was now firmly on Cecilia's side. Given Cecilia's character, she would never plagiarize.

Worried that Cecilia might be overthinking the situation, Lucille hadn't asked her about it directly, opting instead to call Mason.

"I've seen it, but it's not our business to meddle in."

"How is it not our business? Cecilia is your boss' wife! Don't you think you should inform him?" Lucille snapped.

Furious, she ended the call.

Trying to appease her, Mason texted: Okay, I'll inform Mr. Rainsworth right away.

Nathaniel hadn't gone to bed yet. When Mason called and informed him about the situation, he pondered for a moment.

"Have the PR department handle it."

For now, Cecilia was still his wife and the mother of his son. He wouldn't allow anyone to tarnish her reputation.

"Understood."

With Cecilia's name trending, it wasn't just Nathaniel who noticed. Nicholas and Elena also saw the news.

At the dinner table, Elena frowned. "I told her to stay at Orion Corporation and do her job, but she insisted on composing music. Now look, she's made a fool of herself."

She turned to Nicholas. "Nicholas, no matter what, Cecilia is your sister-in-law. We cannot let her tarnish the Rainsworth family's reputation. Find a way to take her off the trending list by tomorrow."

"Okay," Nicholas agreed.

Sitting nearby, Cassandra pinched her palm.

She had worked so hard to orchestrate everything, and she wasn't about to let Nicholas easily help Cecilia resolve the situation.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 882**

Chapter 882 Reach The Peak

After finishing dinner, Cassandra returned to her room in the evening and immediately called her assistant.

Although she was currently staying at Rainsworth Manor, Nicholas hadn't lived with her, using her pregnancy as a reason to avoid it.

"Arrange for people to boost the trending topic tonight, no matter how much it costs. I want it to reach its peak," Cassandra instructed.

She knew that if Nicholas intervened, the buzz would quickly die down. Tonight was the best time to strike.

"Understood."

The assistant agreed and worked through the night, spending money to buy traffic and hiring several media figures to help.

In no time, the buzz skyrocketed, with countless posts accusing Cecilia of plagiarism across major platforms.

Even Eric, who was abroad, saw the news, claiming that Cecilia had plagiarized Cecille's composition and used it to compete in a contest. She was branded as utterly shameless.

It was still daytime where Eric was. When he saw the news, he was stunned.

“What kind of joke is this? Why would Ceci plagiarize herself?”

His manager had also noticed the news. “Isn’t this song ‘Won’t Give Up’ the one you and Ms. Cecille just signed as a new release?”

“Yes.” Eric nodded. “Cecilia said she wanted to try submitting it to a competition first.”

“I see.” The manager mused. “She must’ve been set up. I’ve heard the song many times, and it’s definitely in her usual style. Accusing her of plagiarizing her own work doesn’t make any sense.”

Eric agreed, feeling the same way.

While thinking about how to help Cecilia resolve the crisis, he accidentally liked the news post.

“D\*mn it, that was a slip,” he muttered, frowning.

He quickly tried to undo the like, but before he could, his manager told him, “Too late. You’ve already added to the momentum.”

Indeed, the very next moment, a piece of news surfaced.

Sure enough, another headline popped up immediately after. Famous Singer Eric Likes Post Accusing Cecilia of Plagiarism, Allegedly Supporting Ms. Cecille.

Following this, many of Eric’s fans began to chime in with their support,

One comment read: Eric’s career started with Ms. Cecille’s songs, so of course he’d stand up for her when he sees her Another read: Eric is amazing! Go Eric! Let’s help Ms. Cecille and get that Cecilia out of the music industry!

In no time, the comment section exploded with countless new responses.

Eric felt like crying.

His manager gave him a side-eye. “So, what are you going to do now?”

“I’ll post a clarification.” Eric decided.

He quickly drafted a post on his Twitter: Everyone, let’s be rational. I believe Cecilia Smith wouldn’t plagiarize, because...

Before he could finish typing, the director called him to film the next commercial.

With no choice, Eric hurriedly posted the incomplete message.

This post left his fans confused.

What was going on?

Was their idol admitting that Cecilia plagiarized or not?

While the fans didn't fully understand, Eric's statement had inadvertently added more fuel to the rumors about Cecilia, with even more people demanding that she publicly apologize and never return to the music industry.

By the early hours of the morning, the rumors had reached their peak.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Paula lay on her bed, unable to sleep due to the pain that had been tormenting her. She hadn't had a good night's rest in a long time.

As the pain became unbearable, she grabbed her phone and began scrolling through the news.

Before long, she stumbled upon the rumors about Cecilia.

"Plagiarism?"

Paula remembered Cecilia composing music.

She had always thought that, given Cecilia's health, writing music seemed like an impossible task.

But now, after seeing the news, for the first time, she felt a twinge of concern

"No way. How could she plagiarize?"

Paula wasn't sure about anything else, but she was certain Cecilia wouldn't plagiarize others.

That morning, Paula spent hours investigating the source of the rumors.

When the caregiver came in, she saw Paula wide awake, still glued to her phone.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 883**

Chapter 883 A Statement

"Mdm. Paula, you're awake? You still haven't slept? Why have you been on your phone this whole time?" the caregiver couldn't help but ask.

Paula glanced over as she approached. "It seems like something's happened to Cecilia."

"What?" The caregiver looked over and immediately spotted the trending topic. "Oh, I saw this when I checked my phone this morning too. Is this really about Ms. Smith?"

Paula nodded. "It must be."

"How could Ms. Smith possibly plagiarize someone else's work?" The caretaker couldn't believe it.

Paula had come to see who treated her well and who didn't.

She also knew that she didn't have much time left.

In her final moments, she wanted to make up for her mistakes, so that after death, she could face Regas.

"Maybe she just wanted fame too badly," Paula said as she scrolled through the news for hours, gradually convincing herself that Cecilia might have plagiarized.

After all, she had seen Cecille in person and knew how talented she was.

Back then, Paula had even resorted to livestreaming herself dancing to persuade Cecille to give her composition to Cassandra.

Remembering this filled Paula with deep regret.

It was only then that Paula remembered she still had Cecille's phone number.

"I'll call Cecille and see if there's any way to salvage the situation."

With that, Paula dialed the number she had saved, unaware that it belonged to Cecilia.

It took a while for the call to connect. Charlotte was puzzled to see Paula's number. Why is Paula calling me? Is it another request for collaboration on behalf of her dancer daughter?

Charlotte knew that Paula was Cecilia's biological mother who had never liked Cecilia.

She answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Is this Ms. Cecille?" Paula asked gently.

"Yes, what do you need?" Charlotte's tone was far from friendly, as she had a bad impression of Paula, who she saw as a biased mother.

Paula hesitated for a moment before requesting, "Could you make a statement saying that Cecilia didn't plagiarize your work?"

Charlotte was taken aback.

Clearly, she was not expecting Paula to make such a request.

"What did you say?"

"I know this might be difficult for you. However much you need, I'll find a way to get it," Paula pleaded.

She had already filed for divorce and was aiming to get half of Ralph's marital assets.

Charlotte was now completely confused by Paula's motives.

"I can't give you an answer right now," Charlotte replied.

She ended the call and promptly called Cecilia.

Cecilia, who had been sleeping, was jolted awake by the ringtone and groggily picked up her phone.

"Lottie, what's going on?" she asked, expecting more slander to have surfaced online.

But Charlotte said, "Boss, I just got a call from Paula. She asked me to make a statement saying you didn't plagiarize Ms. Cecille."

Cecilia was stunned.

Charlotte continued, "She even said that if I agreed, she'd find a way to raise the money, no matter how much."

Cecilia listened, still in shock. Has Paula changed? Is she really trying to help, or does she have some hidden agenda?

"Then tell her to raise five billion!" Cecilia said, curious to see what Paula was really up to, and if she was being sincere.

"Got it," Charlotte agreed.

Cecilia added, "Make sure she gets it by this afternoon."

The public outrage had already reached its peak, and Cecilia was planning to reveal the full truth by the afternoon, to show Cassandra, the mastermind, her true place.

“Sure.”

Charlotte then relayed Cecilia’s demands to Paula.

“Five billion? That much?” Paula couldn’t believe it. How could one song cost so much?

“If you can’t come up with it, then prepare to watch Cecilia’s reputation crumble,” Charlotte coldly replied.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 884**

Chapter 884 Five Billion

Charlotte initially thought Paula would refuse, but to her surprise, Paula said, “Please give me more time. I will do everything I can to raise the money.”

“Mdm. Paula, you were once a public figure. You should know how crucial public opinion is. If you delay much longer, the public might forget about Cecilia’s plagiarism altogether.”

With that, Charlotte hung up.

Paula stared at her phone, thinking about the five billion.

If this were nine years ago, right after Regas passed, five billion wouldn’t have been an issue for her at all.

Back then, she had transferred hundreds of billions to Ralph, bit by bit, while Regas was still alive.

Yet, Ralph had no idea how to manage a company and had been losing money for years.

Worse still, he’d learned how to siphon funds himself, and Paula wasn’t sure how much he still had left.

Realizing time was of the

“Where are you now?”

& Paula quickly called Ralph.

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Ralph was abroad, enjoying himself with his secretary. He sneered, "Why do you care where I am? Go ahead and file the lawsuit. Let's see if you even survive long enough to finish it. When you're dead, I'll just wipe out your account."

He had no intention of holding back his cruel words. Paula didn't have much time left anyway, so what was the point of being nice?

Listening to his vicious tone, Paula didn't feel hurt anymore. She only blamed herself for trusting the wrong person.

"Aren't you afraid Cecilia will take all your money? If you give me five billion, I'll agree to the divorce," Paula said, enunciating each word carefully.

On the other end of the line, Ralph burst into a cold laugh at the

"Are you joking? Five billion? Why don't you just rob a bank?"

2 of five billion

He continued, "The Smith family fortune was used up long ago. The money I have now is mine, and no one's getting any of it. If you agree, I'll give you one billion, and we can get divorced."

The truth was, Ralph still feared that Cecilia might drag him into a lawsuit, which would cost him much more than just a little money.

"Not a chance..."

Before Paula could finish her sentence, Ralph hung up on her.

Paula regretted it deeply now. Why did I hand over all my personal savings to Cassandra?

Unwilling to give up, Paula dialed Cassandra's number next.

Cassandra had just woken up and answered impatiently, "We're no longer related. Why are you calling me?"

"Give me five billion," Paula said directly.

Cassandra was stunned. "Five billion? What do you need that much money for?"

"That's none of your concern."

"Do you really think five billion can save you? Your illness is beyond curing."

Hearing her biological daughter's cold words, Paula was filled with remorse. How had I never realized before that Cassandra was so heartless?

"If you refuse, I'll release the video of you forcing me to sign the papers to sever our mother-daughter relationship and let the public judge for themselves."

At this point, Paula felt no love left for Cassandra.

"Video?" Cassandra was shocked. "You recorded it?"

"Of course I did. Do you really think I managed to marry Regas and swindle the Smith family fortune without any tricks up my sleeve?" Paula responded icily.

"Mom, are you trying to drive me to my grave? Where am I supposed to get five billion from? If you release that video, my reputation will be ruined."

Cassandra was terrified now and called her "Mom" again.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 885**

### **Chapter 885 Brace Yourself For A Scandal**

Paula didn't show any mercy. "If you don't have the money, go to Queenie. the Jamieson family has plenty of it. By noon today, if I don't see five billion, brace yourself for a scandal. I bet the news of a famous dancer abandoning her mother will shoot straight to the top of the trending list. Also, the law doesn't recognize any severance of mother-daughter relationships."

Cassandra never expected that her once submissive mother, Paula, would suddenly turn so ruthless.

"Mom, no matter what, I'm still your biological daughter," Cassandra pleaded.

"All I care about now is money. No biological child is better than money," Paula replied coldly.

"But..."

"Enough talk! By noon, I want the money!"

With that, Paula hung up.

She lay down, feeling utterly exhausted.

The caregiver, who had been by her side all along, said, "You've finally seen people for who they really are."

Paula sighed deeply. "Yes. At least I figured it out before I died."

She knew how badly she'd erred in the past, but nothing could undo her mistakes. Regas was dead, and now Cecilia only felt hatred toward her.

As for Magnus, he had been spoiled by her since childhood.

Lately, Paula spent her nights wondering, if she had stayed faithful to Regas and hadn't gotten involved with Ralph, would things have turned out differently?

Regas wouldn't have died in that car accident.

Cecilia wouldn't despise her.

Magnus would have someone to guide him.

And she would still have her two adorable grandchildren...

However, all of that was just wishful thinking.

After resting for a bit, Paula picked up her phone again and called various major news outlets.

"I have an exposé about the famous dancer Cassandra Evans. After noon today, I'll release it."

Whether Cassandra gave her the money or not, Paula was determined to expose her.

She wasn't the type to suffer in silence for anyone.

She had sacrificed too much for Cassandra, and now it was time for Cassandra to face the consequences.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had initially planned to release the news early in the morning, but after considering

She wanted to see what Paula was really up to.

Online, the news was escalating, and many people flooded Cecilia's comment sections, demanding her songs be removed and insisting she never show her face at any music festival again.

Cecilia remained silent.

At the same time, she noticed that some of the trending topics were slowly disappearing.

“Boss, someone is helping to remove the trending topics.”

At Orion Corporation’s headquarters, Nicholas had delegated the task to his subordinates. Not long after, one of them returned with an update.

“Mr. Nicholas, it’s strange. The trending topics have been taken down.”

“They have?” Nicholas was puzzled.

He checked the online trends. It would have taken a significant amount of money and power to have them all removed.

The secretary added, “I looked into it. It seems the PR department of Imminence Corporation ordered the media to remove the stories.”

Since its arrival in Tudela, Imminence Corporation had always been shrouded in mystery. To this day, Nicholas had no idea who was behind it.

Now, he was even more surprised that Imminence Corporation’s PR department would step in to help Cecilia.

Could Cecilia have connections with the senior management of Imminence Corporation?

“Understood. Leave it be.”

“Got it.”

After the secretary left, Nicholas opened up Imminence  
ulon’s

files once again.

Meanwhile, Cassandra was in a panic. There was no way she could gather five billion  
so

Desperate, she went to Queenie.

quickly.

“Five billion?” Queenie frowned. “Why do you suddenly need th much money?”

Cassandra told her everything about how Paula was blackmailing her.

Thinking it was no big deal, Queenie scoffed. “You don’t need to be afraid of her. Even if she wants to go public, it all depends on whether the media dares to publish it.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 886**

Chapter 886 Stop Blackmailing Me

Paula was still waiting for Cassandra, but even by noon, Cassandra hadn’t sent her the money.

In the end, all she received was a text message from Cassandra.

Cassandra: Mdm. Paula, stop blackmailing me. I don’t have money to give you.

Upon seeing the message, Paula was so enraged that she felt a sharp pain in her abdomen.

She immediately contacted all the media outlets to come over.

Meanwhile, Cecilia found it odd that the online uproar had suddenly died down.

Who is helping me?

Growing impatient, Cecilia said to Charlotte, “Lottie, go ahead and release the statement.”

Charlotte had been waiting for this moment.

Cecilia’s alias as a composer, Cecille, had already gained a massive following of millions in the country. And now, due to this controversy, her follower count had surged to over ten million.

Following Cecilia’s instructions, Charlotte logged in and started typing: First of all, I want to thank all my fans for their support. Secondly, I want to clarify that the accusations of Cecilia Smith plagiarizing are completely false.

She continued to type: There’s no other reason but this—I am Cecilia Smith. When I returned to compete in the music competition, I didn’t use my real identity. This was done to avoid influencing the judges’ decision and to ensure the competition was fair. Additionally, I wanted to see if my work could be recognized by the domestic music industry without the bias of my fame. Finally, I am only speaking out now because I discovered that someone was using dishonest methods, such as hiring fake followers and manipulating online traffic, which made the competition unfair.

After finishing, Charlotte posted evidence collected by the company, which also included proof of certain judges accepting bribes.

As soon as this announcement was made, it sent shockwaves through the internet.

No one had expected such a twist, and even less expected that the renowned composer, Cecille, was actually the very person they thought was a nobody—Cecilia Smith.

No wonder her compositions were so outstanding! No wonder her musical style felt so familiar!

No wonder she had shot to first place so easily—because she was a master to begin with.

One comment read: I had a feeling there'd be a twist, but I didn't expect this big of a twist.

One netizen commented: All those media outlets that accused Cecilia of plagiarizing Ms. Cecille's work spoke so confidently. Turns out, they didn't even know who she really was!

One netizen reminded: Forget about those small-time outlets. Did everyone forget about Cassandra's tweet?

Another chimed in: Yes, yes. Didn't Cassandra claim to know Ms. Cecille? Why did she claim Cecilia was

One netizen asked: There's no way Cecilia hacked into Ms. Cecille's account, did she?

Then, someone spotted the evidence of the hired trolls to sway public opinion that Charlotte had posted.

It was discovered that the company that paid to sway public opinion through online postings was none other than Cassandra's company!

One comment read: Oh my god, was Cassandra trying to take down Cecilia?

Internet users quickly dug deeper and uncovered even more explosive news: Cassandra and Cecilia are sisters-in-law!

One comment read: So this is just bad blood between sisters-in-law! I was wondering why someone would pay to smear someone out of nowhere.

Another read: Both married into the Rainsworth family. Is this some kind of battle between wealthy wives?

One netizen revealed: I remember Cecilia's husband is Nathaniel Rainsworth, who lost his sight in a car accident and no longer manages the Rainsworth family business. I

didn't expect that even before Cassandra married into the family, she already couldn't tolerate her sister-in-law.

Another commented: Well, obviously! If Cassandra can drive Nathaniel and his wife out of the family, everything would belong to her and Nicholas.

One netizen commented: But from what I recall, the entire Rainsworth empire was built by Nathaniel alone.

Netizens, in their eagerness to dig up more dirt, managed to unearth all the hidden truths.

At first, Cassandra was still unaware of the sudden shift in public opinion.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 887**

### **Chapter 887 Not A Pushover**

At Imminence Corporation, Nathaniel cammoned Mason into his office. “How’s the situation with Cecilia being handled?”

Mason had already anticipated this. Even though Nathaniel had lost part of his memory, he still cared about Cecilia.

He replied. “We’ve taken down all the negative comments. Soon after, M. Cecille’s official Twitter account made a statement. Now the internet knows that Cecillas actually Me Cecille, and the plagiarism accusations were completely false.”

Nathaniel understood immediately—he had acted too quickly. Cecilia was no longer someone who could be easily pushed around.

She had clearly planned her response well in advance and was simply waiting for the public opinion to intensify.

“Get those rumors back up, and I want half of the top ten trending topics to be about Cecilia being slandered.”

“Understood.”

Mason quickly set to work.

Soon, reports of the sudden turn of events were all over major platforms, with the stories dominating the top ten trending searches.

Even when Cassandra had spent large sums of money, she hadn't managed to take up that much space.

Meanwhile, seeing the online news shift in favor of his mother during his break, Jonathan hacked into the accounts that had spread lies about her. He pulled out all the records showing how they had been paid to spread the misinformation and posted everything online.

It didn't take long for the truth to come to light.

One netizen commented: So, it was all fake? I bet Cassandra never imagined her future sister-in-law would turn out to be so tough.

Another commented: Of course, she wouldn't. I found out that Cecilia has had hearing loss since childhood. She needed to wear hearing aids, yet she still managed to compose such brilliant music. No one would've believed that!

One comment read: Is that true? I'm officially a fan of this inspirational composer. What a powerhouse.

Another read: Yes, I've followed Ms. Cecille as well.

In a short time, Cecille's fan base in the country skyrocketed to over fifty million genuine followers

Now, everyone understood what Eric had meant in his earlier comments.

One comment read: So, when Eric said he believed Cecilia didn't plagiarize, the words he didn't say were that Cecilia is Ms. Cecille.

Another read: It seems like Eric and Cecilia are close friends, unlike some fake friend who didn't even know who Ms.

Meanwhile, Cassandra was in a private hospital for a prenatal check-up. When she came out, her assistant rushed over, looking panicked.

"Ms. Evans, something has happened."

Cassandra frowned. "What could have happened? Is that old hag Paula causing trouble again?"

"No, it's online. The narrative's completely changed," the assistant said, struggling to explain.

She handed Cassandra her phone.

Cassandra looked at the screen and saw headline after headline about Cecilia trending. Unlike last night, now the top trending topics were all about Cecilia, but in a positive light.



One particular trending topic caught her eye: Cecilia Smith is Ms. Cecille!

Cassandra scrolled down and saw another headline with her own name attached to it: Cassandra slanders future sister-in-law, only to be outsmarted.

She hadn't even clicked on the article, but she knew she was in trouble.

Her body swayed, and she nearly toppled over onto the ground.

The assistant quickly helped her sit on a chair in the hallway.

Cassandra massaged her temples, scrolling through the posts one by one. "How could this happen? How could Cecilia be Ms. Cecille?"

"Paula met Ms. Cecille in person. Cecilia couldn't possibly be her!" Cassandra muttered to herself as she kept scrolling.

Meanwhile, her Twitter was flooded with insults.

She never would have thought that, in her attempt to destroy Cecilia's reputation, she would end up causing her own downfall.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 888**

### Chapter 888 Acknowledging Her Identity

Cassandra could barely keep up with all the comments. She was still in denial. "It must be Cecilia's scheme. I've seen Ms. Cecille myself, and it's definitely not her. You need to make a public statement that Cecilia is not Ms. Cecille. This has to be false."

The assistant lowered her head.

"She should be Ms. Cecille because it's Ms. Cecille's official account. Also, a superstar who frequently collaborates with Ms. Cecille has confirmed Cecilia's identity on Twitter."

After finishing his work, Eric tweeted again: Who said Cecilia plagiarized Ms. Cecille? Why would she plagiarize herself?

Cassandra found it hard to breathe.

"How is this possible?"

She still couldn't believe it, but despite her disbelief, the facts were undeniable.

The assistant asked cautiously, "What should we do now?"

Cassandra was working at a dance company that Queenie had set up for her. There seemed to be no one there who could handle this situation.

Cassandra felt weak.

“How would I know what to do?” she yelled.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Elena.

Last night at the dinner table, Elena had asked Nicholas to deal with Cecilia. If she knew it was Cassandra behind it all, she would definitely...

Cassandra forced herself to calm down before answering the call. “Mom.”

“Did you really do this online thing?” Elena got straight to the point.

She had been having tea with some socialites and came across the news.

As the mother-in-law to both Cecilia and Cassandra, Elena was utterly embarrassed.

“Mom, it’s all a misunderstanding.”

“What misunderstanding? Is it also a misunderstanding that you publicly accused Cecilia of plagiarism?”

Cassandra pinched her palm. “Mom, I once collaborated with Ms. Cecille. When I saw online claims about Cecilia plagiarizing, I thought it was wrong, so I couldn’t help but speak out.”

“Couldn’t help but?” Elena, being a woman herself, knew all too well about such schemes. “Cassandra, you know Nathaniel’s current situation. You should understand that he and Cecilia are no match for you and Nicholas. Can’t you even tolerate a blind man and a deaf woman?”

Although harsh, it was a valid point.

“Mom, I’m sorry.”

“I don’t want this to happen again. You need to sort this out properly.”

“Yes.”

Cassandra had never been in such a situation and wasn’t used to apologizing to other women.

It was all Cecilia’s fault.

Cassandra had her assistant issue a statement claiming that she simply could not tolerate plagiarism and that her earlier actions were a misunderstanding as she had no idea Cecilia was Cecille.

The public did not buy the statement and demanded an apology.

Cassandra had no intention of apologizing. She rushed from the hospital to Jamieson Group's branch company.

As soon as she entered the boss' office, she cried and embraced Queenie.

"Mom/I've run into trouble."

Queenie frowned. "What happened?"

She had been working all morning and had not been following the online discourse.

"Is it because of Paula? I've already informed the major media outlets. They won't pay any attention to that madwoman," Queenie said.

Cassandra shook her head. "It's not Paula. It's Cecilia."

"Cecilia?"

Cassandra told Queenie the whole story but portrayed herself as an innocent victim.

"I misunderstood her and posted about not tolerating plagiarism. Now she's accusing me of hiring internet trolls to slander her and saying I'm worried about her and Nathaniel trying to get the Rainsworth family's assets."

Queenie listened silently, clenching her fists.

"It seems she hasn't learned her lesson at all."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 889**

Chapter 889 You Are Not Worthy

"Mom, so many people are berating me online. I'm too scared to even go online," Cassandra admitted. Nonetheless, she knew that as long as she had the support of the Jamieson family she had nothing to fear.

Queenie gave her a reassuring pat on the shoulder. "Don't worry, it's just some online chatter. I'll give your aunt a call later and have her take care of everything."

Queenie's younger sister was quite a formidable character, her influence extending to both official and underworld circles in Drocver.

"Alright."

Cassandra wiped away her tears and nodded.

She asked again, "What about Cecilia? This is all her doing."

Seeing how fragile Cassandra looked, Queenie couldn't help but worry. "Cassandra," she said, "you need to learn to solve your own problems in the future. I won't be around forever. I'll age and die one day. I can't protect you for the rest of your life."

Upon hearing these words, Cassandra felt a chill in her heart.

Is she telling me that she won't help me teach Cecilia a lesson anymore?

Considering the paramount importance of online public opinion at that time, Cassandra still behaved sycophantically.

"Mom, you'll never age, nor will you ever die."

"You silly girl."

Queenie gently held her. "About this incident, I will thoroughly investigate it. I promise to settle this for you."

Investigate it thoroughly? Wouldn't she realize that I was the one who started it?

Cassandra shook her head. "Forget it, Mom. After all, Cecilia has already married into the Rainsworth family, while I haven't. I don't want any further trouble."

"Good girl. I'm glad you're sensible now."

Upon hearing her mention this, Queenie responded, "You've been engaged to Nicholas for quite some time now, and you're pregnant. You can't keep postponing the wedding. Let's get this sorted out. I will ensure the Rainsworth family takes responsibility and arrange a grand wedding ceremony for you."

"Alright."

Cassandra managed a forced smile.

After she left, Queenie immediately ordered an investigation into the online controversy. From the results, she was shocked to discover that her daughter was the root cause of the incident.

The assistant stepped forward, pouring her a cup of coffee.

“Mdm. Queenie, don’t be so quick to judge. In the past, there was a family with two children who turned out very differently. One ended up in prison, while the other became a teacher. Can we really attribute this to their upbringing?”

Queenie knew the assistant was just trying to comfort her.

“Ever since she was a child, I couldn’t bear to scold or punish Cassandra because she was an orphan. Whatever she wanted, I would find a way to provide it for her. I now realize that this has increasingly spoiled her.”

“She’s just impetuous and isn’t bad in nature,” the assistant said.

Queenie nodded.

In truth, there were times when she found herself wondering, what would her biological daughter, if she were still alive in this world, be like now.

Could she be equally naive and mischievous? Or could she have become independent, already having children of her own?

She picked up her phone and called her sister, asking her the latter to deal with the online controversy. In the hospital, Paula had been waiting for a long time for the media to show up, but when she tried to contact them again, she found out that the journalists had already blocked her.

She began to realize something, albeit vaguely.

Yet, she didn’t want to give up, so she called Charlotte once again.

When Charlotte received the call, she couldn’t help but ask, “What happened?”

“I couldn’t raise that much money. Could you possibly spare Cecilia?” Paula didn’t know what else to do.

Charlotte casually remarked, “You don’t need to worry about raising money anymore. Just go check out the news online.”

Paula couldn’t comprehend her intentions.

“What news?”

Charlotte snorted coldly, choosing not to answer directly. Instead, she advised, “Don’t be so ignorant. Our boss is the best there is. You’re not worthy of being her mother.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 890**

### Chapter 890 You Are Blessed

With that, Charlotte ended the call.

Paula was still in the dark, clueless about what had transpired. She didn’t understand what Charlotte meant by her being unfit to be a mother.

At this point, the caregiver walked in with a smile. “Oh my, you’re so blessed. I have to tell you, it’s been clarified online that Ms. Smith is actually a renowned composer abroad.”

The caregiver, in fact, didn’t really understand the news online.

Only when she asked her daughter did she find out that Cecilia was actually quite famous.

“What?”

Paula immediately pulled out her phone to check the news.

Over the course of a single morning, the tide had turned.

Paula had also seen the article published under Cecille’s work account.

Cecille... Cecilia... They are the same person!

Suddenly, Paula remembered a recent incident. Cassandra had accompanied her to watch a dance performance because she was coveting her life savings. There, they ran into Cecilia and her friend Vivian.

Back then, Paula was constantly belittling and making sarcastic remarks about Cecilia.

Then, it seemed like Vivian was saying that Cecilia was a renowned composer.

As she held her phone, disbelief filled Paula’s eyes.

She had always assumed that Cecilia, with her hearing impairment, would have no connection to music. Yet, she never would have imagined that Cecilia could become a renowned composer.

She was even more surprised to find out that the latter was the very Cecille she had sought after back then.

No wonder she wanted me to live stream my dance first before giving the music composition to Cassandra. No wonder...

"No wonder..." she mused to herself.

"You're truly blessed. Both your daughters, biological and adopted, have turned out to be so successful." The caregiver expressed her envy.

Paula was at a loss for words. She kept her gaze lowered, skimming through the news report, her emotions raging uncontrollably.

In truth, Cecilia had always been exceptional since her childhood. It was just that she had been unwilling to acknowledge the brilliance of her adopted daughter.

"Yeah, she's made something of herself. She truly has."

Cecilia's fame greatly outshone that of Cassandra, yet surprisingly, she always felt that Cecilia was inferior to the latter.

Indeed, I've failed to recognize the gem before my eyes.

At the Smith residence, Cecilia received another call from Charlotte, learning that Paula simply couldn't gather that much money.

"Boss, I'm certain she's filled with regret now. You're so exceptional. Cassandra simply pales in comparison."

The remark triggered a bitter feeling in Cecilia's throat. "She won't have any regrets."

After all, I'm not her biological daughter.

Cecilia didn't say much to Charlotte about Paula, skillfully changing the subject.

"Lottie, do you feel like we're being helped by someone?"

Upon hearing this, Charlotte remembered the important matter at hand. "Right, someone must be helping us out. Otherwise, how could we possibly have been trending continuously on all the major platforms?"

Making sure a topic trended cost money after all..

Moreover, Cassandra had the resources to remove trending topics about her, but the fact that the Evans family didn't manage to do so implied that the person helping Cecilia was incredibly powerful.

Cecilia was naturally curious as to who exactly was lending her a helping hand.

“Can we find out who is it?”

She didn’t want to remain ignorant about who was aiding her.

“I’ve already had someone look into it.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up the phone, the topic continued to trend until the evening.

Cassandra had already been criticized by quite a number of people. Finally, the Jamieson family took action. Scandals involving several superstars emerged and quickly dominated the trending topics.

Queenie’s younger sister, Brooklyn, ran one of the top entertainment companies in Drocver. She had countless artists under her wing and was more than capable of diverting some of the heat of