

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 941

### Chapter 941 Guilt Tripping Cecilia

Upon hearing the sound, Serene and the others turned to look, only to see Miranda, accompanied by her assistant, appearing on the scene, her eyes filled with displeasure.

Serene, along with three female staff members, turned pale in an instant.

Miranda was notoriously unreasonable within the corporate headquarters. She was unapproachable and even had an intense disdain for women.

All of her assistants were men. The women who used to work under her had all left due to various reasons she had orchestrated.

“Ms. Miranda, perhaps there’s been a misunderstanding We weren’t discussing you just now,” Serene, as the secretary of the CEO’s office, was quick on her feet. She immediately clarified, “We were talking about the former boss’ wife who, surprisingly, is now working as a mere secretary in the CEO’s office.”

Serene had also made inquiries about the preferences of the upper echelons. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to become the CEO’s secretary,

She knew that Miranda didn’t fancy Cecilia.

In truth, even without prying, one could make an educated guess. As fellow daughters-in-law of the Rainsworth family and potential successors of Orion Corporation, competition was inevitable.

Originally, Miranda had intended to make things difficult for these four women, but after hearing what Serene said, she lifted her brows slightly. “Cecilia has poor hearing. Being a secretary might be difficult for her. In the future, be mindful of how you speak around her.”

“Understood.”

Serene and the other three hastily nodded.

Only then did Miranda and her assistant take the elevator up.

After she left, the quartet breathed a sigh of relief.

One of them said, “I never expected that she—devil would let us off so easily. I thought she would fire us on the spot.

“Thankfully, Serene was sharp-witted.”

“Anyway, she mentioned something about Cecilia having poor hearing. What’s wrong with her ears?”

Serene replied, “She needs to wear a hearing aid. It seems she’s deaf.”

“No wonder. When we were talking earlier, she just walked away like that. It turns out she didn’t hear us.”

At that moment, Cecilia had already arrived at her office and was beginning to catch up on the work that had been left behind a few days earlier.

It wasn’t long before she saw one of the individuals who had been discussing her earlier downstairs pass by the door. She couldn’t help but take a few more glances, eventually realizing that this person was also a secretary from the CEO’s office.

Having only been at the company for a few days, it was quite normal for Cecilia not to remember Serene.

Now, she had intentionally remembered the other secretaries in the office to avoid not recognizing them in the future.

Right then, the door was pushed open from the outside, and Jessica hobbled in. “Cecilia, you guys really quick. You didn’t even wait for me.”

She had already changed into a fresh set of clothes and even taken a bath, washing off all the perfume that had clung to her skin.

She reckoned she could finally hitch a ride back with Nathaniel after work that day.

When Cecilia saw her approaching, she thought about how she had always indulged Jessica. Now, it was time to start setting the latter straight. After all, she would have to rectify this situation sooner or later. “Jessica, could you please fetch me a glass of warm water?”

Jessica was taken aback, clearly not expecting that Cecilia would actually start ordering her around.

She was somewhat reluctant as she responded, “All right.”

In full view of everyone, she limped her way to the pantry.

Under the curious gazes of the crowd, she fetched a glass of hot water and handed it to Cecilia.

“Cecilia, you know my leg isn’t in the best shape. If you’re thirsty again, could you possibly get the water yourself?” Jessica deliberately raised her voice, making sure that the other secretaries in the office could hear her.

As expected, some people had indeed glanced in their direction.

Cecilia lightly touched the water cup; it was scalding hot.

If she hadn’t touched it first and drank it directly, she definitely would’ve scorched her mouth.

“So you’re saying it’s not convenient for you to work right now, is that it? In that case, you should go to the HR department and take a leave. I’ll approve it,” Cecilia calmly responded. Very well. She’s even trying to guilt-trip me.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 942**

### Chapter 942 Administrative Logistics

Jessica was taken. When did I say that it was inconvenient for me to work and that I needed to take a leave?

“That’s not the case, Cecilia. It’s convenient for me to work.”

After hearing that. Cecilia looked up at her and said, “Jessica, you should still call me Ms. Smith. We’re at work now. Let’s not confuse our professional relationship with our personal one. Right now, you’re my assistant, and what’s an assistant’s role? It’s to help me with my work, isn’t it? If you can’t even assist me with something as simple as pouring a glass of water, how can I entrust you with other tasks?”

Cecilia reasoned with Jessica in an extremely logical manner.

Originally, the other secretaries in the office thought Cecilia was somewhat unreasonable. However, after hearing her speech, they realized it made sense. After all, it was Jessica’s job to complete this task.

A hint of resentment flashed in Jessica’s eyes. “Haven’t already fetched the water for you?”

“What I asked for was warm water. What did you bring me?” Cecilia inquired.

“The hot water will become lukewarm after cooling down, right? Drinking too much water with mixed temperatures isn’t good for your health,” Jessica cleverly argued.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have been highly infuriated by Jessica or perhaps would have outright dismissed her.

Noticing the other secretaries around him, an excellent idea suddenly struck Cecilia.

She rose from her seat and walked away from her workstation.

Jessica asked with confusion, "Cecilia, where are you going?"

"I have some business to attend to," responded Cecilia.

Jessica instantly responded, "What's the matter? Let me accompany you."

Cecilia thought. She's not tagging along to keep me company. Clearly, she's trying to keep an eye on me.

"I have something to ask Mr. Rainsworth. Do you want to tag along?" Cecilia asked.

Upon hearing that she was off to see Nicholas, Jessica immediately withdrew her raised hand. "Since you're off to work, I won't disturb you."

Now, Cecilia could confirm Jessica was genuinely afraid of Nicholas. How peculiar. In the eyes of many, Nicholas appears more approachable than Nathaniel, even gentler. Yet, why would someone like Jessica be afraid of him?

Cecilia was curious but didn't dwell on it much. After all, such matters weren't of importance.

She made her way to the CEO's office and gave the door a knock.

"Come in." Nicholas' familiar voice rang out from within.

Upon entering the room, Cecilia tidied up some previous meeting documents before handing them to

Mr. Rainsworth. The form of address left Nicholas stumped for quite a while.

"Why did you suddenly start calling me Mr. Rainsworth?" he asked outright.

Cecilia explained, "We're at the office right now, so it's better if we stick to formalities."

A strange glint flashed across Nicholas' eyes after he heard that. However, he didn't dwell on it. Instead, he asked her, "What do you want to discuss with me?"

"I feel it's somewhat unfair that out of the five secretaries in the company, I'm the only one with an assistant. Moreover, a secretary's assistant doesn't really have much work to handle. I'm considering having Jessica serve as everyone's assistant in the future. If anyone needs anything, they can ask her to do it," Cecilia said.

Elena assigned Jessica to take care of Cecilia. Although Jessica didn't have much to do at the company daily, Rainsworth Group still had to pay her a salary.

Nicholas had also noticed the scenario outside just now, so he agreed without any hesitation. "All right. We'll do as you suggest."

After he finished speaking, he turned to Jocelyn, who was standing beside him. "Jocelyn, inform the rest of the staff that Jessica will be their assistant from now on, essentially serving as the administrative logistics for the secretarial department."

"Understood." Jocelyn responded before proceeding to exit the room with Cecilia.

Once outside, Jocelyn called out to Jessica in front of everyone, saying, "Jessica, could you please come over here?"

Jessica was sitting on the couch and sipping her coffee when she heard Jocelyn calling her name. Baffled, she asked, "Did you ask for me?"

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 943**

### **Chapter 943 An Unrelated Stranger**

Jessica thought to herself. "How could Jocelyn, a mere assistant, have the audacity to address me, a guest, by my name?"

Dressed in formal attire, Jocelyn looked especially stern. "What, is there another person named Jessica here?"

The expression on Jessica's face instantly turned cold. She stood up and positioned herself in front of her.

"What's the matter?"

She initially intended to win over Jocelyn, but this Jocelyn was nothing like the other employees, impervious to flattery and persuasion.

By now, Jessica had given up any hope of winning her over,

"From now on, you will be the assistant to the entire secretarial department, handling all the logistics. I expect you to take responsibility for all your duties," Jocelyn finished, then turned to the other four secretaries. "If you guys need anything done, like mailing packages or picking up takeout deliveries, you can ask Jessica to do it."

The four secretaries couldn't believe it. "We too, have an assistant now?"

Jessica was also taken aback.

-What kind of joke is this? I'm here to take care of Cecilia, not them."

With a blank expression, Jocelyn said, "Having accepted the salary from Rainsworth Group, it's only right that you follow the company's arrangements. If you're not willing, you always have the option to resign."

Feeling reluctant, Jessica walked up to Cecilia.

"Cecilia, please talk to her. How am I supposed to take care of you properly when I'm already looking after five secretaries all by myself?"

With a gentle smile in her eyes, Cecilia reassured, "Don't worry, I'm just pregnant, not incapacitated. I can take care of myself."

Jessica was taken aback. It finally dawned on her that Jocelyn was acting under Cecilia's instruction.

In order to stay at the company, she had no choice but to agree.

The other four secretaries weren't as easy to talk to as Cecilia.

At one moment, Jessica was asked to brew coffee, then the next she was sent to print documents, in addition to various other errands she had to run.

Since Jessica's legs weren't fully recovered, this latest setback left her completely incapacitated. All she could do was wait for Cecilia to finish her shift. Once Cecilia was done, she could finally leave.

Cecilia was lounging at her office desk, leisurely observing as Jessica was bossed around by four women. She was thoroughly enjoying the spectacle.

As for Cecilia, she didn't feel comfortable eating takeout since she was with child, so she decided to dine in the restaurant downstairs.

When Jessica returned, she found Cecilia's workstation completely empty.

"Where's Cecilia?" she asked.

"She's probably gone out for a meal," a secretary replied.

After hearing this, Jessica finally took a moment to sit down and rest.

Less than a minute had passed when a secretary, clearly annoyed, said, "Jessica, didn't I ask you to tell the cook to go easy on the spice? Why is there so much chili? How am I supposed to eat this?"

As a woman of stature, it was quite unusual for Jessica to take care of these people. Eventually, she could no longer restrain herself.

“Can’t handle spicy food, can’t you order for yourself?”

After speaking, she feared being resented, so she added, “Let me make it clear, I’m here to experience life. I’m a guest of the Rainsworth family and the heiress of the Quill family. Don’t order me around, or else... hmph.”

As soon as Jessica spoke, the secretary who had been acting high and mighty toward her fell silent.

“Jessica, didn’t you say you came to the Rainsworth family to take care of me and be a nanny?” After finishing her meal, Cecilia returned to the office and couldn’t help but voice her thoughts upon hearing Jessica’s words.

Jessica hadn’t expected Cecilia to return at this time, let alone being publicly embarrassed by her.

“Cecilia...”

“I’ve already told you, there are rules to follow in the company. Since everyone is your superior, you need to follow their instructions. If you really don’t want to work, you should talk to Ms. Wright about it, Cecilia said sternly

Immediately. Jessica lowered her head. “I was only joking earlier with everyone.”

“You must be joking. After all, Rainsworth Group wouldn’t let everyone lose their jobs over you, especially considering how hard they’ve been working.”

After Cecilia finished speaking, the secretaries who were somewhat worried earlier regained their composure.

That’s right; they had never heard of Rainsworth Group firing an employee just because of some unrelated stranger.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 944**

### **Chapter 944 Stirring Up Trouble**

Consequently, Jessica found herself even busier in the afternoon.

At last, Cecilia was undisturbed, providing her the peace she needed to focus on her work. She took the opportunity to learn about the various regulations and procedures for managing subordinates within Rainsworth Group.

However, it wasn't long before someone arrived at the CEO's office.

The secretary named Serene immediately stood up to greet her. "Ms. Miranda, are you looking for Mr. Rainsworth?"

Her face was full of flattery, yet Miranda didn't even spare her a glance. Her gaze wandered around the room, and upon spotting Cecilia's workspace, she headed straight toward it.

Miranda didn't knock, she just pushed open the office door.

Cecilia was engrossed in her work, oblivious to Miranda's approach. By the time she heard a sound and looked up, Miranda was already almost in front of her.

"Goodness, was Elena really that ruthless, demoting her own daughter-in-law to a mere secretary's position?"

Cecilia heard her mocking tone but didn't mind it. "Is there something you need, Miranda?"

Back in kindergarten, Miranda had a rough encounter with Cecilia, leaving her with a deep-seated resentment.

Despite the presidential position of the preschool parents' association seeming insignificant, it was a matter of personal pride for Miranda. Moreover, it significantly influenced Felix's standing in kindergarten.

At that time, there weren't many children who would play with Felix, and it was all Cecilia's fault.

"There's nothing much. I'm just curious about what kind of work you're doing here."

As Miranda spoke, her hands rested on Cecilia's office desk, casually flipping through a file she picked up.

She didn't look at it for long before she tossed the document straight into the trash bin.

"What's the big deal, is this even worth learning?" Miranda said disdainfully.

Cecilia knew she was deliberately trying to stir up trouble, hence, she kept her cool. "If you have nothing else to say, I'm going to get back to work."

Miranda was relentless. "Aren't you the CEO's secretary? I have a task here that needs your attention."



Before Cecilia could respond, Miranda added, "A secretary in the CEO's office doesn't just serve the boss.. Senior management also has the right to order you around."

"What is it?" Cecilia asked, unusually calm.

Miranda particularly detested her air of superiority.

"Previously, Ms. Hardy of Hardy Group and Mr. Rainsworth has reached a preliminary agreement for collaboration, but they never got around to signing the contract. Could you please take the contract over to them and ensure it gets signed?"

It was just a matter of signing a contract. Miranda could have sent anyone, but she insisted on Cécilia,

"It's just contract signing. I'll send Jessica over," Cecilia responded.

"No can do, they insisted it has to be the CEO's secretary," Miranda said, letting her assistant in from outside to hand the contract to Cecilia.

Aubree was a woman with eccentric quirks. Miranda was simply waiting for Cecilia to be humiliated and taken advantage of.

"All right then."

Cecilia got up and took the contract from her.

Since she had chosen to work at Orion Corporation, it was only natural that she had to deal with some clients.

"Wishing you all the best then. Oh, and just a reminder you need to sign the contract before six this evening. Otherwise, Ms. Hardy will be boarding her international flight tonight."

After saying her piece, Miranda left with a smile.

Glancing at the time, Cecilia realized it was already four in the afternoon.

However, she didn't rush into things. Instead, she took her time to review the information about Hardy Group and the basic details about Aubree, the CEO.

After seeing the online reviews about Aubree, Cecilia finally understood why Miranda had specifically asked her to get the contract signed.

Aubree treated her e

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At that. Cecilia looked up and responded, "All right."

She got up and headed toward Nicholas' office. After knocking, she entered.

Nicholas looked up at her. "I heard that Miranda came by, did she give you a hard time?"

Cecilia truthfully informed Nicholas about Miranda instructing her to get the contract signed.

Nicholas knew that Miranda was up to no good. After considering it for a moment, he said, "Just leave the contract here, I'll have someone else deal with it."

Reflecting on her day at the office, Cecilia recalled the casual chatter of her colleagues. If Nicholas were to assign her task to a different secretary, her professional life would become considerably more challenging.

"No need, I'll get the contract signed and bring it over.

Nicholas thought that Cecilia didn't understand how difficult the task Miranda assigned to her was, so he warned. "Ms. Hardy is not an easy person to deal with. You might not only fail to secure a contract but also face unnecessary difficulties."

"I did some research," Cecilia stated, "But rest assured, I will definitely finish the work."

Seeing her determination, Nicholas couldn't bring himself to stop her anymore.

After Cecilia had left, he felt somewhat uneasy. "Jocelyn, find someone to keep an eye on Cecilia. We can't afford for anything to happen to her," he said.

Yes, Sir."

Immediately, Jocelyn had a bodyguard discreetly follow Cecilia.

Cecilia had already packed up her things and was leaving the office when Jessica called out to her. "Wait.... Ms. Smith, what are you doing?"

"Work. Do you want to come?" Cecilia asked.

Jessica was already in a terrible situation, single-handedly taking care of several secretaries. "No thanks," she said.

She was fearful that Cecilia might have conjured up another scheme to torment her, so she declined.

Cecilia didn't bother with her anymore, she left the company and took a taxi.

She didn't proceed directly to Hardy Group. Instead, she first had her driver take her back to the Smith residence. After retrieving an item, she got back into the car and instructed the driver to head toward the Hardy Group.

Cecilia wouldn't have accepted the task if she knew she couldn't complete it.

She had noticed that Aubree had a particular fondness for all sorts of antique jewelry unsold pieces from the past still lingered within the Smith residence.

Cecilia had in her possession a string of agate bracelet from the Tusurla Era, a valuable item that her father had gifted her.

Finally, she arrived at Hardy Group.

After getting off the car, Cecilia headed into the building.

She was stopped by the security guard as soon as she reached the entrance. Only after she presented her work badge, did the guard allow her to proceed to the front desk to check in.

The receptionist saw her and said, clearly irritated, "Ms. Hardy is currently very busy entertaining clients. You should wait in the lobby."

"I heard Ms. Hardy is heading to the airport after six, and it's already five. Could you let her know I've arrived?" Cecilia knew that if she lingered in the lobby, not only would it be tough to sign the contract, but she might not even get a chance to see Aubree.

The receptionist frowned. "Who do you think you are?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Cecilia interrupted by handing her a monetary gift.

"Miss, I know this is a troublesome matter, so this is a small token of appreciation."

For Cecilia, this amount of money meant nothing at all

However, upon seeing the thick stack, the receptionist quickly changed her mind. "I'll give the CEO's secretary a call."

Could you please relay a message to the CEO's secretary? Let them know that I have another valuable item to present to Ms. Hardy during this visit."

"All right."

After receiving the monetary gift, the receptionist's attitude changed incredibly fast.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of the CEO's office, Aubree felt a twinge of disdain upon hearing that the secretary from Rainsworth Group was coming to deliver a gift.

"Tell her I'm busy. I don't have time to see her."

What could a CEO's secretary possibly gift to oneself?

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 946**

Chapter 946 A Friend Of Meredith

News reached Cecilia quite rapidly, leaving her somewhat distressed.

If she had the chance to meet with Aubree, she was certain she could persuade her to sign the contract. However, she couldn't even secure a meeting now, no wonder Miranda had asked her to come.

The receptionist advised, "You should go back, our boss doesn't meet with just any staff. You, being from Rainsworth Group, should know this. Why did they send you here?"

"Perhaps we thought she would make an exception," Cecilia responded.

The receptionist, motivated by the money, informed Cecilia, Just so you know, it's not that Ms. Hardy doesn't value you. When Ms. Miranda from Rainsworth Group visited, even she struggled to get a moment with Ms. Hardy. The thing is, the few times Ms. Hardy did see her, that Miranda was thoroughly humiliated."

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia couldn't help but feel a hint of amusement. So it turned out that Miranda had also been humiliated.

"Thank you for sharing this with me."

I trust in your honesty, go home."

"No way, if I go back now without signing the contract, I'm sure to get fired," Cecilia said, putting on a pitiful face.

The receptionist was starting to feel sympathetic. "What should we do then? Do you know anyone in a higher position who could help?"

This statement served as a reminder to Cecilia.

After expressing her gratitude, Cecilia took a moment to look into Aubree's connections. Once she did, a very familiar name popped up.

Meredith!

She was Conrad's stepmother from the kindergarten. This was because her husband had a child with someone else besides herself.

After Cecilia indirectly caused the mistress to leave Tudela, it eventually led to an unexpected friendship with Meredith. The two even became close enough to add each other on WhatsApp.

Having realized that Meredith might know Aubree, Cecilia immediately sent a text to Meredith: Meredith, do you know Ms. Hardy from Hardy Group

It wasn't long before a response came through.

Meredith: Do we know each other? Yes, we are friends. Why?

Friend...

Cecilia hadn't expected Meredith and Aubree to be friends, which would make things even easier to handle.

She roughly informed Meredith about her situation here.

Meredith: Take it easy. Ceci. I'll have Aubree come down to see you right away. That's just the way she is.

Cecilia: Thank you.

Meredith: There's no need for formalities between us. If there's anything I can help with, just let me know.

After Meredith finished typing, she immediately called Aubree.

Over there, Aubree had just wrapped up her conversation with a client. Upon seeing a call from Meredith, she immediately stepped outside to answer.

"Meredith, what's up?"

"Downstairs, there's a secretary from Rainsworth Group, who's a friend and benefactor of mine, named Cecilia. She has been waiting for you, aren't you going to meet her?" Meredith got straight to the point.

Upon hearing that Cecilia was a friend of Meredith, Aubree didn't inquire further. "All right," she said, "I'll go right now."

In less than a few minutes, the receptionist, who initially thought it would be impossible for Cecilia to greet her boss, saw Aubree personally come down.

“Cecilia?”

Upon seeing that Cecilia was alone downstairs, Aubree inquired.

“It’s me, Ms. Hardy, hello.” Cecilia responded with an easy confidence, not at all like a mere employee.

“Oh dear, I’m sorry, I wasn’t aware you’re a friend of Meredith. Come, let’s go upstairs, we can chat there.” Aubree’s face was filled with warmth, not at all resembling the fierce tigress the employees perceived her to be.

The receptionist was completely taken aback.

She felt a tinge of regret for treating Cecilia poorly and accepting her monetary gift just now.

She won’t report me to Ms. Hardy and get me fired, will she?

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Chapter 947 Secured The Contract

The receptionist’s worries were entirely unnecessary, as Cecilia didn’t hold anything against her at all.

As soon as they stepped into the CEO’s office, Aubree immediately signed the contract as she knew that was the purpose of Cecilia’s visit.

She also inquired about how Cecilia first met Meredith the two of them seemed to enjoy their conversation immensely.

When it was time for Cecilia to leave, she gave the bracelet she had brought with her to Aubree.

“Cecilia, you’re too kind. If anything comes up in the future, don’t hesitate to come find me. Meredith and I are the best of friends, and from now on, you’re my friend too,” Aubree said, graciously accepting the offer.

Because the two of them were caught up in conversation, they had inadvertently lost track of time. By the time Cecilia left Hardy Group, it was already past six.

At this point, most of the Rainsworth Group’s employees had already clocked out.

Meanwhile, at Rainsworth Group.

Upon hearing from Jessica that Cecilia had not returned, a broad smile spread across Miranda's face.

"Perhaps she couldn't get the contract signed and felt too embarrassed to return."

Aubree had caused her a lot of trouble, so she expected the same to happen to Cecilia.

"Of course, what else could Cecilia do besides composing a few tunes?" Jessica joined in the mockery. "Miranda, could you possibly arrange for me to be transferred to your department? Currently, I'm just a subordinate of several secretaries."

Upon hearing her words, Miranda didn't immediately agree.

After all, the arrangements for Jessica were made by Jocelyn, who was Nicholas' assistant. Undoubtedly, she was following Nicholas' instructions.

She didn't want to offend Nicholas, so she tried to console Jessica. "You have to bear the burden and stay in the CEO's secretary office, otherwise, how will you keep an eye on Cecilia?"

Jessica found that her words make sense and agreed with her.

"Fine, I simply don't enjoy being bossed around by so many people."

Miranda patted her shoulder. "Enduring a bit of hardship now is nothing. Once you become Nathaniel's wife, you can do whatever you want."

Right. Jessica nodded.

"All right, you should head back now. If Cecilia returns and doesn't see you, it won't be good," Miranda said once more.

Only then did Jessica leave.

After she had left, Miranda returned to her seat, feeling particularly elated.

Her intent was clear—to disrupt every aspect of Cecilia's life, ensuring she understood the consequences of crossing her!

At that moment, in the CEO's office at the top floor.

Nicholas asked Jocelyn, "Has Cecilia not returned yet?"

Instantly, Jocelyn made a phone call to the person who had been following Cecilia, only to find out that she had already returned.

“She’s already on her way back. I heard from people who were there that Ms. Hardy personally escorted her out of the Hardy Group building.”

“Personally?” Nicholas couldn’t help but express surprise.

After all, even he had not been personally escorted out of the building by Aubree after discussing about their collaboration.

“It seems I’ve underestimated Cecilia.” Nicholas realized, feeling now that having someone follow Cecilia was completely unnecessary.

“Are we off work now?” Jocelyn asked again, “Ms. Evans mentioned that she wanted you to accompany her to choose a wedding ring tonight.”

Upon hearing Cassandra’s name, Nicholas’s gaze darkened. “We’ll talk about it when Cecilia returns.”

“All right.”

At that moment, none of the other secretaries in the CEO’s office had left for the day. Everyone was eager to see if Cecilia could secure the contract.

At last, a few minutes later, Cecilia arrived at the company, making her way to the topmost floor.

On her way back, she received a call from Nathaniel. He wanted to pick her up and asked if she had finished work.

Cecilia informed Nathaniel that it would take about another half hour.

When Cecilia reached the top floor and stepped into the office, all eyes immediately turned toward her.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 948**

### **Chapter 948 Shattered Her Dignity**

Immediately, Jessica stepped forward. “Ceci... Ms. Smith, how did the signing of the contract go?”

Cecilia knew that these people weren’t interested in whether the contract was signed or not; they were only. rager to see if she had made a fool of herself.



She produced the signed contract. "It's signed.

Everyone stared at her in disbelief when they heard those words.

How on earth did Cecilia manage to get the signature of the notoriously difficult CEO of Hardy Group?

Aubree was the person most despised by the employees. Every time Nicholas needed to discuss work matters with Aubree, they were all reluctant to tag along. They knew that if they went, they couldn't avoid being humiliated.

"No way."

The secretary named Serene stepped forward, taking the contract from Cecilia's hands. Upon inspection, it was indeed stamped with the official seal of Hardy Group and signed by Aubree herself. There were no issues to be found.

The others also came over for a look, and were just as astonished.

Jessica was even more upset. Hadn't Miranda mentioned that Aubree was known to be eccentric, there was, no way she would agree to sign a contract with Cecilia. So how did she manage to get her to sign it?

Her heart was pounding.

Cecilia safely stored the contract away. "I wonder if Ms. Miranda has finished work yet? Can I hand it over to her now?"

Immediately, a secretary remarked, "I noticed that Ms. Miranda hasn't clocked out yet."

-Thank you."

Holding the contract in hand, Cecilia inquired about Miranda's office's location before heading there.

Miranda was leisurely listening to music in her office, patiently waiting for Cecilia to return so she could thoroughly embarrass her.

Cecilia soon arrived at her office door. She knocked and said, "Ms. Miranda."

Miranda glanced over and said, "Come in.

She had assumed that Cecilia hadn't secured the contract and couldn't help but ask, "Why are you only returning now? If you didn't manage to close the deal, it's not the end of the world. The company would only lose a bit of money. After all, you're a daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family, they wouldn't fire you.

Cecilia didn't have the time to listen to all this. It was already late that day and she needed to get back to care for her children.

"The contract has been signed. If there's nothing else, I be heading home"

Miranda was taken aback. "It's signed already?"

"Yes.

Before Cecilia left, she added, "Ms. Miranda, when I went to secure the contract, Ms. Hardy mentioned that she doesn't want you to be in charge of this project. She said you're unreliable, both in your personal conduct and work. Could you please hand over the project to another project manager? Thank you."

Miranda's face ashen.

Before she refute, she picked up the contract and saw that it was indeed signed.

She had tried several times to secure a deal with Aubree, but to no avail. Yet, Cecilia managed to seal the deal on her first attempt.

How could this be possible?

Cecilia must have used some sort of trick!

"Someone, come!"

Her assistant immediately entered. "Ms. Miranda, do you need anything?"

"Look into what Cecilia was up to before meeting Aubree," Miranda instructed. Her dignity had been completely shattered that day. The contract she failed to secure, Cecilia managed to clinch in an instant, Aubree even insisted on not involving her.

Her assistant nodded. "Yes, I'll have someone look into it right away.

Over an hour later, the assistant informed Miranda that Cecilia had made a detour to the Smith residence on her way to Hardy Group. It was unclear what she had gone there to do.

"Is that all there is?"

"Then, Cecilia waited for Aubree in the lobby of Hardy Group. It wasn't long before Aubree personally came down to see her," the assistant paused, "Did Cecilia know Aubree from before?"

Miranda frowned. "Cecilia was just a housewife, she never had a job before, how could she possibly know Aubree? It must be Nicholas who helped her behind the scenes."

She clenched her fists tightly.

"I simply don't believe she did this on her own."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 949**

### **Chapter 949 Bullying Jessica**

Inside the company, everyone was buzzing with discussions about how Cecilia managed to secure the contract.

Nicholas had also summoned Cecilia to his office, inquiring about how she managed to do it.

Cecilia responded truthfully, "I happened to know a friend of Ms. Hardy. Thanks to that friend, I got acquainted with Ms. Hardy."

"So that's how it is." Nicholas glanced outside, noticing the darkening sky. "It's getting late, let's call it a day. I'll drive you home."

"No need." Cecilia immediately declined.

"Didn't the driver drop you off today?" Nicholas asked.

He had someone follow Cecilia, knowing that Cecilia had taken a taxi to Hardy Group that day.

Embarrassed, Cecilia replied, "Nathaniel has offered to drive me home from now on."

Nicholas' expression momentarily stiffened, but he quickly regained his composure.

"I see. You should finish work early then, don't keep Nathaniel waiting too long."

"Mhm." Cecilia nodded, then stepped out of the office.

After she left, Nicholas got up. It was at this moment that Cassandra's call came through.

"Nicholas, have you finished work yet? I'm outside your office building."

Nicholas watched through the glass door as Cecilia walked away. "Hmm, work's over, I'll be right down."

“All right.” A blissful smile spread across Cassandra’s face.

Outside Rainsworth Group, a Rolls–Royce sat quietly parked. Inside, Nathaniel waited patiently for Cecilia to arrive.

“Why is she getting off work so late today?”

Mason replied. “The bodyguard mentioned that Mrs. Rainsworth visited Hardy Group today to sign a contract, which caused the delay.”

Because Cecilia had been kidnapped in the past, she now had a personal bodyguard tailing her at a discreet distance wherever she went, just in case.

Nathaniel didn’t ask any further questions and continued to wait.

It wasn’t long before Cecilia emerged, accompanied by Jessica.

Jessica truly had no shame. She hurried after Cecilia, and the moment she spotted Nathaniel’s car, she quickened her pace, even overtaking Cecilia. For someone with a supposedly injured leg, she didn’t seem to be in pain at all.

Cecilia didn’t pay her much attention, she simply continued at her leisurely pace.

“Nathaniel Jessica’s face was filled with excitement.

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. Hmm.

Just as Jessica was about to get into the car, Mason spoke up. “Ms. Quill, we are here to pick up Mrs. Rainsworth

The underlying implication was clear, even though it was left unsaid,

Jessica stiffened. “I didn’t use any perfume, and I even took a bath, changed my clothes. There’s not a trace of perfume on me.”

She thought that Nathaniel was repulsed by the scent she wore.

Mason genuinely felt that she couldn’t comprehend human language.

“Ms. Quill, we’re only here to pick up Mrs. Rainsworth, you should hail a cab for yourself.” He repeated.

Jessica found it hard to believe.

Cecilia had also arrived.

Jessica effectively blocked her way into the car, looking pitifully innocent. “We’re heading the same way, aren’t we? It’s not like the car is short on—seats.

Jessica’s persistent demeanor caught the attention of some to look over.

Cassandra, who was waiting for Nicholas in the car, also noticed them. “Isn’t that Jessica and Cecilia?”

Cassandra stepped out of the car, curious to see what was going on.

As she approached, she noticed the tears rolling down Jessica’s cheeks.

“Nathaniel, Cecilia, I truly yearn to be a part of your big family. I don’t want to be alone all the time. This morning, when I came to the company by myself, I felt particularly lonely.”

Blocked by Jessica, Cecilia felt an intense urge to retch as she heard her words.

Since Jessica was Nathaniel’s cousin, she simply waited for Nathaniel to speak up.

Before Nathaniel could speak, Cassandra had made her way over.

“Cecilia, it’s not quite right of you to bully a young girl, is it?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 950**

### **Chapter 950 An Unexpected Guest**

Bullying a young girl?

As Cassandra spoke, some employees who had just finished their shift also came over to see what the commotion was about.

In front of a luxury car, a tearful young girl was intensely voicing her grievances, inevitably sparking the curiosity and speculation of many bystanders.

Cecilia was left even more speechless. She turned to Cassandra. “Ms. Evans, where did you get the idea that I was bullying her? My husband came to pick me up and she insisted on getting in the car. We suggested she take a taxi home, is that considered bullying?”

Her explanation made everything crystal clear.

Cassandra was determined to take advantage of the crowd and Jessica’s unreasonable behavior, using the situation to help Jessica embarrass Cecilia.

“But she’s crying so much, what’s the harm in you taking her along since it’s on your way?”

The day had been truly exhausting for Cecilia. After becoming pregnant, her emotions had been unstable and she found herself easily fatigued.

Bearing her discomfort, she asked, “Would you mind repeating what you just said?”

“I mean, what’s the problem with you giving her a lift since it’s on your way?” Cassandra deliberately tried to provoke her.

“Since you’re such a saint, why don’t you take her home?” Cecilia retorted.

Cassandra choked up. “She’s your guest, not my concern.”

“If it’s none of your business, why are you so concerned? And if you’re so concerned, why not give her a lift on your way?” After saying this, Cecilia didn’t bother to argue any further. She pulled Jessica out of her way and got into the car.

“Jessica, since Ms. Evans is so compassionate, why don’t you let her take you home? I’m sure she’d be more than happy to,” said Cecilia with a smile. Then, she turned to the driver. “Let’s go.”

The driver, along with Mason and Nathaniel, were all taken aback.

Nathaniel’s lips quirked up in a small smirk, not at all angered by what Cecilia had said or done. He simply told the driver. “Do whatever my wife says.”

“Indeed.”

The driver started the car, and within moments, they were gone, leaving Cassandra and Jessica standing in a cloud of exhaust.

At that moment, all eyes were on Cassandra and Jessica

Jessica looked at her with a pitiful gaze. “Cassandra.”

choose their wedding rings. She had no time to deal with Jessica. Just as she was about to dismiss Jessica, an imposing figure emerged from the crowd.

Nicholas, impeccably dressed in a tailored suit, stood out remarkably.

The crowd whispered amongst themselves. “Mr. Rainsworth.”

Upon his arrival, Cassandra’s eyes were filled with delight.

“Nicholas, when did you come down? How come I didn’t see you?”

Upon hearing this, Nicholas turned to Jessica. “Just got here a while ago, does Jessica not have a ride home? We can give her a lift.”

Jessica was afraid of Nicholas, she lowered her head, not daring to utter a word.

Cassandra was completely frozen in shock.

So, what was initially a trip to look at wedding rings turned into a journey to send Jessica back to Daltonia Villa.

Cassandra was especially regretful, questioning why she had to meddle in affairs that were none of her business.

On the other hand, in the car, after Cecilia had settled herself in, feeling somewhat drowsy.

“I’m so tired,” she murmured.

Nathaniel lifted his hand, allowing her to rest on his shoulder. “Sleep,” he said.

“All right then.”

Cecilia drifted off to sleep, her arms wrapped around his.

She had no idea how much time had passed. When she awoke again, she found herself on the bed.

When Cecilia picked up her phone to check the time, she was surprised to find that it was already half past nine.

She quickly got up.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, you’re awake.” The servant said to her as she emerge from her room. “Your meal is in the dining room and it’s still warm. You should go and eat it quickly.”

“All right.”

Nodding in agreement, Cecilia then descended the stairs.

Jessica had already returned, and astonishingly, sitting beside her on the couch was Paula.