

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 961

Chapter 961 Emergency Meeting

“This is the contract you signed. It hasn’t been two days and Hardy Group already wants to terminate it,” Miranda stated.

Cecilia didn’t pay her any heed, engrossed in perusing the contents of the contract termination.

Surprisingly, Hardy Group was willing to pay Orion Corporation triple the breach penalty just to break the contract.

“Why would Ms. Hardy engage in such a loss-making business?”

“Who knows? All I know is that we’re forced to terminate our contract. What about the goods in the warehouse? They all have a shelf life, you know.”

Miranda was in charge of food sales, and Hardy Group was one of the top buyers in Tudela. If they terminated the contract, all the stock from Orion Corporation would go to waste. Although there was compensation for breach of contract that would prevent immediate losses, losing a partner like Hardy Group would inevitably lead to greater setbacks for Orion Corporation in the long run.

“Did you say anything negative about the company to Aubree?” Miranda demanded.

Her voice was quite loud, drawing the attention of many employees nearby.

Everyone was curious. Miranda and Cecilia were considered relatives. One served as a secretary while the other was a manager. And now, they were at odds with each other. It seems the drama never ends in wealthy families.

Cecilia couldn’t help but chuckle at Miranda’s words. “If I said anything detrimental to the company, why would Ms. Hardy agree to sign a contract with me? Does she have so much money that she doesn’t know what to do with it, choosing to pay triple the penalty fee just to toy with us?”

Cecilia couldn’t fathom how a woman like Miranda managed to become a department manager. She never seems to think before she talks.

Miranda was so intent on targeting Cecilia that she didn’t stop to consider whether what she was saying made any sense.

“You don’t need to explain anything to me. I’ll be calling an emergency meeting soon. Brace yourself for the criticism.” With that, she snatched back the termination contract and stormed off, her high heels clicking angrily against the floor.

Cecilia didn’t want to wash her hands of the matter either; after all, she had handled this contract herself.

She decided to give Aubree a call.

The call connected swiftly. Aubree’s tone remained friendly. “Ceci, did you call to ask me about the contract termination?”

“Yes, Ms. Hardy, could you perhaps clarify the actual reason?” Cecilia inquired.

Aubree didn’t hide anything, “You’re my friend now, and friends should help each other. But you

should

understand, as the CEO of Hardy Group, I naturally have to consider the company’s interests. To you the truth, the reason we chose to terminate the contract was because we found a better option-

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agreed to sign a ten-year contract with us.”

Imminence Corporation again?

After learning the reason, Cecilia made some small talk with Aubree before hanging up the phone.

Meanwhile, Miranda had summoned the senior management, preparing to cause trouble for Cecilia.

Cecilia was unfazed. When Jessica called her to the conference room excitedly, she did so immediately.

Everyone wore grim expressions during the meeting, thinking about how to shirk their responsibilities.

Nicholas was there, too. “Let’s all figure out a solution to this issue with Hardy Group.”

Finding a company similar to Hardy Group was simply impossible at that time. Even the smaller businesses were of no use; even combined, they couldn’t compete with Hardy Group.

Miranda scoffed. “Mr. Rainsworth, shouldn’t we be asking why Hardy Group decided to terminate the contract with us first?”

Her gaze fell upon Cecilia as she asked, “Ms. Smith, the contract signing went so smoothly. Could there be any issues?”

Without wasting any time, Cecilia pulled out her phone and played the recording of her call with Aubree earlier.

“To tell you the truth, the reason we chose to terminate the contract was because we found a better option -Imminence Corporation. They offered a much more affordable price than Orion Corporation and even agreed to sign a ten-year contract with us.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 962

Chapter 962 Win Over The Clients Of Imminence Corporation

A hush fell over the room as soon as the recording was played, only to be shattered by a flurry of discussions.

“Imminence Corporation again? Wasn’t it enough that they took one of our partners? Now they’ve snagged Hardy Group as well?”

“Just how wealthy are they? They just won’t quit!”

“Imminence Corporation is nothing but a nuisance. I suspect they’re an overseas company.”

Everyone engaged in a fervent discussion.

Miranda had also not anticipated that the real reason for Hardy Group’s contract termination was that they had been poached by another company.

She still refused to give up. “It sounds like you’re quite close with Ms. Hardy. Don’t tell me you’re the one who told her about Imminence Corporation.”

This woman wouldn’t rest until she smeared Cecilia’s reputation.

Ms. Miranda, I’ve already answered this question of yours. Is your memory failing you, or are you really clueless? Let me repeat myself. If I had informed Ms. Hardy about Imminence Corporation, why would she agree to sign a contract with our company?”

“You must have told her after the contract was signed,” Miranda quickly added.

She didn’t make any sense, saying whatever popped into her head.

Cecilia stayed calm. “If that’s the case, wouldn’t she resent me for having her sign a contract with us first and then pushing her to negotiate with Imminence Corporation, forcing her to pay a termination fee? Besides, what do I gain from getting Ms. Hardy to collaborate with Imminence Corporation? I’m part of the Rainsworth family, not the owner of Imminence Corporation.”

Cecilia was actually spot on because Imminence Corporation was indeed started by her husband, which essentially meant she was an owner, too. Unfortunately, she had no idea at all.

Miranda was left speechless.

“You are just...” She was still trying to frame Cecilia, but Nicholas could no longer stand it. He interrupted, “Enough, Ms. Miranda. This is a company, not your house.”

Anyone could tell Miranda was being unreasonable.

Nicholas’ warning finally silenced Miranda.

“Now, we need to consider our next move. Should we salvage our collaboration with Hardy Group, or should we search for a different partner to replace them? If we decide on the latter, which companies should we consider?” Nicholas said, enunciating each word slowly.

He realized that Imminence Corporation was intent on sabotaging any project involving Orion Corporation. Who would have thought they would also develop a food item? It had to be nearly to what Orion Corporation offered; otherwise, Hardy Group would never have agreed to a ten-year

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“Mr. Rainsworth, I believe we should try to salvage the collaboration with Hardy Group. After all, we’ve been in partnership with them for so many years,”

“No, no. I think we shouldn’t collaborate with them anymore, given their lack of credibility. We should look for other companies instead.”

Everyone was talking over each other, engaged in a heated argument.

Cecilia, however, had a different perspective.

She was just a secretary and was in position to speak.

Nicholas seemed to have noticed Cecilia had something to say, so he asked, “What do you think, Ms. Smith?”

At that moment, the conference room fell into silence. Everyone turned their attention to Cecilia, curious about what ideas she, as a secretary, might have.

Everyone looked at Cecilia with contempt, but she showed no sign of fear. “First of all, I believe the possibility of renewing our collaboration with Hardy Group is off the table. The recording I just played for you clearly captures Ms. Hardy stating that Imminence Corporation is more generous. She has signed a ten-year contract with them—ten years! It’s evident that the benefits Imminence Corporation offers are something we could never match. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have changed her mind so quickly, without even making a comparison.”

After hearing this, even those who had been considering renewing their partnership with Hardy Group were swayed.

Cecilia continued, “As for seeking other businesses, I’ve done some research. Right now, there are very few companies that can match Hardy Group. Rushing into partnerships without fully understanding the potential collaborators offers no guarantee of success. My advice is to gradually seek out partners and consider expanding our options. However, that’s only one part of the strategy. We also need to start focusing on winning over the clients of Imminence Corporation.”

Her final sentence left everyone utterly astounded.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 963

Chapter 963 Come To My Office

Ever since Imminence Corporation entered Tudela, it had all but backed the local companies into a corner. Orion Corporation, unfamiliar with its tactics, quickly found itself at a disadvantage. While everyone was preoccupied with curbing Imminence Corporation's growing dominance, no one dared to after its clients—Cecilia was the first to do so.

Nicholas' gaze was filled with admiration when he heard that suggestion.

He had long since grown tired of being passive; it was indeed time for him to take the initiative.

Cecilia pressed on, "No company has endless resources and Imminence Corporation must have spent a fortune to lock in that deal with Hardy Group. This is the perfect time for us to reclaim some of the clients they've taken from us. Let's turn their aggressive spending into our advantage."

"Will that work?" questioned one of the executives.

Another one of them chimed in, "It's not like when Mr. Nathaniel was in charge. We have to tread carefully now. If we start poaching Imminence Corporation's clients, we might provoke them and get sabotaged ourselves."

Another agreed, adding, "Exactly. The people behind Imminence Corporation are too cunning. If Mr. Nathaniel had recovered his sight, maybe we could've taken them on. But as things stand, we have to be cautious."

They were referring to Nathaniel.

Cecilia was surprised that they all trusted Nathaniel so much at this juncture.

Indeed, back then, Orion Corporation was nowhere near as expansive as it is now, and it was riddled with various crises.

Back then, Orion Corporation was far from the powerhouse it was today, plagued by crises on all fronts. Nathaniel had barely reached adulthood when he took on the immense burden of turning things around. Through sheer will and determination, he built Orion into a major player, both at home and abroad—his name becoming widely respected. But now, with his sight gone, it felt like everything he'd worked for had crumbled. Cecilia couldn't help but feel a deep sense of regret for him. He should have remained a powerful, influential figure, yet here he was, relegated to working in a small, obscure company.

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Nicholas' face darkened, but he swiftly composed himself and asked, "Do you think I'm not as capable as my older brother?"

His words hung in the air, casting a heavy silence over the room. No one dared to voice what they were all thinking, but the truth lingered unspoken—deep down, they believed Nicholas couldn't compare to Nathaniel. If Nathaniel were in charge, Orion Corporation wouldn't be facing defeat after defeat at the hands of Imminence Corporation. Under his leadership, they were certain Imminence Corporation would never have gained a foothold in Tudela.

Nicholas said, "I agree with Ms. Smith. We should seize this opportunity to counterattack Imminence Corporation."

Nicholas knew what they were thinking. He picked up a glass of water and took a sip. He reached glass of water, bringing it to his lips. The water, once warm, had turned cold, its sharpness grating against his throat. His hand clenched the glass tightly, the veins on his knuckles bulging.

If it weren't for my illness, I would have taken over Rainsworth Group, and I'd be every bit as capable as Nathaniel.

"Mr. Rainsworth, we need to tread carefully," one of the seasoned employees urged, his tone laced with doubt. Despite Nicholas' position, the veteran staff remained skeptical, quick to voice their concerns.

"We've worked tirelessly to build Orion "Exactly," added a long-time shareholder and senior executive Corporation to where it is today. Instead of stirring up trouble, let's focus on securing new clients and keeping the company stable." His main concern was clear—short-term gains and maintaining the status quo, with little interest in bold risks.

"No need for further discussion. I've made my decision he declared. "The sales department's manager can handle the arrangements. Meeting adjourned."

When Nicholas rose to his feet, he turned to Cecilia. "Ms. Smith, could you please come to my

"All right."

Cecilia followed him to his office.

office?”

Earlier, she had observed Nicholas’ struggle. The senior executives refused to heed his words, making it clear that leading as CEO was anything but easy for him.

Upon arriving at the CEO’s office, Nicholas said to her, “Close the door.”

“Okay,” she complied. Nicholas activated the automatic curtains, causing them to descend, completely blocking the view from the outside and making the office feel sealed off from the world.

They were the only ones in the office

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 964

Chapter 964 Heart To Heart

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel a subtle sense of unease, the closed-off space adding to the tension in the air.

“Mr. Rainsworth, what can I do for you?” she asked.

Nicholas was filled with complex emotions upon hearing her address him respectfully. “Ceci, do I can’t compare to Nathaniel?”

Cecilia was taken aback by the question.

How am I supposed to respond to that?

you think

Noticing her silence, Nicholas softened his voice. “You saw how the meeting went earlier. I want to hear your thoughts, honestly. Don’t worry, I won’t be upset. Think of this as a heart-to-heart between old friends.”

Cecilia didn’t want to lie.

She lowered her gaze, speaking slowly and thoughtfully. “I believe both you and Nathaniel have your own strengths. For instance, you’re much more composed, not as moody as he can be. You’re also considerate, more inclined to comfort others and avoid hurting anyone, which is quite the opposite of him.”

She paused before continuing. "As for the meeting earlier, I think it's important to remember that Nathaniel has been with Orion Corporation far longer than you. When he took over, the company was in disarray. Orion's current scale and stability are worlds apart from what it was back then. The senior executives who now hold high positions have grown accustomed to steady profits. They're not inclined to take risks easily. That's why they keep bringing up Nathaniel—he's the one who steered them through chaos to comfort, and they don't want to jeopardize that."

Cecilia approached the matter with an objective perspective, but after hearing her words, Nicholas thought she was just trying to console him.

"Do you remember when we were younger? You would lower your head, unable to meet my gaze whenever you lied," he remarked, a hint of nostalgia in his voice.

At this, Cecilia immediately looked up, her expression earnest. "I'm not lying; what I said is the truth."

She simply didn't mention Nathaniel's strengths.

Nicholas approached her, his face slightly pale. "You say that Nathaniel and I each have our own strengths. What are his, exactly?" he asked, a hint of frustration in his voice. Even now, he couldn't grasp why Cecilia, who was meant to be his, had been snatched away by Nathaniel instead.

Why could I never measure up to Nathaniel? Even the woman I love chose Nathaniel in the end.

When Cecilia met Nicholas' gaze, she was momentarily speechless.

Nathaniel's strengths?

After a quick search through her thoughts, she finally said, "He's known for his swift and decisive actions, as well as his boldness and meticulousness..."

But as she spoke, she was surprised to find that she struggled to articulate Nathaniel's merits clearly.

Nicholas listened in silence.

"Is that all?"

“Yes, that’s all.” Cecilia quickly nodded in agreement.

She really didn’t want to continue this conversation any further.

Nicholas remained unconvinced. “Then let me ask you what do you like about him?”

The question shifted the tone of their conversation, leaving Cecilia momentarily speechless. She found herself at a loss for words, unsure how to answer. Just then, a knock at the door interrupted the tension.

Nicholas decided to let the matter rest. “You should get back to work,” he said gently.

“All right.” Cecilia nodded in agreement and quickly exited the office, relieved to escape the heavy atmosphere

Opening the office door, she found Jocelyn standing at the entrance.

She gave Jocelyn a grateful glance. If it hadn’t been for Jocelyn, she would’ve had a hard time answering Nicholas’ upcoming questions.

Back at her workstation, Cecilia took a moment to collect herself before diving into research on Imminence Corporation. However, the information available online was scarce, leaving her puzzled about how they could possibly snatch clients from them. Unbeknownst to her, the advice she had given Nicholas would ultimately undermine her own husband’s business.

Cecilia pondered whether to reach out to Nathaniel. Despite his current role at a smaller company, extensive network could be invaluable.

She dialed his number. “I have a quick question—are you familiar with Imminence Corporation?”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 965

Chapter 965 Beg Me

When Nathaniel answered her call, he sounded surprised. “Why are you asking about Imminence Corporation?”

“It’s nothing serious. Many companies have recently fallen victim to Imminence Corporation. I wonder who’s behind them. They’re so incredibly cunning.”

Cunning?

Nathaniel found Cecilia's words amusing. Cunning? I'm Just running a legitimate business here. It's funny how some companies resort to giving their competitors nicknames when they fail to defeat their competitors.

He pretended to be unaware, playing along with Cecilia "I can't say I know much about Imminence Corporation, but our company has definitely felt its impact."

"Really?" Cecilia replied, her initial intrigue fading into resentment toward the company.

"Yeah. Has there been any issues with Orion Corporation?" Nathaniel asked seriously.

"Orion Corporation lost a client to Imminence Corporation," Cecilia mentioned, keeping her tone neutral.

Nathaniel also knew that she was referring to Hardy Group.

"That's unfortunate. Has Nicholas proposed any solutions? I've already handled the situation with my company," Nathaniel replied, a hint of concern in his voice.

"How did you handle it?" Cecilia immediately showed interest.

"Want to know?"

"Yes, I want to know."

Ever since Cecilia found out about Imminence Corporation, she had only ever heard of them constantly manipulating other companies to their advantage. She couldn't recall any instances where a smaller firm had successfully outsmarted them.

"Beg me tonight before bed, and I'll teach you," Nathaniel said, his voice smooth and magnetic.

Cecilia caught his drift instantly and replied, "Never mind, I've already come up with a solution on my own."

"You've thought of a solution? What kind of solution?" Nathaniel was curious. Even my wife knows how to deal with me?

"I won't tell you until I succeed. All right, I'm hanging up now."

"Okay. Call me when you get off work."

Nathaniel didn't take Cecilia's words seriously at all, not expecting her to actually best him.

Had he known earlier, he would have definitely asked her what she planned to do.

After failing to obtain any useful information from Nathaniel, Cecilia ended the call. After some thought,

He was filled with regret. Why on earth did I sign myself over to Imminence Corporation just because I was broke? I can't even return to Clusia now,

The boss of Imminence Corporation was truly ruthless seemingly eager to squeeze out every ounce of value from him.

When Eric saw the incoming call from Cecilia, his mood improved. "Ms. Smith, you finally reached out to me! Have you been missing me?"

"Could you stop being so cheeky?" Cecilia sighed. "I just wanted to ask you if you know anything about Imminence Corporation."

Eric was aggrieved upon hearing Cecilia inquire about Imminence Corporation. He said bitterly, "Ceci, why are you asking me about Imminence Corporation? It's a terrible company with no humanity. It's their fault I can't go back home yet."

"So you're saying, you know it quite well?"

"Of course! Let me tell you, the boss there is a real monster—always messing with me. Here I am, a grown man, reduced to selling women's lingerie..." Eric vented, taking the opportunity to criticize Imminence Corporation and painting it in the worst possible light.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 966

Chapter 966 I Want Your Position

Cecilia hadn't anticipated ending her conversation with Eric without gaining any answers.

She wanted to continue chatting with Eric, but then she noticed Miranda and Jessica standing at the door.

Jessica fervently knocked on the door on Miranda's behalf.

After ending the call, Cecilia rose to open the door.

Jessica, standing next to Miranda, blurted out, "Cecilia, why did you close your office door in broad daylight? Is there something you're trying to hide?"

"You don't know anything. I'm just worried some impolite nobodies would just barge in," Cecilia said, her tone laced with sarcasm.

I know how to insult others, too.

"Are you implying that Miranda and I are nobodies?" Jessica immediately retorted.

"I never said that. Don't take it personally," Cecilia calmly responded.

Jessica opened her mouth to speak, but Miranda cut her off. "Cecilia, I'm here for serious business, not to engage in idle chatter."

"What's the matter?"

"Didn't you suggest seizing Imminence Corporation's clients during the meeting?" Miranda began. "I, along with the other executives, found it unfeasible. However, since Mr. Rainsworth has made his decision, someone has to execute it. I believe that whoever makes the suggestion should also be responsible for carrying it out."

Cecilia was taken aback; she hadn't expected high-ranking executives to entrust her, a mere secretary, with such significant responsibilities.

She wasn't naïve. "How could I, as just a secretary, handle something like that?"

"I can arrange for Nicholas to grant you the necessary authorization," Miranda replied nonchalantly.

Cecilia pressed on, "And what do I stand to gain if I complete this task?"

Miranda smiled, clearly amused by the question. "What's in it for you? Well, for the contracts you secure, we'll provide you with a commission based on the company's performance."

With a cold smile, Cecilia said, "Ms. Miranda, have you forgotten? I'm not short of money."

Miranda paused for a while before asking, "What do you want then?"

“I want your position. Is that okay?” Cecilia stared straight at Miranda.

Miranda was taken aback; she never would have imagined that the once compliant and obedient deaf woman would now have the audacity to covet her position. She narrowed her eyes, her voice dripping with disbelief. “What kind of joke is this? You really think someone like you could manage my role?”

secretary, to solve the problems you can’t handle? And when I actually succeed, you still refuse to relinquish your position? I thought Orion Corporation was all about merit-based promotion.”

They began arguing, drawing the attention of the other secretaries.

Nicholas, too, noticed what was going on.

He instructed Jocelyn to go and find out what the commotion was about.

When Jocelyn walked in, Miranda spoke arrogantly. “Even if you succeed, you’ll never match my standing. How long have I been at Orion Corporation compared to you? And you, a deaf person, think you can aspire to be a manager? Do you really believe you’re worthy?”

Her tone was grating and condescending, dripping with disdain.

Even Jocelyn couldn’t tolerate Miranda’s condescension. Perhaps out of her fondness for Cecilia, she interjected, “Ms. Miranda, our company has always valued meritocracy. We don’t hold onto those who don’t contribute. If Ms. Smith manages to secure a deal that you couldn’t, wouldn’t it be embarrassing for you to remain in your managerial position? Admit it—you’re scared. You’re afraid that if Ms. Smith successfully negotiates a deal, you might lose your spot”

After a few provoking remarks from Jocelyn, Miranda shot back, “Who said I was scared? If Cecilia actually managed to snatch the project away from Imminence Corporation, I’d gladly hand over my position as sales manager to her!”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 967

Chapter 967 What Have You Heard

Miranda simply couldn’t believe that Cecilia could snatch the project away from Imminence Corporation.

After she finished speaking, Jocelyn didn’t hesitate to instruct a secretary nearby to draft an agreement regarding the matter they had just discussed.

Then, Miranda and Cecilia were asked to sign.

Just before signing, an idea suddenly struck Miranda. "Isn't this agreement a bit unfair? If Cecilia wins, she gets to be the manager. But what if I win? She doesn't seem to face any consequences."

Cecilia asked, "If I fail to secure the project, what would you have me do?"

"Quit your job!" Miranda had long been fed up with Cecilia always hanging around the company.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia didn't hesitate to agree, simply responding, "All right."

The agreement was amended with the additional clause, after which both parties affixed their signatures.

They even called Nicholas out to act as a witness.

The CEO's office was exceptionally lively that day.

After Miranda and the others left, Cecilia took a moment to rest. Only then did she begin to contemplate how to seize the project.

After some careful consideration, Cecilia realized that Imminence Corporation had been the one snatching projects from the other companies up until now. Yet, no one had ever thought to challenge Imminence Corporation for their projects. This meant that they were likely unprepared for such an eventuality.

Cecilia managed to dig up the projects that Imminence Corporation had previously snatched away and began to meticulously examine each one, determining which project would be the easiest to reclaim.

While researching these matters, time seemed to fly by exceptionally fast.

Everyone had clocked out, but Cecilia was still in the office, diligently poring over her work.

It wasn't until her phone rang that Cecilia was brought back to reality.

She picked it up and, to her surprise, saw that it was already six o'clock.

“Why haven’t you clocked out yet?” came the deep questioning voice of Nathaniel after she answered the phone.

“I’m leaving right now.”

After giving her response, Cecilia quickly gathered her belongings and then headed downstairs, purse in hand.

Downstairs, Nathaniel was patiently waiting in the car for Cecilia. Once she got in, he couldn’t help but ask, “Doesn’t Orion Corporation finish work at five–thirty? Do you need to start doing overtime now?”

“You’re pregnant now and shouldn’t work overtime.”

Nathaniel was puzzled. He had clearly given Cecilia a black card, and she herself was a well-known composer. Obviously, she was not short of money, so why did she still need to work overtime?

Leaning back in the seat, Cecilia answered, “Many expectant mothers continue to work, you know. Besides, my pregnancy is stable now, so there’s nothing to worry about. I’ll take good care of myself.”

She had worked a bit longer that afternoon, but honestly, she wasn’t tired at all.

If she was tired, she would definitely take a good rest. She wouldn’t risk affecting her children in any way.

Nathaniel knew her nature well; once she made up her mind about something, she wouldn’t change it.

“I’ll worry about you,” he added.

“Don’t worry. Be good now,” Cecilia said cheerfully, cajoling him as one would a child. She then produced a small slice of cake. “Here, have some cake.”

Nathaniel was completely helpless against her coquettish charm. He was not typically fond of sweets, but he obediently opened his mouth and finished the cake, one bite at a time.

“Why have you been buying me cake recently?” He was somewhat curious as it wasn’t his birthday or anything.

“Eating more sweets will lift your spirits,” replied Cecilia.

She couldn’t bring herself to voice her concern that Nathaniel might overthink due to his inability to see.

Nathaniel’s lips unconsciously curved into a smile. “It seems so.”

His mood was indeed inexplicably good.

Cecilia wrapped her arms around his. “So, have you really dealt with Imminence Corporation before?”

“Is this your true intention?” Nathaniel asked.

“No, really, I’m just curious and wanted to ask you. Do you have any idea about the negative things I’ve been hearing about Imminence Corporation?”

“What have you heard?”

“That the boss of Imminence Corporation is mental. He’s not normal at all and is incredibly harsh on his employees...”

Cecilia relayed the negative things Eric had told her, repeating them for Nathaniel to hear.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 968

Chapter 968 Their Relationship Is Getting Stronger.

At that moment, Nathaniel really wanted to reveal to the silly woman beside him that he was none other than the boss of Imminence Corporation she was speaking of.

Regrettably, the company was still in its infancy and had already garnered a considerable number of rivals. If he didn’t keep things under wraps, others might find out that he was the boss, potentially putting Cecilia and the children at risk.

“Don’t think like that. I actually find the head of Imminence Corporation quite impressive,” Nathaniel spoke up in defense of himself.

Upon hearing this, Cecilia didn’t dispute it. “He is indeed exceptional, but his character leaves much to be desired. Forget it, let’s not talk about him anymore. I’m going to rest for a bit.”

She was indeed quite tired that day.

Nathaniel gently pulled her into his embrace, allowing her to rest against him.

Cecilia slept soundly, completely oblivious to the journey. Once they reached Daltonia Villa, she opened her eyes as the car came to a halt.

“Are we already there?”

“Do you want to sleep a bit more? That way, we can stay up a bit later tonight,” Nathaniel murmured.

Stay up a bit later tonight?

Considering the possibility of him causing trouble, Cecilia immediately shook her head. “I’m not sleepy anymore. Let’s go. Eli should be back by now, right?”

She quickly wriggled out of Nathaniel’s embrace, fearing he might start getting handsy.

Nathaniel felt a bit downcast as he followed her out.

Inside the house, it was particularly lively at the moment.

Elliot was live streaming, showcasing every nook and cranny of his home to his viewers.

Online, there was a surge of support: Wow, turns out our darling Jon is a wealthy heir, living in such a luxurious place!

That’s quite an amusing comment, considering Jon is a part of the Sinclair family. How could he possibly not be wealthy?

He’s a true scion from a prominent family!

Currently, Elliot was extremely popular online. However, he had a particularly vexing problem, and that was that everyone kept mistaking him for his elder brother, Jonathan.

Elliot was deeply saddened. When would he be able to reveal to everyone that he was the younger brother?

Upon seeing Cecilia and Nathaniel return, he stopped his live stream.

Upon hearing this, Cecilia felt a pang of guilt. "I'm sorry, I got off work a bit late today. I promise I'll come home earlier tomorrow so we can have dinner together

Elliot couldn't help but ask, "Mommy, didn't Grandma Elena say you only need to work three hours a day at the company? How come you're always gone the whole day every time you go?"

After some thought, Cecilia said, "I probably lost track of time because I was so engrossed in my work. I will certainly be more mindful tomorrow and come home earlier.

She raised her hand as though making an oath.

Elliot wasn't insisting that she return early to keep him company; he was simply worried that she might be overworking herself.

He knew his foolish mother all too well. Whenever she was engaged in a task, she would be so focused that she would completely disregard her own physical condition.

"All right, go have dinner with Daddy," Elliot said.

"Right away."

Cecilia and Nathaniel then went to have their dinner together.

In the living room, Jessica had already returned a while back. She sat on the couch, watching as the relationship between Cecilia and Nathaniel deepened. Worry began to gnaw at her heart.

Nathaniel used to despise Cecilia so much, so what on earth happened?

He brought flowers and food for her during work hours and even treated the entire company to a meal!

Jessica wanted to win over Nathaniel, but before she could even get close to him, he was already trying to chase her away...

Unwilling to accept the situation, she shared the details with Miranda.

"Miranda, you might not be aware, but the relationship between Cecilia and Nathaniel has been growing stronger. I simply can't find a way to step in between them."

“Why the rush? Isn’t this the kind of thing that needs to be done step by step? I’ve already made a bet with Cecilia that will drive her out of the company first. After that, you just need to create more misunderstandings between the two of them. If all else fails, you’ll just have to sleep with Nathaniel, understand?”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 969

Chapter 969 1 Made A Promise

Sleeping with Nathaniel was something that Jessica had considered long ago. With Miranda’s suggestion, her desire to win over Nathaniel grew even stronger.

Cecilia never would have imagined that Jessica could be so bold.

That night, she settled into bed quite early, engrossed in strategizing how to snatch the project away from Imminence Corporation.

She initially planned to ask Nathaniel if he had any strategies, but after some thought, she realized that she had to rely on herself for everything and couldn’t completely depend on others.

And so, Cecilia didn’t bring it up with Nathaniel.

“Why aren’t you asleep yet?” Nathaniel asked as he entered the room and heard the sound of Cecilia tapping on her phone.

“I’m not tired, so I decided to play with my phone for a bit,” responded Cecilia.

Nathaniel leaned over, swiftly plucking her phone from her hands. “Come on, time for bed.”

Left with no choice, all Cecilia could do was obediently lie down, close her eyes, and drift off to sleep.

Before she went to sleep, Cecilia’s mind was filled with thoughts of work. The next day, she still didn’t wake up even though it was somewhat late. Nathaniel didn’t bother rousing her but instead stayed at home, waiting for her to rise.

Jessica got up at her usual time. Upon noticing that Cecilia was still in bed at nine, she wondered to herself, Could she be skipping work today? Is it because she thinks she’ll lose her bet with Miranda?

Jessica may not have had much, but she certainly had plenty of ideas.

She went to the office alone ahead of time, then informed everyone that Cecilia might not return to the company out of fear of failure.

Everyone in the company found it beyond belief.

“Just yesterday, she was so full of confidence, but now, she doesn’t even dare to show up at the office?”

“This is way too embarrassing.”

“Personally, I think with Imminence Corporation riding high right now, there’s no way Ms. Smith will win her bet with Miranda.”

“I agree. But who cares if she loses? She won’t really leave the company, will she?”

Everyone was chiming in, their hearts filled with a sense of amusement and curiosity, much like spectators enjoying a show while munching on popcorn.

Miranda had also heard the news. Her voice dripped with mockery as she said, “Looks like I truly overestimated her if that’s all she amounts to.”

Meanwhile, when Cecilia woke up, it was already nearing ten o’clock. “Ah, I overslept!”

She hurriedly climbed out of bed.

Curiously enough, perhaps because she had been pondering on how to snatch a project from the hands of Imminence Corporation before she went to bed, she genuinely came up with a brilliant idea in her dreams.

They had been consistently acquiring land for a while, Constructing residential buildings and developing commercial plazas, among other things.

Hence, Cecilia geared up to seize one of Imminence Corporation’s land.

She examined their current strategy, noticing they had a certain level of confidence. It was as if they held no reservations or caution toward this sector.

As Cecilia brushed her teeth and washed her face, her mind was lost in thought. Once she was done freshening up, she headed downstairs. There, she found Nathaniel still in the living room, engrossed in his work.

She couldn't help but express her surprise, "Why didn't you go to the office?"

"Hadn't we agreed that I'd drop you off and pick you up from work every time?"

"But I overslept today, and it's already this late." Cecilia felt somewhat guilty. "Will it be a problem for you to go to work now?"

Nathaniel found her question rather peculiar. He was the boss, after all. He could head in to work whenever he wanted. What was the big deal?

He used to arrive at work punctually, not because of any obligation, but simply because he had a habit of planning everything meticulously.

"Don't worry; I'm the boss. I can start work at whatever time I want."

After hearing this, Cecilia nodded but still said, "As the boss, you're ultimately a role model for the employees. If I ever wake up too late, just go to work without me."

She wasn't that dramatic that she needed to be escorted to and from work every day.

"No, I made a promise to take you to and from work, and I must fulfill it," Nathaniel firmly responded.

He never promised to do something he couldn't.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 970

Chapter 970 Snatching Their Land

Seeing his stubbornness, Cecilia stopped refusing. "All right, then wait for me. I'll have breakfast first."

"Sure, there's no rush."

Nathaniel lowered his head, continuing with his work.

As Cecilia passed by him, she couldn't help but feel admiration toward Nathaniel upon seeing the densely packed Braille on his computer keyboard.

With him unable to see, even handling documents required him to wear headphones to listen to the text being read aloud by the computer. His efficiency was nowhere near that of a person with normal vision.

After Cecilia had her breakfast, Nathaniel sent her to the company.

When she arrived at the top floor, nearly everyone's gaze turned toward her.

Cecilia wondered if there was something on her. Then, she heard a voice ask, "Ms. Smith, are you here to hand in your resignation?"

The speaker was Serene.

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered and exasperated.

"What do you mean? Why would I need to resign?"

Serene was also taken aback. She pointed toward Jessica, who was not far off making coffee for everyone, and said, "This morning, Jessica said you didn't dare to come to the office because you were afraid of losing to Ms. Miranda."

Cecilia was truly at a loss for words.

"I simply woke up late today. How did that turn into me being too scared to come to the office?"

"Huh?" Upon hearing what Cecilia said, Serene realized it was a misunderstanding.

At this point, Jessica also came over, her confusion evident. "Cecilia, have you come here to resign?"

Cecilia really felt like slapping her.

"I'm here for work. Did you forget how Mdm. Elena once said that I could come to the office anytime?"

While speaking, Cecilia glanced at her phone to check the time. "It's only eleven now, and I only need to work three to four hours a day. Isn't that enough time?"

Jessica was rendered speechless.

She had no idea that Cecilia had overslept. All she wanted was to embarrass Cecilia and then curry favor with Miranda.

“To be honest, Cecilia, if you can’t snatch a project from Imminence Corporation, just let Miranda know. I’m certain she wouldn’t actually make you resign,” Jessica said, her voice laced with insincerity.

Cecilia, I know it hasn’t been easy for you. Just say the word, and I’ll turn a blind eye to what happened at yesterday’s meeting and even forget about the agreement.”

Cecilia listened to the two of them singing the same tune, a mocking glint in her eyes.

“Since I’ve said I’ll do it, naturally, I’ll follow through. However, Ms. Miranda, aren’t you afraid that our competitors will get wind of my plans if you keep broadcasting that I’m going to snatch Imminence Corporation’s project? Won’t that put me in a difficult position? Or perhaps, you simply want me to lose?”

After she finished speaking, both Jessica and Miranda were taken aback.

“Don’t even think about shirking your responsibilities prematurely. Only the people in the CEO’s office know about this. Who else would know?” Miranda retorted.

Cecilia glanced around. The CEO’s office was bustling with at least dozens of people. Who could guarantee that there wasn’t anyone from Imminence Corporation among them?

Her suspicions were indeed correct, as there were indeed individuals from Imminence Corporation present in the CEO’s office.

The news about their intention to seize the project from Imminence Corporation spread rapidly and was soon leaked to the corporation by an insider.

Mason found it somewhat amusing. “Does Miranda actually intend to snatch our project away?”

“Seems like it.”

The insider, unfamiliar with Cecilia’s circumstances, perceived her merely as a secretary, so they thought the main focus should be on Miranda.

“I got it,” Mason replied.

After he informed Nathaniel, he couldn’t help but ridicule Miranda, “She’s certainly grown bolder this time, daring to stir trouble right under your nose.”

When Nathaniel heard the news, he was rather surprised. Given Miranda's intellect and courage, or lack thereof, she would certainly never think of doing this.

"Regardless, have the sales department keep a close eye on them," he said.

"Understood."

Meanwhile, Cecilia was no fool. She knew that if she wanted to seize Imminence Corporation's land, she definitely couldn't disclose this to her other office colleagues. She simply stated that she was aiming to take over one of their suppliers.

After all, to outsiders, her being a mere secretary and managing to snatch up a small supplier was already quite an impressive feat.

Who would expect that what she truly wanted was to seize Imminence Corporation's land?