

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1071

Chapter 1071 I Wil

Upon hearing this, Nicholas fell silent.

Good Care Of Nathaniel

Cecilia pleaded with him, “Please, let me see him.”

She was genuinely worried about Nathaniel, who was reduced to that state, and had already made mind. If Nicholas refused to let her see Nathaniel, she’d turn to Elena.

After all, Elena was the children’s grandmother. She’ll probably allow me to see Nathaniel.

“All right, but you must be careful,” Nicholas finally conceded.

“I will.” Cecilia nodded.

He added, “I’ll go with you after work. His situation is quite unstable right now; he has attacked almost all the housekeepers caring for him.”

“Okay, thanks. I’m going to work,” said Cecilia.

“All right.”

Nicholas watched her leave. Once she was out of sight, he called one of the housekeepers, asking her about Nathaniel’s current state.

The servant informed him that Nathaniel was still irritable and volatile, lashing out for no reason. Jessica was beaten by him and had filthy water poured all over her.

Nicholas asked, “Is the doctor there now?”

“Mr. Nathaniel just fell asleep, and the doctor is currently examining him,” the housekeeper replied.

“All right, keep me updated with any news,” he said.

“Understood.”

Nicholas ended the call.

When the workday ended in the evening, he took Cecilia to the manor.

Before they arrived, he received a call from the manor's butler, informing him that Elena was there, too.

Nicholas frowned. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"We had no idea she'd come, and we couldn't stop her. The butler paused before continuing, "However, we did administer a sedative to Mr. Nathaniel. He won't wake up for another hour or two."

Just to be on the safe side, Nicholas informed the manor's butler that without his permission, anyone who came to visit Nathaniel should be treated with caution.

He still couldn't believe that Nathaniel had truly lost his mind and worried that, deep down, he might still be lucid enough to find a way out.

"Be careful in the future." With that, Nicholas ended the call.

Chapter 1071 I Will Take Good Care Of Nathaniel

Cecilia, sitting next to him, couldn't hear what the butler said on the other end.

Nicholas said to her, "Mom is there too. Do you want to go see him after she leaves?"

"All right." Cecilia nodded. She didn't want to complicate things further and cause Elena to overthink.

Meanwhile, Elena was gazing at Nathaniel, who was lying unconscious on the bed. She couldn't help but furrow her brows. "He won't wake up no matter what?"

The butler fibbed, "The doctor has examined Mr. Nathaniel and said it's a post-surgery symptom. If you're busy and need to leave, we can notify you once he wakes up. Would that be all right?"

Elena didn't respond, instead placing her hand on Nathaniel's forehead, her eyes filled with concern.

Her eldest son had always had a smooth sailing life since childhood. However, she never expected that at this age, he would continually face hardships.

She left the room and saw Jessica and a group of housekeepers waiting downstairs.

At a glance, Elena noticed the injury on Jessica's face. "Old Mr. Rainsworth told me you're willing to care for Nathaniel, that you don't mind his condition, and are even thinking about marrying him?"

Jessica's face still throbbed with pain, and the wound on her forehead had only just stopped bleeding. The memory of Nathaniel's crazed behavior left her conflicted. After a long pause, she still couldn't manage to say a word.

"What's wrong? Are you regretting it?" Elena asked, displeased.

"No..." Upon seeing Elena's anger, Jessica immediately denied it.

Such injuries are nothing as long as I can marry into the Rainsworth family.

"I'm willing to take good care of Nathaniel, and I absolutely won't abandon him," said Jessica.

For Elena, it didn't matter who became her daughter-in-law, as long as they could support Nathaniel and treat him well.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1072

Chapter 1072 Bailey Called Cecilia

"All right. As long as you treat Nathaniel well, I promise you won't be mistreated," Elena reassured Jessica with a pat on her shoulder.

Jessica was filled with excitement. "Yes, Aunt Elena."

She momentarily forgot the pain she had just endured, unaware that her real nightmare would begin when night fell.

Elena, reassured by Jessica's presence and her willingness to care for Nathaniel, left in relief.

Once Elena left, Cecilia followed Nicholas into the manor.

The butler immediately came out to greet them. Upon seeing Cecilia next to Nicholas, he knew he had to watch his words. "Mr. Nicholas," he greeted.

"Is my brother awake?" Nicholas asked.

The butler shook his head. "Not yet."

Only then did Nicholas lead Cecilia inside.

A cold glint streaked past Jessica's eyes when she spotted Cecilia.

What is she doing here?

She couldn't do anything to Cecilia since Nicholas was around.

"Nicholas," Jessica greeted, pretending not to notice Cecilia standing behind him.

Cecilia didn't pay her any mind, but she did notice the injury on her face.

"Let's go upstairs," Nicholas said, bypassing Jessica.

"All right."

The two of them brushed past Jessica, treating her as if she were invisible.

Jessica looked upstairs, filled with resentment.

Nathaniel's nice to Cecilia, fine, but why on earth is Nicholas fond of her, too?

The housekeeper pushed open the door to Nathaniel's room. Upon entering, Cecilia saw him lying on the bed, his eyes tightly shut.

Just as Cecilia was about to step inside, Nicholas suddenly warned, "Be careful."

"He doesn't recognize you now and can't control himself. Be careful not to get hurt by him," Nicholas warned.

Cecilia nodded. "Don't worry, he's asleep right now."

After she finished speaking, she walked over to Nathaniel's bedside.

Only then did she discover Nathaniel's limbs were bound by coarse ropes,

The butler standing nearby explained, "We tied him up because we were worried he might hurt himself and the doctor during the check-up."

"Can you untie him now?" Cecilia asked,

The butler glanced at Nicholas, and upon receiving approval, he instructed the others to untie the ropes binding Nathaniel's hands and feet.

Cecilia, unaware of the exchange between the butler and Nicholas, focused on the housekeepers as they loosened the ropes. Her gaze fell on Nathaniel's wrists, chafed raw, with the ropes stained in fresh blood- a clear sign of how tightly he had been restrained.

"Do we have a first aid kit?" Cecilia asked the butler as she sat down.

Immediately, the butler had someone fetch the medical kit.

Cecilia personally applied medicine to Nathaniel's wounds.

Nicholas silently aside, watching.

"Remember to untie him promptly when the doctor leaves," he instructed the butler.

"Absolutely." The butler nodded repeatedly.

After the butler had left, Nicholas approached Cecilia and said, "Ceci, that's enough. We don't want him to/ wake up and hurt you."

Hearing that, Cecilia could only agree to leave.

She had hoped to check on Nathaniel and see if there was any chance of recovery, but seeing his current state only deepened her worry.

On their way back, she turned to Nicholas and asked, "What did the doctor say about his condition? Is there any chance of recovery?"

"The chances are slim," responded Nicholas.

Despair filled Cecilia's eyes. Had she known it would end up like this, she would never have agreed to divorce Nathaniel.

On her way back, she was consumed by her worries.

At that moment, a call came through. It was from Bailey, Bailey Moore, who had previously looked after Paula.

Cecilia was confused. Paula has passed away. Why's Bailey calling me?

She answered it, only to hear Bailey's anxious voice. "Ms. Smith, could you possibly do me a favor?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1073

Chapter 1073 Cassandra Is Behind It

Bailey was truly at her wits' end, unable to find anyone to lend a hand. After much thought, she figured that Cecilia, being a renowned composer, must surely know a fair number of people.

Cecilia didn't agree to her request and instead asked, "What favor?"

"A few days ago, my daughter, son-in-law, and grandson went on a trip out of town. They were supposed to return yesterday, but they've suddenly disappeared. I've been trying to reach them since last night, to no avail. I'm at a loss for what to do next. Even reporting to the police didn't help," Bailey said, puzzled as to why her family would vanish without a trace when they had only gone for a vacation.

Cecilia listened to her and said, "I'm sorry, but I think you should turn to the police for this."

She wasn't e

xactly a saint, and besides, it was quite difficult for her to investigate where they had gone. She wouldn't want to disappoint Bailey by agreeing to help but failing to find her family.

"I've tried, but to no avail." Bailey's voice cracked. "They checked the local surveillance, which showed my daughter and son-in-law boarding a car back to Tudela. They should have arrived yesterday. Ms. Smith, you're the only influential person I know. I beg you, please help me. I can't bear to lose my daughter. If anything happens to her, I... I won't be able to live..."

Bailey's words resonated with Cecilia. Maternal love existed in the world; it was just unfortunate that it hadn't been bestowed upon her.

"Ma'am, I can try, but I can't guarantee that I'll find them," Cecilia relented.

"All right, thank you so much," Bailey expressed, overflowing with gratitude.

She had neither wealth nor influence, making it incredibly difficult for her to find her family.

Cecilia asked her to provide various details about her daughter Cassina's family trip. This included information about their travel arrangements, such as the transportation they used and the tickets they purchased.

After returning home, she summoned Sven. “Sven, could you help me find out where this family has gone?”

Sven took the documents and glanced over them. “Okay.”

Sven was highly efficient in his investigations, and the men Cecilia had tasked him with training were now fully capable of handling various assignments.

Initially, Cecilia believed that Cassina and her family were simply out of touch and would soon contact Bailey. However, after Sven’s investigation, she discovered that Cassina’s disappearance was unexpectedly linked to Cassandra.

What could have happened between Bailey and Cassandra? Is it linked to Paula?

Sven showed Cecilia the video footage of Cassina and her family getting off the high-speed train and being picked up by a car the previous day.

“I did some digging on this car,” Sven said. “It was headed toward Cassandra’s private mansion, which is quite secluded. I only uncovered this after checking every mansion in the area.” He realized that if he had

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Cecilia observed Cassina’s family getting into the car and noted that they appeared to be doing so willingly, without any signs of coercion. Puzzled, she wondered, “Does Cassina know Cassandra?”

She could only ask Bailey about this. “Mrs. Moore, have you had any disagreements with Cassandra in the past?”

Bailey was bewildered. “No. Although I didn’t particularly like her, I wouldn’t dare to offend her. The only time I might have upset her was when I spoke up for Mdm. Paula last time. She wouldn’t go as far as harming my daughter and her family because of that, would she?”

Indeed, Cassandra won’t harm someone’s life over a minor verbal dispute.

“Ms. Smith, have you found my daughter?” Bailey asked anxiously. “Was she taken away by Cassandra?”

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Chapter 1074 Finding Cassina

Cecilia, concerned about any potential misunderstandings, decided to hold off on telling her for now. "Not yet. I wanted to check in with you first to see if you've upset anyone recently. I'll keep you updated if there are any new developments."

"All right, thank you so much." Apart from saying thank you, Bailey didn't know how else to express her gratitude toward Cecilia.

"You don't need to thank me. I haven't found them yet. After hanging up the phone, Cecilia instructed Sven to keep a close watch on the situation at Cassandra's private mansion.

Truth be told, she was quite curious as to why Cassandra took Cassina and her family away.

Bailey was not her enemy. There was simply no reason for her to harm Bailey's family.

Meanwhile, in Cassandra's private mansion, Cassina, her husband, and their son had their phones confiscated. Once brought to the estate, they were confined, unable to leave. A security guard was posted at the entrance, and meals were delivered to them regularly.

That evening, when the person delivering food arrived, Cassina couldn't help asking, "You promised to take me to my mother. Why are we being kept here? Where is she?"

The day before, after they got out of the car, someone had impersonated Bailey's employer. The imposter claimed that Bailey had been excellent at her job and personally invited Cassina's family over for dinner.

At first, Cassina was skeptical, but soon after, she received a text from Bailey's phone, instructing them to get in the car and come over.

After they were escorted to the mansion, their communication devices were promptly confiscated. Then, they were locked away, their pleas for help falling on deaf ears.

"Quiet. Our boss said you'll be set free in just two more days," said the person delivering the food.

In just a few days, the DNA test results would be out. If it proved Cassina wasn't Queenie's daughter, Cassandra would release her. But if the results confirmed she was Queenie's daughter, neither Cassina nor her family would be allowed to survive.

Cassandra would not allow anyone to compete with her for her property.

"Who is your boss, really?" Cassina asked, unable to understand why someone would confine them yet still ensure their needs were met.

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t,” the person warned.

After delivering the food, he instructed the villa’s bodyguard to keep a close watch on the family before departing.

At first, Cassina was hesitant to eat the food delivered by their captors, but her son insisted on eating it. When he seemed fine afterward, they gradually stopped worrying and began eating to keep their hunger at bay.

The next day, they filled their stomachs as usual and waited to be set free.

“They’re acting like they haven’t tasted good food in centuries.” Disdain filled Cassandra’s Seyes.

She believed that even if Cassina were truly Queenie’s biological daughter, Cassina couldn’t possibly measure up to her, much less compete with her. After all, Cassina was far too ordinary. However, Cassina had a son who was Queenie’s direct grandson. That was a gamble Cassandra wasn’t willing to take.

“Is my mom looking for Cassina?” she asked.

Her assistant shook his head. “Not yet. Mdm. Queenie was under the impression that they hadn’t returned.”

“Good. Let’s go.” Cassandra nodded.

The car drove away.

Cassandra was unaware that a discreet car was parked in the shadows. As soon as she left, the person inside the car immediately relayed the situation to Sven.

Sven first had someone hack into the mansion’s surveillance system. By the next morning, he was certain that Cassina and her family were confined in the mansion.

Immediately, he told Cecilia the news.

Cecilia saw through the surveillance footage that Cassina and her family were safe and sound. To not worry Bailey, she called her and said, “Mrs. Moore, I’ve found your daughter and her family.”

“Really? Where?” Bailey asked excitedly.

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Chapter 1075 Saving Cassina

“They’re at Cassandra’s private mansion,” Cecilia replied.

Bailey was taken aback. “How did they end up in Cassandra’s mansion?”

“I’m not quite sure of the reason either.”

“It’s probably because I offended her last time. I’ll call her now and ask her to let my daughter go.” Bailey was about to make a phone call when Cecilia stopped her, saying, “Wait.”

“Ms. Smith, what’s the matter?” asked Bailey, puzzled.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea to confront her directly at this moment. We’re still not sure why she took your daughter and her family away. I suspect she has ulterior motives. If we act hastily now, it might put your daughter in danger,” explained Cecilia.

Bailey was a straightforward person, struggling to understand the intricacies of the situation. “Did she not do that because I stood up for Mdm. Paula?”

“I don’t think so. No one does this over such a trivial matter.”

“What should we do now? Are we just going to stand by and watch?” Bailey was frantic with worry.

After some thought, Cecilia finally said, “Let’s go straight to her mansion and bring them out.”

Catching Cassandra off guard could potentially allow them to whisk away Cassina and her family.

“All right.”

Sven was behind the wheel, with Cecilia by his side. They first picked up Bailey, then headed straight to Cassandra’s private mansion.

In anticipation of potential conflicts that might arise later, Cecilia had even asked Sven to bring some of his men along.

Bailey kept expressing her gratitude to Cecilia on their way there. “Ms. Smith, I truly can’t thank you enough. If it weren’t for you, I honestly wouldn’t have known what to do.”

“There’s no need for such formality,” Cecilia said. She didn’t do that just to earn Bailey’s gratitude.

They chatted throughout the journey, finally arriving at Cassandra's private mansion. The sight of an unfamiliar car approaching immediately put the bodyguards inside on high alert.

Cecilia and Bailey stepped out of the car.

"Who are you looking for?" the security guard at the entrance asked.

"We're here to see Ms. Evans," said Cecilia,

Upon hearing that they were looking for Cassandra, the security guard assumed they were friends and didn't think much of it. "Why did she ask you to look for her here? Let me give her a call to check. Perhaps there's been a mistake with the address."

to open the door.

Cecilia and Bailey had just entered when the bodyguards tried to stop them. However, Sven's men quickly got into a fight with them.

The clamor outside drew the attention of Cassina and the others, who hid in the room they were confined in.

When Cassina pushed open the door, she saw her aged mother standing next to a young and beautiful woman.

"Mom!" Her face instantly lit up with joy as she pushed the door open and dashed toward Bailey.

"Cassie!" Bailey hadn't expected her daughter to really be confined here.

Cassandra's so petty! How can she lock my Cassie up over such a trivial matter?

Cassina's husband, Caleb Malone, emerged with his son, Dylan Malone.

Dylan ran toward Bailey, calling out, "Grandma!"

"Mom, what on earth is going on?" Cassina questioned, puzzled.

Bailey was about to explain when Cecilia interrupted her, "Now is not the time for chit-chat. I'm afraid we might not be able to leave once Cassandra arrives."

"Yeah, let's go first," Bailey said.

The group swiftly got into the car and left.

The bodyguards here were simply no match for Sven's men. They could do nothing but watch helplessly as Cecilia and her group took Cassina and her family away.

As soon as Cassandra received the call, she rushed over to find the bodyguards battered and bruised, their faces and bodies covered in injuries.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1076

Chapter 1076 Queenie Went To See Cassina

“What on earth happened?” Cassandra was frightened, fearing that Queenie might have found out.

The leader of the bodyguards hung his head low. “A young and beautiful woman came, accompanied by an elderly person and a handful of bodyguards. They came to take the hostages away, and we couldn’t stop them.”

A young and beautiful woman and an elderly person? Is it Queenie and her secretary?

Cassandra’s heart sank.

What should I do? I’m in deep trouble if Queenie finds out.

When the security guard woke up, he showed Cassandra the video recording of the incident. “Ms. Evans, this is the video.”

Cassandra absentmindedly played the video. Upon recognizing Cecilia, she slammed her fist onto the table.

“D*mn! It’s Cecilia again? Why does she always ruin things for me?” At that moment, Cassandra was so infuriated with Cecilia that she wished she could kill her.

After ensuring Cassina and her family were safely home, Cecilia reminded them to stay cautious before leaving. She doubted Cassandra would be bold enough to attempt another kidnapping in broad daylight with so many people around.

Cassina and the others were still reeling from shock after returning home.

The person Queenie stationed outside the Woods residence immediately informed Queenie that Cassina and the others had returned.

Upon hearing the news, Queenie hurried over without delay.

Throughout the journey, she was so thrilled that she didn’t even feel like answering Cassandra’s call.

Reluctantly, she picked it up anyway. “Cassandra, what’s the matter?”

“Mom, where are you now?” Cassandra asked tentatively.

“Cassina is back. I’m going to find her,” Queenie revealed directly and continued, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now.”

After Queenie finished speaking, she ended the call.

Cassandra was so distraught that she staggered, barely holding herself up. “How much longer until we get the results of the paternity test?” she asked her assistant

“The earliest would be tomorrow morning,” her assistant replied.

“We were so close!” Cassandra clenched her fists.

She was determined to make Cecilia pay.

to open the door for anyone unless it was someone they knew.

Queenie spent quite some time knocking on the door, but the people inside remained silent.

“What’s going on? I was certain I saw them return,” Caliste voiced out in confusion.

“Why is it so quiet in there?” Queenie frowned, eager to see Cassina.

She instructed Caliste to continue knocking on the door, while she addressed the people inside, “Mdm. Bailey, it’s Queenie. We’ve met before, and I have something I’d like to discuss with you.”

When they heard it was Queenie at the door, Bailey and the others didn’t dare open it.

Summoning her courage, Bailey approached the door and called out to Queenie, “Stop knocking. First, your daughter confined my daughter, son-in-law, and grandson. Are you here to take them away again?”

Queenie was bewildered.

She reflected on Bailey’s words, and her heart almost skipped a beat.

“Did you say Cassandra confined them?”

“Mdm. Queenie, stop pretending! All I did was stand up for Mdm. Paula. You’re being petty by harming my family over something so trivial!” Bailey said indignantly.

Queenie saw through it all. While Cassandra feigned concern about helping her find her biological daughter, she was scheming behind the scenes.

However, there was not much Queenie could do to Cassandra, whom she had raised single-handedly. Suppressing her rage, Queenie tried explaining to Bailey, “Bailey, there seems to be a misunderstanding. I’m not here for revenge. I hold no grudges against you. In fact, I’m indebted to you.”

If Cassina is my daughter, I’m indebted to B

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1077

Chapter 1077 Selfish Thoughts

Upon hearing Queenie’s words, Bailey was puzzled. “You’re indebted to me? Are you kidding me?”

She knew she wouldn’t have even had the opportunity to meet the Jamieson family if it weren’t for taking care of Paula, let alone have them owe her anything.

“Did you visit the orphanage a few days ago? Did you tell the director that over twenty years ago, on a snowy day, you adopted a girl?” said Queenie.

Upon hearing these words, Bailey slowly opened the door.

Queenie looked inside with anticipation.

She scanned the room, her gaze finally resting on a woman in her twenties, who was cradling a young boy in her arms.

Though the girl was of average appearance, there was a serene elegance about her.

Cassina was taken aback. “Mom, you adopted a girl? Am I that girl?”

Before Bailey could utter a word, Queenie slowly approached Cassina, her eyes brimming with tears.

“Cassie...” Queenie’s voice grew hoarse. “Are you really my daughter?”

Her eyes welled up with tears, and she was at a loss for words. Looking around the cramped room and at her daughter’s plain, cheap clothes, she felt an overwhelming sense of heartache.

Without saying a word, Queenie removed the jade bracelet she had worn for over a decade, wanting to put it on for Cassina. This piece of natural jade was flawlessly circular and radiated a deep emerald hue.

Cassina didn't recognize the bracelet, but at first glance, she thought it was beautiful and of significant value.

"What are you doing?" She handed her son over to her husband, then waved her hands.

Queenie didn't know what to do when Cassina refused to accept the bracelet.

Caliste spoke up. "Please accept it. This bracelet is worth a hundred million Azanian currency."

A hundred million Azanian currency? Just one bracelet cost that much?

Cassina was in disbelief, yet Bailey knew Queenie would never deceive them.

"Cassie, I've never told you this because I feared you'd feel inferior. But now that your birth mother has come for you, you should go with her."

Bailey was well aware that she could never be as wealthy as Queenie.

She thought of her grandson's diabetes, which demanded a significant amount of money for treatment.

At that point, her family had run out of money for the child's treatment. Yet, just one bracelet from Queenie could resolve all their troubles. Bailey, consumed by a selfish thought, decided to wait until after Dylan's illness was cured before revealing the truth to Queenie.

She felt guilty for lying to Cecilia.

Upon hearing Bailey's words, Queenie became even more certain that Cassina was indeed her daughter. While Cassina was still in a state of shock, Queenie put the bracelet on her and hugged her tightly.

"Oh, Cassie. Do you have any idea how long I've been searching for you? I've missed you every moment of every day," she said.

As Cassina listened to Queenie's words and felt the bracelet on her wrist, she ultimately succumbed to the temptation.

She glanced at Bailey, who hung her head, and understood her intentions. Without saying a word, she decided to follow Queenie back.

Queenie instructed Caliste to talk to Bailey and took Dylan along, too..

Caliste turned to Bailey. “Bailey, we owe you for raising our young lady. If you have any requests, please don’t hesitate to mention them. Once I return, I’ll relay them to Mdm. Queenie. She’s a generous person. She’ll fulfill any of your needs.”

Bailey, who pulled tricks, felt guilty and said, “I don’t need anything. All I want is for her to treat Cassie well.”

Caliste admired Bailey for her integrity. “All right, I’ll let Mdm. Queenie know.”

After Caliste left, Bailey and Caleb, who was stunned, were left alone in the house.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1078

Chapter 1078 Queenie Brought Cassina Home

Caleb never imagined that his wife would astonishingly transform into the daughter of a wealthy family.

“Mom, is this really true?” He was in disbelief.

Just a few days ago, he saw Cassina’s birth certificate at Bailey’s place. Since when is she adopted? All this happened so fast without any sign!

Bailey advised, “Don’t ask too many questions. The current situation is beneficial for both Cassie and you.”

Caleb, understanding Bailey’s intentions, stopped saying anything.

For their ordinary family, which had been struggling, an incident like this propelled them toward a better life.

Queenie returned home with Cassina and Dylan, her eyes brimming with joy.

Cassandra knelt in the hall upon learning of their return.

Upon laying eyes on her and remembering what she did, Queenie ignored her.

Cassina tugged at Queenie’s sleeve, casting a puzzled glance toward Cassandra. “What’s going on?”

“She’s the one who locked up you and your family,” responded Queenie.

She then turned to Cassandra. “You’re pregnant, so don’t kneel. Don’t blame me for being cruel if something happens to the baby.”

Listening to Queenie's icy words, Cassandra felt increasingly convinced that Queenie no longer cared about her after finding her biological daughter. Her hatred for Cassina deepened.

"Mom, aren't you going to let me explain first?" Cassandra said pitifully.

"Explain? What do you need to explain?" Queenie retorted.

Cassandra pursed her lips. "The reason I brought them all to the mansion was to arrange for a DNA test. I thought, once the results were out, I would bring you over to see them and give you a surprise."

Surprise?

Queenie was no fool. With years of struggle and experience in the business world, she could easily see through Cassandra's petty schemes. However, she didn't want to be too hard on Cassandra, as Cassandra was her daughter too.

Upon hearing that Cassandra had secretly conducted a DNA test, Cassina felt weak in the knees from fear.

Fortunately, Queenie spoke up. "There's no need for that. Cassie is indeed my biological daughter. A DNA test isn't necessary."

Cassandra looked up at Queenie, disbelief etched across her face.

Queenie then added, "Even if you've done a DNA test and there are issues with the results, there's no need to inform me."

That meant she denied the results of a DNA test conducted by Cassandra, not trusting her at all.

Even if the DNA test truly showed no blood relation between Queenie and Cassina, Queenie refused to accept it.

Cassandra's efforts were in vain.

"Mom, I don't think that's a good idea. What if this person turns out to be a con artist?" said Cassandra.

Cassina's face turned pale.

Queenie completely lost her patience, "Cassandra, don't push your luck. You know very well what kind of person I am. I call the shots here, and you're not allowed to talk back!"

Cassandra, frightened, shut her mouth and dared not say another word.

Cassina let out a sigh of relief.

“Come on, Cassie, I’ll take you to your room,” Queenie said, turning to Cassina.

Her demeanor softened considerably when facing Cassina.

“All right.” Cassina nodded, following Queenie while holding Dylan’s hand.

Seeing the two depart, Cassandra recognized that remaining on her knees would be futile. She stood up and followed them instead.

As Cassina entered her room, she was astonished to find that it was even larger than a living room. The space was fully equipped with everything she could possibly need.

Queenie then said to her, “I’ve also set up a children’s room for Dylan. The decor here is quite simple because I wanted to wait for your return and hear your suggestions on how to arrange it, so feel free to decorate it however you like.”

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Chapter 1079 Test Results

“Wow, Mommy, this place is so spacious.” Before Cassina could react, her son had already broken free from her grasp, dashing into the room.

“Mommy, this bed is so big and so soft!”

“What is this? It’s all shiny and sparkly.”

Dylan was ecstatic, examining the room and taking everything in.

Queenie was delighted to see her grandson so happy. “Just tell Grandma what you like. I’ll get you anything you want.”

She looked at Caliste. “Jot down everything he likes.”

“Okay, I want a car, and an airplane too...” Dylan said cheerfully.

Although he didn’t understand why this stranger claimed to be his grandmother, he was delighted to have a generous and wealthy new grandmother.

Cassina gently tugged at her son, then turned to Queenie with a bashful smile. “You don’t have to buy anything or decorate the room. I think it’s perfect just the way it is now.”

She had never stayed in such a luxurious place before.

Understanding that her daughter was low-maintenance due to her modest upbringing, Queenie felt an even stronger urge to make up for it.

“Cassie, there’s no need for formalities between us. After all, I’m your mother,” Queenie said. “Even if you wished for the stars in the sky, I would find a way to bring them to you.”

Upon hearing these words, Cassina felt envious of Queenie’s biological daughter.

“Could you possibly do me a favor?” Cassina asked as she pulled her son closer.

“Just tell me,” Queenie immediately said.

“Dylan has suffered from diabetes since he was a child. Could you help me find a doctor to treat him?” Cassina knew her mother had lied for her son’s sake. As long as she acknowledged Queenie as her mother, there was hope for Dylan’s recovery.

Queenie was taken aback to hear that. She hadn’t expected her young grandson to be afflicted with such a severe illness. She quickly instructed Caliste, “Arrange for a doctor right away.”

“Yes, Mdm. Queenie.” Caliste stepped out to make a call.

Finding a specialist doctor for Dylan was a simple matter for the Jamieson family.

“Cassie, don’t worry. I will ensure that Dylan receives treatment from the best doctor,” Queenie reassured.

Cassina nodded gratefully. “Thank you.”

Queenie smiled. “You are my daughter; you never have to thank me. If anything, I should be the one listening to Queenie’s words, Cassina felt increasingly guilty.

Queenie finally left after chatting a bit more with Cassina. Once outside, she saw Cassandra standing not too far away.

“Mom, please don’t be angry with me,” Cassandra’s voice was choked with emotion “I just wanted to surprise you and Cassina, that’s all.”

Queenie sighed. “Cassandra, I’ve told you before: even if we find Cassie, you will always be my daughter and the heiress of the Jamieson family. You don’t need to worry about her taking anything away from you” Cassandra hesitated to admit her concerns and continued to justify herself. “I’m not worried! I would never oppose Cassie inheriting the Jamieson family’s assets. After all, she is your biological daughter.”

She sounded magnanimous, but Queenie didn't believe a word of it. "I watched you grow up and know you like the back of my hand. Why won't you just be honest and admit your feelings?"

Queenie believed it would have been better if Cassandra had openly confessed her fear of Cassina snatching the inheritance from her instead of resorting to lies.

Cassandra still failed to grasp what Queenie meant.

"Mom, regardless of what you think, I've never intended to harm Cassie," she said.

Queenie felt it was useless to say anything further. She left after calling Caliste along

Cassandra remained frozen in place, the laughter and chatter emanating from Cassina's room grating on her nerves.

At that moment, her assistant called her.

"What's the matter?" She answered it.

"Ms. Evans, the test results are out."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1080

Chapter 1080 Pretend To Be Nice To Cassina

Excitement shone in Cassandra's eyes. "What are the results?"

"They have no blood relation whatsoever," the assistant replied.

In an instant, Cassandra breathed a sigh of relief.

Cassina isn't Queenie's daughter. Great!

The joy in Cassandra's eyes was impossible to hide. She was on the verge of revealing the truth to Queenie, but then she remembered the warning Queenie had given her just now.

"Since Cassina isn't Queenie's daughter, I might as well take this opportunity to treat Cassina well to improve Queenie's impression of me," Cassandra said to herself.

Cassandra was aware that the truth about Cassina not being Queenie's biological daughter would eventually come to light. There was no need for her to rush things; she could play along with Cassina for now, demonstrating to Queenie that she felt no jealousy. By doing so, when Queenie learned the truth, she would be consumed by guilt toward Cassandra.

Upon thinking of this, Cassandra headed toward Cassina's room.

Cassina immediately became tense when she saw Cassandra enter.

A butler was stationed in the room, and his demeanor shifted to one of vigilance as soon as Cassandra entered. Queenie had made it clear that caring for Cassina and Dylan was his top priority, and he had been instructed to inform her immediately if Cassandra came to stir up trouble.

The butler knew that Cassina was Queenie's legitimate daughter, so he treated Cassina with more respect.

"Ms. Cassandra, may I ask why you're here?" the butler inquired. "Mdm. Queenie said that Ms. Cassina and Mr. Dylan needed their rest. Unless it's urgent, they are not to be disturbed by anyone else."

Cassandra knew that Queenie had hired this butler from Drocver. I can't believe she assigned him to look after Cassina and Dylan.

Cassandra scoffed inwardly, wondering if Queenie would regret it once she knew the truth.

"Mr. Wilkinson, I'm here just to visit my little sister. Don't worry, I won't mistreat her."

After Cassandra finished speaking, she turned to Cassina, who appeared visibly uneasy. With a gentle smile, she retrieved a crystal-clear gemstone necklace and handed it to her "Cassina, since this is our first meeting, I wanted to give you something special, even though I didn't prepare any gifts. This necklace was given to me by our mother when I was a child, and I know she truly wished for you to have it. So now, it's yours,"

Cassina raised her hand, bashfully declining it, "No need, you keep it."

Cassandra's attention was captured by the jade bracelet on her wrist, Queenie's cherished possession, rumored to be worth a staggering hundred million Azanian currency. Cassandra had once asked for it, but Queenie had promised to buy her another instead. To her surprise, as soon as Cassina returned, Queenie bestowed the bracelet upon her, clearly demonstrating her favoritism despite insisting that she loved Cassandra just as much.

Cassandra's fists tightened, her smile failing to reach her eyes. "Cassina, are you dismissing my necklace just because you have a precious bracelet? This necklace is worth tens of millions as well, you know"

Tens of millions?

Cassina was astonished by how extravagant splurging that much money on jewelry,

“No, I just-” Before Cassina could finish, Cassandra pressed the necklace into her hand.

“I have to work today. When the weekend comes, let me know your clothing size, and I’ll have someone bring over some options for you to choose from. And if Dylan needs anything, just let me know.” After saying her piece, Cassandra then took her leave.

The butler, Ivan Wilkinson, had never been particularly fond of Cassandra, but her unexpectedly generous gesture today took him by surprise. He promptly informed Queenie of the incident.

Queenie was well aware that Cassandra had always cherished the gemstone necklace she had given her, having worn it for over a decade. She never anticipated that Cassandra would pass it on to Cassina. This left her questioning whether she had misjudged Cassandra all along.

Queenie ordered her subordinates to halt the investigation into Cassandra’s abduction of Cassina and her family. “They are both my daughters,” she stated firmly “It’s best if they can get along.”

Meanwhile, as Cecilia arrived at the office, she made a point to call Bailey and check if Cassandra was causing them any trouble.