

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001 Take Good Care Of Yourself

In just two weeks, Paula had transformed into a completely different person.

She was so thin and frail that there wasn’t an ounce of fat on her body. She even required the assistance of a caregiver to walk, and every action she took seemed to be an immense struggle.

Some members of the media had managed to slip in, and they were shocked to see Paula in such a state, having lost all her former grace and charm.

Paula would never have made an appearance if not to express her grievance. She looked at the jury with her sunken eyes before turning to her daughter, Cassandra.

Cassandra met her gaze, devoid of any sympathy. Her eyes held only disdain and shock.

“What is Paula doing here?” she asked her assistant.

The assistant shook her head. “I have no idea.”

“You’re so useless!”

Paula quickly shifted her gaze, gradually settling on Cecilia’s face.

Cecilia remained as tranquil as ever, her eyes devoid of any emotion.

Paula, however, was in deep agony.

Had she not repeatedly hurt Cecilia, perhaps Cecilia wouldn’t have behaved in such a distant manner.

Sven passed by Paula, making his way toward Cecilia. “Two groups of people started fighting while I was there, so I brought Paula and the caregiver into the car

“All right, thanks,” said Cecilia.

Sven sat down.

The trial began swiftly.

Paula intended to file for divorce and sought to split their marital assets equally.

She also presented evidence of Ralph's infidelity, which occurred while she had recently been hospitalized.

Just as Ralph fervently denied all the accusations, a lawyer from Orion Corporation unexpectedly appeared as a witness, leading to Ralph's devastating defeat.

The judge decreed the divorce on the spot, ordering Ralph to divide half of his wealth with Paula.

After the court hearing concluded, Cassandra was completely stunned.

As soon as she left, she immediately called Nicholas. "Nicholas, why would the chief legal advisor of Orion Corporation assist Paula in the lawsuit?"

Nicholas, already aware of the outcome, sat in his office chair, gazing at the tall buildings outside his window. "Cassandra, Paula is your biological mother, isn't she?"

A sense of tension gripped Cassandra's heart. "What? You must be mistaken. I'm just an orphan, taken in by my foster mother, Queenie."

"I have a copy of your parental identification test right here. Paula is indeed your biological mother. That's why I helped her." Nicholas pretended it was all for Cassandra's sake.

His remark left Cassandra speechless.

After hanging up the phone, she rushed to Paula the moment she arrived. "Mom, why have you become so frail?"

Paula now possessed half of the Evans family's wealth.

Paula had already come to understand the true nature of her heartless biological daughter. "Who are you calling 'Mom'? Didn't we sever our relationship a long time ago?"

"Mom." Cassandra's expression quickly shifted. "We share the same blood. I'm your child. I admit I've

How made some mistakes, but you can't hold a grudge over such minor faults. I swear, from now on, I'll treat you well."

As Cecilia emerged, she was met with this bizarre encounter.

Part of her wanted to play the recording from the day before, letting everyone hear the truth, but after a moment of reflection, she decided against it.

Just as she was about to leave with Sven, Paula suddenly called out to her. "Ceci."

Cecilia paused, turning back. "Yes, Mdm. Paula?"

Paula's hand trembled slightly at the way she addressed her.

"N—Nothing, really. The weather's been getting colder lately. Take good care of yourself and the children," Paula said slowly.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1002

Chapter 1002 No Longer In Love With You

Cecilia couldn't help but find Paula's words of concern almost amusing. "You don't need to worry about us."

With that, she got into the car and left, not sparing a glance back.

She had anticipated that something might go wrong today, but to her surprise, nothing did.

As soon as she closed her eyes, Paula's pitiful voice echoed in her mind. "The weather's been getting colder lately. Take good care of yourself and the children."

Cecilia couldn't tell if Paula had genuinely changed or was just putting on an act. But regardless of the truth, the damage Paula had caused was something she knew she could never heal from.

Her resentment toward Paula ran deeper than anyone else's.

"We've arrived."

In a daze, Cecilia heard Sven speaking. When she opened her eyes, they had already arrived at Daltonia Villa.

Nathaniel, who had returned home early, was seated on the sofa. He glanced up as she entered. "How did it go?"

Cecilia sat beside him and replied, "Not much to say. The lawsuit's over. They got divorced, and Paula ended up with half the assets."

She thought for a moment, realizing Paula likely wouldn't hand over the money to Cassandra. This, no doubt, was all for Magnus' sake. I suppose she'll be giving the money to Magnus. In a way, I've done my part to give back to the Smiths.

Exhausted, Cecilia wrapped her arms around Nathaniel's arm and leaned against him.

“Didn’t you promise to send me off every day? Why did you leave so early this morning?” she asked softly, without a trace of anger in her voice.

Nathaniel was taken aback by her sudden embrace, momentarily speechless. Instead of replying, he gently stroked her hair. “I’ve found a few projects. Go take a look.”

Cecilia sighed, “More work for me?” How inhumane of him.

“Your sales team won’t be dismissed as long as you secure those projects,” Nathaniel uttered.

Earlier that day, he had gone to the hospital where Zachary conducted his examination. In a week, he would be ready for surgery.

If something went wrong, he wouldn’t be able to help Cecilia anymore.

At that time, Cecilia was still carrying his child. He needed to secure a future for both Cecilia and their child.

“Let me hug you one more time before I start working Cecilia murmured, clinging to him tightly like a child.

The life she was leading now was what she had always longed for.

Nathaniel allowed her to hold him for quite some time. Suddenly, he called her name. “Cecilia.”

“Yeah?”

“Let’s file for a divorce,” he suggested.

Cecilia was completely stunned, unsure where to place her hands still wrapped around his arm. “Excuse

It felt as though she were in a dream. He wants to divorce me?

“I’ve sorted everything out. After this, we’ll get a divorce right away—no cooling-off period,” Nathaniel remarked.

Cecilia released his arm, clenching her fists until her fingernails sank into her palms. Ouch, it hurts. I’m not dreaming. Has he lost his mind again?

She raised her hand and placed it on Nathaniel’s forehead. “Have you lost your memory again?”

Nathaniel tightly held her hand. “Nope.”

“Then why on earth are you acting crazy?” Cecilia couldn’t believe what he was saying about divorce.

Nathaniel frowned slightly. “We’re getting a divorce, but I’ll provide you with a substantial amount of alimony. I assure you, you and the kids will never be short of money.”

Cecilia was now completely exasperated. Does that mean he doesn’t want the children either?

“You can’t just spring a divorce on me without giving me a reason.”

Previously, he had been adamantly against divorce, but now he was pushing for it. Cecilia found it difficult to understand his logic.

“I’m no longer in love with you. Does that count as a valid reason?” Nathaniel responded. “You disappeared for years, and I searched for you all this time. I mistakenly thought it was because I liked you. But now, after spending so much time together, I realize that what I felt for you was just a fleeting sense of novelty.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1003

Chapter 1003 Is He Cheating On Mommy

Upon hearing this response, Cecilia didn’t know how to react. A fleeting sense of novelty?

She took a deep breath, attempting to keep her emotions in check. “What’s wrong, Nathaniel? Did something happen?”

She sensed there was more to his suggestion for divorce than met the eye. How could he suddenly propose a divorce when everything seems to be going well between us?

A coldness filled Nathaniel’s eyes. “No.”

At that moment, Cecilia had no desire to engage with him any longer. She stepped away, sank into a chair, and lay back, trying to gather her thoughts.

The house descended into a heavy silence.

After several moments of stillness without a response from Cecilia, Nathaniel remarked, “Take your time to think it over. I just want you to know that I’ll still treat you fairly after the divorce.”

With that, he stood up and headed upstairs.

Cecilia felt a surge of frustration; she wanted nothing more than to punch him.

The sudden demand for a divorce left her questioning what hidden issues were driving him.

As she watched Nathaniel retreat to his room, she picked up her phone and dialed Mason's number.

Mason answered quickly, "Mrs. Rainsworth, is there something you need?"

"What's been happening with Nathaniel recently?" Cecilia asked.

Nathaniel had gone to the hospital that day, where Zachary performed an examination. Surgery was scheduled for the following Monday.

He had warned Mason not to disclose their secret to anyone and had entrusted him with handling the divorce proceedings.

Nathaniel was deeply concerned about leaving Cecilia and their children alone in the Rainsworth family. If he faced any surgical complications, he knew the Rainsworths would take advantage of his absence to bully them.

His plan was to get the divorce first, provide her with a substantial amount of money and assets, and ensure she was protected against any potential mistreatment from his family.

"What's wrong with Mr. Rainsworth?" Mason feigned ignorance.

Cecilia felt awkward bringing up Nathaniel's intention to divorce her with Mason. Instead, she asked, "Has anything unusual happened to him lately? Like, did he get hit on the head or something?"

"No, Mr. Rainsworth is very cautious about safety these days," replied Mason.

When Mason couldn't provide any useful information, Cecilia reluctantly ended the call.

Noticing that Nathaniel wasn't joining them for dinner he found it odd. "Mom, why isn't Daddy coming to eat?"

The housekeeper had called for Nathaniel, but he simply replied that he wasn't hungry.

She replied, "Maybe he isn't hungry."

"Oh, okay." Elliot nodded.

After finishing his meal, Elliot headed upstairs. There, he discovered Nathaniel deeply engrossed at his computer desk, headphones on, focused intently on something he couldn't quite see.

Elliot walked in. "Dad, why aren't you eating?"

Upon hearing the child's voice, Nathaniel immediately shut down his computer.

"Go back to your room," he said, his tone icy.

Elliot didn't mind his tone at all. He walked up to him, wrapping his arms around his thigh, "Sc*mbag Daddy, you're such a naughty, naughty boy."

A minute later, Nathaniel brought Elliot back to his room. "From now on, no more acting spoiled. You're a boy!"

After Nathaniel finished speaking, he casually closed the door behind him, leaving Elliot standing inside with a confused expression.

"What's been up with him these past couple of days? Why has he been so distant?" Elliot wondered, growing increasingly worried about Nathaniel.

He scoured the internet for answers, searching for reasons a man might suddenly become withdrawn. The most common suggestion pointed to the possibility of another woman involved.

Elliot's heart raced. "Is he cheating on Mommy again?"

A wave of anxiety washed over him as he paced his room, grappling with various worries.

Meanwhile, after Cecilia had finished her nightly routine and was preparing to sleep, she realized that Nathaniel had actually gone to sleep in the guest room.

At that moment, she couldn't muster the energy to think about anything else. Clad in her pajamas, she knocked on Nathaniel's door. "Open the door."

After a pause, Nathaniel finally pulled the door open, "What is it?"

His nonchalant attitude only served to further infuriate Cecilia. Determined to test whether he had truly Host interest in her, she stepped closer.

Cecilia wrapped her arms around Nathaniel's muscular frame, tilting her head up to press her crimson lips against his Adam's apple.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1004

Chapter 1004 The Need To Be Ruthless

Nathaniel's entire body stiffened, taken aback by Cecilia's unexpected move.

Cecilia gently began, "People often say that married couples lose their spark seven years in. But our actual

time together doesn't even add up to a year. Have you really lost interest in me so quickly?"

She stood so close to Nathaniel that her breath brushed against his chest as she spoke.

Nathaniel struggled to maintain his composure. "Stop

He hadn't even realized his voice had grown hoarse.

Cecilia looked up at him and noticed that his earlobes were flushed.

No matter how hard he tried to deny it, his physical reactions revealed the truth.

"Do you really want to end our marriage?" she asked, her tone steady.

Nathaniel hummed in response, taking a step back and raising his hand to distance himself from her.

Cecilia feigned a stumble, and in an instant, Nathaniel caught her in his arms again.

However, just as quickly, he let go and stepped back.

Seeing his reaction only amused Cecilia further. She stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him once more.

"Don't push me away. I'm carrying a child now. If anything happens off the hook," she warned.

the baby because of you, I won't let

At that moment, Nathaniel felt more helpless than ever. "Listen. Divorce is the best option for both of us.

Cecilia had no interest in hearing any excuses. She was now entirely convinced that Nathaniel was hiding something from her.

Holding him tightly, she said, "Listen to me, Nathaniel. If you insist on divorcing me, there may be no chance for us to reconcile. Think it through."

She had no intention of marrying him again.

“All right.” Despite saying this, Nathaniel had other thoughts on his mind.

Once his vision was restored and there were no lingering health implications, he had intended to re Cecilia.

Cecilia grew even more exasperated. “What on earth are you hiding from me? I’ve never held it against you for being unable to see, so why are you doing this to me?”

Her genuine annoyance stemmed from her confusion over Nathaniel’s behavior.

Once again, Nathaniel distanced himself from her. He turned and walked to a nearby table, handing her a few documents. “Take these projects.”

your things anymore.”

Her eyes were now rimmed with red, and her voice had taken on a slightly hoarse tone.

Nathaniel felt a deep sense of distress, but he knew he had to be ruthless. If I don’t divorce her now, she might not be able to later if I become a fool after the surgery. The Rainsworths wouldn’t allow her to divorce me or let her go.

Moreover, he would become a burden to Cecilia for the rest of her life. I don’t want that to happen.

“Fine. I suggest you focus on composing music and managing your own company. There’s nothing worth learning from Orion Corporation—it’s just filled with internal scheming and deceit.”

Nathaniel knew she would have to leave Orion Corporation if any misfortune befell him.

Seeing his current nonchalant demeanor filled her with frustration, making her body ache. “How can you just initiate a divorce like this? Who do you think I am?”

Elliot, unable to sleep after his online search, stood quietly by the door, listening. Divorce? Sc*mbag Daddy wants a divorce? So it’s true that he’s in love with someone else!

He felt foolish for ever believing that his good-for-nothing father had changed. I should have never trusted my instincts! What are we going to do now? Mommy must be hurting.

Hearing footsteps approaching the doorway, Elliot quickly retreated to his room. Through the crack in the door, he watched as Cecilia stormed off in a huff.

There was no way he could sleep well tonight.

He was determined to confront his fickle, useless father and i was seeing on the side.

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When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1005

Chapter 1005 Faking Sickness

The following day, early in the morning, Elliot had placed a hot water bottle inside the bed covers.

When Cecilia went to wake him up, she noticed his little face was flushed red.

“Eli...” she called out softly.

Elliot slowly opened her eyes. “Mommy.”

“Are you feeling unwell?” Worry was evident in Cecilia’s eyes.

Elliot nodded. “Mommy, I’m feeling a bit dizzy...”

Upon hearing her son say he felt dizzy, Cecilia was filled with worry. “Let me dress you up. We’re going to the hospital right now.”

Elliot was suffering from leukemia, so even the slightest illness couldn’t be left untreated.

“Mommy, I don’t want to go to the hospital. I just want to stay home and lie down. Is that okay?”

“No way! Your forehead is burning up.” Cecilia touched Elliot’s forehead again.

Elliot explained, “I might have gotten a bit wet in the rain yesterday, but I’ll be fine after some sleep.”

Nathaniel was also disturbed by the commotion here and walked over. “What’s going on?”

The matter concerning her son was of utmost importance at that moment. Cecilia didn’t ignore him because of what had transpired the previous night. “Eli has a fever, and his forehead is burning up,” she said.

“Mommy, don’t you have to go to work? Maybe Daddy can take me to the hospital instead,” Elliot said.

He wanted to chat privately with Nathaniel.

“How can I possibly go to work with you like this? I’ll just take a day off.” Cecilia was worried about him.

“But you just took a day off yesterday, and Daddy is fine,” Elliot said, glancing at Nathaniel by the door. “Daddy, you’ll take me to the hospital, won’t you?”

Naturally, Nathaniel wouldn’t refuse. He said, “Ceci, you go on to work. I’ll take him to the hospital.”

Upon seeing that Elliot wanted Nathaniel to take him to the hospital, Cecilia didn’t utter another word. She helped him dress and handed over Elliot for Nathaniel to hold.

She then sent Nathaniel and Elliot to the car.

Once seated in the car, Nathaniel didn’t forget to remind Cecilia, “About last night, make a decision as soon as you can.”

If not for Elliot’s presence, Cecilia would have really punched him.

Elliot feigned ignorance. “What about last night?”

forced a smile.

“All right. Goodbye, Mommy.”

Elliot and Cecilia waved their hands in farewell.

The vehicle headed toward the hospital.

Elliot, however, was no longer the docile character he was at the beginning. He squirmed restlessly in Nathaniel’s arms. “Oh... My head hurts so much.”

During this time, he didn’t forget to give Nathaniel a few good kicks. Hmph! How dare you bully Mommy?

Nathaniel was not upset. He patiently soothed Elliot, saying, “The pain will stop once we get to the hospital.”

Elliot was relentless, having already kicked Nathaniel numerous times.

In fact, Nathaniel’s white shirt was covered in footprints, a testament to Nathaniel’s ordeal.

“Daddy, my head is throbbing. I didn’t mean to kick you. Please don’t be mad or abandon me...” As Elliot kicked, he also sought to instill guilt in Nathaniel’s heart. “It’s all my fault. I was born with a weak body.”

Upon hearing him say this, Nathaniel truly felt a sense of guilt.

“It’s not your fault. It’s mine. I failed to take proper care of you and your mommy in the past.”

If only he had treated Cecilia well from the beginning, Cecilia would’ve never faked’ escape. Instead, she struggled through her days abroad pregnant and alone.

However, it seemed like he still couldn’t protect her at that moment..

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When Elliot noticed the air of sorrow surrounding Nathaniel, he couldn’t help but feel perplexed. Isn’t sc*mbag daddy involved with another woman? Yet, hearing his words now, why do they seem so filled with sadness? Could it be that Mommy and I misunderstood him?

Elliot refrained from further attacking Nathaniel. Once they reached the hospital, he underwent a medical examination.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1006

Chapter 1006 The Pediatrician

After conducting a thorough examination on Elliot, the doctor found nothing out of the ordinary apart from his existing leukemia. There were no signs of him having a fever or a cold.

“This is strange. There seems to be nothing wrong with this child,” the doctor said.

Elliot joked, “Could it be that as soon as I arrived at the hospital, the virus was automatically eliminated by the hospital?”

The doctor burst into hearty laughter, a speculation forming in his mind.

He stepped outside and said to Nathaniel, “There are a few possibilities. First, the kid might not have wanted to go to school in the morning, so he pretended to have a cold or a fever. Second, he might have genuinely felt dizzy when he woke up. This happens sometimes, but he should recover quickly.”

As a pediatrician, he had seen many such cases. Often, the parents would be on the verge of panic while the child was not in any serious danger.

After hearing those words, Nathaniel naturally chose to believe in the second possibility.

“It’s good that nothing’s wrong.”

He then returned to the ward, ready to take Elliot back home.

Upon seeing the situation, Elliot didn’t hesitate to say, “Daddy, can I accompany you to the office? I don’t want to go to preschool, nor do I want to go home.”

That day, he wanted to follow Nathaniel around to find out who the woman he w really was. He couldn’t just let Nathaniel get away like that.

“No. You either go home or head to the preschool.” Nathaniel was too busy to accompany him at the moment.

As Elliot listened to his icy words, he clung to his thigh putting on a display of stubborn charm. “No... I want to stay with you. Why won’t you let me? Do you have another child?”

Elliot was rather loud, drawing the attention of passersby outside. One by one, they turned to look in his direction, their curiosity piqued.

Elliot even shouted loudly, “If you didn’t want me as your son, why did you bring me into this world? Are you planning to abandon me now? Jon and I, we’ve always had such tough lives...”

While crying, he wiped his tears and runny nose on Nathaniel’s clothes and pants. You’re a bad daddy! How dare you consider abandoning your wife and children now!

The most challenging thing for Nathaniel was dealing with such a mischievous character like Elliot, especially when Elliot was ill, and he couldn’t be reprimanded.

“Come with me to the office, then. However, you ought to stay quiet. Don’t wander off. Just stay put in the office,” Nathaniel said.

Instantly, Elliot stopped crying. “All right.”

Corporation. For one, Elliot was still young and not as sharp as Jonathan. Secondly, whenever they went to the company, they never used the main entrance, so no one knew that his office was, in fact, the CEO’s office of Imminence Corporation.

Once seated in the car, Elliot glanced around, taking in his surroundings. According to television shows, a sc*mbag’s mistress is often working with the sc*mbag. I must keep my eyes peeled.

They soon arrived at the office.

A secretary led Elliot into a dedicated activity room, a space designed to entertain the children of esteemed clients.

“Mr. Elliot, please stay here quietly. If you need anything, just call for me, all right?”

The secretary gazed at the adorable Elliot, her eyes brimming with affection.

Elliot nodded. “All right.”

Once the secretary had left, Elliot couldn’t wait to survey his surroundings. Well, Daddy’s office seems quite substantial, adorned in opulence. It’s a hive of activity, with people constantly coming and going. But who, among them all, is that woman?

While the secretary was preoccupied, Elliot took the opportunity to slip away, inspecting various places discreetly.

He casually looked around, and he was in awe. “This place is huge.”

Previously, Elliot and Jonathan had watched videos online featuring Orion Corporation.

He realized this place was significantly larger than Orion Corporation, and its luxurious.

After a bit of searching, Elliot found himself standing before the door of a rather large office. From within, he could hear voices conversing.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1007

Chapter 1007 Expose Nathaniel

“Mr. Rainsworth, this is the divorce agreement you asked me to draft.”

Inside the office, Ernest handed over the divorce agreement to Nathaniel.

Nathaniel allowed him to recount the details of the agreement.

Ernest was speaking, articulating each word and sentence.

Outside the door, Elliot was listening, his hand hanging by his side clenched tightly.

“The divorce agreement is all prepared! So infuriating

With a fierce expression on his youthful face, Elliot forcefully pushed open the room door.

A thud rang out, and the attention of the two individuals in the room was drawn toward the doorway.

“Who’s there?” Nathaniel furrowed his brows.

Ernest looked at the miniature version of Nathaniel standing at the door. With no need to ask, he said to Nathaniel. “It’s Mr. Elliot.”

“Are you really going to divorce Mommy?” Elliot asked his little face puffed up with anger.

After hearing what was said, Nathaniel asked Ernest to leave first.

After Ernest had left, he turned toward the fuming child at the door and said, “Adult matters are not for children to meddle with.”

Elliot was truly infuriated at that moment. It seems Jon is right all along. He’s a sc*mbag who hasn’t changed at all.

“I had so much faith in you. How dare you betray Mommy? When I grow up, I won’t let you off the hook!” Elliot was so upset that his whole body was shaking.

Upon hearing the words, Nathaniel not only did not get angry, but he was also smiling.

“Really? In that case, I’ll wait for you to grow up, so you can take your revenge on me.” Nathaniel hoped he could wait until Elliot had grown up.

Seeing his nonchalant demeanor, Elliot grew increasingly infuriated.

He surveyed his surroundings, picked up a water cup of moderate size, and hurled it toward Nathaniel.

Thud!

A thud rang out.

Elliot’s aim was decent. The cup hit directly onto Nathaniel’s shoulder, falling to the ground and shattering into pieces.

Upon hearing the commotion inside, Mason immediately went in to investigate. He found Elliot about to strike Nathaniel with an object once again.

“Mr. Elliot, what are you doing?”

“Drop it! Leave me alone!” Elliot was more infuriated than anyone else at the moment.

He had placed such immense trust in Nathaniel, yet Nathaniel had betrayed his trust and Cecilia.

It was the first time that Mason had seen such a fiercely adorable side of Elliot.

Elliot was far from finished. There and then, he took on the role of an unruly person, starting to wreck the other items in the office.

Every precious vase, every piece of painting, he had thoroughly messed them all up.

Mason wanted to intervene, but he was terrified that it might put the child in danger. Thus, he could only resort to offering advice from the sidelines.

The secretaries working outside were all somewhat curious about what had transpired inside.

“Mr. Elliot, please listen,” Mason pleaded. “Don’t climb up so high up. You might fall.”

“I don’t want you meddling!”

Another cherished piece of porcelain had shattered.

Mason was filled with regret. If he had known that this day would come, he would have opted for plastic when he had the office renovated.

Mason felt utterly helpless. His gaze fell onto Nathaniel, and he was hoping that Nathaniel would step in and take control.

But there sat Nathaniel, straight-backed at his desk, his mind wholly engrossed in his work.

After having nearly demolished everything inside the office, Elliot still felt unsatisfied. He then started to wreak havoc on the items outside.

Fearing the situation might escalate, Mason instructed all the employees at the CEO’s office to take a day off.

Elliot’s health was still not up to par. After struggling for a good while, he was left without any energy, collapsing exhausted onto the couch.

At this point, Nathaniel walked out and asked, “Are you done?”

At that moment, Elliot’s eyes were filled with nothing but hatred when he looked at Nathaniel. “Just you wait... Once I grow up, I’m definitely coming after you Nathaniel chuckled softly.

Elliot felt as if Nathaniel was mocking him. He was determined to turn the tables, to ensure that Nathaniel bore the condemnation of everyone. I’m done pretending! I’m

going to reveal the fact that Nathaniel is my father! He's a sc*mbag who is abandoning his wife and children!

When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1008

Chapter 1008 The Plan

After Mason sent Elliot back to the mansion, Elliot, feeling feeble, called Jonathan and said, “Jon, that sc*mbag is planning to divorce Mommy.”

Disbelief was etched all over Jonathan's face when he heard those words. “What?”

Elliot sniffled and said, “I heard him arguing with Mommy last night. I couldn't believe it. Then today, when I went to his office, I heard something about a divorce agreement.”

Jonathan became entirely serious, moving from the bustling area of the preschool to a deserted corner.

“Tell me exactly what happened.”

Elliot relayed to Jonathan about the unusual demeanor of Nathaniel over the past few days, as well as everything that had transpired the previous day and that day itself.

“I'm regretting it. I should have listened to you. He's not a good person,” Elliot said.

Jonathan was also upset. “Stop relying on your so-called sixth sense in the future. Listen to me more. We need to depend on ourselves.”

Yes. I understand.” Elliot nodded repeatedly.

“Jon, he's blind now. Should we take revenge on him? You could wipe out all his money, you know,” Elliot suggested as another idea came to him.

Jonathan, however, shook his head. “That won't do.”

“Why?”

Jonathan was reluctant to admit that he wasn't as strong as Nathaniel. He only said, “If I ruined him and he became penniless, wouldn't he just end up relying on Mommy again? Better wait until he gets divorced.”

Upon hearing that, Elliot agreed.

“All right, let's discuss it once he's divorced.” Elliot propped his head up with his hand. “Jon, I'm planning to expose his despicable actions online.”

“You’re not allowed to do that,” commanded Jonathan.

“Why?”

Elliot was confused. Am I really supposed to just stand by and watch sc*mbag daddy get away with everything?

“Some things online are too forcefully intertwined with reality. It’s not just one person who gets affected. It could even impact Mommy,” Jonathan explained.

Elliot was not oblivious to the truth, but he just couldn’t swallow his pride. Am I really supposed to just accept that I’ve been tricked by sc*mbag daddy?

“Fine.”

It seemed Elliot had no other choice but to resort to other methods, making life difficult for Nathaniel.

After ending the call, Jonathan couldn’t help but worry about Cecilia.

“I wonder how Mommy is doing now.”

Jonathan called Cecilia afterward.

At Orion Corporation, Cecilia was somewhat distracted at work that day, her mind preoccupied with Nathaniel’s proposed divorce.

The ring of the phone brought her back to reality. She immediately picked it up and asked, “Jon, what’s wrong?”

“Mommy, what are you doing right now?”

“I’m at work,” Cecilia replied gently.

Upon hearing Cecilia’s voice, Jonathan was relieved that it didn’t change much.

“What’s the matter?” asked Cecilia.

“Nothing. I was just resting and wanted to talk to you. Don’t overwork yourself.” Jonathan then immediately added, “If working there isn’t going well, we can always go back to Erihal, all right?”

In reality, he was trying to subtly hint to Cecilia that if she were to divorce Nathaniel, it wouldn’t be the end of the world. They could always return to live abroad.

“All right.”

Cecilia readily agreed.

The mother and son had a lengthy, whispered conversation before they finally ended the

Reflecting on her two sons, as well as the twins growing inside her, Cecilia decided it was time to pull herself together. It's just a divorce, right? Wasn't I eager to divorce Nathaniel before? Well, now I can.

Regardless of Nathaniel's reasons, Cecilia respected his decision since he had chosen this path.

After finishing her work in the afternoon, Cecilia returned alone to Daltonia Villa.

Nathaniel didn't go to pick her up, and Jessica noticed it. Why is she going back alone today?

Jessica had been living alone for quite some time, so she thought it would be a good idea to return to Daltonia Villa for a visit.

When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1009

Chapter 1009 Granting A Wish

When Cecilia returned to Daltonia Villa, she heard chaos erupting from within the mansion.

“Mr. Elliot, you can't throw that... It's an antique Mr. Rainsworth adores the most-”

Bang!

Before the housekeeper could finish speaking, the antique had shattered into fragments all over the floor.

Cecilia quickly stepped inside, and upon seeing her, the housekeeper seemed to have spotted her savior.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, you're finally back. Mr. Elliot is currently causing a fuss with Mr. Rainsworth. He simply won't listen to reason.”

Everything was fine when I left in the morning. What's happening? In a rush, Cecilia hurriedly moved inside.

Not long after she entered the mansion, Jessica followed suit.

She informed the security guard that she had returned with Cecilia, and only then did the guard let her pass.

When Cecilia entered the mansion, she found that both the living room and the dining room were in complete disarray. The source of the chaos was the study.

“Mr. Elliot, that’s a computer... Don’t drop it in there!”

Upon ascending the stairs, Cecilia found that Elliot had already tossed the laptop into the sink.

“Elliot!”

Involuntarily, Cecilia raised her voice.

Elliot instantly halted his actions, looking up at Cecilia Mommy, you’re back.”

He nervously wiped his hands, tucking them behind his back.

Cecilia’s eyes were aflame with anger. Due to Elliot’s frail health, she had indeed been slightly overindulgent with him. However, never had he been as outrageous as he was that day.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

Elliot had initially braced himself for Cecilia’s anger, yet when he actually confronted it, his heart couldn’t help but flutter with anxiety.

He wanted to lie, but when he met Cecilia’s gaze, he couldn’t utter a single falsehood.

Cecilia stepped forward. “Who gave you the right to recklessly throw and smash things around?”

Elliot lowered his head, falling silent.

A wave of guilt washed over Cecilia when she saw him in such a state.

However, she had to teach her child not to misbehave. “Why are you doing this? Answer me.”

Elliot finally responded, “Mommy, I know he’s planning to divorce you. He wants to abandon his wife and children. We can’t just let him off the hook.”

Needless to say, he was talking about Nathaniel.

Subconsciously, Cecilia assumed that Nathaniel informed Elliot about the divorce when he took him to the hospital that day.

She was somewhat irate, storming off to the study next door where Nathaniel was seated.

“Did you tell Eli that we’re getting a divorce?” Cecilia asked.

At this point, there wasn’t much left for Nathaniel to clarify. He simply replied, “Yes. The child will eventually find out.”

Elliot followed along, finding it odd upon hearing what Nathaniel said. I overheard the news of the divorce. Why would sc*mbag daddy admit that he was the one who told me?

The fire in Cecilia’s heart burned even fiercer. She strode toward Nathaniel, her fist slamming into his shoulder. “You’ve gone too far!” she exclaimed.

Regardless of whether it was Jonathan or Elliot, from their childhood to adulthood, they had such a deep longing for their father’s love.

After much difficulty, they finally started to accept Nathaniel. However, he was on the verge of destroying everything they had come to accept.

When it came to breaking the news of their divorce to the two children, Cecilia thought they had to discuss it thoroughly first before telling the kids about it slowly and in a sensible manner.

Nathaniel simply let her hit him.

“Haven’t you always wanted a divorce?” He paused momentarily before continuing, “I’m granting you that now. I won’t ask for the children either, even the two you’re carrying in your womb.”

His words struck her like a bolt of lightning. Cecilia didn’t want to ponder why he had suddenly changed. She simply said, “All right. It’s your call. Just don’t regret it. We’ll get a divorce tomorrow.”

Jessica had also arrived outside the corridor, where she overheard the news about Cecilia and Nathaniel’s impending divorce. They were inseparable. Yet, within just a few days, they’ve had a falling out.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1010

Chapter 1010 A Helping Hand

The joy on Jessica's face was impossible to hide. She had always claimed that Nathaniel's affection for Cecilia wasn't genuine and that he was bound to divorce her. At that moment, things were unfolding exactly as she had predicted.

Cecilia led Elliot out of the study, coming face to face with Jessica.

Cecilia couldn't be bothered to wonder why Jessica had gone there at that moment. Taking Elliot's hand, she was ready to leave Daltonia Villa.

Jessica feigned concern, asking, "Cecilia, where are you going? It's quite late already."

"It's none of your concern," Cecilia said coldly.

Jessica was thrilled. "It's normal for couples to argue. Don't run away from home. It's not good for the kids."

Cecilia knew this woman wasn't sincere at heart, so she didn't bother with her anymore.

She took Elliot with her and made a call to Sven, asking him to pick her up and take her to the Smith residence.

After Cecilia left the mansion, a broad smile spread across Jessica's face.

First, she went to pour a cup of hot water.

The housekeeper couldn't help but say, "Ms. Quill, let me take it up to Mr. Rainsworth instead."

The housekeeper had come to realize that Jessica was not a good person at all. She had always looked down on them, the working class, from the very beginning.

At that moment, Nathaniel and Cecilia were arguing. As the housekeeper, she felt obligated to support Cecilia, who had always treated her well. She also had to keep an eye on other women for the sake of the adorable child, Elliot.

Unexpectedly, Jessica shot her a look of disdain and said, "Get lost. Who do you think you are? Can't you see there's going to be a new lady of the house?"

The housekeeper choked up.

"Do you have no shame? Mrs. Rainsworth and Mr. Rainsworth are not even divorced yet. They also have children together."

With a laugh, Jessica said, "Didn't you hear earlier? They're getting divorced tomorrow. I advise you not to meddle in affairs that aren't yours. Otherwise, once I become the lady of the Rainsworth family, you'll be the first one I fire."

After Jessica finished speaking, she forcefully pushed past the housekeeper and ascended the stairs.

Upon reaching the study, she stood outside and knocked on the door.

“Who is it?” Nathaniel asked deeply.

After what happened last time, Nathaniel couldn’t possibly drink the water she poured.

Nathaniel sternly pushed her away with one hand. “Get out!”

The water in Jessica’s hand splashed all over the ground

She, however, refused to leave. “Nathaniel, let me stay and take care of you. I promise I won’t upset you like Cecilia has done,” she pleaded.

“Upset me?” Nathaniel chuckled. “Does drugging me not count?”

If it hadn’t been for the connection between the Quill and Rainsworth families, Jessica would have met her end countless times.

“I was not thinking straight that time. I dare not do it again,” Jessica explained. “It’s all because I like you too much. I just want to be by your side, not asking for anything else.”

Nathaniel was too weary to listen to her ramblings. Picking up his phone, he was about to call someone upstairs to usher her away.

To his surprise, Jessica immediately said, “Nathaniel, Cecilia wouldn’t just divorce you that easily, I can help you...”

She felt that Cecilia simply couldn’t bear to let go of an outstanding man like Nathaniel.

Upon hearing those words, Nathaniel put down his phone.

“Stay here tonight, and come with me to the City Hall tomorrow,” he suggested.

“All right.”

Jessica promptly agreed.

Lucille was perplexed when Cecilia suddenly brought Elliot back to the Smith residence. “Cecilia, what’s this all about?”

Cecilia gave a casual smile, pretending to be at ease.

“Nothing much. It’s just that I’ll have to move in and live with you again.”

“That’s great! Now I have someone to eat with in the future.”

As Lucille spoke, she simultaneously helped carry the luggage inside.

Cecilia arrived in a rush, and she didn’t bring much with her. After a brief and simple tidying up, she took Elliot to rest.

Before going to sleep, she comforted Elliot, “Eli, divorce isn’t the end of the world. Let’s not be upset. After all, haven’t we managed just fine without your daddy in the past?”