

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1011

Chapter 1011 The Sudden News

Elliot nodded profoundly. “Yes. I understand.”

He simply couldn’t bear to see Cecilia get hurt.

Cecilia gently kissed his forehead. “I’m sorry. Earlier at Daltonia Villa, I didn’t know the whole story and was too harsh on you.”

Elliot shook his head.

“Mommy, I would never be mad at you.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but smile, feeling a deep sense of comfort within her heart.

Giving birth to her two sons was the best thing she had ever done in her life.

They, her sweethearts, were her motivation in life.

After putting Elliot to bed, Cecilia also returned to her room to sleep.

She needed to maintain a good sleep schedule and avoid getting overly emotional. After all, she was pregnant.

Nathaniel had lost his mind, but she couldn’t afford to do the same.

Meanwhile, inside her room, Lucille couldn’t help but reach out to her fiancé, Mason. “Did Ceci have a fight with Nathaniel?”

Mason was somewhat taken aback. “Why do you ask?”

“She has moved back to the Smith residence with the kid tonight. Usually, when a woman takes her child. and returns to her family home, it’s a sure sign that she’s had a fight with her husband.” Lucille was no fool

She knew there was certainly more to the story with Cecilia, but she felt bad to probe further.

After hearing this, Mason couldn’t help but urge, “Cecilia is pregnant now, and she’s also taking care of a child. Whenever you have time, you must take good care of her. We absolutely can’t let anything happen to her.”

A while ago, Nathaniel had called Mason, asking him to send more people to safeguard Cecilia. He stressed that under no circumstances should anything untoward happen to Cecilia.

“Ceci and I have been friends since childhood. Obviously, I won’t let anything happen to her. Can you answer my question first? Why are they arguing?”

“There are certain things you shouldn’t question,” he said.

Nathaniel had instructed before not to disclose it to anyone else.

He needed to first get a divorce from Cecilia. After the divorce, even if Cecilia found out, by then, he would have already undergone the surgery.

If the surgery were to go wrong, he would be left incapacitated. Without a marital bond between them, no

“What do you mean by that? You need to tell me what’s really going on.” Lucille’s curiosity was thoroughly piqued.

Yet this time, Mason didn’t indulge her. He simply said, “That’s someone else’s personal matter. If I tell you not to ask, then don’t ask.”

After finishing his words, Mason ended the call.

For the first time, Lucille was hung up on, and it completely threw her off.

If not for the fact that she had to go to work the next day, she would have loved to spend more time arguing with Mason.

That night, she had no choice but to sleep.

Over at Daltonia Villa, Jessica, unable to contain her excitement, hurriedly informed Nicholas about the news of Nathaniel’s impending divorce from Cecilia.

Why

Nicholas was somewhat taken aback. so sudden?”

“I’m not entirely sure myself,” Jessica said. “Today, when I came back with Cecilia, I overheard them arguing. They were talking about getting a divorce tomorrow.”

Nicholas was somewhat incredulous. “Let’s discuss it when we have confirmed news tomorrow.”

Jessica had originally thought of calling Miranda, but upon hearing Nicholas' words, she decided not to inform her.

She was then lounging on a plush, expansive bed, indulging in all sorts of comforts.

That used to be Cecilia's room, but Jessica made it her own that day.

The housekeepers found it impossible to deter this visitor. They could only let her occupy Cecilia's position.

The next day, Jessica had already gotten up at the crack of dawn.

The housekeepers were cleaning up and dealing with the aftermath of Elliot's exploits from the day before.

Nathaniel had already gotten up a while ago, sitting alone on the couch, waiting for time to pass.

To him, marriage and divorce were nothing more than a formality, devoid of any special significance.

For some unknown reason, he felt a heaviness in his heart that day.

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Chapter 1012 Found Someone New

“Nathaniel, when do we set off?” Jessica asked impatiently.

“After nine,” Nathaniel responded tersely.

He had set the time to meet Cecilia at half past nine.

After hearing that, Jessica felt as though a weight had been lifted off her chest. However, she still asked with a hint of concern, “Should we inform Aunt Elena and the rest about such a significant matter as divorce?”

“Only inform them after the divorce.

Naturally, Nathaniel had to inform the other members of the Rainsworth family.

Otherwise, they wouldn't know about the divorce.

Upon hearing his words, Jessica thought Nathaniel was determined to leave Cecilia.

“That’s true. You now have the right to decide whether to marry or divorce.”

Leaning back in his chair, Nathaniel found his annoyance growing as he listened to Jessica’s incessant chatter. “Could you quiet down a bit?” he finally asked.

Jessica’s face turned a shade of red, feeling utterly embarrassed and wishing she could find a hole to crawl into.

The housekeeper nearby almost burst into laughter, immediately covering her mouth.

It was clear to everyone that Nathaniel had no fondness for Jessica. It was just that Jessica had no shame.

Jessica genuinely thought it was easier for a woman to pursue a man.

Finally, nine o’clock had arrived.

Eagerly, Jessica followed Nathaniel into the car.

Mason was seated in the passenger seat, and he found it slightly odd when he saw Jessica following him.

into the car.

“Ms. Quill, why are you-

Before he could finish his sentence, Nathaniel interrupted him, saying, “I’m the one who asked her to come along.”

Upon hearing that, Mason didn’t say anything further.

He was increasingly finding it difficult to understand what Nathaniel was thinking,

Around twenty minutes past nine, they arrived at the entrance of the City Hall.

Cecilia had been waiting there for quite some time.

Mason caught sight of her figure and cautioned Nathaniel, “Mr. Rainsworth, Mrs. Rainsworth has arrived.”

“Okay.” Nathaniel nodded solemnly and turned to Jessica. “You lead the way for me.”

“All right.”

Eager to get out, Jessica hastily stepped out of the car. After opening the door, she immediately reached out to assist Nathaniel.

Nathaniel was not fond of her touch, enduring the discomfort.

From a distance, Cecilia stood, having slept soundly the night before. When she woke up, her mind was significantly clearer.

The more she thought about it, the more it didn't add up. I know a marriage reaching its end usually has a cause and effect, but even a casual relationship would show signs before a breakup, right? I haven't seen a single sign prior to this... Something is clearly off

Cecilia decided to give herself and Nathaniel another chance to clarify what had actually happened and understand everything thoroughly, so as to avoid any misunderstandings later on.

Cecilia had been mulling over it in her mind, but the moment she saw Jessica holding onto the hem of Nathaniel's clothes, all rational thoughts flew out of her head. "Heh..."

As the man and woman drew closer, Cecilia was desperately trying to suppress her tumultuous emotions. "Nathaniel, why did you bring her here if we're getting a divorce?" she asked.

"Of course, he's afraid you'd change your mind." Jessica replied, taking over the conversation. "I've come with Nathaniel so that he wouldn't be easily deceived."

Change my mind? Deceived? Cecilia was rendered speechless.

Cecilia, I appreciate your support for me and Nathaniel." Jessica said. "Standing here, I hope you won't be reluctant to go through with the divorce."

During this time, Nathaniel didn't utter a single word.

Cecilia scoffed, then understood what had been unclear before. "I see... That's why you suddenly wanted a divorce, Mr. Rainsworth. You've already found someone new. You two must be exhausted from putting on a show in front of me before. Rest assured, both of you. I'm not the type to pester someone. We're getting divorced right now!"

Cecilia was the first to step into the City Hall.

The last time she was here, it seemed to be about five or six years ago.

Back then, the two of them had discussed divorce, but because of a cool off period, they never actually went through with it.

This time, there was nothing that could stop them from divorcing each other.

Under the watchful eyes of the staff, the two of them signed their respective names.

Since Nathaniel had given a heads-up in advance, the divorce proceedings between the two were quite straightforward. It was all settled within half an hour.

Cecilia still remembered that their wedding ceremony had also lasted less than half an hour. Marriage and divorce... In a brief span of time, we came together, only to part ways again.

With the red divorce certificate in hand, Cecilia made her way to the door. The weather outside was bleak.

Mason also emerged with Nathaniel. Observing the impending rain, Mason couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Rainsworth, did you drive here yourself? Would you like a ride back?"

Cecilia looked back at him. "Nathaniel and I are already divorced. Mr. Sanders, please refrain from addressing incorrectly."

After she finished speaking, she disappeared into the crowd.

She hadn't driven her car that day. Instead, she had walked all the way there.

Perhaps it was an attempt to experience the feelings before the divorce.

Even then, Cecilia vividly remembered when she and Nathaniel registered their marriage. They hadn't even had their wedding ceremony yet, and her father was still alive.

They went to the City Hall together. On the way there, her heart was pounding as if it was about to flight. Yet, Nathaniel seemed unusually calm, as if he was merely completing a task.

Looking back then, it was simply because there was no love.

Cecilia wasn't sure how long she had been walking when, as expected, a gentle drizzle began to fall from the sky.

At that moment, she had become a billionaire, and she was supposed to feel happy. Yet, for some reason, she just couldn't muster the joy.

A car then slowly pulled up beside Cecilia. The window was rolled down, revealing a face that couldn't be more familiar.

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Chapter 1013 A Familiar Face

Upon reaching the divorce processing window, Nathaniel solemnly took a seat, with Jessica subsequently seuling down beside him.

The staff member looked at the trio and instantly imagined a dramatic scene unfolding.

The staff deliberately said to Jessica, "I've seen plenty of people who meddle in others' marriages. In the end, only a few of them ever find true happiness."

Jessica's face turned red in an instant. "What are you talking about? Who ruined someone else's marriage?"

The staff wouldn't bother with her kind.

They had worked there for so many years, and it was easy to tell who was the wife and who was the mistress.

Nathaniel furrowed his brows as he said to Jessica, "You should go out first. Wait for me outside."

"You can't see, though. What if Cecilia pulls some underhanded trick later? What will you do then?" Jessica feared that all of Nathaniel's assets would end up in Cecilia's hands.

In Cecilia's presence, Nathaniel could only suppress his emotions, comforting Jessica, saying, "Aren't there

staff members here? If you're really worried, just call Mason in."

"All right, then."

Reluctantly, Jessica finally left.

Once she left, the staff began processing the divorce for Cecilia and Nathaniel.

The staff members inquired about the couple's assets after their marriage.

Nathaniel took out the divorce agreement that he had someone draft in advance.

"Cecilia, take a look. If there are no issues, we'll proceed according to the agreement." Nathaniel said.

Cecilia took the agreement and started to review it.

Inside, she saw that Daltonia Villa and some vehicles and properties would be to her name. Additionally, Nathaniel was giving her ten billion in assets as a divorce settlement.

In Tudela, ten billion must be the most expensive divorce settlement, right? Initially, Cecilia thought Nathaniel would be stingy, begrudgingly giving her just a few tens of millions. She didn't expect him to give her so much money.

With so much wealth, she and her children would never have to worry about money for generations.

"Mr. Rainsworth, you're really generous. It seems you're particularly eager to divorce me," Cecilia commented.

"After all, you've been with me for so many years, even bore my children. These are all things I owe you." Nathaniel's voice was cold and devoid of any emotion.

Under the watchful eyes of the staff, the two of them signed their respective names.

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OK

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Chapter 1014 Get In The Car

Nicholas called out to her. “Ceel;

Cecilia turned to look at Nicholas, his face identical to Nathaniel's, her mind a whirl of confusion.

“Hm...”

She casually responded, not particularly interested in having an extensive conversation with Nicholas,

Seeing that she didn't stop, Nicholas said. “It's raining. Get in the car. Don't get wet.”

Cecilia hesitated for a brief moment, not looking at Nicholas. “The rain isn't heavy. I can walk back on my own. I don't want to trouble you,” she said.

She continued to walk forward.

Nicholas pulled the car door open with one hand and walked straight toward Cecilia, firmly grasping her arm.

“Don't hurt yourself in this way”

He had seized Cecilia's arm, and she had tried to pry his hand off.

Nicholas held her arm tightly, refusing to let go. “Ceci, he's not worth it.”

Cecilia didn't attempt to pull away from him anymore. Facing the drizzle, she slowly said, “Did you misunderstand something? The walk back from here isn't far. I won't get much wet in the rain.”

“Get in the car,” Nicholas ordered once again.

Cecilia stubbornly stood her ground, refusing to leave.

Without uttering another word, Nicholas swiftly scooped her up and placed her in the car.

Cecilia was completely taken aback, finding it hard to believe that he would do such a thing.

“Nicholas!”

Nicholas ignored her and ordered the driver instead, “Drive”

The driver started the car, and Cecilia was seated inside, feeling all sorts of discomfort. From time to time, she found herself involuntarily glancing at Nicholas face, which bore a striking resemblance to Nathaniel’s.

She simply closed her eyes, choosing not to think about anything else.

Nicholas thought she was feeling unwell. He lifted his hand, placing the back of it on her forehead. She didn’t have a fever.

Cecilia instinctively opened her eyes and shoved his hand away.

“I’m sorry.” She realized that Nicholas meant no harm and couldn’t help but apologize, Meanwhile, after Nathaniel emerged from the City Hall, Jessica immediately rushed over to him.

She had just wrapped her arms around Nathaniel, but the next second, she was pushed away.

“Buzz off!”

“Nathaniel...” Jessica was completely stunned, disbelief filling her eyes. Everything seemed fine just now. What on earth has happened now?

Jessica was confused while Nathaniel simply removed the jacket she had touched, handing it to Mason to dispose of in the trash bin.

“Don’t follow me!” Nathaniel commanded coldly.

Jessica stood frozen on the spot, watching as Nathaniel and Mason got into the car and drove off. It took her a while to realize that Nathaniel had used her.

He purposely brought her along to provoke Cecilia, hoping it would lead to Cecilia filing for divorce.

At that moment. Jessica finally understood that Nathaniel simply did not harbor any feelings for her.

The ring of her phone broke the silence. Glancing at the screen, Jessica saw that it was a call from her grandfather.

“Grandpa!” Jessica called out as she picked up the phone.

“How’s everything going with Nathaniel? Do you want me to have a chat with Old Mr. Rainsworth about your marriage?”

That day, when Nathaniel decided to divorce Cecilia, Jessica immediately shared this delightful news with her grandfather.

Jessica’s eyes were filled with sorrow. “They’ve just finalized their divorce. Maybe we should wait a while.

“Fair enough. Fabian quickly added, “Just make sure to keep an eye on Nathaniel. Don’t underestimate him just because he’s blind now. After all, he was once the head of the Rainsworth family, and quite a few prominent young ladies have their eyes on him.”

“All right, don’t worry,” Jessica said before hanging up the phone.

She then hailed a taxi to head toward Rainsworth Manor.

At that moment, Nathaniel was seated in the car en route to the office. Mason said to him, “Mrs. Rainsworth’s bodyguard has reported that she has gotten into Nicholas car.”

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Chapter 1015 Custody Rights

A complex emotion briefly flickered across the depths of Nathaniel’s profound eyes, but he quickly regained his composure.

“Understood. In the future, there’s no need to inform the about such matters.”

Nicholas and Cecilia were childhood friends.

Nicholas was the one Cecilia had always been fond of since childhood.

Indeed, Nathaniel had made a mistake. By then, if the surgery were to fail, he hoped that Cecilia could find someone reliable to rely on.

Regardless of whether it was Nicholas or Calvin, as long as they treated her well, that was all that mattered.

After hearing that, Mason didn't say much else.

He understood Nathaniel's perspective. If he were in the position of facing an uncertain surgery, he might also choose to break up with Lucille first

It was often said that prolonged illness could strain even the most devoted child's affection. Mason dared Tot assume that Lucille would continue to love him as she always had. Above all, he didn't want her to endure any hardship or suffering because of him.

They soon arrived at the office.

Nathaniel seemed unfazed, continuing to handle the company's follow-up affairs as if nothing had happened.

It was mentioned before that Evans Group would be handed over to Cecilia. However, a significant number of issues concerning Evans Group still needed to be addressed, making a transfer unsuitable at that point.

He could only entrust everything to Mason to handle.

"I'm going in for surgery next Monday. I'm entrusting everything related to Imminence Corporation to you," Nathaniel said.

Mason nodded. "I will definitely run Imminence Corporation properly."

He had already made up his mind. Regardless of whether Nathaniel would lose his wits, Mason would always stick by his side.

"Okay."

They then began to busy themselves again.

Before long, a phone call came in.

Nathaniel answered the call, and from the other end, Elena's questioning voice came through. "Did you divorce Cecilia?"

"Yes. I planned to tell you all tonight. Did someone spill the beans earlier?" Nathaniel asked, feigning

He knew that Jessica would indeed inform the Rainsworth family.

Elena was puzzled. "Jessica said you've also abandoned your children!"

She didn't care whether Nathaniel and Cecilia divorced or not. What truly mattered to her was the lineage. of the Rainsworth family.

"I'll have other children in the future. There's no need to fuss over it," Nathaniel responded calmly.

Elena nearly choked on her own frustration. My grandchildren! Has Nathaniel really handed over all custody. rights to Cecilia?

"You scoundrel, I demand you to sue immediately! Get the custody rights back." Elena was in a state of urgenc extreme

She had longed for grandchildren. She couldn't possibly let Cecilia have custody rights.

Nathaniel knew that Elena would be relentless about custody rights, a chill evident in his eyes. "I've said it before. I don't want children. If you're so keen on having grandchildren, let Nicholas' wife bear one," he said.

After speaking, he immediately hung up the phone.

Gazing at the disconnected call, Elena was utterly stunned.

Her son had been acting rather odd lately. Elliot and Jonathan, not to mention the children Cecilia was carrying in her womb, were all his offspring.

"He's truly gone mad!" Elena muttered under her breath.

Jessica, standing to the side, couldn't help but feel puzzled. "Aunt Elena, what did Nathaniel say?" she asked.

Elena let out a sigh.

"He doesn't want the kids."

Jessica had never expected that Nathaniel's divorce from Cecilia would actually result in him not wanting custody of the children. "What's Nathaniel really thinking?"

Elena shook her head.

She then picked up her phone again, dialing Cecilia's number.

Cecilia had just stepped out from Nicholas' car and returned to the Smith residence.

She noticed a call coming in from Elena and decided to answer it.

“I heard about what happened between you and Nathaniel,” Elena said, cutting to the chase. “I’m not sure why you two decided to divorce, but I want you to know that I’m on your and the children’s side. Please, don’t do anything rash. Stay at Orion Corporation and continue working. I promise you and the children will be taken care of.”

The most crucial thing at that moment was to keep Cecilia steady, ensuring she wouldn’t take the children abroad.

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Chapter 1016 A Generous Grandmother

Listening to Elena’s words, Cecilia understood she was solely concerned for her grandchildren. On my side?

However, Cecilia could understand, after all, that the children were her flesh and blood.

“All right, I understand,” Cecilia said.

She wasn’t doing it for Elena’s sake. Instead, she did it for Nathaniel.

She wanted to understand what was going on with Nathaniel and why he was so insistent on divorcing her. If it was truly because he despised her or didn’t love her anymore, she would willingly walk away. She would never cling to Nathaniel against his will.

Upon hearing that Cecilia had agreed, Elena immediately transferred some money to her. “It’s not a lot of money. Consider it pocket money. Buy whatever you and the children want. If it runs out, just ask me for more,” she said.

Cecilia didn’t reject it either.

Elena was the children’s grandmother, Cecilia wouldn’t refuse the money that the grandmother gave to the children.

In the past, even when she wanted nothing, she was still bullied and gossiped about.

“All right. Thank you.”

“Okay. Take care of yourself,” Elena comforted Cecilia before finally hanging up the phone.

Cecilia was looking at her account when another fifty million was deposited.

Elena could definitely be considered generous, with fifty million as pocket money.

Cecilia then set aside all the money for savings

That day, Lucille went to work, and Elliot went to preschool, leaving Cecilia as the sole occupant of the Smith residence.

She was lying alone on the balcony's recliner, her eyes closed in rest.

The phone, which was placed on the side table, would occasionally make a sound.

Unable to sleep, Cecilia picked up her phone and saw the messages sent by the members of Team Five of the sales department.

Boss, I've managed to close two deals today.

Congrats, Shawn! I only managed to close one deal today.

Even though I've only closed one deal, it's worth more than five million...

The atmosphere within Team Five of the sales department was buzzing with the excitement and enthusiasm of the employees greatly boosted everyone's enthusiasm.

Starting that month, they were all focused on making a fortune with Cecilia.

Cecilia gazed at the messages they had sent, thinking about how despondent she had been just a while ago. She couldn't help but feel particularly guilty.

She then sent a monetary gift and texted: This is to celebrate our great success.

After that, Cecilia was not stingy, sending out one monetary gift after another.

Since the limit for the monetary gifts was two hundred, the ones that Cecilia sent out became an instant sensation.

The entire sales department was buzzing. As everyone scrambled for the monetary gifts, they exclaimed, "Our boss is so generous! Just how many red envelopes did she give out? My hands are going numb from grabbing so many."

Team Five was in good spirits, and members from the other teams couldn't help but glance over.

The sales department was usually buzzing with activity, and whenever there was a general sense of excitement, it was typically because someone had landed a big deal and was celebrating by handing out monetary gifts in advance.

Miranda had also noticed what was going on.

She found it odd and said, “Go check it out to see if they’ve closed any major deals.”

Immediately, her subordinates went to gather information.

The members of Team Five were rather honest. They informed the others of the monetary gifts Cecilia had given. The number of monetary gifts was so great that they couldn’t even be counted, and they even made a point of flaunting them.

The people who arrived were from Team One, their eyes filled with envy as they beheld countless monetary gifts. At this rate, wouldn’t Cecilia have given out at least a thousand monetary gifts?

Cecilia actually wanted to send more, but she was simply too exhausted to do so. Therefore, she texted in the group chat: From now on, whoever closes a deal, I’ll immediately send a monetary gift to the group. Everyone, keep up the good work.

The group responded collectively: All right! Boss, you’re impressive!

After receiving their monetary gifts, the folks from Team Five perked up noticeably, swiftly setting off to meet their clients.

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Chapter 1017 Protect Her Children

In Team One, Miranda learned about Cecilia’s act of giving monetary gifts. She scoffed in disdain and said, “A single monetary gift only contains two hundred. Those people look like they’ve never even seen money before.”

Miranda had no regard for Cecilia’s tactics. As a leader, toly should she be pandering to her employees?

The subordinates who were working for her truly wanted to tell her that Cecilia did not just send a single monetary gift.

Moreover, for the employees, the occasional receipt of monetary gift was genuinely a source of joy.

Miranda was stingy and reluctant to give her employees monetary gifts, yet she had the audacity to mock others.

As the assistant was about to leave, Miranda said to her “Inform everyone in Team One, They must outperform Team Five in this month’s performance. If they fall short, their performance bonus will be cut in half.

“Okay”

-The assistant relayed the news to the group, immediately met with a chorus of sighs from everyone.

On the surface, nobody openly mentioned Miranda, but behind her back, everyone was criticizing her.

“Why must Miranda drag us into her feud with Cecilia? We’re innocent in all this.”

“Exactly! She told us to surpass Team Five if we want our full performance bonuses, but she never mentioned any benefits if we were to surpass Team Five.”

“You’re still hoping for benefits, huh? Dream on. Aren’t you aware that Team Five used to be the top in sales? It all went downhill when Miranda was parachuted in as the manager, causing the department’s performance to deteriorate.”

Everyone dared to whisper only in the men’s restroom

People from Team Five were also there. Upon hearing those words, they couldn’t help but relay the information to Cecilia.

At that time, Cecilia was already on her way back to the office. Regardless of the disruption caused by Nathaniel, she couldn’t allow it to derail her original plans.

Having the opportunity to learn and build connections at Orion Corporation was truly a joy.

After she arrived at the office, she also came to know about some matters.”

Cecilia made up her mind there and then. “Could you perhaps go easy on Team One? Taking half of their performance bonuses seems a bit too much.”

“How could we let that happen? We’ll certainly not let you down, Boss,” each subordinate voiced out.

Cecilia chuckled. “All right. I’ll be waiting for your good news.”

seeking client collaborations.

When engrossed in work, time seemed to fly by especially quickly, and it was not easy for Cecilia to allow her mind to wander to matters unrelated to her job.

In the evening, as usual, work ended.

Charlotte, who was overseas, called and asked, “Boss, what have you been up to lately? I haven’t seen any new songs from you. Why is that?”

Charlotte was not just Cecilia's assistant. She was almost like Cecilia's manager, supervising her from time to time.

"I've been a bit busy lately, so the new song hasn't been released yet."

"So many of your fans are eagerly waiting, and several film and television companies want to collaborate with you." Charlotte sighed. Boss is becoming increasingly laid-back.

It was important to note that back in the day, when she was abroad, Cecilia would compose several songs in a week just for the sake of money.

"All right, can I give it to you next week?" Cecilia asked, feeling helpless.

"All right."

Only then did Charlotte get off Cecilia's-back.

"By the way, Boss... When exactly are you returning to Erihal? You leave your company running every day without supervision, and people are starting to think I'm the boss,"

At the time, Cecilia's company was not large, making it quite easy to manage. It simply couldn't compare to Orion Corporation, so she entrusted it to Charlotte and felt quite at ease.

"In that case, consider yourself the boss for now. I need to further my studies, but I'll return in the future." Naturally, Cecilia was not content with always being just a small-time boss and a composer.

Since Nathaniel had divorced her, as the mother of four children, she had to become even stronger. That was the only way she could protect her children.

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Chapter 1018 Find A Boyfriend

Charlotte hadn't anticipated that Cecilia had grown accustomed to paying no attention to the company's operation. Sighing, she said, "Young girls like me also aspire to get married someday. But with work taking up all my time, I can't even find a boyfriend."

Cecilia chuckled softly.

"Do you want to return home? I can help you find a boyfriend," she offered.

"If I return, what's going to happen to the company?"

“Working online is fine. Let’s set up a branch company domestically,” Cecilia suggested. “For the rest, we need to find a reliable person.”

Running a company and having to handle everything personally would be utterly exhausting.

Charlotte’s interest was instantly piqued when she heard Cecilia’s words. “All right! I’m going back.”

A thought crossed her mind, and she couldn’t help but ask Cecilia, “Does that bodyguard of yours, Mr. Sven, have a girlfriend?”

Charlotte had encountered Sven a few times before, and she found herself quite fond of this man who knew how to fight.

To Cecilia’s surprise, Charlotte had actually taken a liking to Sven. Cecilia uttered truthfully, “He was previously engaged, but their arrangement fell through. As far as I know, Sven probably doesn’t have a girlfriend right now.”

“That’s fantastic! Please look out for him on my behalf, and make sure no other woman sweeps him off his feet.

Charlotte was still in the process of handing over responsibilities to the next person in charge, so it was unlikely that she could return so quickly.

“All right. Don’t worry.”

The two of them chatted for quite a while longer before Cecilia finally hung up the phone.

Cecilia’s mood improved significantly after she worked for half the day and had an extensive chat with Charlotte. Upon returning home, she even personally cooked a meal for Lucille and Elliot.

While she was cooking, she noticed that the housekeeper and chef, Gordon Sawyer, from Daltonia Villa had been brought over.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, the housekeeper called out.

Cecilia felt a bit awkward. “Why are you guys here?”

“Mr. Rainsworth sent us here,” the housekeeper said. “He mentioned that wherever you and Mr. Elliot are, that’s where we should be.”

The housekeeper truly took diligent care of Elliot, making it hard for Cecilia to find such a responsible housekeeper elsewhere.

As for Gordon, every meal he prepared was perfectly tailored to suit Cecilia's palate.

"All right, find yourselves a guestroom to stay in."

"Okay."

The housekeeper and Gordon kept nodding in agreement.

It was the first time Lucille had seen a personal chef, and she couldn't help but feel a bit envious.

Cecilia said, "Lucy, in the future, tell Gordon whatever you feel like eating.

"Sure thing." Lucille agreed without hesitation.

The housekeeper was about to head inside when a thought struck her, and she turned back around. "Mr. Rainsworth, Mr. Rainsworth mentioned that he has left Daltonia Villa to you. He will be moving out tonight."

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia gave a nod.

"Understood."

Lucille stood off to the side, somewhat disbelieving. Have Cecilia and Nathaniel really gotten divorced?

She had always been with Mason, frequently hearing about their impending divorce from him. Yet, they had never gotten divorced.

"Ceci, are you all right?" Lucille asked, a hint of worry in her tone.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia maintained a calm expression. "I'm fine."

She genuinely wasn't heartbroken, perhaps because of the suddenness of it all, or it was just too unbelievable.

Elliot also stepped forward, embracing her. "Mommy, you have me and Jon."

"You're right."

When he held Cecilia in his arms, Cecilia felt exceptionally warm.

That night, Cecilia was sleeping alone.

Outside, the wild winds were howling, causing her sleep to be restless. She experienced a terrifying nightmare.

In her dream, Nathaniel was surprisingly lying inside a coffin.

When Cecilia was jolted awake, she was drenched in a cold sweat from head to toe.

“Why would I have such a dream?” Cecilia muttered to herself.

Instinctively, she picked up her phone. On checking the time, she realized it was only three in the morning. She hadn’t been asleep for long.

Cecilia switched off her phone and attempted to on hark in deen, but the found herself unshle to fall

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1019

Chapter 1019 The Shocking News

At that time, Cecilia was eager to find out if Nathaniel was okay.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel had already moved into Seabay Villa, and he couldn’t sleep. His mind was filled with the events of that day’s divorce.

The familiar ring of the phone sounded, causing him to hesitate.

He had set a special ringtone for Cecilia’s calls so that he could recognize it immediately whenever Cecilia. called.

Nathaniel hesitated, unsure whether to answer or not.

Cecilia was extremely anxious, terrified that something bad had truly happened to him.

Finally, when the last ring sounded, the other end of the line picked up.

“What’s the matter?”

Nathaniel’s familiar, icy voice echoed from the other side.

Cecilia’s heart, once taut with worry, eased slightly. She feigned strength and said, “Nothing’s wrong. I was just calling to see if you were able to sleep.”

A tightening sensation gripped Nathaniel’s throat.

“Had you not called, I would have been sleeping soundly.”

This remark was infuriating enough to drive someone to their wits end. Clutching her phone tightly. Cecilia remained silent.

After a prolonged silence, she abruptly ended the call. She then hid herself under the covers and closed her eyes, trying to force herself to sleep.

Nathaniel was then living well and still as infuriating as ever, allowing Cecilia to finally sleep peacefully.

Over at Seabay Villa, Nathaniel hadn't heard anything from Cecilia for a while, realizing then that she had hung up the phone.

He held his phone for a long time before finally setting it aside.

The following day, when Zachary was examining Nathaniel, he noticed a hint of blue under Nathaniel's

"Didn't you sleep well?"

eyes.

Nathaniel did not deny it. "No."

"Don't worry. The surgery will surely be successful," Zachary said, unsure of how to comfort others.

Nathaniel had a restless night, but it wasn't because of concerns about the surgery.

Before Zachary began the surgery, he conducted various tests on Nathaniel. All the indicators were normal, making Nathaniel a suitable candidate for the operation the hospital today."

"Just wait a little longer." Nathaniel was not yet ready to go to the hospital. He still had some matters left to settle.

After hearing that, Zachary could only say, "All right, then."

Over at Orion Corporation, most of the Rainsworth family members found out about the divorce between Cecilia and Nathaniel that day.

Miranda, of course, was aware of the situation. She made her way to Cecilia's office and confronted her, saying. "You and Nathaniel are already divorced. How dare you stay here?"

Upon hearing her words, Cecilia looked up at her unhesitatingly retorting, "My mother-in-law insisted that I stay in Orion Corporation. If you have any objections, feel free to take it up with her."

Elena's reputation still held sway, leaving Miranda momentarily at a loss for words.

Thus, she returned in a fit of anger.

Jessica tugged at the hem of her dress and said, “Miranda, Aunt Elena is only keeping her around because of her pregnancy and those twins. Aunt Elena isn’t on her side. Once she has given birth, Aunt Eleria will kick Cecilia out of the Rainsworth family.”

Miranda understood this principle, yet she couldn’t help but worry, Cecilia hasn’t just bewitched Nathaniel but also Nicholas. Now that the two are divorced, there’s a chance that Nicholas might step in. The notion of a younger brother courting his former sister-in-law isn’t unheard of. It has happened throughout history and across cultures.

When Miranda thought about that, a person came to her mind, and she shared the news with Cassandra.

*Cassandra, don’t take it the wrong way that I didn’t warn you after the favor you did for me last time. Cecilia is no good, you know. Look at her. Even with her ruined face, she’s managed to keep Nathaniel hopelessly devoted to her for all these years.”

As of late, Cassandra had been assisting her father, Ralph, with the division of his marital assets. Her mind was sent reeling when she heard the sudden news of Cecilia’s divorce.

As a woman, she understood better than anyone just how extraordinary her fiancé’s feelings were toward Cecilia.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1020

Chapter 1020 Visiting Orion Corporation.

“Dad, give the money to Paula, I have other matters to attend to. I can’t manage the property with you anymore.” Cassandra had no time to deal with Ralph’s assets at the moment.

Ralph was puzzled. “What’s happened?”

“Cecilia and Nathaniel have divorced,” Cassandra responded. “I’m worried that Nicholas might fall for her charms.”

Nicholas, being such an exceptional man, naturally attracted many admirers. Upon hearing this, Ralph turned to Cassandra and said, “You should hurry back.

“Okay.”

Cassandra climbed into the car, hesitated for a moment, but ultimately instructed the driver to head toward Orion Corporation.

When she went to Orion Corporation the previous time, she ended up upsetting Nicholas. Hence, he didn't allow her to go there anymore.

This time, to avoid angering Nicholas, Cassandra came under the guise of her mother, Queenie.

She made her way to the CEO's office and rounded the top floor, but she didn't spot Cecilia. She asked, "Where is Cecilia?"

"Ms. Smith has moved to the sales department," the secretary responded.

After hearing this, Cassandra breathed a sigh of relief. She knocked on the door of the CEO's office.

"Come in." The familiar voice echoed from within.

Only then did Cassandra push the door open.

Nicholas was seated at his office desk when he looked up to see Cassandra, who had hastily arrived, looking impeccably dressed. He couldn't help but frown. "Didn't I tell you before? If there's something you need to discuss, do it at home. Why are you here at the company again?"

"Nicholas, please don't be upset. My mom sent me here." Cassandra showed Nicholas the chat history on her phone. "Remember the project that the Jamieson and Rainsworth families collaborated on last time? My mom wants me to represent Jamieson Group and discuss cooperation here."

Those chat logs were hastily arranged between Cassandra and Queenie prior to Cassandra's arrival.

In an effort to prevent Nicholas and Cecilia from spending time together in private, Cassandra intended to visit Orion Corporation as a business partner to discuss work, and in the process, she planned to put Cecilia in her place.

Upon hearing her words, Nicholas couldn't find any faults.

"You're pregnant now, so you should still be careful with your health."

"It's no big deal," Cassandra smiled sweetly. "Isn't Cecilia still working, even though she's in her maternity period? She's in the sales department, which is always bustling. If a pregnant woman like her can handle it,

Nicholas couldn't seem to see through her ulterior motives, but he was in dire need of collaborating with the Jamieson family at the moment.

He also needed Queenie's help to maintain his position as the CEO of Rainsworth Group.

"All right, then. If you need anything, just look for Jocelyn."

"All right," Cassandra agreed without hesitation. She strutted out, her high heels clicking against the floor, radiating an air of haughtiness.

She scanned the room, her gaze landing on an attractive secretary. She approached the secretary and said, "Could you get me a glass of water, please?"

Knowing that she was Nicholas' fiancée, the secretary didn't hesitate to fetch water for her.

When the water was brought over, Cassandra took it. However, she deliberately loosened her grip and let the glass of water fall to the ground.

"What's with you? Did you intentionally set out to embarrass me?"

The secretary quickly panicked. "No... I clearly handed it to you. It was you who..."

Seeing the situation, Jocelyn, from not too far away, started walking in this direction.

"Ms. Evans, what's wrong?" asked Jocelyn.

Cassandra crossed her arms over her chest and said, "If your subordinate can't even handle the simple task of serving water, you should fire her."

A single sentence left everyone in the secretary's office gasping in shock.

Jocelyn was well aware that Nicholas needed Cassandra.

Without uttering another word, she turned to her secretary and said, "You don't need to come in tomorrow. Go to the finance department now and settle your wages."

Cassandra's actions at that moment were actually meant for Jocelyn to observe. Once the secretary left, she lowered her voice to warn Jocelyn, "Ms. Wright, I'm aware that you took care of Nicholas when he fell ill overseas in the past. However, you must understand something. You are just a helper, while I am the one who is to be Nicholas' future wife."