

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1061

Chapter 1061 Gone Mad

Nicholas’ grip gradually tightened. If Nathaniel were to die now, he could claim that Zachary and Mason had conspired against Nathaniel behind closed doors.

Somehow, an operation performed on Nathaniel led to his untimely demise, though it remained a mystery as to what exactly was done.

“Nathaniel, don’t blame me for this. If anyone’s to blame, it’s you. You just had to compete with me in everything.” Nicholas covered Nathaniel’s mouth and nose and continued, “When I met Ceci, I thought I finally had something you didn’t. But you even took her from me. Stealing her was one thing, but you just wouldn’t let me go! Do you have any id how much it hurts to see you two together every day, to see her carrying your child?”

Nicholas’s eyes brimmed slightly with tears.

“Everything’s okay now. Once you’ve left this world, I’ll take good care of my dear sister-in-law for you,” declared Nicholas.

It seemed as though he had deliberately used the term sister-in-law.”

Though Nicholas couldn’t be certain if Nathaniel was still conscious, he still derived satisfaction from rubbing the situation in Nathaniel’s defenseless face.

The instinctive struggle for air appeared to have roused the unresponsive Nathaniel, whose eyes flickered slightly. His hand slowly lifted before grasping Nicholas’ wrist.

Nicholas’ eyes narrowed slightly.

He steeled himself and mustered all his strength.

Alas, Nicholas’ constitution was inherently frail. By the time Nathaniel regained consciousness, Nicholas was no longer a match for him.

“Someone, come,” Nicholas stated simply.

The car came to a halt, and several burly men climbed aboard.

“Mr. Nicholas.”

Just as Nicholas was about to give them the orders to get rid of Nathaniel, the latter opened his eyes unexpectedly.

He quickly surveyed everything inside the car.

Nicholas looked at Nathaniel, who had just opened his eyes, and sneered, "Nathaniel, were you pretending to be asleep?"

Nathaniel did not reply.

Nicholas continued, "Acting or not, I have no choice but to take your life today."

Upon hearing his words, Nathaniel shot him a puzzled expression. "Who are you? I need to go home.

"What did you say?"

"Get me home quickly. I'm so hungry, starving really."

Nathaniel sat up and began rummaging for food in the car. "I need to eat, I'm really hungry," he mumbled.

Nicholas was taken aback as he observed this side of Nathaniel. For a long while, he couldn't bring himself to believe the scene before him..

"Has Mr. Nathaniel lost his mind?" asked one of Nicholas' men.

Another of his subordinates chimed in, "Mr. Nicholas, during our investigation, we heard that Mr. Nathaniel had undergone brain surgery. It seems the operation might have failed, rendering him a fool."

"A fool?"

Nicholas was incredulous. He grabbed hold of Nathaniel and demanded, "Drop the act, Nathaniel. We're twins: I know you're not crazy."

Seemingly frightened by his brother's tone, Nathaniel began to cry.

"I need to go home. Who are you? Please take me home quickly," he pleaded.

Nicholas still didn't believe it. He glanced at the blade in his subordinate's hand, picked it up, and lunged toward Nathaniel.

However, Nathaniel didn't attempt to block it. Instead, he quickly took cover in the corner.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, he muttered.

Upon seeing Nathaniel in such a state, Nicholas abandoned any thought of killing him.

Mason was right, after all; Nathaniel was his biological brother.

“Mr. Nicholas, what do we do now?” his subordinate asked.

“First, take him back and lock him up.”

Nicholas still couldn't believe that Nathaniel had lost his mind.

Hunched over in a corner and clutching his head, Nathaniel wailed, “My head hurts so much. So much.”

Nicholas looked at his brother, who posed no threat and could even be considered useless. He walked up to the latter, raising his hand to rest it on his brother's shoulder.

“It's okay now. I'll take you home right away, and the pain will soon be gone.”

Nathaniel nodded. All right.

Nicholas was relishing in this sensation.

From now on, Nathaniel's no longer the golden boy everyone admires. I'm taking his place now.

Nicholas' thoughts wandered further. Would Cecilla regret her choice if she sees Nathaniel in this state?

When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1062

Chapter 1062 A Tale Of Two Couples

After Nathaniel was taken away, Zachary and Mason frantically searched for him, but they couldn't find that madman Nicholas at all.

The crux of the matter was that both individuals had sustained serious injuries, and they had no choice but to instruct their subordinates to find help.

“If anything happens to Nathaniel, I'll never forgive myself.” Zachary was particularly self-reproachful, wondering why he hadn't been more 'cautious.

He had taken the situation too lightly.

Mason was slightly more composed than him. “Mr. Sinclair, so far, there hasn't been any bad news about Mr. Rainsworth. I reckon he's probably okay.”

“Why do you think so?” Zachary asked.

"If I were Nicholas and wanted Mr. Rainsworth dead, I'd certainly frame us. I wouldn't drag things out for too long. Mason explained.

Both of them were in pain all over, making even the simplest conversation a struggle.

Thus, after chatting for a bit, they took another break.

Ironically, Mason's phone kept ringing. He saw it was Lucille calling, but he dared not answer the phone, afraid that Lucille would worry if she found out about his injury.

Zachary opened his eyes again and complained, "It's driving me mad. Just answer the phone already."

If it weren't for the fact that they had both lost track of Nathaniel and found themselves in the same predicament, he wouldn't have willingly shared a room with Mason.

Mason had his subordinate bring the phone to his ear.

"Lucy"

"Why did it take you so long to answer the phone? What have you been up to lately? You don't text, you don't call; are you seeing someone else?" Lucille asked, clearly annoyed.

Mason quickly clarified, "How could that be? I've been working overtime recently and haven't had the time. But give me a few days, and I'll come to see you every day."

"Hmph."

After-feigning anger, Lucille turned serious again. "So, how is Nathaniel doing now? Ceci seems distracted all the time; I think it has something to do with him."

Mason really wanted to tell her the truth, but even he himself wasn't sure about Nathaniel's condition at that moment.

"Lucy, don't interfere in this matter. In time, you'll understand why."

"Fine. Have you missed me lately?" Lucille asked playfully.

"Of course. I've been missing you terribly," replied Mason.

Zachary, who was on a sickbed nearby, furrowed his brows even more deeply.

Darn it, why do I have to stick around and play the third wheel?

And then there was the infuriating Vivian. Despite being his fiancée, she didn't seem to care about him and give him a call.

Zachary's mind was in turmoil, but he reminded himself that Nathaniel's life was at stake.

If it weren't for his concern about losing face, he would have called his grandfather and headed to Rainsworth Manor to settle the matter a long time ago

Once he had recovered, Zachary was determined to teach Nicholas a lesson.

I'll make him beg for mercy on his knees!

Finally, Mason's long phone call ended, allowing both men to catch some sleep.

The following day, Cecilia went to work as usual.

Upon arriving at the company, she noticed that Miranda's expression was rather sour.

Last week's performance had placed Cecilia's sales team firmly in first place.

Miranda hadn't anticipated Cecilia to secure a major deal with the Seiler family. She also remembered Meredith.

As fellow mothers, Miranda deliberately tried to pull Meredith into her own camp, but the latter flatly rejected her.

Surprisingly, they had even started collaborating with Cecilia.

Miranda was frustrated, yet she felt helpless.

"Cecilia, it hasn't been that long since your mom passed away, and you still have the mood to work?" Miranda was unaware that Paula wasn't Cecilia's biological mother.

Cecilia glanced at her, then retorted, "After your parents pass away, are you planning to follow them?"

Miranda choked and asked, "What did you say?"

"That's just how I talk. If you can't stand it, feel free to stop chatting with me."

Jocelyn approached them mid-argument.

"Ms. Smith, Mr. Rainsworth is looking for you."

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Chapter 1063 The Surgery Went Awry

“Got it. I’ll be right there. Cecilia replied.

As Cecilia followed Jocelyn upstairs, Miranda spat, “What a shameless creature! She must have forgotten that Nicholas is Nathaniel’s brother.”

Jessica came over.

“Miranda, why bother getting upset over someone like her? She lost her sense of shame a long time ago.”

When Miranda heard someone join her in criticizing Cecilia, her mood improved significantly.

“Don’t worry, Jessica. In a few days. I’ll put in a good word for you in front of Grandpa. Now that Nathaniel is divorced, he needs a woman by his side to take charge of things.”

With gratitude brimming in her eyes, Jessica gushed, “Thank you, Miranda.”

She was particularly gratified at the moment, unaware that she would soon come to regret it immensely.

In the CEO’s office on the top floor, Cecilia stepped into the room after knocking and receiving permission to enter.

Nicholas was seated in front of the computer with his head buried in work. Upon hearing her enter, he looked up.

Cecilia was dressed simply, her face particularly exquisite even without makeup. Regretfully, she had a scar on the right side of her face.

“Have a seat,” Nicholas offered.

Cecilia stepped forward and settled herself on a nearby couch. “May I ask why you asked for me, Mr. Rainsworth:

Nicholas shut down his computer before he started, “Before I tell you the reason, please brace yourself well”

Seeing his serious expression, Cecilia gave a slight nod “Okay,” “Recently, Nathaniel underwent a surgery. Regrettably, it went awry,” Nicholas enunciated.

A loud buzz filled Cecilia’s head, leaving her dazed for a long time.

“So, how is he doing right...”

Before she had finished speaking, she was already somewhat unsettled.

Observing the change in her, Nicholas felt his throat going dry. "He's in bad shape."

"Where is he now?"

Cecilia's hands clenched, her nails digging deeply into her palms.

I just knew that he would never have asked for a divorce for no reason... But why didn't he tell me about it?

"I had him temporarily taken to a quiet manor to recuperate. If you're free tonight, you can go with me to visit him."

"Can we go now?" Cecilia immediately asked.

"Of course."

As Nicholas saw Cecilia showing such great concern for Nathaniel, a feeling he couldn't quite put into words welled up within him.

He stood up. "Let's go."

Cecilia also got up, but perhaps because of the matter with Nathaniel, she was somewhat unsteady on her feet and nearly toppled over.

Fortunately, Nicholas reacted quickly and supported her in time.

"Given your current state, it's better to not go and visit him now. I'm afraid you won't be able to accept it."

After regaining her balance, Cecilia took a few steps back, extricating herself from his embrace. "I must have been sitting for too long just now, so I was slightly dizzy and unsteady on my feet. I'm fine now. I can go and visit him."

Since she was so insistent, Nicholas couldn't quite bring himself to dissuade her further.

"Alright, then. Let's go."

"Okay." Cecilia nodded in agreement.

The two of them went downstairs together in the CEO's private elevator. Even after they had gone out and had gotten into the car, Cecilia's face was still as pale as a sheet.

Nicholas' gaze fell on her face from the corner of his eyes. "I have a question for you, Ceci."

"What is it?" Cecilia looked at him, puzzled.

"When did you start developing feelings for my brother?"

Nicholas never truly understood how someone who had always liked him also fell in love with Nathaniel.

Cecilia was taken aback.

She wasn't quite sure how to answer that. At first, she mistook Nathaniel for Nicholas and was nice to him unconditionally. But later, she found herself disappointed by his actions.

When they met again, she realized her mistake and felt that she likely had no feelings for him.

However, as time passed, her interactions with him increased, and she began to understand him anew. Gradually, she found that she had accepted him.

"I don't know either"

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Chapter 1064 No Longer Normal

In response, Cecilia shook her head.

"Honestly speaking. I always felt that he didn't love me It was only after he repeatedly risked his safety to save me that I realized he had feelings for me. Originally, I only planned to stay with him for the sake of the kids. But for some inexplicable reason, I slowly found myself growing fond of him."

As Nicholas listened, indecipherable emotions brewed in the depths of his gentle

Essentially, all Cecilia said boiled down to something simple—love grew over time.

Suddenly, Nicholas began to cough violently.

"Are you okay? Do you need to go to the hospital?" Cecilia asked.

Nicholas waved a dismissive hand. After his cough had abated slightly, he picked up his thermos and took a sip of warm water. "It's fine. It's nothing new."

As they spoke, the driver had already driven into the manor.

The place was very secluded, with men standing guard all around. Thus, even the slightest movement wouldn't be able to escape Nicholas' knowledge.

"We're here. Let's go out."

"Okay."

Cecilia and Nicholas got out of the car, one after another.

The manor was brightly lit. Even before they entered the house, they could hear the sounds of things shattering from afar.

"I want to go home! Home! Let me go home..."

A familiar voice drifted out from within.

Cecilia's nerves stretched taut.

"Brace yourself emotionally. My brother is no longer normal." Nicholas stated.

What does that meant

The moment the door was swung open, Cecilia understood his meaning.

The spacious living room was littered with all sorts of things as far as the eye could see. Nathaniel was dressed haphazardly in disarrayed clothes, his hair unkempt. He was grabbing things and tossing them away, his whole person a picture of sloppiness.

The help had all taken cover on both sides of the room fearful of getting hit.

Shock was evident in Cecilia's eyes. Before she could digest things, a vase was suddenly hurled at her.

"You are all evil! Go away! Don't come near me!" Nathaniel shouted.

Reacting quickly. Nicholas pulled Cecilia away at once

With a loud crash, the vase shattered on the floor.

If it hadn't been for him, it would have hit Cecilia right on the head.

"Take a good look and see who this is, Nathaniel! It's Cecilia standing at the door," Nicholas said to Nathaniel

Nathaniel was seemingly oblivious to his words and continued hurling things away. At first, it was a vase. When there was nothing left, he started throwing chairs.

Cecilia remained rooted to the spot, unable to believe everything before her eyes.

In truth, Nicholas brought her along this time to determine whether Nathaniel was genuinely mad or merely feigning it.

If it was the latter, he still wanted the man's life.

But upon seeing Nathaniel trying to harm Cecilia, he was certain that his brother had truly lost his mind.

"Come, let's go out first, Ceci."

Cecilia followed Nicholas out in a daze. The help swiftly shut the doors behind them, ensuring that Nathaniel couldn't escape.

Even outside, Nathaniel's shouts and the crashes of things being smashed around were still audible.

Cecilia's face went even paler. "What's wrong with him Has he been seen by a doctor?"

"The doctor said he secretly had a cranial surgery, which unfortunately went awry, leaving him intellectually disabled now." Nicholas paused before continuing. "He probably trusted Zachary and Mason too much. If I hadn't brought men to the hospital to look for him, it's uncertain if he would still be alive."

"The surgery was arranged by Zachary and Mason?" Cecilia asked.

"Yes." Nicholas nodded. Then, he said, "It's getting late. T'll drive you home."

Cecilia glanced back in the direction where Nathaniel was currently residing, somewhat worried. "Can he come back with me?"

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Chapter 1065 This Is Best For Us Both

Cecilia was somewhat worried about Nathaniel's current condition.

Nicholas halted in his tracks. "No."

He explained. "Firstly, Nathaniel's condition is currently very unstable. He might pose a risk to you and the two kids. Secondly, the medical facilities here are better. Lastly,

considering that you both are officially divorced, it wouldn't sit well with the Rainsworth family for him to stay at your place."

Upon hearing that, Cecilia also felt that her previous question had been somewhat inappropriate.

Nathaniel has the powerful Rainsworth family behind him, so staying there for treatment was indeed a better choice than going back with me

"Okay. I'll leave him in your hands, then."

"It's what I should do. He's my biological brother, so I'm more worried about him than anyone else," replied Nicholas.

Originally, Nicholas intended to drive Cecilia home.

However, she insisted that he drop her off at the office, citing that her driver would come to pick her up.

Noticing that she was distancing herself from him at every turn, he was frustrated yet utterly helpless to do anything about it.

After watching Cecilia get into her car, he drove back to the manor where Nathaniel was residing.

He summoned a housekeeper over.

"How has his condition been today?"

up. he

"Mr. Nathaniel slept all day today and didn't wake up until three in the afternoon. After he woke started smashing things. He has finally calmed down now and gone back to sleep," the housekeeper replied.

Nicholas listened silently. Then, he headed to the room and stepped in.

Sure enough, Nathaniel had fallen asleep. He didn't even take a bath, his entire person in a state of disarray, presenting a stark contrast to the man who once held sway over the business world.

"You're dismissed."

"Understood."

The housekeeper left, closing the door behind her.

Nicholas reached out and touched Nathaniel's arm. "Nathaniel."

Nathaniel remained sound asleep, the light touch doing nothing to wake him up.

"Nathaniel!" Nicholas pushed Nathaniel harder.

come near me!"

He then curled up in the corner.

Seeing him in such a state, Nicholas picked up his phone and started recording.

"Don't be scared. Nathaniel. It's me, your brother, Nicholas."

Nathaniel talked to himself as if he couldn't see Nicholas at all, muttering. "Don't come near me. I want to go home..."

After Nicholas was done recording, he switched off his phone.

"Nathaniel, this is best for us both. I'll come and visit you again tomorrow."

With that said, he stormed out, slamming the door behind him.

Driving back to Rainsworth Manor, he gathered Elena and Niel, showing them the video.

Upon seeing the video of Nathaniel in the grips of insanity, both Niel and Elena were shocked.

"How could this be?"

Elena clutched at Nicholas's arm. "Nicholas, what exactly is going on with your brother right now?"

"Based on my investigation, he underwent a craniotomy. Unfortunately, the procedure was fraught with risks, resulting in him being intellectually disabled, Nicholas replied.

"How could this have happened?" Tears instantly streamed down Elena's face. "He had already gone blind And now, he has even lost his mind..."

Nicholas patted Elena's shoulder lightly. "Take it easy, Mom."

"Why did he have a craniotomy?" Elena asked.

Nicholas hadn't quite figured that out yet.

Theoretically speaking, Nathaniel was merely visually impaired. His cognitive abilities should have been fine. So, why was there a need for surgery? If I were to ask Zachary and Mason myself, it would undoubtedly yield no answers.

“Mom, you can only ask Mason, who’s always been by his side, about this,” Nicholas answered

Hearing that, Elena immediately called Mason, urging him to come over to Rainsworth Manor right away.

Mason’s injuries hadn’t fully healed right then, so he had to be carried over to Rainsworth Manor.

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Chapter 1066 This Is Your Handiwork

Niel was seated at the head of the table, while Elena and Nicholas sat together.

Elena, who had always been an iron lady, found herself unable to hold back her tears right then.

When she saw Mason being carried in, she was initially puzzled. Then, she couldn’t help but ask, “What happened that you ended up like this, Mason?”

Lying on the stretcher face—down, Mason lifted his head and looked at Nicholas beside Elena. He wasn’t sure why they had called him over, so he didn’t speak up first.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, Old Mr. Rainsworth, is there a reason you called me over?”

“Why did Nathaniel have a craniotomy? And how did he end up mad?” Niel asked.

Mason was taken aback.

“Mad?”

Nicholas walked over. “Mr. Sanders, this is your handiwork.”

He showed Mason the video on his phone.

Mason’s eyes brimmed with shock. “How could this be? How could this have happened?”

Did the surgery fail at the end of the day?

Nicholas's gaze was icy cold. "If it weren't for me, would my brother have suffered worse?"

When he questioned Mason, he didn't mentioned a word about Zachary.

After all, the Sinclair and Rainsworth families had a close relationship, and it wouldn't be wise to offend the Sinclair family.

Mason watched the video of Nathaniel, his heart sinking. At that point, he had nothing left to hide.

-We discovered a shard of glass lodged in Mr. Rainsworth's brain. It causes intermittent memory disorder, so Mr. Rainsworth decided to undergo surgery in hopes of restoring his cognitive function. However, the possible sequela was intellectual disability."

However, he mentioned nothing about it being an effort to restore Nathaniel's eyesight because he still harbored a sliver of hope that the man was fine.

Upon hearing that answer from him, all three people present were struck speechless.

Elena was the first to speak. "Considering the severe sequela, why didn't he inform us before undergoing the surgery?"

Mason would never dare profess to intrigue and scheming within the Rainsworth family, resulting in the surgery being doomed to fail had Nathaniel told them about it earlier.

"Perhaps Mr. Rainsworth didn't want to worry you all, he fibbed.

awry?"

He then asked, "Did you find a decent doctor for him. Nicholas?"

Nicholas nodded. "I've arranged for him to stay in a quiet place and reached out to renowned neurosurgeons both domestically and internationally to treat him."

He had also sought out the doctors there, but none of them dared to guarantee that Nathaniel had truly gone mad.

Hearing that, Niel nodded. "That's good."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Everyone jerked their heads over, only to see Miranda walk in.

"Grandpa...

Miranda arrived at the foyer and halted in her tracks. She looked in puzzlement at Mason, who was lying on the ground, and Elena and Nicholas, whose expressions were grave.

“Why are you both here as well, Nicholas, Aunt Elena?”

“Miranda, what brings you here?” asked Niel.

Upon seeing that Nicholas and Elena were also there, Miranda felt somewhat embarrassed to broach things.

“Let’s talk privately in a bit.”

“Okay.”

Since everything had been straightened out, Niel had everyone return home for the time being.

Once Elena and the others had left, Miranda immediately stepped forward and asked in curiosity. “What happened, Grandpa?”

“Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t be asking.” Niel frowned. “Well? What brings you here?”

Miranda recalled the promise she made Jessica during the day.

“Grandpa, Nathaniel is already divorced from Cecilia, you.”

kids.

I think he must have long taken a fancy to another he didn’t even want either of their t

So, I came to matchmake them before

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Chapter 1067 Swayed In Her Favor

Niel didn’t find Miranda’s words strange.

“Who has he taken a fancy to?”

“Isn’t that obvious? Jessica, of course. You might not know this, but when Nathaniel and Cecilia got divorced. Jessica was also dragged into the mess,” said Miranda.

Niel hadn’t anticipated that Nathaniel and Jessica would take a liking to each other.

The Quill family was no longer at its heyday but had already fallen into decline.

Jessica's parents had passed away long ago. Without a respectable family background, she was, in truth, somewhat unworthy of Nathaniel.

Grandpa, you watched Jessica grow up. She's not only beautiful but also kind-hearted, sensible, and respectful. Now that Nathaniel is visually impaired, having her look after him would give us peace of mind

Naturally, Miranda had her own plans.

Jessica doesn't have any power or influence and seems easy to manipulate. After she has married Nathaniel, Adrian and I no longer need to tread lightly with the man and can focus solely on dealing with Nicholas and Cassandra.

Upon hearing that, Niel was somewhat swayed in her favor.

Now, Nathaniel is blind and has become a fool. He indeed needs a woman to take care of him, especially one who loves him. I know Jessica inside out. She probably won't treat him poorly.

"You have a point." Niel drummed his fingers against the armrest of his chair. "It's just that there's something you need to tell Jessica."

"What is it?"

"Right now, Nathaniel isn't in the best of health. I'm not certain if she'd be willing to take care of him."

"There's no need to even ask that. She'd definitely be willing to do so," Miranda asserted confidently.

At her assurance, Niel could finally rest easy. "Alright, then. Have her come over tomorrow. She can take care of Nathaniel for a month first. After that, I'll make arrangements for her to marry Nathaniel."

"Okay."

Miranda left with a smile, forgetting to pursue the matter of what had just transpired earlier.

As soon as she left the house, she shared the good news with Jessica.

Overjoyed, Jessica wished nothing more than to immediately rush over to take care of Nathaniel.

At the Smith residence, Cecilia couldn't sleep at all that day..

She tried calling Mason, but no one picked up on the other end. She reckoned that he might have blocked her.

Why didn't Mason tell me anything when something so serious happened to Nathaniel?

Left with no other choice, she sought Lucille out. "Lucy, could you help me contact Mason?"

"Sure." Without a word, Lucille made a call to Mason.

But still, no one picked up on the other end.

"What on earth is going on? Why isn't he answering the phone?" Lucille was also panicked, but she still tried to reassure Cecilia, saying, "Don't worry, Ceci. He might be busy with something and had gone out. When he gets back, he'll undoubtedly return my call. Let's wait together."

"Okay." Cecilia nodded.

angal

Sure enough, Lucille's phone rang a little half an hour later.

"I'm sorry. Sweetie. I went out to take care of something earlier and didn't bring my phone with me," Mason explained.

He left for Rainsworth Manor in a hurry just now, forgetting to bring his phone with him.

"Ceci has been looking for you and is worried sick. I'll let you talk to her."

Lucille handed her phone to Cecilia.

Mason had also noticed the missed call from Cecilia but decided to return Lucille's call first since she was his fiancée, hence his priority.

"Mr. Sanders, what exactly happened to Nathaniel? Why did he... lose his mind?" asked Cecilia.

Upon hearing her question, Mason knew that she had already learned of the matter.

In the first place, such a matter couldn't be kept secret for long. Nathaniel did so to be able to get a divorce with Cecilia as quickly as possible to prevent her from being picked on because of him or getting caught up in his troubles.

“Mr. Rainsworth had a surgery, but it unfortunately went awry, Mrs. Rainsworth,” replied Mason.

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Chapter 1068 Mason And Nathaniel Are Keeping Secrets

“You were aware of the risks involved with the surgery from the start, weren’t you?” Cecilia asked persistently.

Mason remained silent for a moment before replying, “Every surgery carries risks. You’re no longer connected to Mr. Rainsworth after the divorce, so I’m not obligated to answer all your questions.”

He had assured Nathaniel that if the surgery failed, he would keep the truth from Cecilia to spare her any additional worry.

Cecilia was about to ask something else, but Mason interrupted him, “Lucy is kind-hearted and always ready to help others. But you can’t make all sorts of demands on her just because you’re her landlord now.”

He added before ending the call. “Please don’t let Lucy contact me again!”

After he put it that way, he was sure Cecilia wouldn’t contact him again, and he no longer needed to explain.

Cecilia’s hand drooped, her gaze filled with dejection.

Noticing the look on her face, Lucille couldn’t help but ask, “What’s going on? What did you need from him? Is he hiding something? Do you want me to ask for you?”

Cecilia shook her head. “No need. I’ve pretty much asked everything I wanted to, I’m good now.”

“Okay then.”

After expressing her gratitude to Lucille, Cecilia took her leave.

Mason and Nathaniel were clearly keeping something from her. Cecilia was even more sure of that now.

She planned to find an opportunity the next day to visit Nathaniel again. Regardless of whether he had truly lost his senses or not, she was determined to figure it out.

The next day, Jessica was dressed to the nines.

She waited at the office for the Rainsworth family's car to come pick her up.

Cecilia had also arrived early that day, busy with her work.

Jessica intentionally approached her. "Cecilia."

Without even lifting her gaze, Cecilia asked, "Ms. Quill is there something you need?"

"Do you know where I'm going today?" asked Jessica.

Cecilia couldn't be bothered about that. "I don't know."

"Grandpa Niel agreed to let me take care of Nathaniel, Jessica stated, enunciating each word with clarity. "He even said that after a month, he would allow Nathaniel to marry me."

Cecilia looked up at Jessica, her eyes filled with puzzlement instead of shock.

Jessica take care of him for a month and get married to him.

How is Nathaniel supposed to marry Jessica in his current state?

She wasn't surprised, as this was typical of Niel, who always prioritized benefits.

"Congratulations to you then."

Jessica was taken aback by how calm Cecilia was.

"Are you putting on a brave front?" Jessica scrutinized Cecilia, "If you're upset or angry, just say it. There's no need to put on such a noble front. Don't bottle up your feelings."

Cecilia felt that Jessica should worry about herself.

After all, the servants who took care of Nathaniel last night were all left in a sorry state

"I hope you'll come back in one piece," Cecilia added.

"I know you're being sarcastic. But rest assured. I will be just fine."

Miranda came over and knocked on the door. "Jessica, Grandpa has come to pick you up."

"Understood, I'll be there right away."

Jessica strutted out smugly.

Miranda was taken aback as well. Why would Grandpa personally come to pick up Jessica? Knowing his personality, he wasn't likely to take such a liking to her.

However, she could only ponder these thoughts to herself; it would be inappropriate to ask outright.

After settling into the luxury car and closing the door, Jessica wore an ingratiating smile as she greeted Niel, "Grandpa Niel."

Niel nodded. "Jessica, I've watched you grow up. I've heard that you're quite fond of Nathaniel, is that right?"

Jessica shyly nodded.

"Since that's the case, you surely wouldn't care about his ph

immediately pledged, "No matter what state Nathaniel's in, I will love him and take good care of him."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1069

Chapter 1069 The Crazy Nathaniel

"I'm relieved to hear that," said Niel, his face breaking into a kind smile. "When you meet Nathaniel later. don't be scared. You must take good care of him."

Jessica nodded seriously. "Don't worry, Grandpa Niel

The vehicle started up, heading toward the manor.

Nicholas had been waiting there, fearing any mishaps.

He hadn't expected Jessica to be willing to care for Nathaniel in his current condition.

Once the car arrived, Jessica helped Niel out of the vehicle.

"Nicholas, I've brought Jessica here. Come, let's go see Nathaniel together."

"Okay" Nicholas led the way.

Jessica found it odd, wondering why Nathaniel moved to such a secluded corner in the manor.

She didn't ask any questions. Instead, she quietly followed Niel into the room.

At that time, Nathaniel was still asleep.

Outside the room, a group of housekeepers were busy cleaning up the items he had thrashed the day before and arranging the furniture.

"Has Mr. Nathaniel awakened?" Nicholas asked one of the housekeepers.

The housekeeper shook her head. "He woke up for a bit this morning, but now he's gone back to sleep."

Nicholas ascended the stairs, pushing open the door to find the room already tidied up.

Nathaniel lay sprawled across the large bed, a blanket draped over him. His disheveled hair and grimy skin made it obvious he hadn't showered the day before. He wasn't just any ordinary madman now—he had become dangerously violent. Even the servants were too afraid to go near him.

Jessica glanced at Nathaniel from behind Nicholas, but she didn't notice anything unusual.

"Is Nathaniel too tired?" she asked.

Nicholas recalled Nathaniel's rowdy, aggressive behavior from the day before, along with his recent surgery. It made sense that he needed sleep. "I think so."

"Nicholas, you and Grandpa Niel should head back. I'll take it from here," Jessica said, eager to stay by Nathaniel's side. All she wanted was to have him to herself.

"All right then. We're leaving him to you," said Niel.

"No trouble at all."

Jessica escorted the duo to the door.

Left in charge of the manor, Jessica now felt like the young mistress of the house, delighted and smug.

"Why is Nathaniel so filthy? How have you been caring for him?" she scolded the housekeepers.

One of the housekeepers lowered her gaze and replied "Mr. Nathaniel has forbidden us from going near him."

Jessica frowned. "It's clear that you all are intentionally picking on him because he's blind. It's a good thing I arrived. With me here, no one can bully him. Get out all of you."

The housekeepers dared not voice their frustration and grievances. They cautiously made their exit.

After they left. Jessica lifted the blanket that was covering Nathaniel, only to be met with a stench.

“How many days has it been since you last took a shower?” she muttered to herself, frowning.

Nathaniel had always been the neatest man in her eyes. She wondered how he ended up like this. Has he given up on himself?

Her heart ached for Nathaniel as she reached out to remove his clothes. “So what if you’re divorced from Cecilia? You still have me, and I’m no less than Cecilia.

As Jessica spoke, she unfastened the first button of Nathaniel’s shirt.

But in the next moment, Nathaniel opened his eyes and harshly pushed her away.

Jessica, who hadn’t fully recovered, fell to the ground and cried out in pain.

“Get lost! Don’t come any closer, you bad woman!” Nathaniel exclaimed.

Jessica was taken aback. Clutching her shoulder, she said, “What are you saying, Nathaniel? What’s wrong with you?”

The next moment, Nathaniel picked up a book from the bedside table and hurled it in Jessica’s direction.

“Ouch!”

Cries of pain echoed from within the room.

The housekeepers outside couldn’t help chuckling.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1070

Chapter 1070 For The Rest Of His Life

In the end, Jessica was chased out of the room by the violent Nathaniel.

Her face was marred with bruises.

“What’s going on? What happened to him?” Jessica asked loudly.

The housekeepers she had just yelled at kept their heads down, struggling to hold back their laughter, offering no response.

Jessica's eyes were bloodshot from fury. It was only at this moment that she noticed the housekeepers too had suffered some injuries, although they were in a much better state than her. At least their faces remained unscathed.

Jessica, on the other hand, was nearly disfigured.

"Speak up, or I'll get Grandpa Niel to fire you all!" Jessica threatened, seeing their silence.

Only then did one of them approach, responding to her, "Ms. Quill, Mr. Nathaniel was already like this when Mr. Nicholas sent him here. I think he's gone mad."

Gone mad?

Jessica could hardly believe the man she had always admired had turned into a madman.

No wonder Grandpa Niel kept asking me to take good care of Nathaniel in the car just now. He even promised to let him marry me a month later. It turns out they chose me as his wife because he's gone crazy.

Jessica's checks were burning hot, throbbing with discomfort. "He was perfectly fine before this. How did he suddenly go crazy?"

"Ms. Quill, you might not be aware, but Mr. Nathaniel was once in a car accident where he hit his head. It's likely related to that incident," the housekeeper answered.

"Can he still be cured?" asked Jessica.

The housekeeper gave her a look as if she were being foolish. "He's lost his mind. In simpler terms, his nerves are damaged. If that's the case, how could he possibly recover? He could be like this for the rest of his life."

For the rest of his life?

Jessica froze.

So I must spend the rest of my life with a madman? I refuse to accept this! But I'm genuinely fond of Nathaniel. What if he could be cured? Moreover, even if he is crazy, he's still the eldest heir of the Rainsworth family, and he is still entitled to inherit Orion Corporation's assets, right?

"Did the doctor mentioned how long he could live?" asked Jessica.

Before the maid could respond, a basin of foot–washing water was hurled over their head. Before Jessica and the others could even react, they were soaked by the foul–smelling water, with Jessica, standing in the center, getting the worst of it.

“Ah!” Jessica let out a scream

“Haha! Great! I hit the bad guy.” Nathaniel cheered happily from upstairs, clapping his hands.

Jessica was so infuriated that every muscle in her body tensed up. “D’mn it! Tell me where’s the bathroom!TM

The housekeepers immediately pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

Jessica quickly dashed to the bathroom, vigorously scrubbing her skin.

She couldn’t comprehend how the man she had once held dear to her heart had now become so repulsive and vile.

Ar Orion Corporation, after arranging the tasks for her subordinates, Cecilia couldn’t resist seeking out Nicholas. “Td like to visit Nathaniel. Is that okay?”

She recalled the smug look on Jessica’s face that morning before she went to tend to Nathaniel, and the thought worried her. Jessica might try to take advantage of him in his current state. While Jessica may have some feelings for Nathaniel, Cecilia was certain she wouldn’t care for him without complaint or regret, especially now that he was mentally unstable.

“Céci, you and Nathaniel are already divorced,” Nicholas replied as he looked at her.

Nicholas had assumed Cecilia would never want to see Nathaniel again after witnessing his condition, but now it seemed that wasn’t the case.

Cecilia clenched her fists. “But he is the father of my child. Am I not allowed to see him?”