

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1088

Chapter 1088 Cecilia Slapped Jessica

Stealthily, she peeked through the door crack. Nathan was still lying in bed, his eyes shut

He hadn’t woken up at all; he must have had a nightmare

Relieved. Cecilia stepped in and placed the blanket back on him, reaving him. “Pretty women are still lining up to marry you despite the state you’re in. You really are lucky”

After she finished speaking, she realized it was getting are and decided to hear back to her room to rest.

Suddenly, her wrist was gripped by Nathaniel’s large hand.

Her pupils constricted.

She had thought that Nathaniel had woken up, and immediately called out to him, “Nathaniel...”

The man, however, let go of her again.

Filled with disappointment, she placed his hand back under the blanket.

“See you tomorrow.” Cecilia returned to her room to sleep.

In the early hours of the morning, when the sky was especially dark, Cecilia drifted in and out of a light sleep. She sensed someone entering the room, but exhaustion weighed heavily on her eyelids. By the time she finally managed to open her eyes, the room was empty.

“Was it just a dream?” Just as she muttered to herself, a piercing scream echoed from Jessica’s room nearby, jolting her fully awake.

“Ah! Please don’t kill me, Nathaniel! I’m not ready to die yet!” she cried out.

Despite her casual remarks about death, Jessica surprisingly harbored a fear of it.

Startled awake, Cecilia got up to inves

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The door shook violently from repeated kicks, the sound echoing with a loud thud. If Nathaniel hadn’t been in such a weakened state, the door would likely have shattered long ago. Cecilia, too, was startled by Nathaniel’s sudden outburst of violence.

Bang!

The door was actually kicked down.

Jessica grabbed an object and threw it at Nathaniel, still haunted by the memory of him strangling her. This time, she had armed herself with a knife.

The sight of the glinting blade in her hand sent a wave of tension coursing through Cecilia, her eyes widening in alarm. “Jessica, what are you trying to do?”

“Can’t you see? I’m defending myself!” Jessica raised her hand, swinging the knife at Nathaniel.

Nathaniel, unable to see, naturally got scratched by her

“Nathaniel, don’t blame me. If you must blame someone, blame your wife. Why don’t you go find her?” Jessica shrieked. She was a despicable, heartless woman

Cecilia clenched her fists, determined not to let Jessica hurt Nathaniel anymore. She picked up a stool from the side and tossed it outside.

The loud noise caught Nathaniel’s attention, prompting him to leave the room.

Jessica collapsed on the ground, the knife in her hand still stained with blood.

Perhaps due to fatigue, Nathaniel returned to his own room.

Cecilia, however, approached Jessica. Before Jessica could react, she raised her hand and slapped her.

Jessica’s mind went blank as she stared at Cecilia in disbelief. “Did you just hit me?”

“A slap is too light a punishment for someone as disgusting and wicked as you,” Cecilia articulated each word clearly.

Jessica gripped the knife in her hand tightly.

At this point, the housekeepers were roused by the commotion and came out to see what was happening.

Cecilia wasn't afraid of Jessica at all. After her arrival, she noticed the extensive surveillance around the place.

If anything were to happen to her, Elena would certainly not let Jessica off the hook.

"I was only defending myself just now. If I hadn't hurt him, he would have hurt me. Can't you see that?" Jessica said.

"You were right to defend yourself, but what nonsense were you talking about? If you don't want to take care of Nathaniel, then leave!" Cecilia yelled at her.

Jessica still wanted to argue her case, but Cecilia pointed at the surveillance camera. "There are cameras all over the place. Should we show Elena when she comes? Do you think she would still let Nathaniel marry you?"

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Chapter 1090 Keep A Close Watch

After learning about the situation, Nicholas instructed the butler to keep a close watch on Nathaniel's every move, especially when he was with Cecilia.

"Cecilia wants Mr. Nathaniel to be able to go out for walks," said the butler.

Nicholas paused. "As long as he doesn't leave the manor he can go for walks."

Since Cecilia would be watching Nathaniel closely, Nicholas didn't want her to develop a bad impression of him.

"Understood."

At Orion Corporation, the end of the month was approaching, and those at the bottom of the sales performance chart would be fired.

The performance of Team Five was good, but there had been some accounting discrepancies. If the higher-ups or shareholders found out, it wouldn't be a small issue.

In that case, Team Five was most likely to be fired.

Cecilia had already sent someone to investigate the issue, primarily to observe who had been closely interacting with Miranda or Team One.

However, there had been no progress so far.

She was troubled about how to find that person when suddenly a message came through from the moms' group at the kindergarten: President, it's been a long time since we had a gathering. Let's get together and chat about how the kids have been doing.

As the head of the parents' association, Cecilia needed to maintain communication with the other moms.

Cecilia agreed, "Sure."

She left work early to join the moms from the parents association for dinner.

Miranda also attended.

Although most of the moms didn't like her, they couldn't help but flatter her due to her status as a daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family.

Helen and Meredith looked disdainful, while Priscilla had firmly aligned herself with Cecilia To prove her loyalty, she even secretly shared a scandal about Miranda.

With this, Priscilla had completely burned bridges with Miranda, ensuring they would never reconcile.

"Ms. Miranda, I've already talked to my kid about this before. He told me he's been playing with Felix every day," said one mom who had sided with Miranda as she had learned about Cecilia and Nathaniel's divorce.

Miranda smiled. "Felix isn't short of friends. Since they're at school to learn, it's best for everyone to focus on their studies. This is the age when they're laying the foundation."

The flattering mom was met with an icy reception.

Cecilia sat with Helen and Meredith, observing the situation clearly.

She now understood that life was all about circles. At school, you had the school circle; at work, the company circle; and now, with kids in school, the moms' circle.

Although they said the dinner was to talk about their kids, it was really a competition among the moms to show off or to make connections with other powerful moms.

Meredith, who had recently joined the parents' association, was disgusted by this behavior. "Cecilia, Helen, since we're not really here to talk about the kids, I'm heading home."

She couldn't stand the toxic atmosphere, especially Miranda's.

Meredith and Miranda were from the same hometown, and they had always been rivals in their younger years.

Later, Miranda married into the Rainsworth family, while Meredith married into the Turner family.

Although the Turner family wasn't as powerful as the Rainsworths, Meredith's husband, Zeke Turner was the head of the Turner family. On the other hand, Miranda's husband, Adrian, was merely the manager of a branch company.

In comparison, Zeke was more accomplished than Adrian.

Unfortunately, Zeke had never loved Meredith. He had an affair and even fathered a son with the other woman.

Meredith didn't care for Zeke either. She was well aware that their marriage was purely a business arrangement, but Zeke's affair saved her a lot of trouble. So now, she even took care of the son he had with his mistress.

"Meredith, I have something to take care of as well. I'll leave with you," Cecilia said as she stood up.