

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1091

Chapter 1091 Return To The Headquarters Soon

Helen thought of her child at home and stood up. “I need to go home and check on my kid, too.”

The three of them stood up to leave, but Priscilla hesitated and stayed behind.

As soon as the three left, a few other moms also left.

The remaining ones seemed eager to curry favor with Miranda.

Miranda noticed and told them, “Adrian will be returning to the headquarters of Orion Corporation soon.”

“Really? What position will he have?” one mom asked.

Miranda smiled. “It won’t be a low position, that’s for sure.”

“Well, congratulations! When Mr. Adrian returns to the headquarters, could you help...” the mom cautiously probed.

Meanwhile, Priscilla quietly took notes, planning to report everything that happened here to Cecilia.

Even though Cecilia and Nathaniel were divorced, Priscilla believed Cecilia’s life couldn’t be worse than Miranda’s.

She was determined to rekindle her friendship with Cecilia, confident that she was making the right choice this time.

Cecilia and Meredith made their way outside. They first saw Helen off.

As Cecilia and Meredith waited for their drivers, they started chatting. “Ceci, I’ve been hearing rumors lately. Is it true you divorced Mr. Nathaniel?”

Cecilia didn’t hide it and nodded. “Yes, we’re divorced.”

“How could that happen? Don’t you still have Jonathan and Elliot? And you’re even pregnant with another child!” Meredith was in disbelief.

Now she understood why Cecilia was still w

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Chapter 1092 Continue To Collaborate

Cecilia immediately understood what Meredith meant “Thank you so much. I’ll privately make up for all your losses.”

“No need for that. Just keep collaborating with me when you’re in charge someday.”

Meredith found that Cecilia was truly reliable. In their collaboration, Meredith hadn’t lost out at all. In fact, she earned more than when working with other families.

“Sure.” Cecilia didn’t bother with excessive politeness.

At today’s parent meeting, Cecilia unexpectedly resolved a major issue.

She finally let out a sigh of relief, able to rest properly at last.

First, she would take care of Elliot at home, then she would go to the manor to check on Nathaniel.

At home, Elliot had already found out from Jonathan’s investigation that the manor was Nicholas’ private property.

“Jon, I feel like what Mommy’s doing isn’t quite right, but if she really wants to be with Nicholas, I’ll support her.”

Elliot propped his head on his hand. “But Nicholas is already engaged to Cassandra. Can he give Mommy the status she deserves? And Cassandra’s pregnant with Nicholas’ child. He definitely won’t treat us as his own kids. But if that makes her happy, I’m willing to tolerate this new stepfather.”

Jonathan realized that Elliot had no bottom line.

Just a moment ago, he was pitying their “sc*mbag daddy,” and now he was ready to accept Nicholas as their stepfather.

He really didn’t know whom his younger brother inherited this trait from.

“Don’t overthink it. Mommy definitely won’t be with him,” Jonathan reassured, thinking Elliot was worrying too much.

“Why are you so sure?” Elliot asked, confused.

To him, Nicholas and Nathaniel looked alike, had similar abilities, and Nicholas was gentler.

Women usually liked men who were gentle, right?

“Who do you think is more important to Mommy: Nicholas or us?”

“Obviously, we are.”

Exactly. Mommy won’t let us have a stepfather unless that person treats us extremely well,” Jonathan explained.

Elliot thought that made sense. “Yeah, Nicholas doesn’t seem like a good person. He probably wouldn’t treat us well.”

“Okay, stop thinking about it,” Jonathan said.

“Yeah, Mommy’s back. I have to go. Bye.”

Elliot hung up as soon as he saw Cecilia return,

“Mommy, have you been really busy lately?” Elliot asked pitifully when Cecilia walked in.

A pang of guilt struck Cecilia. She realized she had been neglecting the kids recently,

“I’m sorry. I have been a bit busy lately, but things should get better soon,” Cecilia said as she hugged him.

With that hug, all of Elliot’s unhappiness disappeared.

“Mommy, don’t tire yourself out too much,” he cautioned.

“Okay. I need to talk to you about something, though. I can’t spend the night at home.”

Cecilia was really worried about Nathaniel. She felt that the bodyguards might still harm him.

Elliot looked up at her with his big eyes. “Mommy, can you please tell me what you’re really doing at night? Please don’t lie to me, okay?”

Seeing him like that, Cecilia didn’t want to lie anymore. She gently ruffled his hair.

“I’m going to see your daddy. He’s sick right now and needs someone to take care of him.”

Cecilia thought that, since Nathaniel had been thinking about her and the kids even before his surgery, it was only right to let the children know.

Elliot couldn’t believe it. Isn’t the manor Nicholas’ property? Why is sc*mbag daddy staying there?

“How’s Daddy doing now? Can I go see him?”

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Chapter 1093 A Sedative

“Okay.”

Zachary quickly took the phone from Vivian. “Cecilia, just got out of the hospital, and I have to tell you, Nicholas is no good. When he’s ruthless, he doesn’t care about anyone. You have to trust me. Mason and I would never do anything to harm Nathaniel.”

As Zachary spoke, his chest still hurt.

Nicholas had been brutal.

Nicholas had even gone to complain to George, accusing Zachary of performing surgery that caused Nathaniel’s medical mishap.

After George found out, he beat Zachary, scolding him for recklessly performing a major brain surgery on Nathaniel without the Rainsworth family’s knowledge.

Listening to Zachary’s urgent tone, Cecilia glanced at the unconscious Nathaniel and around the room.

“Vivian, I’m really busy right now. I don’t have time to chat. I’ll call you when I get the chance.”

With that, Cecilia hung up.

There were surveillance cameras here, and she couldn't say too much to Zachary.

If what Zachary said about Nicholas being heartless was true, then she needed to be even more cautious while staying at the manor.

Zachary stared at the disconnected phone and was about to call back, but Vivian, being more perceptive, stopped him. "Don't call her again. Ceci probably can't talk right now."

After she said that, Zachary recalled Cecilia's evasive answer and realized she was right.

"We'll wait for her to call us back," Zachary said dejectedly.

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Chapter 1094 Be Careful

Vivian sat beside him. "What on earth happened? Why was Grandpa so angry the other day? What happened to Nathaniel?"

"You just need to know that while I may not be a saint, I'm not completely evil either. Nicholas is a wolf in sheep's clothing. Make sure Cecilia is careful around him," Zachary warned.

Vivian rolled her eyes at him.

"As far as I know, Nicholas has always been good to Cecilia. He helped her a lot when she was younger, and whenever she was bullied, he'd step up to protect her. But you, when she first married Nathaniel, the person who bullied her the most was you!"

Zachary was momentarily speechless.

Vivian was right. Zachary used to pick on Cecilia all the time.

He had even caused her hearing to worsen, and she still needed to rely on a hearing aid to this day.

Zachary deeply regretted it, but he knew he could never make it up to her. He had been studying treatments for hearing loss but hadn't made much progress yet.

He owed Cecilia for life.

“Vivian, you have to believe me this time. I swear I will treat Cecilia well for the rest of my life,” Zachary said earnestly.

This was the first time Vivian had heard him calling her name so adoringly, but she wasn’t bothered by it,

She also knew that Zachary had mistakenly helped Stella before, thinking she was his savior.

Now that the truth had come out—that it was actually Cecilia who had saved him—Zachary would definitely not harm Cecilia.

“Don’t worry, I’ll talk to her. She’s starting to change her opinion of you too. But you can’t expect her to stop seeing Nicholas just because of your personal feelings.”

As Cecilia’s friend, Vivian believed that Cecilia should be with whoever treated her best, and there was nothing wrong with that.

“Understood.” Zachary finally agreed with Cecilia for the first time.

Vivian nodded. “Glad you understand.”

While the two were talking, Cecilia called.

Vivian immediately answered and put it on speaker.

“It wasn’t convenient to talk earlier. Now I’m outside.” Cecilia’s voice came through.

It was just as Vivian had said.

“Cecilia, you’re always so thoughtful.”

“Zachary, I want to ask you. Was that surgery a failure, or was there some other reason?” Cecilia asked directly.

Zachary hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

“I don’t know if it failed or not. After the surgery, Nicholas barged in with his men, injured Mason and me, then took Nathaniel away.” Zachary sighed. “I later heard from Nicholas that not only did Nathaniel’s eyes not recover, but also... well...”

He trailed off.

“I’ve been with him these past few days. The doctors here have examined him, and he does have cognitive issues now,” Cecilia replied.

Zachary felt even more guilty after hearing this.

He blamed himself. "I was so well-prepared. How did it turn out like this? If only I had convinced him not to do the surgery!"

There was no point in regretting it now.

Cecilia was focused on making Nathaniel's life as comfortable as possible.

"I want to take Nathaniel out of the manor one weekend and have you secretly give him a full check-up."

While caring for Nathaniel, Cecilia had noticed several needle marks on his body. She had no idea what the butler had been injecting him with.

Without hesitation, Zachary agreed.

"No problem. Just let me know once you've brought him out."

"Got it."

After hanging up, Cecilia returned to the manor.

That night, instead of going back to her own room, she lay down beside Nathaniel.

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Chapter 1095 Sleeping Together

When Jessica found out, she couldn't help but click her tongue, "How shameless. She's still sleeping together with Nathaniel even after their divorce."

Cecilia overheard the murmurs outside and got up to check.

She saw Jessica and a few maids gossiping about her.

Cecilia was speechless. What could Nathaniel even do to her now?

"If you can't stand me sleeping next to Nathaniel, why don't you give it a try?" Cecilia called out loudly from upstairs.

Jessica's face instantly changed at those words.

If she were to lie next to Nathaniel, she probably wouldn't live to see the morning sun.

“I’m not like you. I haven’t married Nathaniel yet, so nothing would happen between us.” Jessica feigned innocence.

Cecilia chuckled. “And after you marry him, would you dare to lie next to him and see what happens?”

Jessica was silenced once again.

She didn’t say another word and went back to her own room, slamming the door shut.

She couldn’t wait to hear Cecilia’s screams.

During the day, Cecilia must’ve gotten lucky—Nathaniel didn’t have one of his fits. But at night? That would be a different story.

Once Jessica left, Cecilia returned to her room and lay down to rest.

She had been exhausted, constantly running between places.

The bed was big. After lying down, Cecilia didn’t get too close to Nathaniel. She was careful not to touch his wounds.

In the dark, she didn’t know how long she had slept when suddenly, the man’s arm reached over, pulling her into his embrace.

Cecilia was sound asleep and didn’t notice. She leaned against his chest, finding herself sleeping even more soundly.

The next morning, Cecilia woke up at eight.

For the first time in a while, the bodyguards and maids at the manor finally had a good night’s sleep. Nathaniel hadn’t gone into one of his rages.

When Cecilia opened her eyes, she saw Nathaniel sleeping quietly and properly. At some point, she had ended up in his arms.

Just as she was about to get up, the man beside her opened his eyes. “Don’t go.”

Nathaniel’s voice was a bit hoarse. For a moment, Cecilia thought he could see her and was fully conscious

Alas, her hope was quickly dashed when Nathaniel pulled her back into his embrace like a child.

“Take me home. When are you taking me home?” Nathaniel asked.

Cecilia couldn't help feeling a bit sad. She patted his back gently, “Don't worry, I'll take you home in a few days.”

His compliance surprised the butler and maids guarding the door.

However, this worked out for the best. It also made things easier for them.

Jessica, who hadn't heard Cecilia screaming last night, was also up early. She noticed how calm Nathaniel was, nothing like his usual wild self.

“Maybe I should be gentler?” Jessica muttered to herself.

She planned to try getting close to Nathaniel once Cecilia left for work.

After breakfast and a stroll with Nathaniel, Cecilia finally left.

Once she was gone, Jessica looked at Nathaniel, who was sitting obediently in the room. She looked eager.

“Nathaniel, I can take you home too,” Jessica said cautiously as she approached, mimicking Cecilia's tone.

Nathaniel fixed his gaze in her direction. “I want to go home.”

Jessica couldn't help but feel smug.

Nathaniel fell for this. Great. As long as I can control Nathaniel and make him listen to me, marrying him will be fine. I can also have a stable marriage life while having other lovers.

Reality was far harsher than her fantasies.

“Then take me away now,” Nathaniel said again.

“Sure, I’ll take you home in a couple of days,” Jessica replied as she stepped forward to touch him.

The next moment, a chill flashed through the man’s eyes.

“Liar!”

The maids outside the room suddenly heard Jessica’s screams. “Nathaniel, I was wrong. Don’t hit me! Let me go! Help!”

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Chapter 1096 I Will Come Over Tonight

Jessica wasn’t quite sure how she managed to escape. She was utterly terrified, completely taken aback by Nathaniel’s sudden outburst of anger.

However, she felt that her thoughts for the day were fine. As long as she communicated well with Nathaniel and didn’t cross his boundaries, he wouldn’t harm her.

Regrettably, the words she spoke afterward might have led Nathaniel to believe that she was deceiving him.

Jessica was in pain, but she couldn’t help but wonder what on earth was going on.

At that moment, Elena called her.

“Jessica, how’s Nathaniel doing these days?”

Jessica lied. “Aunt Elena, right now Nathaniel only listens to me. Whenever the butler or the housekeeper takes care of him, he gets angry and lashes out. But when I’m the one looking after him, he doesn’t.”

“Really?” Elena couldn’t help but feel elated. “What about Cecilia?”

“Aunt Elena, I think it would be best if Cecilia didn’t come here anymore. Last night, I even heard that she was hit.” Jessica feigned concern for Cecilia. “Isn’t Cecilia still pregnant? Taking care of Nathaniel is already inconvenient for her. Besides, I don’t think she’s putting her heart into it. She leaves for work early in the morning and doesn’t return until late at night. Once she’s home, she just goes to sleep.”

After listening quietly, Elena couldn’t help but furrow her eyebrows.

“I thought she had changed, but I never expected her to treat me and Nathaniel so superficially.” Perhaps she couldn’t bear the thought of breaking up with Nathaniel. That’s why she decided to pretend to take care of him, all in a bid to win my favor.

Elena advised Jessica to take good care of Nathaniel, assuring her that as long as she treated Nathaniel well, she would never be disadvantaged.

“Aunt Elena, I’m in love with Nathaniel. No matter what changes come his way, I’ll take good care of him.”

“All right.”

Elena wanted to express her gratitude when a call from Cecilia came through.

She hadn’t reached out to Cecilia yet; unexpectedly, it was Cecilia who ended up calling her.

With a furrowed brow, Elena said, “I’m hanging up now.”

She ended the call, then answered the one from Cecilia

“What’s the matter?”

Compared to a few days ago, Elena’s tone and manner of speaking were noticeably colder now. Cecilia didn’t pay much attention. After all, Elena’s primary concern had always been her unborn

“Mom, I want to discuss something with you.”

Elena was impatient. “What is it?”

“I was thinking of taking Nathaniel out for a stroll over the weekend,” Cecilia said.

Because Jessica had been stirring the pot behind the scenes, Elena didn’t let Cecilia explain. “You’re well aware of Nathaniel’s current state. If he hurts someone else or himself when he’s out and about, what then? Don’t just act impulsively.”

At that moment, Cecilia finally noticed something.

“Mom, did someone say something to you?”

Elena didn’t beat around the bush. “If you’re genuinely good to Nathaniel, you won’t have to worry about others talking behind your back.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but laugh.

“Mom, don’t just believe what you hear. See it for yourself. If you think I’m not treating Nathaniel well, you can come over tonight.”

It would be an opportunity for Cecilia to show Elena the injuries on Nathaniel’s body.

Without wasting any words, Elena responded, "I was planning to visit. Since you've said so much, I'll come over tonight."

"All right."

Cecilia ended the phone call.

When she was on the phone with Elena, she had already arrived at the office.

That day was the time for the end-of-month summary and Cecilia still had to deal with matters related to the accounts.

Cassandra had finished her tasks, but lately, it was unusual that she spent very little time at the office, often leaving soon after she arrived.

At that time, Cecilia was unaware of Cassina's circumstances, let alone Cassandra's decision to thoroughly embarrass this impostor claiming to be the heiress of the Jamieson family.

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Chapter 1097 Cooking The Books

Several days had passed, and Queenie's fondness for Cassina had grown significantly. However, she had also become somewhat more composed.

From observing Cassina's eating habits and her general conduct, it became apparent that this child didn't particularly resemble her.

The secretary advised Queenie, "When we first visited the orphanage, the director mentioned that there was only a fifty percent chance that the child was yours. I believe it would be best to conduct a DNA test."

Queenie sat in her chair, her eyes filled with sorrow.

"It was no easy task to find Cassie, and it was only after much effort that we got to spend a few precious days together. If Cassie isn't my daughter, then where on earth am I going to find my daughter?"

She was torn. On one hand, she yearned for her biological daughter, but on the other, she was too afraid to take a DNA test, fearful of disappointment.

Cassandra was aware of Queenie's concerns. On the surface, she remained calm and composed, but behind the scenes, she was busy winning over the people around Queenie. She had some of the housekeepers subtly suggest that Cassina was nothing like Queenie.

Lately, Cassina had been living in fear, frequently making phone calls to her birth mother.

Cassandra had perfectly seized this opportunity, intercepting Cassina's call content. She returned to her office to savor it at her leisure.

"Mom, I'm scared of being exposed. I'm not her daughter."

"Don't be scared. We're both doing this for Dylan. Just bear with it a little."

The corners of Cassandra's mouth lifted greatly.

But in the next moment, her smile froze.

"Ms. Smith is a kind-hearted woman. She knows you're impersonating her for Dylan's sake, and she will definitely not blame you," Bailey said. "Once Dylan's illness is cured, we'll tell her."

Ms. Smith?

An image of Cecilia's face surfaced in Cassandra's mind

Some time ago, she learned that Paula was not Cecilia's biological mother.

So then who exactly is Cecilia's biological mother?

Cassandra listened to Bailey's words, finding it hard to believe that such coincidences could actually occur in the world.

If Cecilia is truly Queenie's biological daughter, then where does that leave me?

This afternoon, during a meeting at the office, Cassandra felt as if she was floating. Every now and then, she found herself stealing glances at Cecilia, particularly at her eyes, which bore a striking resemblance to

She recalled asking Queenie a question when she was a child. "Mommy, what does my little sister look like?"

Queenie responded, "Your little sister looks a lot like you, especially the eyes."

Cassandra could also recall Ralph's words. "Do you know why your mother chose you first at the orphanage? It's because your eyes and face resembled the daughter she lost shortly after birth. You're lucky because of that."

Indeed, there were some similarities between Cecilia and Cassandra.

When she initially found out that she was Paula's daughter and that they were sisters, Cassandra wasn't too surprised. After all, the resemblance was uncanny.

But now, it seemed as though it had morphed into a sharp blade.

"Cassandra! Cassandra!" Nicholas called out.

It took a while for Cassandra to react. "Huh? What's wrong?"

"Did you catch everything that Cecilia just reported?" Nicholas asked. "Any questions?"

Cassandra's mind was in a whirl. She was hardly in the state to listen to Cecilia's work report. She responded vaguely, "I did. I have no questions."

Miranda, who was on the side, was completely stunned.

How can there be no questions?

Miranda was unsure of what was going on with Cassandra, who seemed absent-minded, and thus had to take matters into her own hands.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I found some discrepancies in the accounts of Team Five. It seems like they might be cooking the books."

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Chapter 1098 Let Me Take You Upstairs

Upon hearing this, Nicholas asked her to point out what exactly was the issue.

Miranda relayed the information she had gathered to him.

Cecilia was far from flustered. She had already discussed this with Meredith.

As a client, Meredith would temporarily take the blame for her.

"Cecilia has already informed me about the issue before the meeting," Nicholas said. "There's a payment shortfall from the Seiler family's end, but it will be received by next month."

Miranda was completely dumbfounded.

I siphoned off the money, so how did it turn into a payment shortfall from the Seiler family's end?

Naturally, she couldn't say that she was the one who took the money and that Cecilia was lying.

"Is that so? It seems I misunderstood her, then," Miranda said, then gave Cecilia a seemingly apologetic look. "Ms. Smith, I'm truly sorry. I was only considering the overall welfare of the company. You wouldn't hold it against me, would you?"

Upon hearing this, Cecilia responded with a radiant smile, "Of course not."

The meeting concluded on that note, with the top performance of the month being the sale of Team Five.

Team One came in second, and the other teams suffered the consequences.)

After leaving the conference room, Miranda approached Cecilia. "There's plenty of time in the future. Let's see how things unfold. Don't think you can compete with me just because you know Meredith."

Niel had already agreed to transfer Adrian back from the branch office. Once that happened, they would join forces to drive Cecilia away.

Disdain was all that could be seen in Cecilia's eyes.

"All right, I'll be waiting."

Miranda strode past her.

With work pretty much out of the way, Cecilia handed out bonuses to her subordinates for celebration before heading back to the manor early.

She wondered who had spoken to Elena to make her overthink.

In the manor, Nathaniel was seated alone, seemingly waiting for someone.

When Cecilia returned, she was just about to go in and see him when a well-meaning housekeeper stopped her.

"Perhaps it's best if you don't go in. After you left earlier today, Ms. Quill almost got severely beaten up inside."

The housekeeper shook her head. "Perhaps Mr. Nathaniel's condition is still unstable."

Cecilia became even more worried about Nathaniel.

Jessica stepped out of the house, her face pale and a bruise still visible under her eye.

When she saw that Cecilia had returned early, she thought that her complaint had taken effect and that Elena had snapped.

“Cecilia, I feel that your constant early departures and late returns are more trouble than they are worth. Instead of visiting Nathaniel, you should just focus on taking care of yourself.”

Upon hearing her words, Cecilia instantly understood who had told on her.

“You’d better mind your own business, or else you might lose your life.”

“Don’t think you’re so impressive just because you know a few tricks to calm Nathaniel down,” Jessica said. “I’ll have you know that I can do it too.”

Cecilia found herself laughing at her antics. “Really? Congratulations, then.”

Cecilia had no idea where she had learned the technique to calm Nathaniel down. All she wanted was to take good care of him and prevent him from getting hurt again.

Jessica had wanted to argue with Cecilia, but their exchange was interrupted by a housekeeper from outside the door. “Mdm. Elena has arrived.”

Elena had rushed over in haste. Seeing that both Cecilia and Jessica were present, she asked, “How is Nathaniel doing now?”

Jessica hastily responded, “Apart from the occasional fits of temper, he’s fine.”

Upon a single glance, Elena noticed the injury on her face.

“It must be hard taking care of Nathaniel.”

On the other hand, she couldn’t tell what Cecilia had been through.

“It’s not. After all, I’m going to be Nathaniel’s woman,” Jessica said bashfully.

Cecilia sat off to the side, quietly observing the scene unfold before her. She couldn’t help but feel a wave of nausea washing over her.

“Mom, would you like to go check on Nathaniel now?”

Jessica immediately stepped forward. “Aunt Elena, let me take you upstairs. With me around, Nathaniel doesn’t lose his temper very easily.”

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Chapter 1099 | Almost Died

After hearing this, Elena was quite pleased. "Sure, thank you."

"No problem." Jessica helped Elena up the stairs in an attempt to please her.

Upon reaching upstairs, Jessica observed Nathaniel sitting by the window. Even though she was scared, she mustered up the courage.

She made up her mind and said, "Nathaniel, Aunt Elena is here. We're here to take you home."

Nathaniel gave no response. He simply turned his head to look out the window.

Elena was heartbroken to see her son like this.

"Can I go in now?" Elena asked.

Jessica felt a flutter of nervousness in her heart, but she managed to utter, "Yes."

Elena stepped inside.

Jessica trailed behind her, her heart burning with anxiety. She desperately prayed that Nathaniel would behave himself.

Downstairs, Cecilia wasn't particularly worried about Nathaniel losing his temper. In her experience with him, he was much like a child. As long as she treated him with care and affection without causing him any harm, things generally wouldn't go awry.

Ten minutes later, a scream could be heard upstairs.

"Ah! Nathaniel, I'm your mother. You can't do this to me! Jessica, Jessica, save me!"

With a furrowed brow, Cecilia disregarded her cumbersome body and swiftly ascended the stairs.

She saw Jessica, her hair in disarray, as she bolted from the room first.

"Aunt Elena, I'll go call the bodyguard and doctor over

Engrossed in her own survival, Jessica had no time to worry about the fate of Nathaniel and Elena.

Cecilia arrived swiftly at the door, only to witness Nathaniel firmly gripping Elena's throat.

Elena was his own mother, after all. If he were fully aware, knowing what he had done, he would undoubtedly be in great distress.

In the heat of the moment, Cecilia rushed forward, heedless of the danger. From behind, she wrapped her arms around Nathaniel.

Relax, Nathaniel. Let go of your hand. You're a good boy. You need to behave. You mustn't resort to violence. Cecilia tried to keep her voice calm.

Hearing her voice, Nathaniel felt as if he were under a spell, slowly relaxing his grip.

Elena breathed deeply, feeling alive again.

At the entrance, Jessica arrived with the bodyguards, only to witness this scene

Everyone couldn't believe it. Just a couple of words from Cecilia, and Nathaniel had calmed down

Cecilia led Nathaniel by the hand, guiding him toward the bed. "It's dark outside. Let's Behave to wome good rest, and go to sleep, okay?"

She treated him as if she was placating a child.

Nathaniel quietly lay down.

Surprise filled Jessica's eyes. I was just as gentle. What did do wrong?

Why wouldn't Nathaniel listen to me?

Having caught her breath, Elena, being the intelligent woman she was, finally understood who truly cared for Nathaniel and who was merely pretending

"Ceci, you're pregnant. Should we call the doctor?" Elena's tone softened.

She reflected on the moment when Cecilia, disregarding her own safety, had embraced Na her. Her entire perception of Cecilia had changed since then.

to care-

She deeply regretted her misunderstandings toward Cecilia, as well as her past actions toward her.

Once Cecilia had settled Nathaniel, she turned her attention to Elena. "It's all right now. Let him rest. We should step out."

After all, the doctor couldn't really provide much help. He would just administer a sedative to Nathaniel

Elena nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

They went out to the living room.

Jessica was still eager to please Elena. "Aunt Elena, you must have been startled. I've poured you some water."

Elena was not someone to be trifled with.

She looked up at Jessica coldly. "Water? I almost died!"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1100

Chapter 1100 Pack Your Things And Leave

Jessica was charming with her words. However, when faced with real danger, she could outrun anyone.

Elena had finally seen it clearly. Jessica was simply not worth trusting.

"Aunt Elena, I was just too anxious earlier. That's why I ran out to find a doctor... If Cecilia hadn't arrived, the bodyguards would have come anyway." Jessica tried to maintain her standing in Elena's eyes.

Elena scoffed, "Sure, they arrived. But I might have already been done for by then."

Jessica couldn't help but feel awkward.

Elena no longer paid her any attention; instead, she turned her caring gaze toward Cecilia. “Ceci, how are you feeling now? Were you scared earlier? Is your stomach hurting?”

Previously, Elena had only been concerned about the babies’ well-being. Now, for the first time, she was showing concern for Cecilia’s health.

“I’m fine. My stomach doesn’t hurt.”

As the months progressed, the pregnancy became more stable.

“In the future, when you encounter dangerous situations, you must put yourself and the babies first. Don’t worry about me.” Elena was not a person who was selfish or irrational.

How could her life possibly compare to that of Cecilia and the twins she was carrying in her womb?

Thankfully, Cecilia and the babies were unharmed. If anything had happened to them, it would have been difficult for her to have peace of mind for the rest of her life.

“I’ll take care of myself and the babies, as well as you.”

After all, Elena was Nathaniel’s biological mother. If she were to be unintentionally hurt by Nathaniel, he would undoubtedly be in great pain.

Cecilia’s words touched Elena even more deeply, yet they also intensified her feelings of guilt.

“Thank you,” Elena said sincerely.

Jessica stood off to the side, watching the affectionate interaction between the mother and daughter-in-law, her eyes filled with jealousy.

Elena’s gaze fell on Jessica. “Jessica, I think it’s best if you return to the Quill residence.”

A bomb went off in Jessica’s mind, and in the next second, she found herself kneeling before Elena.

“Aunt Elena, I beg you not to send me away. If any danger arises in the future, I promise to stand in front of you.”

A cold indifference filled Elena’s eyes. “Don’t call me that. We’re not related.”

Tears welled up in Jessica’s eyes.

“You did nothing wrong. There’s no need to talk like that,” Elena said. “In the face of danger, protecting oneself and leaving others behind isn’t wrong. But judging by your demeanor, you’re simply not suited to take care of Nathaniel. Besides, Nathaniel has Cecilia and two kids. It’s not appropriate for you two to get married. I’ll speak to Old Mr. Quill about this.”

Elena had completely changed her perception of Cecilia. She had now accepted Cecilia as her daughter-in-law.

Listening from the side, Cecilia was somewhat surprised. She hadn’t expected Elena to ask Jessica to leave.

Jessica did mind that Nathaniel had become a fool, but being driven away was a completely different story from leaving on her own.

“Mdm. Elena, if I’m sent back like this, I’ll certainly be scorned by my uncles. They might even kill me. Rather than dying at the Quill residence, I’d prefer to die here,” Jessica said with teary eyes.

Cecilia found it impossible to deal with someone like Jessica.

Jessica was like a stubborn stain that couldn’t be removed; any attempt to forcefully get rid of her would only lead to more problems.

Elena had lived longer than Cecilia. She immediately spoke up.

“You needn’t worry about that. I’ll introduce you to my nephew. A man from the Griffiths family should be a good match for you, don’t you think?”

Surprise flickered in Jessica’s eyes, but she quickly concealed it. She didn’t say anything, which was her way of agreeing.

“Pack your things and leave today. I’ll call Old Mr. Quill and introduce you to my nephew.”

Compared to the simple-minded Nathaniel, Elena’s nephew was certainly much better. Jessica had heard that the Griffiths family was full of talented young men. They were in no way inferior to the Rainsworth family.

“Aunt Elena... Mdm. Elena, may I ask what his name is?” Jessica thought it would be good to play it safe. Cecilia, sitting off to the side, was completely dumbfounded.