

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Let Us Go Home

Nathaniel’s resentment wasn’t just because the Smith family tricked him into marriage back then, but also the fact that Cecilia faked her death and spent so many years living together with Calvin abroad.

Cecilia’s eyes were stained with pain. “You know full well that what happened back then had nothing to do with me.”

“But you were one of the beneficiaries, weren’t you?” Nathaniel’s voice was laced with a hint of suppressed anger.

The matter that angered him was that Cecilia only felt that she owed him for tricking him into marriage back then, mentioning nary a word about her faking her death, Calvin, or the child.

Following his words, Cecilia found herself left without a retort.

After a prolonged silence, Nathaniel went to the balcony alone and again lit a cigarette..

In the biting wind, he couldn’t stop coughing, his eyes. At some point, his eyes had taken on a reddish hue and somewhat stung-

He didn’t know why he chose to keep Cecilia with him in such a manner either.

Perhaps it was because he wasn’t willing to accept the truth, unable to accept that she had gotten together with another man when he had searched relentlessly for her for four to five years.

Maybe he couldn’t come to terms with the fact that the girl who had loved him for more than a decade suddenly fell out of love with him and chose to leave.

Even now, I can still remember the first time Cecilia proposed divorce and how she left with such nonchalance. At that time, I never truly believed that she would let go of me. It’s only now that I understand that she wasn’t throwing a tantrum. Instead, her departure was one she had contemplated and planned for a long time.

At those thoughts, Nathaniel snuffed out the cigarette and entered the ward again, radiating an aura of chilliness.

“Come, let’s go home.”

Go home... Do I still have a home?

Cecilia was slightly lost.

They both got into the car.

While driving, Nathaniel couldn't help but cough non-stop.

Yet, Cecilia turned a deaf ear to it, looking out at the raindrops sliding down the window.

When a person doesn't love someone anymore, perhaps it's manifested in the indifference she's showing now.

Nathaniel gazed into the rearview mirror. Her cold and indifferent expression sent a stab of pain to his heart.

After the long night, Cecilia retired in the room she occupied in the past..

The following morning, by the time she had awoken and freshened up, breakfast was already served in the dining room.

In the past, she had never eaten a meal Nathaniel served, not even takeout.

"I had Mason buy the food. Anything that's needed in the future, just tell him."

Nathaniel stepped forward, pulled out a chair, and sat down. All the while, he spoke as naturally as he did in the past.

Cecilia seated herself as far away from him as possible. As her gaze fell onto the trash can nearby, she glimpsed the black and white photo and urn in it.

"Okay."

Last night, she spent a long time mulling things over.

As long as Elliot was safe, she decided that she could stay there for then. It would also be the perfect opportunity to find a way to obtain Nathaniel's sperm. Once she had accomplished that, she could then figure out a way to leave.

Seeing she had finally stopped being sarcastic with him, Nathaniel felt a sense of relief wash over him.

While eating oatmeal, Cecilia asked, "How's the matter with my friend?"

"I already have her released." Pausing briefly, Nathaniel continued in a cold voice, "Stella is an artist of Central Media. You should be well aware that Central Media is a subsidiary of Rainsworth Group. Tell your friend not to post baseless accusations in the future."

Cecilia's hand tightened around the spoon she held.

This lengthy speech of his is just a blatant defense of Stella.

"My friend didn't post baseless accusations. Stella's song is a plagiarism of a song by a composer abroad, and she is the lawyer of that composer," she clarified,

Nathaniel snickered derisively. "Since she's a lawyer, she should know better than anyone what she can write and otherwise."

The mocking smile on his face pricked at Cecilia's nerves.

Nathaniel didn't notice her anger. He added, "Moreover, considering her level of expertise, if she were to take on Rainsworth Group's legal department in an international lawsuit, her chances of losing would be a hundred percent."