

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 112

Chapter 112 First Time Seeing Nathaniel Coax Someone.

Bam!

Unable to bear listening to Nathaniel any longer, Cecilia abruptly set her spoon

“I’m full.”

Having said that, she shot to her feet to head out.

Only then did Nathaniel realize that she was upset.

He couldn’t help standing up and going after her, grabbing her wrist.

“Why are you angry?”

down.

Cecilia withdrew her hand. “I’m not angry. You’re absolutely right, Mr. Rainsworth. It’s my best friend who wasn’t lacking in expertise. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been sent to the police station by your subordinate and detained for a day.”

And she claims that she isn’t angry?

Nathaniel inexorably lowered himself, explaining, “I didn’t know that the lawyer Stella mentioned was your friend.”

Cecilia simply listened without saying a word.

For the first time, Nathaniel was at a loss as to what to do.

All he could do was coax. “Tell me what I can do to make amends for her having been detained? I’ll have someone apologize to her?”

Cecilia hadn’t expected him to say that. Before she could respond, a cough suddenly sounded at the door.

Mason stood at the door, his face a picture of shock.

The temperature around Nathaniel instantly plummeted.

“Why haven’t you left yet?”

“I came to see what else needs to be arranged, Mr. Rainsworth.”

Mason stood there awkwardly.

Back when Cecilia was around, she was the one responsible for managing Nathaniel's daily life.

Ever since she left, all the burden fell on his shoulders. Only then did he realize that his employer was exceedingly fussy in private.

The man would be upset whenever breakfast was delivered early or late and scold him if his clothes were not arranged according to his specifications.

Once, Nathaniel even flew into a rage just because the milk wasn't heated to the required temperature and went as far as to fire the person who delivered the meal.

As such, many part-timers who had any contact with the man found it unbearable. No matter how good the pay, they all chose to resign.

As Nathaniel's personal assistant, Mason had no choice but to take matters into his own hands.

Following that, he realized that Cecilia was incredibly patient and could truly tolerate Nathaniel's various peculiar demands.

All those years, he had never heard the latter express any dissatisfaction about his life.

Unluckily, he happened to overhear their conversation this time.

It was his first time seeing Nathaniel coax someone.

"You don't need to come anymore in the future."

Mason was taken aback. "I'll strive to do even better in the future, Mr. Rainsworth.

I had worked diligently by his side for decades. Am I truly going to be dismissed over such a trivial matter?

"What I meant was for you to focus on your main job in the future. You no longer need to come over to Daltonia Villa every day."

In an instant, Mason let out a sigh of relief.

"Understood."

After he had said that, he was just about to leave when Nathaniel called him outside.

"How's the child doing?"

“He has been very well-behaved since last night. The housekeeper there said he’s particularly sensible, able to bath and dress by himself.”

Mason paused for a moment before adding, “He also asked when you would be visiting him.”

Nathaniel’s expression turned complicated. “You should head back to the office first.”

As he spoke, he couldn’t help but cough violently.

“Mr. Rainsworth, shall I call your personal doctor to come over and have a look at you?”

Mason noticed that Nathaniel’s complexion was not only very poor, but he had also been constantly coughing recently.

“No, it’s okay. I’m fine.”

While he was speaking, his gaze fell Cecilia’s back in the house out of his peripheral vision.

Mason couldn’t help but advise. “Mr. Rainsworth, I think you should let Ms. Smith know if you have feelings for her. Otherwise, she might be oblivious.”

“Don’t meddle in my personal affairs.”

Mason knew he had overstepped his bounds, and his eyes behind his gold-rimmed glasses dimmed slightly.