

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1121

Chapter 1121 Expose Her

Cassina’s legs gave way involuntarily, leading her to kneel directly in front of Cassandra.

“Cassandra, please, whatever you do, don’t let Mdm. Queenie know about this. I’m left with no other choice. My son has fallen seriously ill. Without Mdm. Queenie’s help, we won’t be able to afford a specialist to treat him, let alone the medical bills.”

Tears blurred her vision as her entire body trembled.

Cassandra looked down at her from above, her earlier displeasure completely swept away.

“Is that how you’re supposed to address me? From now on, in private, you will address me as Ms. Evans, understood?”

Cassina nodded repeatedly. “Understood, Ms. Evans.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t reveal your true identity,” Cassandra said. “However, you need to be sensible. From now on, whatever I say, you do. Do you understand?”

“I heard you. As long as you don’t expose me, I’ll do whatever you ask.” Cassina breathed a sigh of relief..

She didn’t even wonder why Cassandra didn’t want to expose her.

“All right, you can get up now.”

Trembling, Cassina managed to stand up. “Ms. Evans, are you truly willing to help me?”

“As long as you’re obedient and make my mother happy, I’ll always be there to help you,” Cassandra outwardly stated, implying it was for Queenie’s sake. “You have no idea how long my mother has been searching for her biological daughter. She’s finally found you and accepted you as her own. I don’t want to upset her.”

Upon hearing that, Cassina felt even more that Cassandra was a dutiful individual.

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely treat Mdm. Queenie with utmost respect. I promise not to upset her.”

“All right, but in the future, if she offers you anything, you must decline,” Cassandra said. “If you really can’t refuse, you must tell me.”

"Yes,"

After a moment of thought, Cassandra added: "Don't tell anyone about what happened today, not even your husband. Understand?"

"All right, understood."

Cassina's compliant demeanor was particularly easy to handle.

After giving her instructions, Cassandra felt considerably relieved and returned to her room to rest.

A wave of fear washed over Cassina after the event, leaving her restless that night. She tossed and turned, sleep eluding her. Eventually, she ended up calling her mother.

"What's going on?" Cassina was confused. Could Mom be gay, just like Cassandra says?

She didn't make another call, deciding to play by ear.

The next day, as soon as Cecilia arrived at the office, she pushed open the door. Right there on her desk, she spotted a wedding invitation.

She picked up the invitation, unfolding it to reveal the dark knot that the groom, Nicholas, and the bride, Cassandra, were to celebrate their wedding ceremony on the first of the following month.

As Cecilia was attentively observing, a mocking voice echoed from the entrance. "How does it feel to watch the man you love get married?"

Although Miranda was somewhat worried about Cassandra marrying into the Rainsworth family and competing with her for status, she was more inclined to seize the opportunity to mock Cecilia at the moment.

Cecilia maintained a serene expression.

After many years, she no longer held any romantic feelings for Nicholas. At that moment, she saw him as an older sibling,

and happy for him, hoping he and Cassandra can find happiness, Cecilia said.

Miranda, however, remained skeptical. She couldn't believe the nonchalance. "Pretend all you want. I don't believe for a second that you're not upset."

Cecilia was somewhat at a loss for words. "I don't care if you believe it or not. I don't feel obliged to explain myself to you."

Infuriated, Miranda turned and left.

Cecilia continued with her usual work, discovering that Adrian had taken care of the mess she had encountered before under the guise of some excuse.

Adrian truly believed that Cecilia had already accepted him, willing to be his woman, so he didn't trouble her anymore.

Cecilia felt that this couple was truly incomparable. Ideally, they should be forever bound, never to be separated

Meanwhile, in a secluded medical room in the afternoon, Nathaniel had just completed his recovery check-up. As he stepped out, he happened to notice an invitation resting on Darren's desk

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1122

Chapter 1122 Filled With Worry

Sitting on the couch, Darren noticed his gaze and casually responded, “This is your younger brother, Nicholas’ wedding invitation with Cassandra. What do you think? Should I attend?”

An invitation to Nicholas’ wedding? Nathaniel’s gaze darkened. “When is their wedding?”

“On the first of next month.”

Darren had also noted Nathaniel’s complexion. He couldn’t help but say, “How on earth did Nicholas manage to win over Cassandra? Queenie only has one daughter, Cassandra. In the future, all of Jamieson family’s wealth will belong to Nicholas.”

Frankly, the Jamieson family was even more formidable than Orion Corporation at that time.

Queenie and the others could have gone much further if not for the scarcity of men in the Jamieson family.

Nathaniel wasn’t actually worried about those things. His thoughts were instead consumed by Cecilia.

Nathaniel was acutely aware that he was merely a stand-in for Nicholas. The only reason Cecilia was with him was because of Nicholas. Nicholas is getting married now. I wonder how Cecilia feels about it. Does she feel -sad?

“By the way, I recently heard that Queenie has found her daughter again, and it seems that she’s her biological child,” Darren suddenly uttered.

Nathaniel also snapped back to reality. “Biological daughter?”

“Yes, it’s said that when Queenie was young, she was persecuted by her own family. Not long after she gave birth to her child, some members of the Jamieson family discarded the baby.”

Many people were well aware of this matter in the past, so it didn’t take much effort to inquire about it.

The only thing Darren couldn’t find out was the identity of the child’s father.

“It wouldn’t hurt to look more into her biological daughter’s situation. Put in some effort,” Nathaniel suggested.

Darren nodded. “Yes. I will arrange for someone to investigate thoroughly.”

In line with the typical person’s disposition, they would naturally value their biological offspring more.

If Queenie’s biological daughter were to return, it would significantly alter the dynamics of the Jamieson family. Naturally, Cassandra would no longer be the sole heiress.

After chatting for a while, Darren noticed it was getting late and couldn’t wait any longer to go take care of his daughter.

Nathaniel found himself alone in this place. He couldn’t help but pull out his phone, yearning to reach out to Cecilia.

After a long while, he finally sent Cecilia a text. It read: Are you asleep?

in a succinct and straightforward manner.

Half an hour passed, and then an hour passed, but there was still no response from the other side.

Nathaniel’s brows furrowed slightly, and he couldn’t help but send another message to Cecilia that read: What are you up to?

Similarly, he didn’t get any response.

Nathaniel patiently waited for a while, and another half hour passed. He couldn’t help but worry, so he immediately called Mason.

When Mason received another call from Nathaniel, he was elated.

“Mr. Rainsworth, you’re fine now, right?”

“Yes,” Nathaniel replied succinctly. He then asked Mason, “Did Cecilia return to the Smith residence? What is she doing now?”

Mason initially thought that when Nathaniel sought him out, it was to delegate some task. Unexpectedly, the first thing he asked about was Cecilia.

He felt somewhat disheartened, but he quickly proceeded to question the bodyguards surrounding the mansion.

The bodyguard quickly replied, stating Cecilia had returned home quite early that day.

Mason sought Lucille again, asking what Cecilia was doing. Only then did he find out Cecilia had already gone to bed early.

Mason then said to Nathaniel, “Mrs. Rainsworth has been asleep since early morning.”

Nathaniel’s heavy worries finally eased a bit when he learned that Cecilia had fallen asleep. However, as he looked at the empty, unanswered messages he had sent, he contemplated deleting them.

Regrettably, time had already passed, making it impossible to delete.

That night, Nathaniel’s sleep was light because he was filled with the fear of missing a message response from Cecilia.

Just after seven in the morning, his phone finally buzzed with a text message.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1123

Chapter 1123 His Happiness

With a swift stretch of his hand, Nathaniel quickly picked up his phone. Upon checking, he found that it was just a regular push notification.

He could no longer sleep. He got up and checked his notifications. There it was, the news that Nicholas was about to get engaged to Cassandra.

Below was a flurry of positive comments.

They’re truly a perfect match! I’m envious.

They’re really equally matched in status.

Cassandra truly has it all in life. Not only is Nicholas incredibly handsome, but he's also the person in charge of Orion Corporation.

Everyone was quick to give their blessing.

Nathaniel was just about to put his phone away when he suddenly saw a comment about himself and Cecilia. The comment read: I recall when Nathaniel, the elder brother of Nicholas, got married, his wife was even more beautiful than Cassandra.

I've managed to find a side profile photo from back then. It really looks great.

Nathaniel had also seen the side profile photo from the wedding.

He wasn't very interested in the wedding at that time, so he also didn't allow the media to cover it extensively or take photographs.

Hence, their wedding didn't garner much attention, and there were no recordings of their marriage. This photo might have been taken by a paparazzi risking their life.

Nathaniel selected the photo and saved it.

After Cecilia woke up, she saw the messages Nathaniel had sent.

She was about to respond when she remembered what Nathaniel had said. He hadn't fully recovered yet, and he was wary of potential retaliation from his enemies.

With the advancement in technology, it was then possible to track someone's location through mobile chats. When Nathaniel sent a message, there was no telling what special measures he might have taken. If one were to reply there and then, it could potentially be discovered by those with ulterior motives.

With that in mind, Cecilia simply deleted the chat history that Nathaniel had sent over.

Her hunch was indeed correct. Nicholas had been unable to locate Nathaniel and was growing increasingly anxious. He had indeed instructed someone to hack into Cecilia's phone.

However, Nicholas had yet to find any leads on Nathaniel.

"After all this time, can we still not locate that fool?"

Nicholas' expression was gloomy.

The subordinates kept their heads down, daring not to utter a word.

They knew Nicholas' true nature, and each of them was visibly shaken.

Just as Nicholas was about to lose his temper, there came a knock on the door from outside.

Nicholas commanded his subordinates, "All of you, get out!"

One by one, his subordinates left with their heads bowed.

Jocelyn stood by the door, holding medicine and warm water in her hands. "Mr. Nicholas, it's time for your medication," she said.

"All right. Thank you."

Nicholas had once again regained his usual gentle and refined demeanor, a stark contrast to his previous state.

He took the medicine and swallowed it, then turned to Jocelyn and asked, "Jocelyn, how old are you this year?"

Upon hearing the question, Jocelyn pondered for a moment before replying, "Twenty-eight."

"Have you been taking care of me for almost nine years now?" Nicholas asked again.

Without a second thought, Jocelyn corrected him, stating, "It's been ten years."

When she was seventeen, she took up a job caring for Nicholas to support herself and her family financially.

A decade had already passed since then.

Nicholas really hadn't expected it. She had actually taken care of him for such a long time.

"I'm about to get married, and you're not getting any younger. It's time you found someone to take care of you." Nicholas knew that for a woman, being twenty-eight was indeed not young. It was time to find her own happiness.

From what he knew, Jocelyn had never been in a relationship up to that point.

Upon hearing his words, Jocelyn stared at him, somewhat taken aback. "I have no interest in dating or getting married," she said.

"Silly girl, who doesn't want to get married?" Nicholas asked with a laugh.

"Are you excited about your upcoming wedding? Do you feel happy?" Jocelyn inquired.

Nicholas' voice tightened. "You know, I don't have the capacity to chase after happiness right now."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1124

Chapter 1124 Be An Assistant

"Ms. Smith is already divorced now. If you truly have feelings for her, you must avoid marrying Cassandra at all costs." Jocelyn genuinely had Nicholas' best interests at heart. "I believe that if you treat Ms. Smith right, she will surely reconcile with you."

Nicholas found Jocelyn to be genuinely naive.

"Jocelyn, people change. She stopped loving me a long time ago."

Jocelyn was confused. "How could that be? She was in love with you before. She must still have feelings for you now. It's just that she might not be able to express it directly because of the children."

Had Nicholas not been more adept at understanding people than Jocelyn, he would have truly believed what she said.

He was then fully aware that Cecilia didn't love him.

Perhaps what was once called love was merely a young girl's admiration and gratitude for a boy who often took care of her.

"You're overthinking it." Nicholas took a deep breath. A glint of determination flickered in his eyes. "All I want now is to win her back, in my own way!"

He desired to win over Cecilia. In order to do that, he had to be more ruthless and detached than Nathaniel.

Before that could happen, he needed to secure the support of the Jamieson family.

Jocelyn knew she couldn't persuade Nicholas, so she stopped trying.

With her head lowered, she said, "You're so stubborn. Don't ever ask me to look for a boyfriend or a husband again. I don't need that. My happiness lies in being alone."

Seeing the situation, Nicholas couldn't help but laugh helplessly.

"All right, then."

Jocelyn began tidying up, taking the cup he had drunk from to wash.

At that time, Cassandra came over and saw Jocelyn tidying up. Nicholas was sitting on the couch, engrossed in his phone. The pair's demeanor reminded her of a couple she had seen outside.

She walked straight in and said, "Ms. Wright, I just found out that you also manage Mr. Rainsworth's personal life!"

Jocelyn was wiping a glass when she heard Cassandra's voice behind her, causing her hand to pause slightly.

She turned around. Her face was expressionless as she responded mechanically, "Ms. Evans, my previous job was to take care of Mr. Nicholas. All of this is simply part of my duties."

Cassandra then sneered commandingly, "We have plenty of housekeepers at home. You don't need to come here anymore. From now on, just like any other assistant, go to the office when it's time to work."

Upon hearing this, Jocelyn did not respond. Instead, she turned her gaze toward Nicholas.

Cassandra approached Nicholas and said, "Nicholas, what do you think of my suggestion? We need to clearly define everyone's roles. If everyone starts behaving like Ms. Wright, wouldn't that create chaos?"

Upon hearing this, Nicholas turned to Jocelyn and said, "Cassandra is right. From now on, you only need to focus on your responsibilities within the company. There are others to handle my personal matters."

Jocelyn never expected that after all these years of caring for him, she would end up being told off that day.

She didn't utter a word, merely nodded, and then left the place.

Cassandra watched the disoriented figure of Jocelyn retreating, and she couldn't help but feel incredibly pleased.

Having driven Cecilia and Jocelyn away, Nicholas' side was left with only one woman, and that was Cassandra. She didn't need to worry too much anymore.

"Nicholas, thank you."

Cassandra leaned toward Nicholas, yearning for a moment of closeness with him.

Nicholas' brows knitted slightly, and he was holding back the urge to push her away. "Cassandra, you're pregnant. Be careful," he warned.

After he finished speaking, he gently let her go.

“Let’s go. Aren’t we supposed to get our wedding photos taken today?”

Cassandra was initially a bit upset, but upon hearing those words, she immediately cheered up.

“All right. When the time comes, I’m going to share our wedding photos with the whole world,” she declared.

Naturally, Nicholas appeared to always listen to her on the surface.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1125

Chapter 1125 Being Followed

Throughout the entire day, Nathaniel hadn’t received a response from Cecilia.

His emotions were in complete disarray.

Zachary fearlessly sought him out, even going so far as to say to him, “Nathaniel, you have no idea how ostentatious Nicholas is. All the major media outlets are covering his and Cassandra’s wedding of the century,”

This is so cliched. Nicholas has stirred up such a big fuss. What would happen if I ended up embarrassing myself when it came time for me to marry Vivian? Ugh! Why would I think of marrying Vivian? Zachary’s mind was filled with wild and fanciful thoughts.

Nathaniel didn’t greet him with a friendly face. “You aren’t followed this time, are you?”

“Nathaniel, don’t worry. I’ve been extremely careful this time,” Zachary assured sincerely.

Had it not been for his understanding of Zachary, Nathaniel would have really suspected him of being a traitor.

“Darren, show me your daughter.”

Zachary was also eager to see the child.

He then set out and found Darren after much difficulty Unexpectedly, Darren’s expression was sour, and he seemed somewhat dazed.

“The child is lost along with her.”

“Huh?” Zachary was taken aback. “How could a child just go missing?”

“What I’m saying is that she took the child away.” Darren was so desperate that he could search every nook and corner to find that woman.

The previous night, the woman had unexpectedly become very compliant. This led him to lower his guard around her, and by morning, he had entrusted their daughter to her care.

Unexpectedly, in just a short span of time, the woman had seemingly vanished into thin air.

In the past, she often ran away from home, but it wouldn’t take long before she was found.

This time, the security was undoubtedly tight, and Darren didn’t know how on earth she managed to escape.

Darren couldn’t make sense of it.

“Don’t worry. Doesn’t your wife often leave home without a trace? I’ll have someone look for her.” Zachary understood then.

Darren’s face was etched with worry. “If anything happens to my daughter, I swear to...”

He couldn’t bring himself to utter the harsh words that followed.

Nathaniel also said, “I’ll get Mason to send people to search. A woman with a child shouldn’t have been able to get too far.”

Darren nodded. “Okay.”

He knew she couldn’t get far, but with the sudden disappearance of the child and the woman, he was truly worried.

That day, Cecilia didn’t go to work. Instead, she went out for inspiration.

She hadn’t been composing much recently, and inspiration seemed to elude her. Not wanting to waste her talent, she decided to travel around, hoping it might stimulate some creativity.

The driver pulled up to a secluded area where signs of human life were scarce. After stepping out of the car, Cecilia strolled alone, taking in the vibrant spring scenery that surrounded her. Her mood significantly lifted as she soaked in the tranquil ambiance.

“Beautiful lady, why aren’t you wearing any shoes?”

The loud voice of the driver behind her caught Cecilia's attention.

When Cecilia looked back, she saw a woman with long, jet-black hair draped over her shoulders. She was dressed in a simple white dress and was cradling a child in her arms.

The woman was walking barefoot on the highway, appearing quite flustered.

She ignored the driver and strode forward. After only a few steps, perhaps due to her weakness, she was on the brink of collapsing onto the ground.

Fortunately, she was close to Cecilia. With her quick reflexes, Cecilia managed to catch her in time. "Are you all right?" she asked.

The woman, aided by Cecilia, held her child tightly in her arms.

The child might have been hungry and started crying loudly.

"Don't cry... Don't cry..."

The woman clearly had little experience in soothing children, leaving her somewhat at a loss. No matter what she tried, she couldn't seem to comfort the child.

Upon seeing the situation, Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "Is she hungry? Do you want to feed her?"

The woman hesitated for a moment before looking up at Cecilia. Seeing that she didn't seem like a bad person, she finally said, "She has always been drinking formula milk."

The woman had a pair of beautiful eyes reminiscent of a clear spring nestled within the mountains. However, her lips were somewhat chapped, and her voice had a slight rasp when she spoke.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1126

Chapter 1126 A Good Mother

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia looked at her, realizing she didn't bring any baby formula or bottles with her.

She couldn't help but say, "It seems there's a supermarket about two kilometers ahead. Would you like to hop in? I can take you there to buy some baby formula

The woman studied Cecilia for quite a while, and after a long pause, she simply said, "Thank you."

After she finished speaking, she carefully cradled the child in her arms and got into the car with the child.

The driver had sped up all the way, taking the car to the supermarket up ahead.

The woman felt somewhat embarrassed. "I—I don't have any money."

Seeing her situation, Cecilia said to her, "Wait for me here. I'll go buy it for you."

"All right. Thank you," the woman said, a hint of sparkle added to the depths of her eyes.

Cecilia went to the supermarket, and the driver accompanied her.

As they walked, the driver couldn't help but caution Cecilia, "Ms. Smith, you should be careful. What if this woman is a con artist? She's with a child, letting the child go hungry. She doesn't seem like a real mother."

Cecilia had actually harbored this doubt as well, but when she thought back to the moment when the woman was about to fall, her instinct was to protect the child in her arms, disregarding her own safety.

She thought that had to be the instinct only a mother would possess.

"We can't possibly let the child go hungry. As for the rest, we'll see when the time comes."

The driver nodded. "All right."

Cecilia went to buy baby formula, freshly produced for newborns. She had even taken the time to prepare a bottle before giving it to the woman.

The woman clumsily fed the child.

Watching the scene, Cecilia couldn't help but offer assistance. "Let me feed her."

Upon seeing the situation, the woman felt somewhat embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I've never really fed a child before. I'm not very good at it."

She wanted to treat the child right, but opportunities to care for the child were scarce. She wished to be a good mother, yet no one had taught her how.

Cecilia didn't ask much. She simply taught her how to properly feed a child.

"It's okay. We all start off as new mothers. I was no different. I even remember feeding my two sons air quite a few times."

Upon hearing that, the woman couldn't help but let out a chuckle. She said, "I'm sure you didn't do it on purpose."

Skilled in her ways, Cecilia fed the child, and as expected, once the child was full, the crying ceased.

"This little one is truly beautiful."

After complimenting the child, Cecilia asked the woman, "Where are you planning to go? Can I give you a ride?"

Cecilia also wanted to observe a bit more. She didn't want to end up assisting a con artist.

The woman's eyes were filled with confusion when she heard Cecilia's question. "I don't know..." she said.

Cecilia was taken aback. "Where's your place? I'll send you back."

The woman hung her head low. "I no longer have a home, nor any family."

"And where's your husband?" Cecilia asked again.

The woman's eyes instantly welled up with tears when she heard the mention of her husband. "Don't mention him! Don't mention him!"

Tears streamed uncontrollably from her eyes, and in the next moment, she fainted in the car.

In a moment of panic, Cecilia urged, "Quick! Let's head to the hospital."

"Understood."

A few hours later.

When the woman woke up again, she found herself lying on a comfortable large bed. Instinctively, she thought Darren had taken her back once more.

However, upon looking around, she realized that wasn't the case,

She let out a sigh of relief, but the very next moment, her thoughts returned to her daughter.

The woman immediately got up from the bed, intending to find her daughter.

She had given birth not too long ago and hadn't fully recovered yet. The moment she got out of bed, she felt dizzy, and her head was throbbing. In fact, her entire body ached terribly.

Yet, out of concern for her daughter, she bore her discomfort and slowly moved away.

After opening the door, the woman stepped out, hearing voices in conversation from a distance.

"She's so tiny and so adorable."

"Exactly! How could she be so small?"

"Ms. Campbell, could you give birth to a child in the future, please?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1127

Chapter 1127 Repay Your Kindness

Cecilia emerged from the kitchen, a prepared bottle of formula in her hand.

"Be careful with the baby, both of you. It seems like the baby hasn't even had its first full month yet, so you need to be careful of how you handle the child." Cecilia gently took the baby from Lucille's hands and started feeding the baby.

Lucille and Elliot couldn't help but look on with curiosity.

It was the weekend, and they were initially set to spend it as they usually would.

Unexpectedly, Cecilia brought home a mother-and-daughter duo. The daughter was tiny and rosy, truly adorable.

"Wow! She must be really hungry. Even her way of drinking milk is adorable," said Lucille.

Elliot was also completely engrossed, his eyes fixed on the child. Seeing such an adorable baby, he also yearned for the day he would have two little sisters.

Upstairs, upon seeing that it was Cecilia and sensing no malice from them, the woman breathed a sigh of relief and slowly made her way downstairs.

When Cecilia heard the commotion upstairs, she looked up to see a woman walking barefoot on the staircase.

"You're awake."

She handed the child over to Lucille to feed, then quickly moved to assist the woman.

"The doctor said you've just given birth not long ago. You need to rest and recuperate properly." Cecilia couldn't grasp what exactly had happened to the woman. She didn't understand why, not long after giving birth, the woman had taken the child and left on her own. It seemed so dangerous.

Upon hearing her words, the woman lowered her eyes slightly. "Thank you."

"It's no big deal," Cecilia said. "I'll take you back to your room to rest, and I'll look after the child for you. If you're worried, I can give you my phone so you can call your relatives."

The woman bowed her head, remaining silent for a considerable duration before she finally said, "I have no family..."

"What about friends?" Cecilia asked.

The woman shook her head.

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback. Lucille, who was downstairs, had also heard and was equally puzzled. Are there still people these days who have no relatives or friends? How exactly is she living her life?

Cecilia tentatively whispered, "Do you want to tell the child's father or-"

Before she could finish speaking, the woman interrupted her, saying, "He's dead."

Dead? Involuntarily, Cecilia began to feel pity for this woman.

"What happened?"

The woman didn't offer any explanations. She just held onto Cecilia's hand, her eyes pleading as she looked at her. "You're a good person. Could you possibly take in my daughter and me? I could work for you as a housekeeper, I could clean, and I wouldn't need any money."

Cecilia was somewhat hesitant. The reason she had brought the woman back was because she couldn't find any information about her at the hospital.

However, the woman had woken up. Cecilia was hesitant to take the mother and daughter in, fearing she might run into trouble.

The woman seemed to have discerned Cecilia's apprehensions. She said again, "My name is Madeline Foster. I assure you, I'm not a bad person. I won't cause you any

trouble. I beg you, please help me. Give me a job. All I need is a peaceful place for my daughter and me.”

When Cecilia was hesitant, Elliot approached and said, “Mommy, can we keep Ms. Foster and her daughter around? I can tell they are not bad people.”

Lucille also came over, holding the child. “The baby is full. She is such a good girl. She fell asleep without shedding a tear. She surely didn’t want to cause you any trouble, so she obediently went to sleep.

Upon hearing the exchange between the two, Cecilia felt a bit helpless. “All right, you both can stay.” With a grateful nod, Madeline Foster said, “Thank you. I’ll get to work right away. I’ll start cleaning.”

Cecilia stopped her. “No, you’re weak right now. Focus on your recovery first. As for work, we can talk about it after you’ve finished your postpartum care.”

Cecilia was far from being an evil boss.

After hearing that, Madeline felt an even greater sense of gratitude toward Cecilia.

“Thank you. Once I’m better, I’ll definitely repay your kindness.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1128

Chapter 1128 A Tricky Situation

Cecilia wasn’t expecting anything in return. If she wanted something in return, she wouldn’t have helped Madeline.

“All right. Let me help you to the room.”

Cecilia supported Madeline as they ascended the stairs and later had someone bring her chicken broth.

The woman had just given birth, and her body was weakened. It was crucial for her to take good care of herself and replenish her strength for a faster recovery.

Once she had settled Madeline in the room, Cecilia returned downstairs. Seeing the child asleep, Lucille and Elliot were reluctant to put the child to bed. They kept gazing at the little one.

“Aren’t you two tired?”

Elliot looked at Cecilia and asked, “Mommy, were Jon and I this adorable when we were little?”

Cecilia chuckled. "Of course, everyone was adorable when they were little."

"I really wish you would give birth to two younger sisters for me, Mommy," Elliot said sincerely.

Cecilia also wanted daughters. After all, she already had two sons. If she were to have two daughters, her family would be complete.

However, she wouldn't mind giving birth to either gender. She would love them both equally and treat them the same.

Lucille was also looking at Cecilia's belly. "When do you think the babies will arrive? I'm so excited."

"The due date is on the twelfth day of September," replied Cecilia.

"That's only a few months away. I'm so excited. It's going to be lively around here," Lucille said, her face full of anticipation.

Seeing her so thrilled, Cecilia couldn't bear to shatter her bliss.

Looking after so many kids would be quite the experience. It would be a constant cycle of one crying and the other shouting. Cecilia figured it could get tricky.

Back in the day, Elliot and Jonathan were particularly troublesome as children, leaving Cecilia and Martha without a single chance to rest their eyes daily.

When one child fell asleep, another one would wake up.

No way. This time around, I need to get Nathaniel to take care of the kids. Cecilia was reminiscing about how she had single-handedly raised both Elliot and Jonathan. As the father of these children, Nathaniel had to look after the kids in the future.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel suddenly sneezed.

Darren had been gone the whole night, leaving one to wonder if he had managed to find Madeline.

"How is it that after all these years, Darren and his wife are still considering divorce, even threatening to leave each other?" Zachary remembered that Darren and Madeline had gotten married even before Nathaniel

"The seven-year itch has passed." Zachary felt helpless. Out of the three of them, he was then the only one who was unmarried and without children.

Nathaniel leaned back in his chair. "If Darren had been a bit softer in the past, we might not be in this mess now."

"The matters of the Foster family didn't have much to do with Darren. It was Madeline who refused to believe in Darren."

While the two were engaged in conversation, Darren hurriedly returned. It had been raining outside, and his clothes were thoroughly drenched.

"How's it going? Have you found her?" Zachary asked.

Darren looked rather resentful. "Not yet. I have no idea how she managed to avoid all the security cameras.

He searched everywhere along the way and even pulled up the video footage. However, all it showed was Madeline with the child.

After all, she had escaped countless times before. Perhaps her experiences had taught her well, for the last place she disappeared from was conveniently out of the surveillance cameras' reach.

Darren had already sent people to inquire along the way, but there was still no news.

"Madeline has really outdone herself this time. We've searched all night and found nothing. Was she prepared all along? How else could she have escaped with the child?" said Zachary.

Darren's expression darkened even more. "She better hope I don't find her!"

In truth, Darren was deeply worried. After all, Madeline left home with a child not even a month old. What if they encounter danger? What are they going to do?

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1129

Chapter 1129 Stay With Cecilia

"Darren, don't panic just yet. We'll surely find them," said Zachary, Darren gave a nod. "Okay."

"Do you want to take a break?"

"I don't want to sleep."

Darren couldn't possibly sleep when he hadn't found his wife and daughter yet.

Oddly enough, Madeline had no relatives or friends. When she took her child out, she would inevitably have to stay in a hotel or use public transportation. However, there was no check-in information for Madeline and her child at any of the major hotels in Tudela.

As for the major modes of transportation, they had them investigated overnight. They scrutinized every woman in the city who was with a child, but they still found no trace of Madeline.

If Madeline didn't take a car and didn't stay in a hotel, where on earth did she go with the child? Darren felt as if she was punishing him. The previous night, he had even searched under the bridges where beggars slept, yet he still couldn't find her.

Zachary stood up. "Let me take care of the search. You should rest for a bit."

He understood that this was no time for jokes. If Madeline happened to encounter any troublemakers, the situation could turn either way, trivial or serious.

At that moment, news came from Mason's end.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I think I have news about Ms. Foster," he said.

Nathaniel pressed the speakerphone button, allowing everyone to hear the conversation.

"Where is she now?"

"They're with Mrs. Rainsworth," Mason said.

Mason had also heard from the bodyguards by Cecilia's side that the day before, Cecilia had returned with a mother and daughter.

He found it particularly coincidental, so he decided to ask Lucille. Lucille confirmed that the woman's name was indeed Madeline.

The three grown men were utterly baffled. How could Madeline, who has been missing for a whole day and night, end up with Cecilia?

"How could this be possible?" Zachary voiced out.

Nathaniel was also puzzled. He asked Mason, "How did Madeline end up living with Cecilia?"

"Lucy informed me that Ms. Foster had a chance encounter with Mrs. Rainsworth yesterday. Ms. Foster was faint from weakness and Mrs. Rainsworth had her sent to the hospital, and later brought her home. Lucy also mentioned how pitiful Ms. Foster was, with no family or friends to turn to. She asked Mrs.

Mason simply relayed Lucille's words,

He felt then that it was good for Lucy to be with Cecilia

After Darren silently listened to the end, he abruptly stood up, "Where is Cecilia living now?"

Upon hearing Darren's voice, Mason was taken aback for a moment. He quickly responded, "At the Smith residence,"

"I'm going to find her right now."

Darren was impatient, eager to see Madeline.

"Darren, Hold on a second," Zachary said. "Shouldn't we wait for Mason to gather more information before we go to pick up Madeline?"

Darren halted in his tracks, "What?"

Upon learning that Madeline and Cecilia were together, the three grown men were no longer worried.

Cecilia would certainly never harm Madeline. She would even help Madeline with the kid.

"Why did Madeline run away?" Zachary asked him.

Darren frowned. "Aren't you aware?"

"What I'm saying is, even if you go to her now, she won't give up her idea of running away from home. It might be better to let her stay with Cecilia. She might come around." Zachary thought seriously for once. "Besides, she won't encounter any danger while with Cecilia."

Darren also calmed down, resuming his seat.

Indeed, Madeline was particularly stubborn. If he simply went over there, it wasn't certain that he'd be able to bring her back.

Moreover, she was with a child. If she were to be provoked, there was no telling what unforeseen circumstances could occur.

"You're right."

Consequently, Nathaniel told Mason to ensure that Madeline was well taken care of.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1130

Chapter 1130 Green With Envy

Unbeknownst to Cecilia, she had actually brought Darren’s wife home. All she did was carry on with her routine of having someone look after Madeline.

Whenever she had some free time, she would lend a hand by looking after the child.

The sudden addition of this little bundle of joy, all rosy and soft, made the home livelier than ever.

When Charlotte returned, she was completely smitten by what she saw.

“She’s so adorable. What’s her name?”

No one knew what the child’s name was.

When Lucille inquired, she found out the girl’s name was Amelia Faust.

“Faust?” Cecilia was somewhat taken aback. Of all the people in Tudela with that last name, she only knew Darren.

However, Cecilia didn’t consider the possibility that Darren could be the father of the child.

“Boss, it would be great if we could bring her to work.”

“Nonsense,” Cecilia said. “She’s still too little. Her immunity isn’t strong enough. We can’t just take her out carelessly. It would be bad if she got infected. When you’re speaking, you should also keep a distance from her.”

“I get it. I get it.”

Charlotte nodded repeatedly.

Lucille sat off to the side, feeling a bit perplexed.

When she had gone to ask Madeline about the child’s name earlier, Madeline had looked rather unwell. His response was curt. “Amelia Faust.”

That way, it could only mean she either didn’t like children or she didn’t like the child’s father. It was definitely more than just disliking the name.

“Amy, would it be okay if we all became your godmothers in the future?”

With a charming little girl there, everyone started to vie for her affection.

The little one inherited his mother's eyes. They were particularly bright. She giggled cheerfully at the surrounding women.

From her vantage point upstairs, Madeline watched the scene unfold, feeling a genuine sense of relief.

find her at that time. She desired nothing more than to live her

She ardently wished that Darren would days in simplicity.

"All right, you can all be her godmothers," Madeline said with a smile.

Lucille was left in awe. No wonder the daughter is so bravit Her mother boste sammeng

"That's fantastic

"Amy, from now on, we're all your phmother

With the house then full of people, plus the presence of boweleegen, uking care of a linte girl was gra actually quite easy, not tiring at ad

Elliot also took on the responsibility of caring for the cald, making sure to call and inform Jonatan

"Jon, you have no idea how incredibly adorable hy is

Upon seeing the photo of the little girl, jonathan, too, felt a sense of easy. When will I have a little sister She's truly adorable.

Vivian leaned in for a closer look, somewhat battled "The your mommy just give birth?"

Jonathan was rendered speechless. Will Ms. Kennedy egy get married? If she could get married, would the be mistreated? After all, she's too silly,

"Mohmy's only five or six months along, How could she have given birth already?" Jonathan sighed quietly, "Besides, a newborn doesn't look like this. This one clearly has been growing for some time!"

Vivian felt a bit awkward. "Isn't this because you've been hounding me every day, making me work late into the night, causing my mind to be foggy?"

"Who does this child belong to? How did the child end up with Eli? Vivian asked Jonathan briefly informed her.

Vivian had a sudden realization. When Zachary returned, he also heard about it and leaned in to take a look.

“Truly adorable,” Zachary said. No wonder Darren was so anxious and frustrated. If his daughter were to disappear, I guess he would bring the whole world to its knees

“Mr. Zachary, when did you get back?” Jonathan couldn’t help but ask when he suddenly saw Zachary

“I just got back. Is this the child your mommy adopted? How about we go and see them together?” Zachary suggested.

He gave Darren the chance to show off his daughter. Later, when he went to see the child himself, he planned to take pictures and make Darren green with envy.