

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Chose To Delude Himself

“I’m sorry.”

Mason had always stayed well within the lines of propriety. He only cautioned Nathaniel this time because he didn’t want the man to harbor any regrets in the future.

Over the past four to five years since Cecilia’s disappearance, he knew of the changes in Nathaniel better than anyone else.

Nathaniel didn’t blame him either and returned to the house after watching him leave.

At that moment, Cecilia had just received a call from Vivian, who informed her that she had been released in the middle of the night yesterday.

“Ceci, did you go to seek Nathaniel out?” Vivian felt that something was off. She had tried calling Ceci last night, but no one answered.

“Yeah, I spoke of this matter with him yesterday,” Cecilia admitted without holding anything back.

“Did he give you a hard time, then?” Vivian’s voice carried a hint of anxiety.

“No.”

Upon seeing that Nathaniel had returned, Cecilia said, “I’ll chat with you again in a bit.”

She then ended the call.

Nathaniel walked in. “Who called?”

“My friend, Vivian.”

Then, Cecilia stood up and looked at him. “Where’s Eli? I want to see him. His health has always been poor, so he can’t be without a doctor.”

“There’s a medical team where he is.”

In other words, he was rejecting her request.

“He’s my son, and I must see him!”

Cecilia knew that if he was adamant about something, no amount of pleading on her part would make a difference.

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Truth be told, she was terrified deep down.

She was afraid that Nathaniel might not believe her and conduct a paternity test with Elliot. If so, he would know that she was lying, and Elliot was his child.

“Stay put at home, and I’ll make sure you get to see him. Don’t you have anything else to say to me besides him?”

Cecilia looked at him in puzzlement.

“What have you been doing all these years abroad? And why did you decide to come back?”

What baffled Nathaniel the most was her appearance at the charity auction and her subsequent collaboration with Rainsworth Group.

He didn’t believe in coincidences.

A lie often required many more to keep it under wraps.

“As I’ve said, I wanted to start a new life. As for coming back...”

Cecilia looked up, meeting his unfathomable gaze straight on.

“Would

believe me if I said it was because I was resentful? I couldn’t accept the fact that I sacrificed so much for you, yet you seemed not to care at all. So, I wanted to return and see your attitude once more.

She reckoned that only such an explanation would begrudgingly convince Nathaniel because he was full of himself and believed that she would never leave him, much less fall for anyone else.

Nathaniel’s eyes brimmed with scrutiny. “That was all?”

“Yes.” Cecilia nodded.

Nathaniel’s heart sank.

It wasn’t because of Cecilia’s words but the look in her eyes.

Having traversed the business world for many years, he could not possibly fail to discern whether someone was lying.

Yet, he couldn't discern even the slightest hint of resentment toward him in her eyes.

Nathaniel's throat tightened. "Let's not dwell on the past. From now on, let's live in peace."

With that said, he left.

In the end, he still chose to delude himself.

Although Nathaniel had Cecilia stay at Daltonia Villa, he did not restrict her personal freedom.

She could leave Daltonia Villa and go to other places anytime.

After Cecilia had stepped out of Daltonia Villa, Sven's car slowly drove out from an obscure spot.

"Ms. Smith, are you okay?" Sven asked in concern.

Sven couldn't hear anything and had no idea what happened to her.

Cecilia nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Are we heading back to Ninth Ville now?" Sven asked.

"Head to Vivian's place."

"Okay."

Sven drove.

Throughout the drive, Cecilia gazed out of the window, her mind filled with the events of the previous night.