

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1131**

Chapter 1131 Marry Her Daughter

Upon hearing those words, Jonathan naturally felt a certain inclination to go.

However, he was a bit aloof, first asking Vivian, “Ms. Kennedy, would you like to go see the child?”

“Of course!”

Vivian responded assertively.

Jonathan then said, “Let’s go see the child together, then, to appease Ms. Kennedy.”

Upon hearing those words. Vivian understood what had just transpired. She had once again fallen for this cunning trickster’s ploy. Even though he clearly wants to go see the child himself, he puts it on me!

Vivian let out a sigh. “Sure.”

The three of them went together to visit the child at the Smith residence. Zachary was concerned that Madeline might recognize him, so he let Vivian and Jonathan enter first.

It was only after he learned that Madeline was staying in her room, barely leaving, that he decided to go in and check on the child.

It had to be said that Darren’s daughter was indeed adorable.

He deliberately took a group photo with the three children, Elliot, Jonathan, and Amelia, and posted it in their group chat.

Along with the photo, Zachary wrote: Darren, I’m sending you a photo just to put your mind at ease.

In the group chat, all the buddies sent their congratulations upon seeing the picture of Jonathan, Elliot, and Amelia.

These three little ones are adorable!

Exactly! I really envy Nathaniel and Darren,

The others then sent words of admiration.

Darren watched in silence, initially feeling quite pleased with himself.

He felt that his daughter outshone both of Nathaniel's sons. To him, his daughter was his sweetheart.

Later, the topic abruptly changed. It was unclear who started the conversation, but someone texted future, I wonder whether Amy would prefer Jon or Eli. They both so handsome.

Perhaps the two youngsters are going to fight over her

Hahaha! That's indeed quite likely.

As the father, Darren was naturally displeased when he saw the texts.

I'm not letting those two brats marry my daughter! He furrowed his brows as he sent a message that read: Stop talking nonsense. My daughter will not marry anyone when he grows up.

Even though Jonathan and Elliot seemed quite impressive, they still weren't good enough for her dearest.

Upon noticing the conversation group chat, Zachary immediately exited the conversation. He then called out to Vivian and the others, urging them to head home.

Vivian was a bit dazed. Go home? It's still so early.

"Let's go, Jon."

Vivian left with a hint of reluctance.

Over at the Faust residence, Darren wore a sour expression on his face.

Nathaniel had also seen the messages in the group chat. Compared to Darren's anger, what he thought of was actually Nicholas.

From the day before until then, Cecilia hadn't responded to his messages. No mishaps had occurred, and she had even managed to bring Darren's wife back home.

It seemed it wasn't that she didn't have time to reply to the message. Instead, she just didn't want to.

If it truly was, as the people in the group chat suggested, two boys vying for one girl, he genuinely did not wish to witness that.

"Darren, do you want to have another daughter?" Nathaniel suddenly asked.

Darren was already quite upset and was even lashing out at his buddies in the group chat.

His face darkened even more when he heard Nathaniel's words. "Nathaniel, you're really pushing it. You want my Amy, and now you want me to give you another daughter-in-law?"

"Don't worry. If the children take a liking to her, I will definitely treat Amy well," Nathaniel said.

Darren truly hadn't anticipated that Nathaniel was really up to this scheme. He forcefully suppressed his anger.

"If you want a daughter, give birth to one yourself."

Nathaniel let out a heavy sigh. He wanted to have daughters, but he wasn't sure if the children Cecilia was carrying in her womb were daughters.

If it were boys, considering Darren's temperament, he might think that all of Nathaniel's four sons were eyeing his daughter.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1132**

Chapter 1132 Consider Resigning

Indeed, Darren was genuinely worried, fearing Nathaniel would have more sons.

"No. Should I bring them back?"

Darren paced in front of Nathaniel.

Seeing him in such a state, Nathaniel didn't try to dissuade him. Instead, he simply laid out the pros and cons for him, saying. "If you're not worried about Madeline doing something foolish, then go ahead."

Upon hearing those words, Darren could only give up on the idea.

He thought it would be best to wait until Madeline had finished her postpartum care before seeking her out for a leisurely chat.

"In that case, I'll let Cecilia know."

"Don't do that. Madeline dislikes you so much. If you tell Ceci about your relationship with Madeline, and she finds out later, she will definitely blame Ceci." Nathaniel was not about to let Cecilia's kindness go unrewarded. "Besides, don't you trust her?"

Regardless of whether she knows Madeline is your wife, she will always treat Madeline well”

Cecilia always thought tit for tat was fair play, never causing trouble unless provoked. However, she was always incumbent when it came to someone in need.

Darren also knew what kind of person Cecilia was, and he nodded in acknowledgment.

“Right. You do have a point.”

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“You’ve been tired for a whole day and night now. It’s time you got some rest,” Nathaniel firmly suggested.

“All right.”

Upon learning of Madeline and the child’s disappearance, Darren hadn’t slept all night, searching everywhere. At that moment, seeing Madeline and Amelia safe, he truly breathed a sigh of relief.

Over at the Smith residence, Madeline was a bit curious about Cecilia’s identity. Apart from bodyguards, there were only women and children in her home.

“Ceci, are you divorced?” Madeline couldn’t help asking as Cecilia walked into the room with food.

Cecilia paused for a moment, pondered, and said, “I suppose so.”

Madeline felt somewhat apologetic. “I’m sorry. It’s just that I-”

“It’s nothing,” Cecilia interrupted her, “Do you have any other questions?”

Seeing how kind Cecilia was to her, Madeline felt bad for questioning Cecilia’s identity. She quickly shook her head and said, “No. Thank you.

Madeline picked up her bowl and fork to eat.

Perhaps she hadn’t been exposed much to the outside news because Darren had kept her at home for

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Chapter 1132 Consider Resigning

good friend.

+5 Pearls

Madeline ended up settling in at the Smith residence. Although the household was entirely composed of women, they got along quite well.

Originally, Madeline wasn't particularly cheerful and was reluctant to speak. However, after spending time with Lucille, Charlotte and the others, she also enjoyed laughing and engaging in conversations.

As usual, Cecilia was engrossed in her work, leaving the household matters to the housekeepers.

One day, as soon as she arrived at the office, she was summoned by Adrian's assistant.

"I've managed to gather a hundred million for now. Be with me first, and I'll gradually give you the rest later. You know it's difficult to get hold of liquid assets these days." Adrian handed a card to Cecilia.

Without so much as a glance, Cecilia declared, "I've said it before. It has to be five hundred million, not a penny less."

Adrian hadn't expected Cecilia to be so stubborn.

"Even if Nathaniel were still here now, he wouldn't just casually hand you five hundred million. How about I give you some jewelry? All those pieces added up could be worth quite a bit."

He truly couldn't divert funds at that time. On one hand, he was afraid that Miranda would find out, and on the other hand, he was also fearful of getting caught

"Let's forget about it, then."

Cecilia turned and walked away.

"Wait. I'll give you the money. Just give me a little more time."

"All right."

Cecilia swiftly made her exit.

When Miranda came over, she happened to witness the scene. She thought that Cecilia was being bullied by Adrian. Deliberately mocking, she said, "Cecilia, if you can't hold on, you should consider resigning."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1133**

## Chapter 1133 Rely On Cecilia

Cecilia shot her a glance. "Don't worry. My main trait is defiance. The more you want me to quit, the less likely I am to do so."

With that, she brushed past Miranda.

Miranda clenched her fists in frustration. She then entered Adrian's office with her face full of resentment. "What's the deal with that little b\*tch? How is she still holding up? Have you put any pressure on her?"

Adrian felt a bit guilty. "Of course, I've already handed over all the previous messes to her. She must be struggling to cope now."

Miranda casually took a seat, expressing her satisfaction

"Who knows what kind of luck she stumbled upon? She's actually managed to secure several major international deals. Now, our department is taking over, and it's surprisingly easy."

"Don't worry about her. See what I bought for you." Adrian was apprehensive about Miranda discovering anything fishy, so he took the initiative to present her with gifts.

Miranda picked it up and saw that it was an emerald necklace worth a million. "It's beautiful. Hubby, what's the occasion today? Why are you giving me a gift?"

Naturally, Adrian didn't dare to tell her that he needed her personal savings to court Cecilia.

"With you

you around, every day feels like Valentine's Day, so of course I have to give you a gift." After he finished speaking, he turned to Miranda and said. "I've recently taken an interest in a project, and I need some startup funds,"

"How much do you need?"

"Probably around five hundred million."

"That much?" Miranda had started to lose some trust in him.

"I know that's a lot, and I have some personal savings, too. Could you lend me three to four hundred million? I'll pay you back later," Adrian persistently pleaded.

Miranda wasn't naive. She was well aware that Adrian wasn't cut out for business. In the end, she only agreed to give him one million.

After she returned home, she didn't forget to post on her Instagram account, showing off the gift she received from Adrian.

The caption read: Marrying the right person makes all the difference. My husband is my chosen one. He told me that every day with me is like Valentine's Day.

After she shared the post, many people responded with likes and well wishes.

Many were well aware of Adrian's true character, and only Miranda considered him a treasure.

Cecilia had also seen her post on Instagram. Before that, she had received a message from Adrian that read: I'll have the money together soon. You must keep your promise.

A wave of nausea washed over Cecilia when she read the message. She didn't bother to respond, instead simply tossing her phone aside.

In the afternoon, after finishing work, Cecilia was just about to leave when Magnus, whom she hadn't seen since the funeral, sought her out.

"Cecilia, my lawsuit with Ralph is about to go to court soon." Magnus was standing in the office, brimming with confidence.

At Paula's funeral, he had collected a considerable sum of money. If he were to win this lawsuit, he would amass a significant fortune.

"All right. Feel free to tell me if you need any help. I have some evidence here. I'll send it to you right now."

Although the two weren't blood siblings, Cecilia was raised by Regas. She also hoped that the Smith family's wealth could be returned to Magnus' hands.

"Thank you so much, Cecilia. You're like a real sister to me," Magnus said.

Cecilia gave a light laugh. "You should manage the Smith family well in the future."

Magnus repeatedly nodded, hesitating for a moment before he couldn't help but reveal the main purpose of his visit.

"Cecilia, I've learned that Nicholas is set to marry Cassandra."

"Yes. It's on the first of next month," Cecilia responded.

"Cecilia, you can't just stand by and watch Nicholas marry Cassandra."

Although Magnus and Cassandra shared the same mother but had different fathers, Magnus was well aware that Cassandra had no inclination to show him any kindness.

In other words, he still had to rely on Cecilia.

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Chapter 1134 Tactless And Incompetent.

Upon hearing Magnus bring up the matter, Cecilia began to pack up his things, getting ready to finish. work for the day.

“Magnus, since they are already engaged, it’s only natural for Nicholas and Cassandra to get married.”

“Natural? Nicholas has always been fond of you. If you go to him now, he would surely call off the wedding,” Magnus said.

Magnus was worried that after Nicholas married Cassandra and she gave birth to his son, he would no longer care for him.

Cecilia understood Magnus’ considerations and simply said, “Magnus, you’ve grown up. From now on, you have to rely on yourself for everything. We can’t depend on others forever.”

Magnus stood rooted to the spot, speechless, as he watched Cecilia walk away.

After Cecilia left. Magnus’ eyes were filled with a cold expression.

“What’s with the act, pretending to be all high and mighty? If I were you, I’d be more than willing to be Nicholas’ mistress!” Magnus left, carrying a stack of documents.

He hadn’t noticed that an employee from Team Five hadn’t clocked out yet, attentively observing everything around.

The spy within Team Five relayed to Miranda the words spoken by Magnus. Upon hearing that, Miranda. laughed and promptly shared the news with Cassandra

Cassandra was exceptionally irritated. “Magnus has a death wish, doesn’t he? Not only is he suing my dad, but he’s also orchestrating Cecilia to seduce Nicholas!”

Cassandra was still trying on a new style of wedding dress. In the fitting room, she made a call to one of her subordinates, instructing, “Give Magnus a good lesson.”

In her eyes, Magnus was far from being considered her little brother.

If it hadn't been for the constant wedding preparations recently, she would have surely taught Magnus at lesson herself.

Emerging from the dressing room, Nicholas was spotted in the distance, engrossed in his phone.

"Nicholas, Cassandra called out.

Nicholas didn't even lift his head. "Have you changed?"

"Yes. Isn't this much more appealing?" Cassandra asked, her eyes full of anticipation.

Nicholas looked up at her. Anything works. You look good in everything."

As he spoke, he simultaneously responded to messages.

Cassandra thought he was working and didn't notice that his screen was filled with information about Ralph's bankruptcy.

Evans Group was then acquired by Imminence Corporation. Strangely enough, after the acquisition, Imminence Corporation didn't merge Evans Group into the main company. Until then, it remained unused.

When the two of them took a photo together, Nicholas was absent-minded.

After taking the photo, Cassandra couldn't wait to post it online, receiving a wave of congratulatory messages.

On their way back, Cassandra playfully asked Nicholas "Nicholas, I heard my younger brother, Magnus, has been working at your branch company. Is that true?"

"Yes. What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing much. I just wanted to remind you about him. He's a tactless and incompetent man. My dad. gave him plenty of opportunities in the past, all of which he squandered. Now, he even wants to sue my dad, trying to get money out of him. My dad is his stepdad. Yet, he doesn't know how to be grateful."

Cassandra then grabbed Nicholas' arm. "Nicholas, could you possibly arrange for Magnus to leave the branch company, or maybe have him do some odd jobs?"

Nicholas simply gazed at her calmly and enunciated, "he not your younger brother?"

“Even siblings need to keep things clear, don’t they? You’re still finding your footing at Orion Corporation. You can’t afford any mishaps because of him,” Cassandra pleaded. Fearing that Nicholas might refuse, she quickly added, “My mother also mentioned that she doesn’t appreciate favoritism.”

That was essentially a veiled threat.

“I see. I’ll consider it.”

Despite saying that, Nicholas was already deeply exasperated with Cassandra in his heart.

“That’s good, then.”

Cassandra was then eagerly waiting for Magnus to fall into hell once again. If he doesn’t side with me or do as I say, it doesn’t matter if he’s my brother or not.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1135**

Chapter 1135 You Have Done Well

On his way back from Rainsworth Group, Magnus had only reached halfway when he was abruptly stopped by several cars.

While he was puzzled, a group of people suddenly rushed out of the car, each of them holding some sort of tool in their hands..

Magnus immediately shut the car window and dialed for help.

He didn’t know who to turn to for help, and his thoughts settled on Cecilia, who was closest to his current location.

“Cecilia, you need to come save me. Someone’s out to get me.”

Magnus knew that those who dared to stop his car must have significant influence.

Although he wasn’t particularly intelligent, he was aware of who wanted him dead—the Evans family.

When Cecilia received his call, she could hear the sound of a car crash in the background on his end.

There was also the threatening voice of a man, shouting, “Get out of the car now, or else we’ll make sure You won’t see tomorrow!”

Magnus was huddled up inside the car. Thankfully, he was someone who cared about his image. The car he purchased was not only expensive but also equipped with the best features.

“Cecilia, you heard that, right? Please, save me. It’d be great if you could bring Nicholas along too.”

He didn’t think Cecilia had much capability, but he knew she had Nicholas’ support.

Cecilia hastily stood up. “Send me the address. I’ll be right there.”

Immediately, Magnus sent over the location.

Without any further ado, Cecilia reached out to Sven, urging him to bring his team over immediately.

Magnus stared at the disconnected phone, praying fervently for Cecilia to rescue him. If she did, he would consider her as his own sister.

If he were to die, he would never find peace, even in death.

People were still knocking from outside, causing Magnus to shiver. He found himself reflecting on all the good and bad deeds he had done in his lifetime.

He truly regretted his actions. If he had known better, he wouldn’t have offended so many people. Now, he had no choice but to seek help from Cecilia.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had also instructed her driver to head over. She was relatively closer to Magnus’ location.

However, all she could do was observe from a distance. After all, she was pregnant and couldn’t possibly save Magnus. greetings. Magnus’ car had already been wrecked, and He had been pulled out from inside.

One could only imagine how perilous Magnus’ situation was at that time.

Immediately, Sven and his group rushed to rescue him

Magnus clutched his head with both hands, disoriented from the beating. He believed that this was the day he was going to meet his end.

These individuals had been ruthless. Their actions were far from merely teaching him a lesson.

In his moment of hazy awareness, he noticed that the very people who had first surrounded and attacked him were now lying on the ground.

In no time, these menacing individuals were dealt with

At that moment, Sven came up to him. "Are you all right?"

Magnus felt somewhat lightheaded, his face smeared with fresh blood. Recognizing Sven, he gave him a pat on the shoulder.

"You've done well. I'll have my sister give you a raise," he said, looking around. "Didn't Nicholas come? Did you handle all these people by yourself?"

He was somewhat in disbelief when, at that moment, Cecilia walked over from the car.

"Magnus, let's go. I'm taking you to the hospital."

"Okay."

Magnus awkwardly followed Cecilia into the car. Once seated, he watched Sven handle the aftermath, remaining in a daze for quite some time.

"Cecilia, didn't you ask for Nicholas' help?"

Cecilia furrowed her brows. "Didn't I tell you before? We should rely on ourselves for everything. Nicholas has no connection to us, so don't keep seeking his help for no reason. We can't afford to be in debt to some people."

Magnus didn't really take her words seriously. Instead, he found himself pondering when exactly she had gained such remarkable abilities.

He felt that ever since she returned, she had changed entirely.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1136**

Chapter 1136 We Will All Be There

Upon arriving at the hospital, Cecilia paid the fees for Magnus. After giving him a few words of advice, she prepared to leave,

"Cecilia, thanks for everything today," Magnus said sincerely before he was wheeled into the operating room.

Despite his usual ingratitude and lack of appreciation, when confronted with life and death today, he still thought of Cecilia.

Cecilia didn't utter a word. Her gaze followed him as he entered the operating room.

Truth be told, if it hadn't been for Regas kindness, she wouldn't have bothered with Magnus, who had been bullying her since childhood.

After leaving the hospital, Cecilia asked Sven if he had found out who was responsible for the incident.

Sven responded, "Cassandra."

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback. After all, Cassandra was Magnus' half-sister from the same mother but a different father.

How could she have been so ruthless?

"You should also be careful about your safety these days." Sven said. "She's so bold this time. Who knows who she might target next."

Cecilia gave a slight nod. "Then I'd appreciate it if you could assign some more people to accompany me!"

"Sure."

She was pregnant at the time, and naturally, she was worried about Cassandra, who was an extremely dangerous individual.

When she returned home, the exhaustion that clung to her seemed to dissipate the moment she saw Elliot and Amelia. Her whole being felt lighter.

Having spent a few days recuperating here, Madeline had noticeably improved both physically and mentally. It was as if she had transformed into a new person. When she had spare time, she would downstairs to chat and laugh with Cecilia and the others, even helping to look after the children.

She was frail at that time, and Amelia was being nourished with formula milk. Cecilia hardly allowed her to take care of Amelia, as it was too exhausting.

"Rest up for now. Once a month has passed and you've regained your strength, there will be plenty of time to gradually take on the responsibility of caring for Amy."

Madeline knew that Cecilia

nt well. "Thank you. Once I get better, I'll definitely work hard."

She hadn't forgotten the words she had spoken.

"Let's talk about it when the time comes."

At that moment, Charlotte approached. "Boss, we've pretty much tied up things with Miranda. It's time we pull back and have our international clients refuse to cooperate with Miranda."

Sure, there happens to be a meeting tomorrow. Tell them to do so at nine o'clock," Cecilia said.

Charlotte expressed her understanding and immediately set about making arrangements.

Madeline watched Cecilia silently. She was filled with immense admiration for this independent woman who could balance her own career while raising a child.

She made up her mind that once her health had sufficiently improved, she would discuss divorce with Darren.

After the divorce, she planned to find a job to support herself and Amelia.

Once this thought took root, it grew relentlessly, much like a weed.

Madeline wished she could immediately clear things up with Darren, yet she feared that he would find her and confine her.

After Ce

finished her work, Madeline couldn't help but ask. "Ceci, do you think I can support myself and Amy in the future?"

Cecilia didn't give it much thought. "Of course."

As long as one is able-bodied and not lazy, raising a child isn't a problem.

It's just that being a single mother can be a bit more challenging.

Cecilia thought she truly had no family left, nor a husband anymore.

She reassured her, "Don't worry, as long as you're willing to work hard, you'll definitely be able to provide for Amy. We'll all be there to help you."

Charlotte and Lucille, who were nearby, overheard and nodded in agreement. "Yeah, you should focus on taking care of your health right now. Take your time with work."

Madeline nodded, feeling truly grateful for having encountered this wonderful group of people.



On the other side, Darren was oblivious to the fact that his beloved wife, whom he constantly thought about, had already planned to divorce him and take their daughter away.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1137**

### Chapter 1137 Take Me Along

Nathaniel emerged from the treatment room, his vision now fully restored.

“Nathaniel, how are you feeling?” Darren immediately asked soon as he saw him come out.

“I’m feeling much better now,” Nathaniel replied.

Zachary and the doctor also stepped out. “We’ve just performed a cranial CT scan on Nathaniel. He’s recovering well after surgery. There shouldn’t be any residual effects.”

“That’s good, then,” Darren said. “Nicholas has been searching for Nathaniel recently. I think he has traced it back to me. I’m not sure what he’s planning to do,”

Zachary scoffed, “Now that Nathaniel is all better, what can he possibly do?”

Previously, Nathaniel was blind and had lost his memory, which allowed Nicholas to take his place.

However, everything was now well with Nathaniel, so it was time for Nicholas to return what belonged to him.

Nathaniel’s gaze deepened. “I’ll go see him tomorrow.”

“Nathaniel, are you heading to Orion Corporation?” Zachary asked, filled with anticipation.

Ever since Nicholas took over Orion Corporation, Zachary’s position as a nominal manager was also revoked.

Nathaniel gazed out of the window. “Nicholas has always believed that I stole his rightful place. He feels that if it wasn’t for me hogging all the nutrients in our mother’s womb, causing his frail health at birth, he would have surpassed me. I gave him an opportunity by handing over Orion Corporation to him. My plan is to use Imminence Corporation to crush Orion Corporation to prove whether he truly surpasses me.”

Nicholas had always been the type to learn things the hard way.

After hearing this, Zachary felt that the strategy was indeed plausible. It was enough to dampen Nicholas fervor.

“But he was after your life before. Are we just going to let that slide?” Zachary felt a lingering fear.

If Nathaniel hadn’t been in the midst of recovering and relied on his instinct for self-preservation and ability to play dumb, he might not have survived.

“We’ll take our time and deal with him later!”

Naturally, Nathaniel would get rid of his brother who wished for his demise.

However, his thoughts drifted back to Cecilia. So much time had passed, yet there was still no response.

“I need to step out for a bit tonight”

“Where are you going?” Zachary was like a curious little baby, always asking questions about everything.

Upon receiving a glance from Nathaniel, he immediately shut his mouth.

“That’s odd. Where is he?” Zachary wondered.

“Just forget it.”

Darren didn’t want to waste time.

Given that the Smith residence was heavily guarded by bodyguards all around, it was quite difficult for Darren to sneak in to see Madeline and Amelia.

He could only observe the situation from a distance. Although he couldn’t see clearly, it was enough to give him a sense of reassurance.

He looked on for a very long time.

Zachary was worn out. Seeing that Darren refused to leave, he had no choice but to call for a ride home.

He vowed to himself that he would never let his curiosity lead him to follow these two men again. It was truly dull.

In the Smith residence, Cecilia had already laid down to sleep, lightly dozing off, when suddenly, she found herself being pulled into someone’s embrace.

Immediately, she opened her eyes and reached out to turn on the bedside lamp. Following that, she saw the magnified handsome face of Nathaniel.

“Am I dreaming? How did you get in?”

Naturally, Nathaniel wouldn't admit that he had scaled the wall to get in and nearly got caught by Sven and the bodyguards.

“How many bodyguards did you ask Sven to hire?” he asked, his voice hoarse.

Originally, this area was filled with his people, but now, there were others present as well.

“Not many, about ten or so here,” replied Cecilia. “Is there a problem?”

“No, you did very well.”

Nathaniel realized it was great for Cecilia to have someone reliable in her life. However, a hint of disappointment lingered in his heart, fearing that she would need him less and less as time went on.

He held her tightly in his arms.

Cecilia struggled a bit and said, “You're squishing my stomach.”

Only then did Nathaniel relax a bit, noticing that Cecilia's belly was now noticeably swollen.

“What brings you here?” Cecilia asked again.

Nathaniel felt a bit awkward to admit that he was upset because Cecilia didn't reply to his messages. Instead, he changed the subject. “Do you know that Nicholas is getting married?”

Despite her seemingly casual words, Nathaniel remained unconvinced.

He looked away and said, “I just felt like it had been a long time since I last saw you, so I came to visit.”

Cecilia felt that the current Nathaniel was acting a bit peculiar.

“Once you're feeling better, we'll have plenty of opportunities to meet. There's no rush.”

“Yeah.”

“All right, time for bed.” Cecilia closed her eyes.

Nathaniel found himself gazing at her sleeping face, unable to resist reaching out to her.

Cecilia shook her head. "Stop messing around. I just want to get some good sleep.

This was a rejection.

For the first time. Nathaniel felt a twinge of fear. He also began to doubt his own charm, worrying that Nicholas might steal Cecilia away from him.

Unaware of all these, Cecilia quickly fell asleep.

The next morning came, and it was still before dawn.

Cecilia's phone started ringing even before she had woken up.

Nathaniel took a glance at the phone. It was a call from Nicholas.

He furrowed his brows, abruptly ending the call.

Blinking groggily, Cecilia asked. "Who is it?"

"It's just some spam call,"

"Oh.

"Get some more rest. I'm leaving first," Nathaniel said in a hushed tone.

In a daze, Cecilia nodded. "Okay."

Before he left, Nathaniel made sure to erase the call history.

Nicholas stared at the disconnected call.

"Hasn't Ms. Smith been here lately?" he asked the butler.

"She hasn't

Nicholas speculated that Nathaniel was all right; otherwise, there was no way Cecilia could have remained so calm.

Elena had also come to know about Nathaniel's disappearance and was currently staying in the manor. "What do you mean? Do you think Ceci took Nathaniel away?"

"Mons. I was just asking Nicholas explained in a calm voice

Half an hour later, someone hurriedly came into the port of Bour outside.

“We’ve found Mr Nathaniel”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1138**

Chapter 1138 Spam Call

“That’s odd. Where is he?” Zachary wondered.

“Just forget it.”

Darren didn’t want to waste time.

Given that the Smith residence was heavily guarded by bodyguards all around, it was quite difficult for Darren to sneak in to see Madeline and Amelia.

He could only observe the situation from a distance. Although he couldn’t see clearly, it was enough to give him a sense of reassurance.

He looked on for a very long time.

Zachary was worn out. Seeing that Darren refused to leave, he had no choice but to call for a ride home.

He vowed to himself that he would never let his curiosity lead him to follow these two men again. It was truly dull.

In the Smith residence, Cecilia had already laid down to sleep, lightly dozing off, when suddenly, she found herself being pulled into someone’s embrace.

Immediately, she opened her eyes and reached out to turn on the bedside lamp. Following that, she saw the magnified handsome face of Nathaniel.

“Am I dreaming? How did you get in?”

Naturally, Nathaniel wouldn’t admit that he had scaled the wall to get in and nearly got caught by Sven and the bodyguards.

“How many bodyguards did you ask Sven to hire?” he asked, his voice hoarse.

Originally, this area was filled with his people, but now, there were others present as well.

“Not many, about ten or so here,” replied Cecilia. “Is there a problem?”

“No, you did very well.”

Nathaniel realized it was great for Cecilia to have someone reliable in her life. However, a hint of disappointment lingered in his heart, fearing that she would need him less and less as time went on.

He held her tightly in his arms.

Cecilia struggled a bit and said, “You’re squishing my stomach.”

Only then did Nathaniel relax a bit, noticing that Cecilia’s belly was now noticeably swollen.

“What brings you here?” Cecilia asked again.

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Half an hour later, someone hurriedly came into the port Bour outside.

"We've found Mr Nathaniel"

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1139**

Chapter 1139 I Miss Him Too

"Where is he?" Nicholas asked.

The housekeeper pointed toward the entrance. "He's right at the door"

Nicholas made a beeline for the door, with Elena immediately trailing behind him.

Nicholas had initially expected that Nathaniel, upon his return, would surely be in a disheveled state. However, contrary to his expectations, the moment he stepped outside, he saw him sitting in the car. impeccably dressed.

Did he not lose his mind?

"Nathaniel," he called out,

Elena also came over, immediately throwing herself into Nathaniel's arms. "Nathaniel, are you okay?"

Nathaniel had already regained his sight, but he didn't let the two of them find out.

"Who are you? Don't touch me."

"Nathaniel, I'm your mother." Elena's eyes were filled with unshed tears.

How did my perfectly fine son end up like this?

Darren stepped out from the vehicle.

"Mdm. Elena, a few days ago, I found Nathaniel collapsed by the roadside, so I took him home. Since he didn't wake up for a while, and I heard that you all have been looking for him, I only managed to bring him here now. I'm truly sorry for the delay"

Elena gave a slight nod. "Thank you, Darren."

Upon hearing these words, Nicholas finally relaxed. He was genuinely afraid that if Nathaniel recovered his memory, he might reveal his murderous intentions

Darren observed Nicholas' every single move.



How could he be so ruthless? He's Nathaniel's younger brother.

"By the way, the doctor mentioned that while treating Nathaniel, they found his cognitive impairments are currently at a child's intellectual level. It's important for the family to spend more time with him."

Elena kept nodding. "Okay."

She then turned to Nicholas and said, "Nicholas, we're taking your brother back to Rainsworth Manor. With us there, it might cheer him up a little."

Naturally, Nicholas couldn't refuse, so he nodded in agreement.

"Okay." He reached out to pull Nathaniel closer. "Nathaniel, let me take you home."

Nathaniel shook his hand off.

"Where is he?" Nicholas asked,

The housekeeper pointed toward the entrance. "He's right at the door."

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Chapter 1139 | Miss Him Too

“Yeah, such a shame,” Miranda said.

“What’s there to be sorry about? Nathaniel has already had more than his fair share in this lifetime.”

Adrian had no sympathy for Nathaniel. All he wanted to do at that moment was to trample over Nathaniel a few times.

Unfortunately, he found it difficult to make a move as Elena was watching.

The reason why Nathaniel continued to pretend to be a fool and returned to Rainsworth Manor was not for anything else. His sole purpose was to present a grand gift at the wedding of Nicholas, his younger brother who not only wanted to steal his wife but also coveted his company and even wished for his death.

Of course, he would also deal with those from the Rainsworth family who had bullied Cecilia, including Adrian.

Elena called Cecilia. "Ceci, we've found Nathaniel."

Cecilia was taken aback.

Elena added, "Darren bumped into Nathaniel when he left the manor. I've brought Nathaniel back to Rainsworth Manor. Can you check if you have time to come and visit him? The doctor said he needs the company of his family,"

Cecilia was well aware that Nathaniel was all right and could even see with his eyes

However, judging from the implications in Elena's words, he surely had not yet recovered.

"All right, I'll make some time to come over."

"Why don't you bring Eli along? I miss him too."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1140**

### **Chapter 1140 The Clients Are Pulling Out**

Elena had a strong urge to care for her grandson. Her daily routine, apart from mingling with the high society ladies over coffee and pampering herself with luxurious self-care treatments, was attending a few significant meetings here and there. Aside from these commitments, she barely had anything else occupying her time.

"All right then, I'll bring Elliot over for a few days' stay," Cecilia finally agreed.

With that, Elliot ended up following Elena to the Rainsworth residence, which spared Cecilia the hassle of making trips back and forth.

"That's fantastic!" Elena's eyes lit up with happiness. "Isn't there a meeting today? I'll attend, and when it's over, I'll bring everyone back with me," she offered, her excitement clearly visible.

"Okay," came the simple response from Cecilia. She was contemplating inviting Elena to the upcoming meeting. It might liven things up a bit.

Later that morning, at Orion Corporation, it was already past eight-thirty by the time Cecilia began prepping for the day's meeting. Just as she was getting organized, Nicholas called her into his office.

"Ceci, have you heard what happened with Nathaniel?" Nicholas asked.

Cecilia nodded. "Yes, Mom told me about it first thing this morning. She mentioned that they'd found him and asked me to stay at the Rainswroth residence with Elliot, so I can keep an eye on Nathaniel more easily."

"I actually called you early this morning intending to talk about Nathaniel's disappearance," Nicholas said with a frown. "I didn't expect him to come back so quickly though. It feels like quite a coincidence, doesn't it?"

He called me?

Cecilia blinked in confusion. "I don't remember receiving a call from you."

"Maybe it was too early," Nicholas speculated, offering her a plausible explanation. "You were probably still half-asleep and hung up without realizing it."

Cecilia's mind instantly flickered to the spam calls Nathaniel had mentioned in passing. That memory combined with Nicholas's explanation struck her as strange. She had saved Nicholas' number, so how could it possibly have been labeled as a spam call!

She couldn't help but feel Nicholas was talking nonsense, yet she had no choice but to play along. "That could be it," Cecilia replied with a reluctant nod.

A soft knock on the door interrupted them. Jocelyn poked her head inside. "Mr. Nicholas, the meeting is about to start."

"All right," Nicholas said, standing up. "Let's get going."

Cecilia followed behind, falling into step with him.

That day was the day to review the sales department's performance for the month, and with the newly appointed sales department general manager, Nicholas was feeling a little anxious. He had even informed Niel that if Adrian didn't perform to standard, they might need to find someone else for the job.

Adrian, on the other hand, appeared entirely unconcerned. As the general manager of the sales department, he had inherited the benefits of the previous manager's efforts. He had already secured substantial business deals without lifting much of a finger, and now he planned to use this meeting as an opportunity to shower his wife, Miranda, with praise.

The meeting soon began.

Miranda, now in charge of Team One, was quick to present her monthly performance report, proudly boasting that her team had surpassed the achievements of other departments by a wide margin.

The other departments, however, were not so pleased. After all, Adrian had handed all the best projects to his wife, leaving them little to work with.

Listening quietly, Elena didn't seem too bothered by the tension in the room. From her point of view, Cecilia's role in the

"Why is there such a stark difference between this month and the last?" Nicholas asked, his eyes narrowing as he reviewed the report. "And what's going on with Team Five, Cecilia? The performance has dropped significantly"

Before Cecilia had the chance to respond, Miranda interjected with a sly comment. "Well, perhaps it's because Ms. Smith spent quite a bit of money securing a win previously. Now that she's out of funds, naturally, there are no more projects coming in," she said with an air of superiority.

Just as Miranda finished speaking, the door burst open without warning, and in rushed Charlotte, her face pale with panic.

"Ms. Miranda, we've got a serious problem," Charlotte, Cecilia's spy in Team One, announced breathlessly. "The international projects we snatched from Team Five earlier... The clients are considering pulling out. They've hinted that they only agreed to the deals out of respect for Ms. Smith. They never had any intention of collaborating with Team One."

The announcement hit Miranda like a bombshell, and for a moment, she seemed completely stunned. Charlotte was unsure if her act seemed convincing enough.

"Are you out of your mind?" Miranda snapped, visibly frustrated. "Get out! We're in the middle of a meeting, and you have no business being here!"

She had initially thought Charlotte was someone with keen intelligence and grace, but her actions that day made Miranda question her earlier judgments. Charlotte's lack of awareness was mortifying.

However, Charlotte wasn't ready to just leave.