

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1168

Chapter 1168 Fearing The Truth Will Be Uncovered

Hearing Dylan’s words, Cassina grew even more anxious. She couldn’t afford to stay longer. “Why are you being so disobedient? When I tell you to leave, you leave!” she scolded, trying to mask her fear that staying any longer might lead. Cecilia to uncover the truth.

In the end. Cassina had to forcibly carry Dylan out, tears streaming down his face as he reluctantly waved goodbye to Elliot.

Cecilia watched from the doorway, her gaze thoughtful as she observed the mother and child disappear into the distance.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Elliot asked, noticing his mother standing by the door, lost in thought.

He thought she didn’t like Cassina and Dylan, so he quickly added, “If you don’t like them, I won’t play wi

Cecilia shook her head and smiled softly. “No need. If Dylan comes by tomorrow, I want you to keep playing with him.”

Elliot looked confused. “Why?”

Cecilia crouched down, meeting her son’s eyes. “Could you do it as a favor for me?”

Elliot’s expression softened. He’d do anything for his mother.

“Sure, Mommy. If it helps you, I don’t mind spending time with him.”

Cecilia chuckled, touched by his willingness. “Thank you, but don’t force yourself. If you don’t want to hang out with him, you don’t have to.”

Elliot shook his head. “Actually, I liked playing with him. He makes me feel like an older sibling.”

Elliot had always been the younger sibling, but this was his first time being an older one. The experience had thrilled him. and he was happy to take on the role.

“So that’s why.” Cecilia said with a warm smile. “All right then, keep playing with Dylan if that’s what you want.”

“Okay!” Elliot nodded eagerly, his enthusiasm clear.

Later that evening, after dinner, Cecilia went to speak with Nathaniel. She wanted to share the strange events of the day.

"Who would've thought Queenie has so much influence? Even Old Mr. Rainsworth didn't dare stand up to her," Cecilia remarked.

She had heard from the housekeepers that when Queenie was disciplining Felix earlier, even Niel had joined in, scolding the boy.

"The Jamieson family holds a lot of power in Drocver," Nathaniel agreed. "And Queenie... she's known for being unpredictable. She catches people off guard with her decisions. Many men have fallen victim to her boldness."

"So that's how it is." Cecilia sighed, a sense of melancholy washing over her.

It's going to be difficult getting revenge on someone like her.

Nathaniel saw her worry and leaned closer, his tone firm. "Don't worry, I haven't forgotten what the Jamieson family did. I won't let them off easily."

Cecilia knew Nathaniel meant what he said, but a part of her couldn't shake the anxiety. She changed the subject, wanting to ease the tension. "So, how much longer do you plan on keeping up this act!"

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing much. I just felt like asking." Cecilia replied.

A playful smile tugged at Nathaniel's lips. "Just a few more days," he said, gazing at her with an intensity that made her heart race

Feeling her face grow hot, Cecilia quickly looked away. "Stop staring at me like that, I'm leaving now," she mumbled,

Nathaniel, however, wasn't ready to let her go. His hand tightened around hers, his voice low and hoarse. "Why leave so soon? Can't you stay with me tonight?"

"No, Eli is at home waiting for me. If I don't go back, he'll be upset."

Nathaniel furrowed his brow slightly. "Why don't you tell him you're working late

Cecilia laughed softly, knowing where this was going. "You can't fool a child, Nathaniel. He'd know something's up."

"Go back later then. Without waiting for a response, Nathaniel swept her off her feet, carrying her toward the bedchamber

Startled, Cecilia gasped. “What are you doing?”

Nathaniel smirked. “Spend part of the night at my place. That little brat won’t wait up that long, will he?”

His voice was thick with emotion. He’d been waiting for this moment far too long, and with Cecilia right there, he couldn’t resist any longer.

Cecilia’s face felt like it was on fire as she protested, “No, I really can’t stay. Eli can’t stay up too late, you know that.”

But Nathaniel wasn’t listening, his arms holding her securely. With the height of the deck and her pregnancy, there was no way she could climb down on her own. She was caught, both by Nathaniel and her own feelings.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1169

Chapter 1169 Keeping A Secret

“Put me down, quickly,”

Cecilia gave Nathaniel’s solid arm a pat, to no avail, and out of frustration, she gave him a pinch.

Nathaniel gave a subdued hum, gently placing her on the bed.

“Can’t you stay here a little longer with me?”

Nathaniel also lay down, enveloping Cecilia in his arms. “Do you know, ever since I lost my sight, I’ve been part of the dark?”

Afraid of the dark? Cecilia found it hard to believe. How could Nathaniel be afraid of the dark?

Naturally. Nathaniel wasn’t afraid, but he also couldn’t concoct any other reason to make Cecilia stay.

He knew that Cecilia had a soft heart. Hearing such words, she would certainly not be in a rush to leave.

Indeed, it was true. Cecilia didn’t want to leave anymore. She believed that even the strongest of men had a vulnerable side.

“Let me keep you company, then. Try to fall asleep quickly. Once you’re asleep, I’ll head back.”

This statement was essentially a blessing in disguise for Nathaniel.

Half an hour later, Nathaniel was still awake. Even after an hour, sleep continued to elude him.

In Nathaniel’s embrace, Cecilia found herself succumbing to fatigue first. Within a short while, she had drifted off into a deep sleep.

Suddenly, her phone began to ring. In order not to disturb her, Nathaniel took her phone and stepped outside to answer the call.

“Mommy, why aren’t you back yet?” Elliot asked.

Nathaniel’s lips parted slightly when he heard that. “Ceci is staying with me tonight. She’s not going back.”

The magnetic voice resonated, leaving Elliot momentarily stunned before he exclaimed in surprise, “Sc’mbag daddy!”

“Yes. It’s me

“You didn’t turn into a fool?” Elliot was quite delighted.

Nathaniel didn’t respond to him directly. Instead, he asked, “Do you know how to keep a secret?”

Elliot nodded repeatedly. “I do. Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone, not even Jon.”

“That’s good. You should get some sleep. Don’t stay up too late!”

Nathaniel then ended the call..

Elliot stared at the disconnected call, overwhelmed with relief. It turns out scmbag daddy is all right!

Elliot could then rest easy, knowing that Cecilia was with Nathaniel. He no longer had to worry about her being alone, with no one to look after her.

Elliot didn't ponder over why Cecilia hadn't returned. He simply covered himself with a small blanket and coaxed himself to sleep.

The following day, when Cecilia woke up in the early morning, she saw Nathaniel's magnified, handsome face.

She rubbed her eyes, thinking she must be dreaming.

However, when she opened her eyes again, Nathaniel was still there last night?"

Gradually, Cecilia came to her senses, recalling the events of the previous night. She had promised to stay with Nathaniel until he fell asleep, intending to leave afterward.

However, she had unknowingly fallen asleep first.

Nathaniel felt the stirrings of the person in his arms, his eyes fluttering open. Cecilia's anxious demeanor was reflected in his profound gaze. A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth involuntarily as he said, "Awake now? You must have been exhausted yesterday. You fell asleep before I did. I didn't want to disturb your hard-earned rest

Cecilia gently rose from his embrace, lightly rubbing her head.

"Perhaps I'm too tired due to the pregnancy."

"That could be it." Nathaniel also rose to his feet.

When Cecilia rose from the bed, she noticed that her clothes had been changed.
"What's going on?"

She was somewhat bewildered. "How did my clothes get changed?"

"Sleeping in dirty clothes is surely uncomfortable, so I changed them for you," Nathaniel replied calmly

Cecilia glanced down at her nightgown, the only thing she was wearing, then shifted her gaze to Nathaniel. No wonder I was plagued by dreams last night, dreams where I felt I was being kissed.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1170

Chapter 1170 A Straightforward Man

“Could you not act like this in the future?” Cecilia’s face flushed crimson as she quickly rose from the bed, her back turned to Nathaniel. She then made her way to the walk-in closet to change her clothes.

She looked at her reflection in the mirror, noticing the red marks on her neck. This Nathaniel...

some inexplicable reason, her heart raced. Unconsciously, scenes from her dreams started flashing through her mind.

Nathaniel sat quietly outside. In his eyes, Cecilia looked quite upset.

His gaze deepened, steadily fixed on the position of the loakroom.

Cecilia stepped out, letting her long hair down, which concealed those red marks.

The weather was getting warmer, and she couldn’t wear too much. Being pregnant and wearing too much would only make her uncomfortable.

“I’m leaving. Eli must be terribly upset now,” she uttered with a hint of aloofness.

Upon seeing the situation, Nathaniel immediately grabbed her hand. “Are you upset?”

He found himself increasingly unable to decipher Cecilia’s thoughts. He couldn’t comprehend why she was upset and was even more clueless about who held a more significant place in her heart between him and Nicholas.

Pretending to be upset, Cecilia said, “Of course. We agreed that I would return in the middle of the night. Don’t do this again in the future”

She pulled her hand away from Nathaniel and quickly made her exit.

For reasons unknown to her, spending too much time with Nathaniel always left her feeling breathless.

She never imagined that her consistent display of shyness would lead Nathaniel, a straightforward man, to think that she didn’t like him.

After Cecilia left the housekeeper noticed Nathaniel sitting by the window, lost in his thoughts once again.

They brought Nathaniel breakfast, but he didn’t eat it. Mr. Nathaniel spends his days on the balcony, lost in thought. What are we to do? He’s even skipping breakfast now. Who has upset him?

No one could answer their questions.

After returning, Cecilia found that Elliot had already had his breakfast, his face full of smiles.

“Mommy, you’re back.”

Initially, Cecilia thought that not returning all night would surely anger Eli, but to her surprise, Eli didn’t even question her.

“Yes, I’m back. I was busy last night,” Cecilia said.

“Oh! Let’s go play with Dylan,” Elliot uttered.

Cecilia was a bit puzzled. In her understanding, if she hadn’t informed Elliot in advance that she wouldn’t be home for the night and only returned the next day, Elliot would definitely be upset.

She still remembered that, when both Elliot and Jonathan were just over a year old, she worked away from home and was on business trip for a week.

When she returned, Jonathan still interacted with her.

However, Elliot remained tight-lipped, refusing to even glance at her. He was too upset to allow her to hold him.

In the end, it was only through her soothing words and comforting embrace that Elliot finally stopped being angry. Yet, at that time, he couldn’t help but cry uncontrollably.

“All right.”

Cecilia felt somewhat uneasy about Elliot, fearing that he was merely feigning tolerance while nursing a broken heart.

On their way to find Dylan, she couldn’t help but apologize, saying, “Eli, if you’re upset with me, please tell me.”

“I should’ve informed you about not coming home last night.” Cecilia was afraid that this child might develop an issue because of that incident.

After hearing that, Elliot looked at Cecilia with widened eyes. “Mommy, I’m not mad. How could I be upset when you were accompanying Daddy and didn’t come back last night?”

“Daddy is like a child now. He also needs someone to accompany him.” Elliot said with a particular understandi

Actually, it was because of Nathaniel’s phone call the day before.

Cecilia studied him carefully, making sure he wasn't actually upset before she truly felt at ease.

"Sweetie, thank you for being understanding"

She then embraced Elliot.

Elliot's mood brightened even more when Cecilia held him in her arms.