

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1181

### Chapter 1181 Does She Know

“Lottie, where is Ceci’s ex–husband’s home?” Madeline asked.

Charlotte hadn’t really inquired about Cecilia’s past, so she shook her head. “I’m not sure either.”

“Okay then”

Madeline felt a bit disappointed.

Lucille walked over. “It’s the Rainsworth Manor. Do you know where is it? It’s built on the most expensive land in Tudela.”

“The Rainsworth family?” Madeline was taken aback.

“Yeah.” Lucille understood why she was so surprised.

After all, the Rainsworth family was rich and wielded power in Tudela. Many people knew about them.

Madeline wasn’t shocked by their influence. It was because her husband, Darren, was friends with Nathaniel from the Rainsworth family

“Lucy, which member of the Rainsworth family is Ceci’s ex–husband?”

Madeline thought it couldn’t possibly be that coincidental.

“Nathaniel Rainsworth.”

She was stunned, unable to believe it.

“How is that possible?” Madeline muttered to herself.

Lucille found it strange. “What’s wrong? I thought you already knew,”

After all, it was common knowledge that Cecilia was Nathaniel’s wife. Anyone could find it online.

Madeline took a moment to regain her senses. Her mind was still in disarray.

“I need to step out for a moment.”

After saying this, Madeline stopped preparing the formula. She took the child from the nanny and walked outside.

Lucille and Charlotte immediately followed her. “Where are you going?”

“Im just going for a walk,” Madeline lied.

“Let’s accompany you. Carrying the baby is tiring, so we can help,” Lucille suggested.

Madeline’s gaze showed wariness. “No, I want to walk alone with the baby,”

Her cold attitude made it difficult for Lucille and Charlotte to say anything further, so they could only watch her leave with the child.

Once outside, Madeline didn’t take a walk.

She hailed a taxi and instructed the driver to leave the area.

All the while, Madeline was anxious. If Cecilia is Nathaniel’s ex–wife, does she know who I am? Did she ask me to stay because she knew I was Darren’s wife all along?

“Miss, where are you headed?” the driver asked her.

Madeline snapped back to reality and replied, “Leave Tudela and go to another city. Anywhere is fine.”

She couldn’t let Darren control her forever up other passengers.

Madeline had been out for a walk for quite a while without returning.

Charlotte and Lucille went out to look for her but couldn’t find her.

“What’s going on? Where could she have gone?”

“Could something have happened?” Lucille was worried. She felt Madeline was acting strange that day.

Charlotte furrowed her brows. "I don't know. Where could they go

Unable to find Madeline, they decided to call Cecilia.

"Boss, Madeline and her child have gone missing

Cecilia was still resting. She stood up immediately upon hearing this. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure. She's been acting weird today."

Charlotte relayed everything Madeline had said today, along with other details, to Cecilia

Cecilia also didn't understand how Madeline could just vanish.

"I'll come right over."

She instructed Elliot to stay at the Rainsworth Manor and hurriedly got in the car.

Something must've happened because Madeline and her child had been out for too long.

As soon as Cecilia returned, she immediately had the security review the surrounding surveillance. They quickly discovered that Madeline had gotten into a taxi

"Could it be the driver?" Charlotte asked.

Cecilia didn't respond but instructed someone to contact the taxi driver directly.

### **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1182**

Chapter 1182 The Neighboring City

After a long search, Cecilia finally learned from the driver that Madeline had headed to the neighboring city.

Unsure of what had happened, she instructed the driver to head there as well.

Charlotte followed and got into the car. "Boss, I'll accompany you."

"Okay."

It was good to have someone with her. Lucille stayed at home waiting for their return

Outside, the rain was pouring down heavily, beating against the car windows. Cecilia and Lucille were both very anxious

Meanwhile, Madeline clearly wasn't well-prepared She had only a little money, and that was given to her by Cer paying for the taxi fare and the room, she had very little left.

The baby in her arms cried incessantly, and Madeline couldn't just leave the child behind, so she had to take the baby with her to buy various necessities.

"Baby, don't cry, please don't cry..."

Madeline had never taken care of anyone before, let alone a child. No one had taught her how to care for a baby or manage a household.

Her money ran out quickly. She had to stay in the hotel room, trying to soothe the baby.

She was aware that this couldn't go on. She had to find a job by tomorrow.

How could a woman with a baby not even a month old find work?

Madeline felt a headache coming on. She questioned why she hadn't learned anything before.

Boom! A clap of thunder sounded.

Madeline jumped, her face turning pale. She instinctively clutched the baby tighter.

When Cecilia found Madeline, it was already nine in the evening.

She knocked on the door. Unprepared, Madeline opened it. Upon seeing Cecilia at the door, she tried to shut it again.

Charlotte quickly blocked the door. "Madeline, what's wrong with you? You ran away without a word. Do you know how worried we were?"

She hadn't expected to find such an ungrateful person

Cecilia and Charlotte thought something had happened to her and the baby, searching everywhere for her. What about

Madeline?

Charlotte looked at her and felt that she seemed to be doing well. She even knew to stay in a five-star hotel.

Madeline's expression turned cold. "Were you worried about me? Or worried about not being able to report back to Darren? Faust

"Darren Faust?"

Cecilia was a bit puzzled. "What do you mean by not being able to report back to Darren? What's your relationship with

Darren?

Madeline's eyes were filled with confusion. "You don't know?"

Cecilia obviously didn't know. She had met Darren through Nathaniel but didn't know much about him.

"I definitely don't know," Cecilia replied slowly, emphasizing each word.

Her eyes turned red. "I'm sorry, Ceci. I-1 misunderstood you."

Cecilia didn't understand what was going on.

"What misunderstanding?"

Madeline felt that if she continued to hide her identity, she would be utterly heartless.

"Actually, my husband isn't dead. He is Darren Faust."

Charlotte didn't know who Darren was.

Yet Cecilia knew very well, and now it was her turn to be shocked.

"You and Darren's wife?"

She had heard that Darren was married, but no one knew who his wife was,

Madeline nodded. “Yes.”

As soon as she said that, Cecilia was even more confused. “Then why did you say your husband was dead? And why did you bring the baby with you!”

Madeline was about to explain, but Charlotte couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Excuse me, ladies, can we go inside to talk?”

Her reasons

Although Charlotte didn’t know who Darren was, she could tell from the situation that Madeline was leaving.

“Okay, let’s go in.” Madeline immediately op

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1183**

Chapter 1183 A Mistake

“It was a mistake for us to be together. He killed my entire family. I never wanted to marry him. All I ever wanted was to leave him, Madeline said.

Upon hearing these words, Charlotte gaped incredulously.

This was straight out of a novel—how could Darren kill an entire family?

Madeline didn’t go into detail as if she didn’t want to talk about the past.

Ceci, this is all I can tell you. I’m sorry. Today, when I heard Lucille say that your ex-husband is Nathaniel. I thought you already knew I was Darren’s wife and that you were being controlled by him to spy on me. That was why I ran away.”

Cecilia finally understood the situation. “I’m glad we came to clear things up. Otherwise, I would’ve ended up as the

Madeline immediately shook her head.

“No, whether you’re controlled by Darren or not. I’m still grateful to you. If it weren’t for you, Amy and I would’ve been in serious trouble long ago.”

Madeline paused for a moment. "I just don't want to go back to Darren. That's why I ran away. I've already made up my mind. Once I'm able to stand on my own. I'll come back with my child to thank you."

Cecilia felt a bit relieved hearing these words. At least her goodwill hadn't been wasted.

"So, what's your plan now?"

Madeline was silent for a moment. "I'm planning to look for a job tomorrow."

"You haven't even fully recovered from childbirth, and you have to take care of a baby. How can you find a job?" Charlotte couldn't help but interject.

Madeline was serious, her eyes filled with determination. "It doesn't matter. Whether it's washing dishes or scrubbing floors, I can do it. The baby will be a month old in a few days. I can carry the baby on my back while I work."

Hearing her speak like this, both Cecilia and Charlotte felt Darren must have treated her terribly.

Otherwise, why would a woman still recovering from childbirth be willing to carry her baby while doing hard labor?

"You should come back with me for now. In a few days, you can start working with Lottie, Cecilia suggested.

Madeline immediately hugged her. "You're not mad at me anymore?"

Cecilia felt a little helpless. "Didn't we clear things up? But if this happens again..."

"There won't be a next time," Madeline promised.

However, Cecilia had another concern. "But I need to tell you this first. I suspect Darren has already found out that you're staying at my house."

Madeline slowly let go of Cecilia.

"What do you mean?"

"Think about it. With Darren's status and resources, do you Cecilia countered.

you really th

think it would take him long to find out where you are?"

She thought that Madeline must have been too sheltered growing up.

“Then why hasn’t he come for me?” Madeline was puzzled.

In the past, whenever she ran away from the Faust residence, Darren would find her and take her back in no time.

“I’m not sure either,” Cecilia replied.

Charlotte couldn’t hold back any longer. “Maybe it’s because he doesn’t want you and the child anymore?”

This girl..

Cecilia shot her a glare.

Madeline didn’t mind. “I’d be glad if he didn’t want me and the child.”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. It’s getting late. We should head back,” Cecilia said after glancing at the time.

It was almost ten o’clock.

Nicholas’ wedding was set to take place the following day.

“Okay”

After all the trouble, the three women headed back.

At this moment, at Rainsworth Manor, Nathaniel was feeling uneasy.

Cecilia hadn’t come to see him tonight, and he couldn’t figure out what had kept her so busy.

Is it because tomorrow is Nicholas’ wedding? Is she unhappy about him getting married, so she doesn’t want to see me?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1184**

Chapter 1184 The Wedding

Nathaniel sent a message to Cecilin: What are you doing?

After sending the message, he received no response.

Cecilia was truly too busy. She worked until one in the morning before returning to Rainsworth Manor. After quickly washing up, she went straight to bed.

She didn't even look at her phone and had no idea that Nathaniel had sent her a message.

This left Nathaniel lying awake, unable to sleep.

The next morning, everyone was up early. The groom was going to the bride's side to pick her up.

Elena had even made Elliot one of the flower boys. Dressed in a perfectly tailored suit, Elliot looked incredibly handsome and adorable.

Jonathan also arrived with George. Seeing her eldest grandson, Elena was overjoyed. "Jon, come over here and let me take a good look at you."

She knew about George's health, so she didn't mind that Jonathan was living with the Sinclair family.

Jonathan walked toward her, his gaze calm and devoid of emotion "Grandma Elena"

"Ah. Sweetie, Elena said, reaching out to hug him.

Jonathan stepped back, not liking to be hugged by Elena.

He preferred George, who had always spoiled him endlessly.

Elena's hand froze mid-air. She awkwardly pulled it back, looking a bit disappointed.

It was getting late. The butler came over to inform, "Mdm. Elena, the bride should be arriving soon."

"Okay."

Elena had to turn her attention to preparing for the wedding.

George approached Jonathan. He could tell that Jonathan wasn't particularly fond of Elena. "Jon, why are you so cold toward Grandma Elena"

"Great-grandpa, Eli and I were raised by our mother. We haven't known Grandma Elena for long, so I'm not close to her," Jonathan patiently explained.

“I see.”

George didn't criticize him and patted his shoulder. “Well, I'm an exception, aren't I? Hahaha.”

Jonathan truly liked his great-grandfather, George was always straightforward and genuine, never harboring bad intentions.

“Jon

From a distance, a loud voice called out.

It was Roland, Vivian's father. His eyes lit up when he saw Jonathan. Though he knew Jonathan wasn't his daughter's biological son, he treated him like his own grandson,

“Grandpa Roland.”

Roland, standing beside Vivian, pretended to be upset. “When you were helping Vivian deceive me back then, you called me ‘Grandpa’ so sweetly. Now you're calling me ‘Grandpa Roland’. It's heartbreaking”

He put on an exaggeratedly phtiful face.

Jonathan immediately corrected himself “Grandpa.”

“That's more like it, my dear,” Roland said, his face lighting up instantly.

Cecilia watched from a distance. She was happy to see so many people loving Jonathan.

“Let's go, Roland. We'll take Jonathan to meet some old friends,” George said.

“Okay,” Roland agreed without hesitation.

Jonathan now knew more people than some business owners.

He was very sociable and remembered everyone clearly, earning the admiration of many business moguls.

They said he was the next Nathaniel, destined for great things.

Compared to him, Elliot was quite the entertainer. His presence not only caught the eyes of many little girls at the wi but also made some boys blush.

He charmed both girls and boys alike.

“Ceci, I really envy your twins. One’s so sensible, and the other’s so adorable. And they’re both so handsome. They’ll definitely be heartbreakers in the future,” Vivian sighed sincerely.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1185**

Chapter 1185 Hurry Up And Marry

Cecilia couldn’t help but chuckle. “Well, you should hurry up and marry someone you love and then start a family.”

When it came to the thought of having her own children, Vivian decided it was best not to. “No, I prefer having fun with other people’s children.”

She couldn’t bear the pain of childbirth, nor did she have the patience to care for a child. “You wouldn’t understand, Ceci. No matter what, other people’s children always seemed more adorable simply because I don’t have to take care of them.”

Vivian certainly understood the hardships of raising children, much like Lucille and the others.

Back when they were abroad, during Vivian’s time off, she would help Cecilia with childcare. It was particularly tough when the children were between one to two years old.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia didn’t attempt to persuade Vivian further, acknowledging the undeniable hardships of and raising a child.

The wedding of Cassandra and Nicholas was a grand affair, attended by numerous members of prominent families.

Darren also came over and intentionally approached Cecilia. “it’s been a while.”

Upon seeing his refined demeanor, Cecilia thought of Madeline, who was residing in her home. Indeed, one cannot judge a book by its cover. Based on what Madeline said, Darren is a monster.

“It’s been a while, Mr. Faust, Cecilia responded politely.

Since his wife and child were in Cecilia’s care, Darren looked at her with a gentle look. “How have you all been lately?”

Though it seemed like he was asking after Cecilia, his main interest was really in gaining information about Madeline and his daughter.

Cecilia understood the underlying meaning of his words. "Pretty good."

Darren wanted to ask something else, but then Zachary came over and said, "Darren, let's go have a drink."

He glanced at Vivian again. "Why are you here too?"

"Is it only acceptable for you to come, but not me? How ridiculous," Vivian retorted.

Zachary was left speechless, appearing displeased. He then went off to join Darren and a group of scions for a drink.

Once they left, the number of guests began to increase steadily.

Vivian guided Cecilia to a spot where they could rest.

Almost everyone from the Rainsworth family had arrived. They were primarily engaged in conversation with the folks from Robert's family, leaving Cecilia largely unnoticed.

Some of the Rainsworth family's female relatives secretly badmouthed Cecilia with Miranda. "How could she have the audacity to show up when Nathaniel has ended up like this?"

"Weren't they divorced?"

"Was she planning to divide the assets? It makes sense, actually, seeing that she has a pair of sons and another pair is on the way"

"Even when Nathaniel is in such a state, she could still go through with it. That's both impressive and shameless."

Miranda grinned. It was only at that moment she could really boast about herself. "Who knows? Some people appear noble on the surface, but behind the scenes, they're incredibly filthy."

Everyone took turns belittling Cecilia in various ways.

Vivian's ears were sharp, picking up on an unpleasant conversation, which inevitably caused her to frown.

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## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1186**

Chapter 1186 Cat Got Your Tongue

"What did you say?" Cecilia approached the woman who had just threatened to harm her own son.

For reasons unknown, the woman found herself intimidated by Cecilia's demeanor. She took a step back, but she still argued, "What I'm saying is that you should learn to be more humble."

Cecilia's hand, hanging by her side, slowly clenched into a fist.

She recognized the woman standing before her. The woman was Nathaniel's distant relative, who ran a small business back home. I didn't expect people like her to dare to bully me and even threaten my children after what happened to Nathaniel! I won't stand for any threats directed at my loved ones!

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue?" The woman noticed that Cecilia was silently staring at her. She immediately assumed that Cecilia was intimidated by her.

Cecilia suppressed her rage and remained composed while already formulating a plan. "I hope you don't regret the word you just uttered."

"Heh, what do I have to regret? Don't think you can scare me."

At that moment, Vivian stood beside Cecilia, looking at the woman mockingly. "Oh, really? I don't want to scare you, but I have to tell you something. Are you aware that one of Ceci's two sons is recognized as Old Mr. Sinclair's great-grandson? I'll make sure to relay the words you just spoke faithfully to Old Mr. Sinclair."

The woman's expression changed in an instant.

A woman who resided in Tudela and was aware of the situation tugged at the woman's clothing and said, "It's true. Old Mr. Sinclair adores his adopted great-grandson."

The woman felt a twinge of fear in her heart, yet she said, "What's the big deal? He's just an adopted great-grandson, not a biological one."

"In that case, perhaps you'll be afraid of me, the future daughter-in-law of the Sinclair family." Although Vivian didn't want to use that status, the woman's bullying was too much.

The woman rarely visited the Rainsworth family, so she didn't know about Vivian's identity. Upon hearing that, she turned to the person next to her for confirmation. Once she had it, she was immediately deflated. "Forget it. I won't talk to you two anymore. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

The group of women left feeling disappointed, including Miranda. She had hoped to humiliate Cecilia, but judging from her cousins' capabilities, they were no match for her.

After they had slinked away, Vivian exclaimed, "I never thought being the future daughter-in-law of the Sinclair family would be so advantageous"

"Of course. After all, Zachary is the only heir of the Sinclair family," Cecilia said with a smile.

To be honest, Zachary's social status was actually superior to that of Nathaniel.

The Rainsworth family had a multitude of descendants, whereas the Sinclair family had only Zachary

Everything revolved around Zachary, which was why he became so spoiled.

“No wonder my dad was always pushing me to marry Zachary.” Vivian sighed.

She no longer had any feelings for Zachary, and she didn't want to marry him just like that.

As the two were engrossed in their conversation, a familiar voice echoed from not too far away. “Cecilia.”

Upon hearing that voice, Cecilia felt a shiver run down her spine.

She looked over and saw Jessica, arm in arm with a tall man. He was strikingly handsome, with a deep-set, chiseled face.

She spoke to the man in a soft, dependent manner, then began to walk toward Cecilia and Vivian.

Vivian was familiar with some of the handsome, high-society men there. Hence, she immediately recognized the man beside Jessica. “That's Mr. Blaine of the Griffiths family. It's my first time seeing him in person.”

Blaine was not someone to be trifled with. He was known as a tyrant and Elena's nephew.

Cecilia was also somewhat surprised to see him and the fact that he was dating Jessica.

As the duo were caught in surprise, Jessica had already reached them.

Jessica radiated with joy, embodying the demeanor of a meek woman. The pride in her eyes was impossible to hide.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1187**

Chapter 1187 Thank Me

“Cecilia. I heard that Nicholas is about to get married, so I came not only to attend his wedding but also to express my gratitude to you, Jessica said with a smile.

“Thank me?” Cecilia was perplexed, unsure of what she was hinting at,

“Yeah. If it weren’t for your refusal to give up Nathaniel to me, I would never have met Mr. Blaine,” Jessica said. As she spoke, she extended her hand to show Cecilia and Vivian the gemstone ring on her finger. It was even larger than a pigeon’s egg “Mr. Blaine gave me this. It’s beautiful, isn’t it?”

Cecilia was truly at a loss for words, and Vivian was even more so.

The later thought Jessica had a loose screw in her head. What does she mean by that? I’ve heard of giving away possessions but never of giving away a husband. What a twisted perspective.

“It looks good. Congratulations. Cecilia didn’t care about Jessica’s flaunting and even congratulated her.

It was evident to Cecilia that Elena would never push her own nephew into trouble. Moreover, Elena had mentioned before that Blaine was far from a loyal lover.

Upon noticing that Cecilia didn’t harbor any jealousy toward her, Jessica suddenly lost interest

She thought Cecilia would be driven mad with jealousy if the latter saw her getting together with a better man.

“Cecilia, you really don’t need to pretend. We’re both women, and I understand how aggrieved you must feel now that Nathaniel has become an idiot and blind.”

Cecilia was somewhat speechless. “Oh. What should I have done, then?”

Jessica was taken aback.

“Cecilia, I believe you shouldn’t keep everything bottled up inside. If you’re feeling resentful or unhappy, just express it, okay? You’re pregnant, and with Nathaniel in his current state, keeping it all in could easily lead to problems. Although it appeared as if she was considering Cecilia’s feelings, she was just eager to see Cecilia lose her cool.

Cecilia dismissed Jessica’s concerns. “Don’t worry, I’m not holding anything back. I eat and drink well every day. Plus, my mother-in-law gives me fifty million every month. I can’t even spend it all, so what’s there to be unhappy about?”

Upon hearing that Elena was giving Cecilia fifty million each month, Jessica couldn’t help but feel a twinge of jealousy.

The jewel-encrusted ring on her hand was worth no more than ten million, a prize hard-won only after painstakingly pleasing Blaine.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had a monthly allowance of fifty million.

As such, Jessica became unhappy.

As they chatted, they heard someone mention that the bride had arrived.

Everyone turned their attention to the newly arrived bride. Cassandra, dressed in a stunning white wedding gown, was a breathtaking sight. By her side, Nicholas stood in a suit, both of them a picture of a perfect match.

Jessica was amazed. "Cassandra's wedding is truly extravagant. You can see all the high society folks from Tudela are present. I heard that her wedding dress alone was worth a fortune."

Cecilia and Vivian did not engage in conversation with her.

Feeling bored, Jessica sought out Blaine again.

Once she left, Vivian felt the air around her become much fresher.

"Ceci, no need to get upset over her words. I know how Blaine is, and trust me, she isn't going to be doing well." Vivian said.

Surprised, Cecilia asked, "You know him?"

"As someone with a penchant for handsome men, how could I possibly not know him?" Vivian continued. "Besides, my father has always wanted me to marry into an incredibly wealthy family, so of course, I've done my homework. Blaine has been with many women, and not a single one of them ended well."

"What do you mean?" Cecilia's curiosity was piqued.

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"According to the information my dad gathered privately, this guy's interest in women is fleeting, never lasting more than three months. The women he's been with either end up dead or mentally ill."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1188**

Chapter 1188 Not Concerned.

Upon hearing what Vivian had said, Cecilia finally understood why Elena was not at all concerned about Jessica going to the Griffiths family.

"In that case, good luck to her." Cecilia gazed into the distance.

Jessica didn't find Blaine. Instead, she was flaunting among a crowd of women.

Those women, some of whom were aware of Blaine's character, couldn't help but chuckle quietly. However, others were: oblivious, and they harbored a certain degree of envy toward Jessica,

Among them, there were those who couldn't stand Jessica's flaunting. They warned her that Blaine was not someone anyone could get close to. If she wasn't careful, it could cost her life.

Jessica, however, was unfazed. "Do you think I'm like his previous women? I'm not like them at all. I'm smarter, young more beautiful."

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia realized that Jessica also knew about the character of Blaine.

However, Jessica chose to ignore it, even believing that she was the one destined for Blaine, superior to all other women.

Reality wasn't like a TV show. Often, those who considered themselves the protagonists would meet a tragic end.

From that perspective, whatever misfortunes Jessica encountered in the future, it seemed she had only herself to blame.

Cecilia then shifted her gaze elsewhere. According to the traditions of the Rainsworth family, a toast was made first, followed by the wedding ceremony.

Cassandra and Nicholas began toasting the elders.

At that moment, someone from the Rainsworth family deliberately stirred up trouble. "Why hasn't Nathaniel arrived yet? Isn't it against the rules to toast without him here?"

The young and promising members of the Rainsworth family were all eager to be at the helm of Rainsworth Group. Before, they couldn't compete with Nathaniel. Since Nathaniel had become a fool and blind, they wanted to seize the opportunity to humiliate him.

After hearing that, Nicholas said purposefully to the butler, "Bring Nathaniel here.!"

The butler was taken aback.

Elena also wore a troubled expression. "Nathaniel is ill. It's inconvenient for him to come over."

"What's the inconvenience? Although Nathaniel has become a fool, he is still part of the Rainsworth family and is Nicholas' cousin. It's only right for Nicholas to offer him a toast." Robert stepped forward.

Upon hearing Robert's words, Elena knew it wouldn't be right to embarrass him in front of the crowd. Thus, she turned her gaze toward her husband, who was standing nonchalantly alone among the throng.

Wren really didn't care about anything. He just came over and was all laughs and jokes with a group of young girls, not even bothering to glance in Elena's direction

Elena was infuriated, so her only option left was to turn to Niel for help. "Dad, what do you

think?"

Niel had always favored his eldest son. Eit weren't for Nathaniel's own considerable strength, the Rainsworth family would have long been handed over to Robert

"Listen to Robert. Maintain the necessary courtesies," said Niel.

Seeing that Niel had spoken, the butler had no choice but to go and fetch Nathaniel.

Upon hearing that Nathaniel was to be invited over, Cecilia felt a pang of worry. It was clear that was a setup to humiliate Nathaniel, to make him the butt of everyone's jokes

Cecilia shook her head. "They are outsiders. Let's not put them in a difficult position."

"All right then."

At the wedding, everyone was eagerly awaiting to see what Nathaniel looked like at that moment.

Nicholas' gaze landed on Cecilia in the distance. I wonder, if Nathaniel's reputation is utterly ruined, will Cecilia still choose to stand by his side?

As he was lost in thought, Jocelyn rushed in from outside, panting heavily. "Mr. Nicholas"

She navigated her way through the crowd to reach Nicholas and Cassandra, her eyes filled with urgency.

Nicholas looked over. "What's wrong?"

"May I have a word with you?" Jocelyn asked, lowering her voice.

Nicholas was about to leave when Cassandra caught his arm.

Then, Cassandra questioned, "Ms. Wright, Nicholas and I are getting married. Why do you need to talk to him privately is there anything you can't tell me directly?"

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1189

Chapter 1189 The Disappearance.

As a woman herself, Cassandra could tell that Jocelyn had feelings for Nicholas.

The reason she didn’t expose Jocelyn was simply because the latter was rather plain looking. More importantly, Jocelyn hardly dressed up, was devoid of any feminine charm, and didn’t have a noteworthy family background.

This woman is simply not worthy of being my rival, and Nicholas would certainly not fall for her.

Upon hearing this, Jocelyn felt compelled to explain to Cassandra, “It’s related to work.”

“Regarding work matters, I should definitely be kept in the loop. After all, the Jamieson family is Orion Corporation partner,” Cassandra insisted.

As she spoke, she searched for Queenie, hoping to have the latter deal with this lady who dared to disrupt her wedding:

Jocelyn hadn’t anticipated Cassandra to be so unreasonable; she could only turn her gaze toward Nicholas.

“Mr. Nicholas.”

At that moment, all eyes in the vicinity were drawn in this direction, the onlookers, oblivious to the unfolding situation, watched with curiosity.

Nicholas knew that Jocelyn was not one to blur the lines between personal and professional matters. It was certain that something had happened which she couldn’t let others know about.

“Cassandra, I’ll be back shortly,” he said.

The fact that Nicholas wanted to leave in front of so many people upset Cassandra. She quickly latched onto his arm.

“No, you can’t go anywhere. We have to toast the elders soon. If you leave and the other guests arrive, what am I supposed to do on my own?”

Cassandra hadn’t quite grasped the gravity of the situation yet. All she could think of was how it would look if she let Nicholas and Jocelyn walk away now. She would be utterly humiliated.

Queenie had also noticed the commotion and came over

“What’s going on?”

Cassandra immediately complained, “I have no idea what’s going on with Nicholas’ assistant. She insisted on pulling Nicholas aside to talk and wouldn’t let me in on it. On top of that, it’s getting late. We still have to toast the elders soon. It would be rude if it was delayed.”

Upon hearing her words, Queenie felt that she had a point.

She glared at Jocelyn. “What could possibly be more important than a wedding? Once the ceremony is over, you can continue with work”

Queenie had already spoken, so Jocelyn didn’t want to put Nicholas in a difficult position. She nodded in agreement. “Alright.”

She figured it probably wouldn’t matter in the grand scheme of things.

Before Nathaniel arrived, Nicholas and Cassandra toasted the elders.

The wedding banquet was filled with joy and happiness

Meanwhile, Liam had arrived at Nathaniel’s room, but curiously enough, the latter was nowhere to be found.

He was completely flustered.

“Where did he go?”

The housekeepers shook their heads one after another, speculating, “Could he have gone out?”

“Is this how you guys take care of Mr. Nathaniel?” Liam reprimanded.

The housekeepers replied indignantly. “Everyone’s been busy preparing for Mr. Nicholas’ wedding these past few days. Moreover, since Mr. Nathaniel returned, he’s been very well-behaved, keeping to himself and not going anywhere, so we didn’t pay him much attention.”

“Still making excuses, are you? Hurry up and find him!”

“Understood

The housekeepers tending to Nathaniel here were scolded and sent away, all of them dispersed in search of him.

At the wedding, most of the elders had already been toasted, all that was left was for Nathaniel to take his r

When Liam went over, he was wiping sweat off his brow. In a hushed tone, he informed Niel, "Old Mr. K Nathaniel's courtyard was left open today. He has run off and everyone is still searching for him."

The color drained from Niel's face. To avoid delaying the ceremony, he instructed Nicholas and his party to proceed with the wedding.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1190**

Chapter 1190 Arranged In Advance

With that, the wedding ceremony commenced.

In the crowd, a bodyguard approached Robert. He murmured something into the latter's ear, and Robert became visibly excited.

"Really?"

"I'm absolutely certain," the bodyguard said.

A smile instantly spread across Robert's wrinkled face. Well, well, well, I thought Nicholas would be as ruthless as Nathani What a surprise."

"Should we inform Old Mr. Rainsworth now?" the bodyguard asked, lowering his voice,

Robert waved his hand dismissively. "No rush, today is Nicholas's big day. As his uncle. I can't be too harsh, hahaha."

Despite his words, he had already planned how he would completely destroy Nicholas.

Just a moment ago, the bodyguard informed him that while Nicholas and Cassandra were getting married, the Imminence Corporation seized the opportunity to acquire a significant number of Orion Corporation's core projects.

Even the longstanding clients of Orion Corporation were poached. Those clients and projects were crucial to the majority of Orion Corporation's shareholders' profits. Even with the help of Queenie, it was difficult for Nicholas to continue as the CEO of Orion Corporation.

Robert had already made up his mind. Once he took over Orion Corporation, he planned to bring his eldest son back.

When the time came, Orion Corporation would be theirs.

He was relishing in his fantasy, oblivious that Nathaniel orchestrated all of this.

The wedding ceremony had reached the part where Cassandra and Nicholas' love story was presented on a silver screen.

Suddenly, the scene shifted. The pictures on the screen began to change, showing one project after another being transferred and contracts being poached.

Additionally, the screenshot of the rapidly plummeting stock of Orion Corporation flashed across the screen.

While many guests were somewhat perplexed, shareholders of Orion Corporation understood the situation instantly.

"Isn't that our company's key project? What happened?"

"Are you kidding me? We've lost every single project?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Cecilia had seen it too, but she couldn't believe it

At that moment, her phone was flooded with messages. Upon checking, she found they were all from the company's group.

chat:

Is Orion Corporation about to go under? Why have so many of our partners suddenly pulled their investments?

I really don't know. Wasn't it said that the boss was marrying Cassandra today? That means he's allying with the Jamieson family, right? You'd think that would send the stock prices soaring

What the hell, it has already been suspended after hitting the down limit. What on earth is going on? I even med my savings to buy them. Now, I've lost everything.

I also bought the stock, thinking that the merger of the two families would significantly boost the shares. This is simply unbelievable

Isn't it strange? Back then, after Mr. Nathaniel had a marriage alliance with the Smith family, the stock also plummeted upon discovery that it was a sham marriage.

Marriage can lead to unhappiness, we must all remember that.

Soon, the messages in the company's large group chat started to pile up, reaching ninety-nine plus. The speed at which Cecilia was reading couldn't even keep up with the rate at which others were sending messages.

Vivian had also seen the news report

"My goodness, it all started with the reports of the extravagant wedding. How did it suddenly turn into Orion Corporation facing a crisis?"

The changes happened so swiftly that everyone was caught off guard.

Cassandra was left standing dumbfounded on the stage."

At that moment, Jocelyn approached Nicholas and said, "Mr. Nicholas, I just wanted to inform you about this. I what tactics Imminence Corporation employed, but they've managed to seize most of our business."

Only now did Cassandra understand what Jocelyn had wanted to discuss. No wonder she insisted on speaking privately.

"Why didn't you mention this earlier?" she chided Jocelyn.

Jocelyn paid her no mind, instead, she continued to address Nicholas, "There's an even more troublesome matter. Some of the company's shareholders are now demanding a new board meeting"

"A portion of the shareholders?"

Nicholas glanced around, surrounded by nosey onlookers.

They knew the news before he did, and it felt like someone had arranged everything in advance.