

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1191

Chapter 1191 The Escalating Situation

Nicholas’ expression remained nonchalant. He even comforted the visibly anxious Jocelyn. “It’s okay. You should get some rest.

Jocelyn had no thoughts of resting. As Nicholas’s assistant, it was unacceptable that she was only just finding out about the news.

Cassandra, who was standing nearby, was even more upset upon seeing how much attention Nicholas was giving to Jocelyn.

“Nicholas, why are you defending her at a time like this? If she had spoken up earlier, we wouldn’t have been caught off guard, right?”

Upon hearing those words, Nicholas cast a frosty gaze toward Cassandra.

In just a fleeting moment, a chill ran down Cassandra’s spine, making her shudder slightly.

Nicholas was typically gentle, but for some reason, she felt as if his gaze just now was filled with murderous intent.

Elena was the first to regain her composure, immediately instructing for the projection to be turned off. Then, she addressed those present. “My apologies, that was just a minor hiccup.”

However, many people, especially some of the company’s shareholders, were not convinced.

“Mdm. Elena, what on earth is going on? How did our company’s projects get stolen? Are you just finding out about this now?”

“We, the shareholders, aren’t fools, Mdm. Elena. You owe us an explanation”

“Remember when you secretly had Nicholas take over Nathaniel’s position and got caught? What did you promise us then? You claimed that Nicholas wouldn’t be any worse than Nathaniel. What about now?”

“We are witnessing a drastic decline in our shares, and the company’s profits are dwindling!”

Some shareholders spoke bluntly. Since their money was all gone, they no longer cared about offending anyone.

Elena's complexion turned gloomy. She was so taken aback that she couldn't find the words to retort.

She was beginning to feel some regret now. Back then, Nathaniel was only visually impaired, so he wouldn't have made such a huge mistake.

When Robert saw how rapidly things were progressing, he was filled with delight. He stepped forward, feigning concern.

"Everyone, please, calm down," Robert implored. "On my account, let's respect my nephew's wedding. If there are any issues, can we please address them after the ceremony?"

Robert was a man and also the son of the respected Niel. He maintained a friendly relationship with several shareholders, present, which gave him a certain level of influence.

The chatter had significantly died down, but there were still some who couldn't accept the situation. They watched as the stock plummeted continuously, aware that it was their 'money that was being lost

Cassandra stood beside Nicholas, growing increasingly anxious.

"Nicholas, what should we do?"

Logically speaking, a marriage alliance between our two families should be beneficial. So, why is something like this happening at my wedding?

Ralph managed to squeeze his way through the crowd to reach Queenie's side. "Queenie, are you still mad at me?"

He shamelessly tried to curry favor with Queenie.

Upon hearing his irritating voice, Queenie felt nauseated.

"Didn't I tell Cassandra? If you come, I won't be here."

Ralph didn't show any signs of anger, forcing a smile. "How could I, as a father, not attend my daughter's wedding? I wouldn't want to give people a reason to gossip."

"I've come to realize my past mistakes. I never really had feelings for Paula, you know that. Everything I did was for the sake of the Smith family's wealth."

Ralph believed he was still as youthful and handsome as he once was. He was convinced that Queenie harbored feelings for him

Little did he expect, in the next moment, Queenie's bodyguard would forcefully escorted him away, throwing him out.

Cassina watched from the side, a touch of surprise in her eyes. "Mom, what's this?"

"Remember not to have any expectations or hopes in men," Queenie cautioned Cassina.

Cassina gave a nod

In truth, Queenie had no feelings for Ralph. It was just that back then, Ralph had come across as incredibly honest and well- behaved. She needed someone to marry, and so she ended up with this good-for-nothing man.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1192

Chapter 1192 The Short Exchange

Seeing some shareholders persistently piling on the pressure, Queenie stepped forward.

"Dear shareholders, rest assured, with the Jamieson family buying the shares, we won't disappoint you".

Robert could only make promises, but Queenie was truly capable of assisting Orion Corporation.

Everyone present was wary of the ruthless Queenie, and one by one, they all fell silent.

Upon seeing the situation fall under control, Elena allowed the wedding to proceed.

It was the first time Cassina had witnessed such a scene. As soon as Dylan, who was by her side spotted, Jonathan, he had already run over to the latter.

"Dylan."

Once she collected her thoughts, Cassina immediately went to find the child.

Dylan mistook Jonathan for Elliot and approached him, innocently asking. "Elliot, what brings you here?"

Jonathan looked at him calmly. "I'm not Elliot. I'm his twin brother, Jonathan."

Dylan was somewhat confused. He clearly looks like Elliot. How can it not be him?

Cassina came looking, and when she caught sight of Jonathan, she mistook him for Elliot. However, Elliot was clearly acting as the flower boy that day.

At that moment, Cecilia and Vivian approached. "Dylan, you've made a mistake. This is Jonathan. He and Elliot are twins. That's why they look exactly alike."

Upon hearing this, Dylan gave an unconvincing nod that suggested he understood.

Cassina watched Cecilia with a hint of envy given how adorable both children were.

Cecilia had Jonathan play with Dylan, then she walked over to Cassina and asked, "Ms. Cassina, I didn't managed to see your husband today."

Cassina's face instantly turned unsightly.

"No, he didn't come because he still has work."

It wasn't that her husband didn't come, but because she didn't allow him to.

At Cassandra's wedding, even the humblest housekeeper was wealthier and more influential than her husband. Thus, she didn't want him there to embarrass her.

"I see." Cecilia replied in a meaningful tone.

Afraid that she might overthink, Cassina quickly changed the subject. "Ms. Smith, you're truly blessed to have two such adorable sons.

"Dylan is adorable too. You're also blessed," Cecilia stated.

Vivian was listening to the conversation between the two women but was unable to get a word in.

After hearing this, Cassina shook her head bitterly. "Dylan was born with severe diabetes. Over the years, our family has hardly had any real joy because of his condition."

Cecilia hadn't expected that Dylan was suffering from such a severe illness.

Due to Elliot's physical condition, she began to feel some sympathy for Cassina.

"Eli's health isn't the best either; he has leukemia."

She could never have imagined that Cecilia's son was suffering from such a severe illness. The realization filled her with an increasing sense of guilt.

"I really didn't expect that. Elliot is such an adorable child, Cassina lamented.

Cecilia reassured her, “Don’t worry, both Elliot and Dylan will grow up healthy.”

Cassina nodded in response.

As an ordinary person, she did possess a sense of morality. However, such morality was often overshadowed when confronted with the endless allure of money and power.

“Ms. Smith, feel free to voice any needs you might have. I can have my mother assist you,” said Cassina

“Thank you”

Cecilia and Cassina had a rare friendly chat. After she left, Vivian came over

“Ceci is she Queenie’s biological daughter?”

Cecilia nodded. “Yes, they were just reunited”

Vivian genuinely expressed her doubts. “They don’t seem similar at all, neither in appearance nor in temperament.”

“Perhaps it’s due to the environment she grew up in

At that moment, Cecilia was still uncertain whether Cassina was truly Queenie’s biological daughter, as she was still having Sven investigate the matter. She felt that the situation wasn’t as straightforward as it seemed.

On stage, Cassandra’s wedding was in full swing, but what no one had anticipated was that another unexpected event was about to unfold.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1193

Chapter 1193 Another Unexpected Event

Just as the shareholders had been pacified, another shocking news broke out in the media, claiming that Nicholas, in collaboration with the Murdock brothers, had transferred away a significant portion of Orion Corporation’s assets.

“What on earth happened?”

“If it’s true, then Nicholas has committed a crime?”

“Planning to transfer all our money away?”

The shareholders were completely unsettled, and Elenapo, didn’t anticipate that so many things would occur at what was supposed to be a perfect wedding.

Everyone was seeking an explanation from Nicholas.

Nicholas knew someone was intentionally targeting him, yet over the past few days, he had been caught off guard clueless about the identity of his adversary.

Cassandra panicked. "Nicholas, is this really true?"

Nicholas did not respond to her. Instead, he addressed everyone present. "After the wedding, I will provide an explanation for everyone."

Watching from a distance, Cecilia too, was anxious.

Who is it that keeps messing with Nicholas time and time again? What kind of deep-seated grudge do they hold against him?

This time, the shareholders and senior management were not buying it.

"Nicholas, you must clarify things for us today. Otherwise, you can forget about the wedding."

"Correct, we need to elect a CEO."

Everyone was in an uproar, except for Elena's group. The rest of the relatives of the Rainsworth family were merely enjoying the drama

Elena was at her wit's end. Even if she were to bring up her family's influence now, it wouldn't make any difference.

At the same time, Queenie was in a tough spot, unable to lend a hand. After all, asset transfer was a serious matter. If caught, one could end up behind bars..

Just when everyone was criticizing Nicholas vehemently, the doors of the hall were pushed open. Accompanied by a group of bodyguards in uniforms, Nathaniel made his entrance.

Everyone's gaze shifted incredulously toward Nathaniel, one by one, they could hardly believe what they were seeing.

"Nathaniel? Isn't he supposed to have lost his mind?"

"Indeed, why does it seem like nothing's wrong?"

Some of the shareholders had already known there was nothing wrong with Nathaniel's health the day before, so they weren't overly surprised

However, the majority of the people present were in a state of shock, especially Miranda, Robert, and Jessica

Jessica had her arms wrapped around Blaine's arm, but her interest in him had faded. Her eyes were fixed intently on Nathaniel, her heart racing as she was filled with the urge to rush up to him.

Regrettably, it was clear she couldn't. All she could do was silently watch

Jessica comforted herself by telling herself that Blaine was not much worse than Nathaniel. After all, the current Nathaniel, despite having regained his sight and intelligence, had nothing to his name.

Miranda stood by Robert's side, a complex mix of emotions swirling in her eyes.

1/2

Chapter 1193 Another Unexpected Event

Adrian had vanished

Saudi Arabia Job Vacancy 2024 Jobs in Saud Arabia 2024 | KSA Jobs 20245

Robert hadn't expect

Turn Off Watch Later

ding all along

With a burst of joy, Elena was the first to rush toward Nathaniel. "Nathaniel, you're okay now?"

Nathaniel calmly looked at her, nodding "Mmm—hmm."

"That's fantastic." Excitement was evident in Elena's eyes. "You can see now too."

Initially, Elena was feeling distraught, but with Nathaniel's arrival, her worries and fears vanished in an instant.

She was simply unaware that the current situation was indeed caused by her eldest son

Nicholas had already pieced together what was going on, yet he chose to remain silent, standing in place with expression

Upon seeing Nathaniel unscathed, the two children, Elliot and Jonathan, were not as surprised as one might expect. Typical of our crafty dad to have an ace up his sleeve," they remarked. "But why did he pretend to lose his mind?"

Upon hearing Elliot's words, Jonathan wore an inscrutable expression.

"Perhaps he was thinking of seizing this opportunity to root out all the rats hiding in the shadows."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1194

Chapter 1194 Recovering The Lost Projects.

Nathaniel emerged in a healthy state at the wedding venue. Before he could utter a word, an old shareholder started pleading for his help. "Mr. Rainsworth, it's such a relief that you're okay. Please, take over Orion Corporation again."

"Yeah, we were all waiting for your return."

"Mr. Rainsworth, it's been proven that you're the only one capable of managing Orion Corporation."

The shareholders' comments particularly soured Robert's expression.

That makes Nathaniel the only suitable candidate to take over Orion Corporation? Not only have I also returned, but I'm also Nathaniel's older. How could I not be more suitable than him?

On stage, Cassandra was in a state of distress. It was supposed to be her wedding day, yet someone was attempting to ruin it and even replace her groom's position in the company.

"Consider this carefully, if it weren't for Nicholas, my mother wouldn't have unconditionally supported Orion Corporation financially." She spoke without mincing her words.

Upon hearing these words from a distance, Queenie couldn't help but think that her adopted daughter was somewhat foolish...

The circumstances of the day were clearly unfavorable for Nicholas. Her utterance of threats at this moment would only serve to tarnish his reputation further.

"Ms. Evans, are you implying that without the support of the Jamieson Group, Orion Corporation would collapse?"

“That’s right, Orion Corporation isn’t inferior to Jamieson Group. Their investment is just the icing on the cake. It certainly couldn’t dictate the survival of Orion Corporation.”

“It won’t determine the fate of Orion Corporation, but it would certainly decide your husband’s position within the company.”

The shareholders were thoroughly offended by Cassandra’s words, so they retorted with no regard for her dignity.

Cassandra was no match for these cunning old foxes. In an instant, she was rendered speechless by the backlash.

Meanwhile, Queenie found herself having to clean up the mess. “Everyone,” she pleaded, “I’ve told you, today is my daughter’s wedding. Whether you want to oust the CEO or seek a solution, could you please wait out of respect for me?”

The once clamorous shareholders couldn’t keep up their relentless pressure, and the sounds of their protests gradually diminished.

However, they weren’t paying attention to the wedding. Instead, they approached Nathaniel, trying to curry favor. “Mr. Rainsworth, when will you be returning to Orion Corporation?”

Robert had also come over.

“Nathaniel, you’ve recovered remarkably quickly. When I visited you the night before, you couldn’t see. Now your eyesight is back. That’s wonderful”

Nathaniel’s sharp gaze fell upon Robert. “I’m sorry for causing you concern, Uncle Robert

On the surface, the two of them exchanged pleasantries, but deep down, they were essentially enemies.

Robert wore a forced smile. “By the way, everyone is wondering if you plan on returning to work at the company.”

He had already made up his mind. Over the years, he had amassed considerable wealth and connections abroad, enough to rival Nathaniel.

Thus, he was surprised when Nathaniel said, “Since I’ve already handed over Orion Corporation to Nicholas, I won’t go back on my word.”

As these words were spoken, shock reverberated throughout the room.

had painstakingly built with his own two hands. Is he really just going to give it up now?

“Nathaniel, it’s not wise to joke about this matter.”

Nathaniel’s lips curved up slightly. “Of course I’m not joking. As soon as I recovered, I came here primarily to give my younger brother, Nicholas, a wedding gift.”

A wedding gif?

one was unsure of what it was,

Everyone was

Mason stepped forward, coming up to Nicholas and handing him a briefcase.

“Mr. Nicholas, these are some projects that Orion Corporation just lost. Mr. Rainsworth has returned them to you as a wedding gift.”

This statement left everyone present in shock.

Mason opened his briefcase, revealing the documents for the transfer of the projects. He read each one out loud to Nicholas.

Nicholas’ ability to maintain his composure was truly remarkable. Not a hint of anger could be detected on his face.

Vivian stood beside Cecilia, unable to hold back her sigh. “What’s going on? The younger brother lost the project, and the elder one recovered them. But to do so in front of so many people, and at a wedding no less, isn’t that too embarrassing? Also, when did Nathaniel regain his sight?”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1195

Chapter 1195 The Wedding Ends

At that moment. Vivian was filled with innocent curiosity.

Cecilia found it difficult to explain, simply stating, “It’s a long story. You should ask Zachary when you see him.”

“Does Zachary know?” Vivian became even more bewildered.

“Probably yes.”

Cecilia was feeling a bit perplexed at the moment. She didn’t quite understand what Nathaniel was up to.

This doesn't look like a big brother cleaning up his younger brother's mess. Instead, it feels more like he's showing off, putting down his younger brother in front of everyone.

On stage.

Cassandra was seething with anger, her face practically turning green. She had only just gotten married and already subjected to such insult.

Darn it!

If it hadn't been for Queenie's meaningful glance, urging her to stay calm, she would have certainly been unable to endure such a humiliation.

Nicholas, on the other hand, calmly accepted the documents with a calm expression. "Thanks, Nathaniel"

The words he spoke were soft, yet the icy depths hidden in his eyes betrayed his emotions.

This time, he lost, and his defeat was absolute.

In front of everyone, Nathaniel had taught Nicholas a ruthless lesson

After handing the documents over to Nicholas, Mason lowered his voice, speaking in a tone audible only to the two of them.

"Mr. Nicholas, our boss has already shown you mercy. You had wanted to take his life, but he only gave you this lesson in hopes that you'd stay in your lane in the future."

After all, Nicholas didn't really kill Nathaniel back then.

Also, Nathaniel wasn't fond of causing harm within his own family. He believed that this lesson would be more painful for Nicholas than if he had killed the latter.

As Nicholas' twin, he understood his younger brother's temperament. Nicholas might seem as if he was indifferent to everything, but in reality, he valued his dignity above all else.

With that, Mason returned to Nathaniel's side.

The wedding carried on, but the majority of attendees had lost interest in the ceremony.

What was supposed to be the wedding of the century was now nothing more than a joke.

Meanwhile, Vivian had enjoyed the unfolding drama yet was still left wanting more.

“Cassandra used to attack you always. Now, she’s suffering retribution for her actions.”

Cecilia had not expected that such a scene would unfold that day.

In the end, the wedding ceremony ended simply.

Everyone went their separate ways, and as she had hoped, Cassandra married Nicholas, truly becoming a part of the Rainsworth family,

Yet she was far from happy then. During the wedding, she had lost all her dignity.

After that, Queenie and Cassina were also about to head back.

Queenie could only offer her comfort. “Cassandra, listen to me. Now that you’re married into the Rainsworth family, just focus on living a good life with Nicholas.”

“My first wedding actually turned out this way. I’m not happy at all. I don’t even know how I’m going to carry on with life.” Cassandra threw a tantrum.

However, things had already reached a point where even Queenie was unable to help her salvage it unless they had the ability to turn back time.

“Enough. Stop kicking up a fuss. You’re about to become a mother”

Queenie felt that she had been far too indulgent with Cassandra over the years. Consequently, whenever Cassandra encountered problems, she didn’t know how to solve them and only knew how to complain.

After offering a few comforting words to Cassandra, she bid farewell to Elena with Cassina by her side.

Elena still felt a bit guilty. “Mdm. Queenie, I’m really sorry about today”

“It’s alright, who could have predicted these events?” replied Queenie.

As soon as the pair left, Elena returned to the living room. Cassandra was still fuming, completely oblivious to the fact that Cecilia and Nathaniel were both present.

“Cassandra, it’s all in the past now. Don’t let it get to you,” Elena advised.

“What a fine thing you say,” Cassandra retorted.

After Nicholas had finished seeing off the guests, he entered the room only to hear the audacious tone in her voice.

His eyes momentarily chilled but quickly returned to normal.

Cassandra noticed he seemed more reserved when he returned.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1196

Chapter 1196 She Is Upset

Nicholas walked straight up to her and said. “Let’s go. It’s getting late. We should head back.”

Reluctantly, Cassandra got up.

“Alright”

Without uttering a word to Elena, she followed Nicholas and left.

Elena was rarely irritated by her daughter-in-law to this extent. The more she looked at Cecilia now, the more she grew fond of her.

Once Nicholas and the others left, she immediately asked, “Nathaniel, what’s really going on with your eyes and that surgery?”

Nathaniel knew that even if he revealed to Elena that Nicholas had wanted to kill him after the surgery, Elena could do about it.

there was

Therefore, he simply mentioned it as a side effect of the surgery, assuring her that everything was now completely fine.

“Alright, that’s good. You seem to be in good health now, so you should consider remarrying Ceci soon,” Elena advised.

Ever since Cecilia saved her, her perception of Cecilia had completely changed.

Even without Elena having to say anything. Nathaniel’s first thought was also about remarrying Cecilia. Thus, he nodded in agreement.

It was getting late, so he took Cecilia with him and headed back to his own place.

On the road, Nathaniel attempted to hold Cecilia’s hand.

Cecilia, however, avoided his advance. “I never agreed to remarry you.”

Back then, he declared we’d divorce, and so we did. Now, he says we should remarry, and expects it to be so? Where in the world does it work like that? Is everything supposed to revolve around his whims

Nathaniel stopped in his tracks, confused.

“Why? Are you upset?”

He assumed that Cecilia was upset because he had disrupted Nicholas’s wedding ceremony earlier that day.

Cecilia had no idea what he was thinking too.

“Yeah, of course I’m angry.

She wasn’t some object to be claimed or discarded at will.

Cecilia quickened her pace, striding ahead, but Nathaniel, with his long legs, caught up to her in just a few steps. “Nicholas brought this upon himself,” he said. “If you’re upset because of him, then we don’t have to remarry.”

His voice carried a hint of indifference.

Cecilia was taken aback.

When did I ever say I upset because of Nicholas?

“What’s wrong with you?”

Cecilia glared at Nathaniel. Too annoyed to explain, she swiftly walked away.

If it weren’t for her swollen belly, she would have bolted back to her place without a second thought, uninterested in engaging in conversation with this eccentric individual blue of being crazy, he too, grew somewhat irate.

Though he was upset, Nathaniel still escorted her all the way home.

When Cecilia returned to her residence, she immediately instructed the housekeeper to close the door, effectively shutting Nathaniel out

Elliot had been waiting in the room for quite some time. Finally, he saw his parents return, but to his surprise, they started arguing.

He instantly felt a headache coming on.

“Mommy, why did you come in alone? Isn’t scmbag daily coming in?”

“He has his own place. He doesn’t live here,” Cecilia explained in a gentle voice.

Elliot was no longer an innocent three-year-old child.

“Mommy, did you guys have a fight?”

Cecilia blushed. “Of course not. Your father has just recovered. That’s why he can’t stay with us. Otherwise, he might have gotten us infected”

Elliot responded with a skeptical expression.

In the end, he was coaxed into sleep by Cecilia.

Nathaniel stood at the door for a while. Once he was certain that Cecilia really had no intention of letting him in, he called for a car.

When the driver arrived, he settled into the car.

“Take me to Royale Club,” he instructed.

He sent messages to both Zachary and Darren.

Zachary hurried over without delay, and Darren, now free from the responsibility of looking after his wife and child, also went

As soon as they reached the private room, Zachary couldn’t help but say, “Nathaniel, I thought you’d spend some quality time with your wife today. Why are you out here having a drink?”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1197

Chapter 1197 Persuade Him To Stop Drinking

Nathaniel didn’t respond. He merely shot him a glance, then picked up his wine glass and drained it in one gulp.

Darren approached, advising, “Nathaniel, you’ve only just recovered. You should really cut back on the alcohol.

Only then did Zachary remember. “Yeah, you must take care of your health. Slow down, okay?”

Nathaniel knew his physical condition well. Every time he thought about Cecilia’s words, he felt that only alcohol could bring him a bit of comfort.

He took another sip. “I’m just drinking a little. It’s fine.”

The two men couldn’t seem to dissuade Nathaniel. That’s his definition of “little”?

Zachary remained concerned. As a doctor, he understood all too well the harm alcohol could inflict on the body.

Seizing an opportunity, he stepped out of the private room. After some contemplation, he dialed Cecilia's number.

Late that night, just as Cecilia had fallen asleep, she was abruptly awakened by the sound of a phone call. "Hello?"

"Cecilia, it's me," Zachary clarified immediately. "Are you free right now? Can you come over to Royale Club? For some reason, Nathaniel has been drinking non-stop, and we can't seem to stop him."

Cecilia wasn't quite awake yet.

Zachary knew that the reason behind Nathaniel's excessive drinking over the years was none other than Cecilia. "Cecilia, Darren and I are at our wit's end; he just won't listen to us. Could you possibly come over and talk to him? With his condition, he can't keep this up any longer."

Upon hearing Zachary's frantic explanation from the other end of the phone, Cecilia gradually regained her senses and sat up. "He's drinking with you all at this hour? Does he not care about his health anymore?"

Cecilia was feeling incredibly exhausted at that moment. "I'm not going. It's inconvenient for me to go anywhere since I'm heavily pregnant right now."

She was no longer the person who once risked it all for Nathaniel; now, she considered her own interests in everything she did.

Realization dawned on Zachary when he heard that. After all, Cecilia was already five to six months pregnant. It wouldn't be good if something happened to her, especially this late at night.

Just as Cecilia was about to hang up, Zachary hurriedly spoke again. "But he listens to you, Cecilia. How about this? I'll hand him the phone. Could you please persuade him over the call?"

Cecilia had no reason to refuse since Zachary asked her to persuade Nathaniel over the phone. "All right."

Zachary immediately scurried over, holding out a smartphone to Nathaniel.

Without even sparing a glance, Nathaniel asked impatiently, "What are you doing?"

"Nathaniel, could you take this?"

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. "No."

He was not in the mood.

"It's Cecilia. She called."

Nathaniel was clearly taken aback. Though he was still slightly tipsy, he immediately grabbed the phone without hesitation.

Yet, he put on a tough front and feigned nonchalance. "So what? Have you forgotten I've been divorced for a while now?"

On the other end of the phone, Cecilia heard those words loud and clear.

Nathaniel picked up his phone and stepped outside, ready to answer the call, curious to hear what Cecilia had to say.

However, the call disconnected just as he placed it near his ear.

Nathaniel stared blankly at the screen, lost in thought.

Zachary, noticing his state, stepped out and sighed, slapping his forehead. "Nathaniel, you were speaking pretty loudly earlier. Did she overhear you?"

Nathaniel shrugged, maintaining his air of indifference. "So what if she heard what I said? I was only stating the truth."

But women don't really care about the truth or lies. She must be angry now, Do you want to go back and appease her?" Zachary suggested on purpose.

Nathaniel remained stubborn. "I'm not going anywhere."

He returned to his private room to continue drinking, but no matter how much he poured, everything tasted bland. Restlessness gnawed at him. "Something just came up at the office; I need to leave now,"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1198

Chapter 1198 She Is Still Alive

Nathaniel picked up his jacket and headed out.

Zachary and Darren were no fools. They exchanged a knowing glance and began to smile.

“A man being hopelessly romantic isn’t a bad thing after all. At least he’ll start caring for his health,” Zachary remarked with a grin.

Darren, who had been there for a while, couldn’t take it anymore. “Now that Nathaniel has left, I should be going as well.”

We can still drink, though. Zachary lifted his wine glass

Darren waved his hand dismissively. “No, thanks. I’ve quit drinking a long time ago.”

Zachary was somewhat baffled. “Since when did you quit drinking?”

“After Amy was born.” Darren paused before continuing. “Whenever I held her after having a drink, she would burst in tears.

After Darren finished speaking, he left without the slightest hesitation.

Zachary remained in the private room, feeling completely bewildered.

He was truly taken aback by how much his two closest friends had changed. One was hopelessly in love, while the other had become a devoted father, with his entire world now centered around his daughter.

“Unbelievable, they just left me here,” Zachary muttered, feeling bored as he drank alone. He decided to ask the manager to invite some company

To his surprise, among the people who arrived, he spotted a familiar face.

Stella, a person whom he thought was dead, unexpectedly reappeared before him, alive and well, and had even become a member of the Royale Club.

Zachary abruptly rose to his feet, striding toward the woman.

It was only then that Stella realized the person who had called them over was Zachary!

Her eyes narrowed, but before she could react, Zachary was already standing in front of her.

“You really are like a cockroach—impossible to kill!” Zachary exclaimed in disbelief.

Stella’s face suddenly turned pale.

“Zach, I...

-Shut up, who gave you the permission to call me that?” Zachary felt sick every time he heard her refer to him as “Zach.”

Zachary had initially thought that tonight would end up boring, but things had taken a different turn.

He then asked all the other women to leave.

Stella's legs gave out, and she ended up kneeling on the ground. "Zach... I mean Mr. Sinclair, I beg you to spare me. The incident has long since passed, and I've already paid the price for my actions. Please, let me go, I'm pleading with you."

"Paid the price for your actions? How so?" Zachary mocked, "Tell me exactly what has happened to you recently, and I'll decide if it's worth sparing you

Stella had been going through a particularly rough time ever since the last incident involving Ethan, who had kidnapped Jessica and Cecilia.

After Ethan lost his life, she started seeing Francis, the third son of the Murdock family, only to be exposed by Yvette.

Yvette didn't hold back, forcing Francis to choose between them.

Unsurprisingly, he opted for Yvette, who was the more financially secure choice.

In a bid for revenge for stealing her man, Yvette arranged for Stella to be placed in various clubs and was forced to perform the most degrading jobs.

Stella was filled with regret now, questioning why she hadn't been more cautious in the first place.

Had she been more careful, she wouldn't have ended up in this predicament.

As she confessed to Zachary, Stella dramatized her experiences, playing up her misfortune. "Mr. Sinclair, I've truly changed"

"achary watched her cry, but he felt no sympathy—not even a shred.

He was puzzled as to why he had ever taken a liking to her or helped her in the first place. I guess I was blind back then"

"Do you really think what you've experienced will make me forgive you!" Zachary asked.

Stella sobbed uncontrollably. "I'm sorry

"The person you most let down is Cecilia. Zachary articulated each word deliberately. "Her family, the Smith family, funded your education. Yet, you betrayed her time and again, even going so far as to usurp her position."

"I know. I realize I've made a mistake." Stella may have voiced it that way, but deep down, it wasn't what she truly felt.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1199

Chapter 1199 Stuck In That Godforsaken Place

"Since you've acknowledged it, you should apologize to Cecilia, right?" Zachary asked.

Stella nodded repeatedly. "Yes. I will apologize to Ceci."

"All right. I hope you've thought this through. A simple verbal apology won't suffice. Consider how you can demonstrate sincerity in your apology. Zachary leaned against the sofa nonchalantly, glaring at her.

After hearing this, Stella could only reply, "All right, I will."

Zachary finally stood up. "I'm giving you three days. The time, don't even think about faking your death or running away."

He had instructed his men to keep a watchful eye on Stella, ensuring that she couldn't possibly leave Tudela or his sight

Once he left, Stella collapsed to the ground.

Lately, her life had been utterly miserable. However, she never forgot her plan to make a comeback and exact her revenge on Cecilia, determined to climb her way back up the social ladder of affluent society.

She had also seen the news of Cassandra marrying Nicholas.

She also knew that Paula had died.

Although significant events had unfolded during that time, Stella unfortunately remained on the sidelines,

Nevertheless, during this period, Stella noticed someone she could count on. The person was Queenie.

She was the CEO of Jamieson Group, and rumors suggested that even Niel had to show her some respect

Stella had seen the newspaper advertisement that Queenie had placed, expressing her desire to find her long-lost daughter from years ago.

She noticed that the address listed was the orphanage where she had once lived.

Initially, Stella had considered reaching out, believing there was a chance she might be Queenie's daughter.

With her stunning looks, she felt her parents must have been extraordinary.

However, just a few days ago, Queenie made another public announcement, stating that she had found her daughter.

"Why is my life so miserable? Why can't I come from a well-off family?" Stella muttered to herself as she returned to her dwelling in the evening

The woman she worked with couldn't help but try to comfort her. "Don't overthink it. We're all just ordinary folks. What matters most to us is making money."

Stella bristled at the words. "You're ordinary, not me."

She constantly felt like a prominent young lady stranded in a godforsaken land.

Seeing the situation, the woman scoffed, "Crazy b*tch."

"You're the crazy one! Did you know I used to be a big star? Go look it up online!" Stella retorted.

"So what if you were a star? You're still stuck in this godforsaken place with the rest of us," the roommate mocked.

Upon hearing her words, Stella felt compelled to silence herself, unwilling to accept the truth.

Indeed, she had once been a big star, but now she was no different from the women around her.

To add to her frustration, she had to find a way to apologize to Cecilia within three days.

Meanwhile, after returning, Nathaniel went straight to Cecilia's residence and had the butler open the door. The door open, he noticed she was comfortably sprawled out on the bed, deep in slumber.

At first, Cecilia had been a bit upset when she overheard Nathaniel and Zachary discussing their divorce. However, she quickly reminded herself that anger was detrimental to her health, and besides, the fact remained that they had already signed the divorce papers.

She would no longer allow herself to be upset by insignificant remarks as she had in the past.

With that in mind, the dozed off and fell into a deep sleep.

Nathaniel moved closer, observing Cecilia's peaceful slumber, feeling an undeniable sense of helplessness.

It seemed as though she didn't care about him at all anymore. No matter what he said or did, she just didn't respond.

He reached out, his large hand gently resting on Cecilia's face.

When she stirred awake in a daze, the first thing she saw was him. For a moment, she thought she was dreaming closed her eyes again.

Upon seeing the situation, Nathaniel leaned in, his lips brushing softly against hers.

When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1200

Chapter 1200 I Am Not Feeling Well

It took Cecilia a moment to react to the kiss. When she opened her eyes again, Nathaniel was already lying next to her, his large hand gripping hers.

She couldn't run away from him.

Cecilia found it somewhat difficult to breathe, and in a moment of instinct, she hit down on Nathaniel's lips.

The pain finally made him halt. Nathaniel's Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he spoke, his words laced with a faint hint of alcohol. “You're finally awake.”

Cecilia frowned. “How did you get here? Get up quickly!”

Despite her resistance, Nathaniel held her firmly in his arms. “No.”

Whenever Cecilia tried to push him away, he would only hold her tighter.

left speechless Nathaniel embracing her, but he also seemed to take pleasure in running his hands over her body. Cecilia was

Not only was left speechless. “Are you out of your mind? Didn't you say we're divorced? What do you think you're doing now?”

Nathaniel's hand felt burning hot against her skin, his breath heavy. “Why are you pushing me away? Is it because you haven't forgotten Nicholas? Huh?”

Moments later, Nathaniel found himself kicked out of the room and into the living room

Cecilia, cradling her belly with her hands, warned, "Listen carefully: if you ever do this to me again, I expect you to pack your things and leave

After she became pregnant, Cecilia's hormones were all over the place, making her prone to irritability. He had the nerve to come and disturb my rest.

Nathaniel didn't quite understand what was happening to him. For some reason, he found himself somewhat afraid of Cecilia. Whenever he saw her genuinely upset, he instinctively retreated to the living room couch to sleep.

Perhaps it was the alcohol he had consumed; the effects had finally caught up with him. Lying on the couch, he felt increasingly uncomfortable

"Ceci..." In his sleep, he couldn't help but call out Cecilia's name.

Cecilia was trying to sleep, but Nathaniel's incessant murmurs from the living room kept her awake. Unable to drift off, she eventually got up again.

Afraid of disturbing Elliot's rest, she didn't dare raise her voice. However, she had no choice but to reach out and cover Nathaniel's mouth.

At last, Cecilia could finally enjoy a moment of peace.

Not long after, Nathaniel's long arm swept her back into his embrace. Fortunately, the couch was large enough to prevent her from falling off.

"Nathaniel!" Cecilia roared in a hushed tone.

Nathaniel held her hand tightly against his face. "Ceci, I'm not feeling well."

He felt dizzy, a strong urge to vomit rising within him..

Perhaps it was because he hadn't fully recovered; he had become tipsy even though he hadn't drunk much.

Cecilia had no sympathy for him. "You had it coming. No one asked you to drink!"

Feeling somewhat wronged by her words, Nathaniel murmured under his breath, "It's all because you made me upset."

Cecilia couldn't help but pinch his arm. "You're the one making me unhappy!"

Words caught in Nathaniel's throat, rendering him silent as he carefully leaned against Cecilia.

Exhausted, Cecilia couldn't be bothered to deal with him any longer, so she simply closed her eyes and fell asleep on the couch.

The following day, at the crack of dawn, Elliot emerged from his room, rubbing his eyes, only to find Nathaniel and Cecilia in an odd sleeping position on the couch.

Despite feeling somewhat tipsy, Nathaniel had left Cecilia plenty of space since she was heavily pregnant.

Fearing that she might roll off the couch, he slept on the outer edge, his concern keeping him awake throughout the night.

Elliot stared at the scene before him, completely dumbfounded, disbelief etched in his eyes.

"Mommy..." he called out, unable to hold back his curiosity. "What's going on here? Did you guys fight last night?"

Upon hearing her son's voice, Cecilia slowly opened her eyes.

When she realized she was nestled in Nathaniel's arms on the sofa and that Elliot had witnessed it, her face instantly flushed with embarrassment.

Instinctively, she pushed Nathaniel away.

Nathaniel, who had finally managed to fall asleep in the early hours of the morning, was completely defenseless when, with a sudden thud, he fell to the ground.