

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1257**

Chapter 1257 Please Cecilia

Charlotte was somewhat puzzled. “Whose car is this? Its blocking the way.”

The next moment, the car window slid down, revealing Nathaniel’s stern face.

Upon seeing Nathaniel, Charlotte mistook him for Nicholas and gave an awkward smile. “Hello, Mr. Rainsworth.”

Nathaniel subtly nodded. He then stepped out of the car and walked toward Cecilia. “Have you resigned?”

He stole a glance at the items that Charlotte and Cecilia were holding in their hands.

Cecilia didn’t respond. Instead, she asked him with a hint of surprise, “What brings you here?”

“I’ve been waiting here since a little past three, worried that you’d finish work and forget to call me,” responded Nathaniel.

After he finished speaking, he turned his gaze toward Charlotte, who was still standing aside, lost in thought. “You must be Ms. Talbot,” he said, curiosity flickering in his eyes. “Thank you for taking care of my wife all these years.”

In the past, Nathaniel would have never bothered with Cecilia’s friends. However, things had changed. He was willing to do anything to please Cecilia.

Charlotte was somewhat taken aback. Only then did she realize that the man before her was not Nicholas. This man is Boss’ husband!

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback as well. Once she regained her composure, she corrected him by saying, “I’m not your wife. I’m your ex–wife.”

Nathaniel couldn’t help but chuckle. “All right. My ex–wife.”

His smile was particularly charming as he said, “Let’s go. Get in the car.”

Only then did Cecilia let Charlotte to get in the car with her.

Given that Charlotte was present, it wasn’t appropriate for Nathaniel to drag them both to Daltonia Villa.

Moreover, Cecilia was always vigilant about the route, not allowing the driver to take unnecessary detours.

Not long after Cecilia had gotten into the car, Nathaniel pulled out a large bag of snacks, handing them over to her and Charlotte.

"It's all your favorite food to keep you from getting hungry on the road," Nathaniel said.

Cecilia's eyes sparkled when she saw the food, yet she managed to restrain herself. "No need="

Before Cecilia could finish her sentence, Charlotte had already reached out her little hands, grabbing the food.

"Thank you, Eli's daddy."

forget to show some restraint.

The crux of the matter was that the food items Nathaniel had bought were not easily available. Many required standing in exceptionally long lines.

Cecilia saw how happy Charlotte was with the snacks and didn't feel right to ask her to return them to Nathaniel.

"Eat more if you like it," Cecilia said, somewhat helplessly.

Charlotte nodded repeatedly. "Boss, you should also eat You're pregnant now. You must be starving."

While she was eating, she didn't forget to feed Cecilia as well.

Cecilia found herself in a bitter-sweet predicament. It was hard to say that Charlotte was tactless, as she still knew how to take care of Cecilia's meals.-

However, Charlotte still ate the snacks offered, even though Cecilia was about to reject Nathaniel.

"Don't worry about me. You should eat more."

"In that case, I won't hold back."

In the car, Charlotte was like a little squirrel, constantly eating non-stop.

The driver glanced at Charlotte through the rearview mirror, munching away at her food, and couldn't help but think what a waste it was that she wasn't a food and beverage streamer.

Finally, they arrived at the Smith residence.

Nathaniel also got out of the car, thoughtfully helping Cecilia and Charlotte with their boxes.

The driver's eyes widened in surprise because Nathaniel had never done these things.

"Let's go. I'll walk you in."

After he finished speaking, Nathaniel then turned to the driver and said, "Have someone bring in all the things I've bought."

"Understood."

The driver repeatedly nodded in agreement.

At that moment, Madeline was in her room, and the commotion outside successfully caught her attention.

Lucille hadn't finished work yet, leaving Madeline alone at home. When she saw Nathaniel and the others approaching, she instinctively held her child tighter in her arms.

Fortunately, it was only Nathaniel who had gone over. Darren wasn't present.

Relieved, Madeline didn't glance at Nathaniel. Instead, she held the child and walked straight toward Cecilia.

"Ceci, why have you come back so early today?"