

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1258

Chapter 1258 The Strategy

“I’ve quit my job,” Cecilia replied. After that, she added, “From now on, you can leave the child with the housekeeper during the day so that we can focus on our work.”

“Really?” Madeline’s eyes were full of light.

She had been waiting for this moment for far too long,

Once she secured a formal job, she could propose a divorce to Darren. By then, she wouldn’t fear the child being returned to Darren.

“Yes. Let’s go. We’ll talk inside the house.”

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“All right.” Madeline nodded, her gaze shifting back to Nathaniel, a chill apparent in her eyes. “Ceci, why is he here?”

Cecilia could only say, “Don’t mind him. Just treat him as if he’s thin air.”

“Okay.”

The few people then entered the house together.

Nathaniel followed suit, entering the house. After setting down the items, he showed no signs of intending to leave.

Cecilia asked him, “When are you leaving?”

“It’s getting late tonight, so I’ll stay here and leave first thing in the morning,” Nathaniel said shamelessly.

Immediately, Cecilia rejected the idea, saying, “No. It’s not appropriate.”

Madeline quickly chimed in, “Exactly. We’re all women here. It’s not appropriate for a grown man like you to stay here.”

Just a moment ago, Charlotte had eaten something given by Nathaniel. Prior to that, she had also accepted a gift from him.

Since she had received things from him, she said, “Actually, the house is quite spacious. He could sleep alone on the top floor. That way, he won’t disturb us.”

Madeline couldn't help but give Charlotte a sidelong glance, puzzled by her actions. Why is she siding with the outsider? Does she not understand the importance of unity against others?

Nathaniel hadn't expected that Charlotte would actually speak up for him, and he immediately said, "No worries. I won't disturb you guys. I'll wait here for Eli to return. After seeing him, I'll leave."

The words he spoke left both Madeline and Cecilia at a loss for what to say.

It was only natural for a father to look for his son, and no one had the right to interfere.

"All right, then."

Cecilia went to prepare dinner with Gordon.

Nathaniel rose, following her into the kitchen.

"Why have you followed me here?" Cecilia asked.

"I'm here to help you. You're pregnant now, so let me know what you want to eat," Nathaniel said in a gentle, deep voice.

Cecilia was left at a loss for words by his good temperament. "No need. I don't require any help."

Nathaniel remained unwilling to leave, standing in the kitchen, watching what Cecilia was doing, and offering help.

Additionally, the driver, along with some others, set down the gifts Nathaniel had purchased before taking their leave.

Charlotte sat next to Madeline, watching attentively before she couldn't help but comment, "I think Boss' ex-husband isn't too bad. After all, he's still the father of Eli and Jon."

Madeline held her daughter, seemingly unconcerned. "Don't be fooled by a man's outward appearance. Many bad men don't wear their wickedness on their faces."

Darren looked like a seemingly refined man, but he turned out to be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Charlotte had never been married. Hence, she didn't say anything more after she heard Madeline's words.

During the time of cooking, the kitchen was particularly bustling.

Finally, when the meal was nearly ready, Elliot and Lucille returned.

“Mommy, what have you cooked today?” Elliot was eager to find Cecilia, yet his eyes instantly caught sight of Nathaniel in the kitchen.

Nathaniel was donned in an apron as he stood in the kitchen. His towering figure and noble demeanor seemed somewhat out of place.

“Sc*mbag daddy, you’re here.” The corners of Elliot’s lips lifted into a smirk. My sc*mbag daddy does seem to understand some strategies. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have shown up today.

Nathaniel emerged from the kitchen. “Yes. It’s time to eat.”

“All right.”

Elliot was about to call others to join him for the meal when Nathaniel suddenly grabbed his clothes, bent down, and whispered in his ear, “You need to help me get approval to stay here tonight, and in return, I can promise to fulfill any request you have in the future.”