

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1302

### Chapter 1302 Flying Solo

The others felt it wasn’t of much significance. After all, the place was so large and they wouldn’t be hanging out together.

However, it was only when the next day arrived that some of them began to regret it.

The group had already arrived at the entrance of Fantaland early in the morning.

In the Sinclair family’s car, Zachary and Vivian were causing quite a racket. Meanwhile, Jonathan, behaving like a tiny adult, stared out the window at the swiftly passing scenery, too indifferent to join in with the other two.

“I don’t think the wedding ceremony is that big of a deal. Anything simple will do. And this wedding dress is too conspicuous. I don’t want it,” Vivian said, pointing at the wedding plan on her phone. “What’s the point of these yachts? And I don’t need these photographers either...”

Zachary furrowed his brows. “How can I take our wedding lightly?”

Vivian was taken aback.

Zachary realized that his words came out a bit awkwardly, so he quickly added, “My wedding has to be grand. It can’t be worse than Nicholas’. Do you understand?”

Vivian was reluctant. “Do we really need to compete with others?”

“Are you afraid that someone will see it after it’s been widely reported?” Zachary asked, his tone slightly tinged with jealousy.

“Are you kidding? Ernest and I have been history for a long time. Stop bringing him up.”

“Then what are you afraid of?”

“I just don’t like making such a big fuss, being gawked at like a spectacle, okay?”

“No, it’s a matter of my dignity...”

The two bickered all the way to the entrance of Fantaland.

Jonathan finally had the chance to remove the earplugs from his ears. He calmly interrupted the two of them, "We're here."

The two of them ceased their quarrel. However, after they got out of the car, they simply ignored each other.

Vivian walked toward Cecilia, while Zachary went off to find Nathaniel.

"What happened to you two?"

Cecilia noticed that their faces were flushed.

"Nothing. We just had a little debate about getting married."

Jonathan stepped forward: "I thought only two people genuinely desiring to get married, would care other. Why should the wedding matter to either of you?"

He was completely unperturbed.

Zachary and Vivian looked over and simultaneously said, "This isn't the same thing."

They sounded exactly the same.

Cecilia suddenly felt that they weren't such a bad match after all.

Zachary shifted his gaze, turning to look at Nathaniel. "Nathaniel, let's hang out together later, just us guys."

Nathaniel looked at him with disdain. "Who said I'm hanging out with you?"

He wanted to be with Cecilia.

Zachary felt a chill in his heart.

He glanced again at Vivian and the others. They were already discussing where to go next, and he couldn't possibly intrude.

However, George had commanded him to stay by Vivian's side that day. Only when Vivian returned home could he return as well.

“Seems like I’m flying solo today.”

At that moment, another car pulled up.

He recognized the owner of the car at first glance.

Not long after, Darren and Mason alighted from the car.

—

As soon as Darren appeared, Madeline seemed to sense his presence and turned to look at him.

“Darren! What on earth is he doing here?”

Darren glanced at Nathaniel gratefully before he walked toward Madeline.

Madeline took a step back, her eyes filled with caution as she regarded him. “What are you doing here?”

### **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1303**

Chapter 1303 I Hate You

Darren gazed at her deeply. “Nothing. I’m just here to have some fun.”

Madeline was frustrated.

At that moment, Cecilia realized who the friends Nathaniel had mentioned inviting yesterday were.

She walked over and questioned, “Didn’t you know that Maddie doesn’t like Darren? Why did you invite him over?”

“I simply sent out a group message to my buddies. He decided to come on his own,” Nathaniel said, pulling out his phone to prove his innocence.

Cecilia would not believe him, of course.

“Why did you send it here?”

“Didn’t I tell you? You need to learn how to show off, to flaunt your happiness.” Nathaniel spoke with confidence.

As he spoke, he snapped a picture of the four of them, posting it on his Twitter.

At that time, Cecilia didn’t know what he had done. Hearing his words, she felt as though she might have misunderstood him.

She glanced back at Madeline and Darren, unsure of what they were discussing.

Elliot gave her hand a gentle tug. “Let’s go, Mommy. Let’s take a stroll inside.”

“Okay.”

And so, the family of four spent time strolling together.

Madeline was with Darren, while Lucille and Mason were together.

Charlotte felt fortunate to have Vivian by her side. However, Zachary would occasionally come over, insisting on taking pictures with her as proof for George.

This left Charlotte feeling somewhat out of place.

“I’m definitely not hanging out with women who have boyfriends in the future.”

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared beside her.

Charlotte looked up, only to find that Sven had appeared beside her at some point.

Her face flushed instantly, and she stuttered slightly, “Since there’s nothing much today, how about we go for a stroll together?”

“Okay,” Sven responded with a single word.

Charlotte followed him inside.

“Are they in a relationship?”

Zachary came over and said, “Who would have guessed that a stoic bodyguard like him has emotions? I always thought he had a thing for Cecilia.”

“Right, I thought so too,” Vivian said.

After all, Sven was so capable. He would do whatever Cecilia asked him to do.

According to Mason, despite offering a king’s ransom, they still couldn’t lure Sven away.

They were so engrossed in their gossiping that they didn’t notice the approaching car. The person inside was watching them intently, their eyes filled with a mix of emotions.

Once everyone had entered the park, the newcomer alighted from the vehicle and quickly followed them.

Elliot and Jonathan were exceptionally thrilled, wanting to try every ride.

However, due to his poor health, Elliot could only sit on the carousel, watching Jonathan have fun.

Upon seeing him in this state, Cecilia felt a pang of heartache.

Darren followed Madeline and looked over. “Amy would probably love it here when she’s older.”

A sense of caution filled Madeline’s eyes when she heard that.

“Stop dwelling on these thoughts. Let’s get the divorce proceedings over with sooner rather than later.”

Darren’s eyes hardened. “Is this how much you want a divorce? Have I treated you poorly all these years?”

Madeline let out a cold huff.

“You know the answer. I don’t want to talk to you about this.”

Darren fell silent for a while before he asked, “Is there any room for discussion?”

“No,” Madeline said resolutely. “I hate you. I wish I could kill you!”

Darren smiled. “I get it. But if you really want to kill me, you can do it right here.”

He grasped Madeline's hand.

"Here, strangle me."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1304**

Chapter 1304 You Really Make Me Sick

Darren took Madeline's hand and placed it on his neck. "Squeeze harder. It should be enough to strangle me."

He held Madeline's hand, even assisting her.

Madeline felt that he was truly insane.

If she could kill him by simply strangling him, she would have done so long ago.

However, they had a daughter together. If she were to kill him, she would be killing her daughter's biological father.

"Are you out of your mind? Let go of my hand!"

Darren was unwilling to let go, gripping tightly. "What's wrong? You can't do it?"

Madeline fiercely gripped his throat.

Who said I can't do it?

Darren's neck was in great pain.

Madeline knew that with the little strength she had, she would surely not cause any pain to Darren.

And so, she chose to use her fingernails.

Even the toughest guy won't be able to bear it, right?

Darren knitted his brows, but he didn't resist or try to dodge.

Madeline left his neck all red from her grip. She looked at him and asked, "So, do you feel better now?"

"Much better," Darren said shamelessly.

Madeline was utterly speechless. She let go of him, no longer having the energy to deal with him.

Darren trailed behind her, unaffected by her scolding or anything she said. He simply wouldn't leave.

Meanwhile, Zachary and Vivian were at odds with each other as well.

It was only when Jonathan called Zachary to join him for a ride that they both got a brief respite.

Vivian stood below, waiting. She didn't notice that someone was approaching her.

"Vivian."

The sound of the familiar voice made her frown.

She turned around and saw Ernest, dressed in casual attire, walking up to her.

It took her a while to regain her composure. "Why are you here? Why did you call me?"

They were each other's first love. However, he had chosen to dump her and marry someone else instead.

She had waited for him for so many years.

Ernest gradually approached her. "Are you really going to marry Zachary? Have you thought it through?"

Vivian found it somewhat amusing. "What kind of question is that? If I hadn't thought it through, do you really think I would have released the news?"

Ernest was dumbfounded.

"You know very well that Zachary is no saint. Someone like him, born into wealth and privilege, will never truly care about you!"

"So, would someone as penniless as you truly care for me?" Vivian retorted. "And besides, you're already married. Does your wife know about our numerous secret meetings?"

Ernest lowered his gaze. "She's very understanding. She knows I'm here."

Very understanding?

Vivian inexplicably felt a pang of sadness.

"So?"

“Don’t marry Zachary. He won’t treat you right, trust me.”

“Who should I marry, then? Or should I remain unmarried for the rest of my life? Would that make you happy?” Vivian was exasperated.

Ernest remained calm. “Settle for an ordinary man. Don’t rush into marrying someone you don’t love because of me.”

The two were so engrossed in their argument that they failed to notice Zachary and Jonathan had already approached them.

Zachary clenched his fists.

He didn’t like Vivian, but they were already engaged and were about to get married.

No man would ever want to be cheated on.

Zachary was just about to rush over when Vivian raised her hand and slapped Ernest across the face.

“You really make me sick! What do you mean by settling for an ordinary man? I’m going to marry into a wealthy family. And who are you to say I’m marrying someone I don’t love? How is Zachary any less than you? He’s from a wealthy family, and he’s no less attractive than you. Plus, his flaws are out in the open, while yours are hidden. You really don’t measure up to him!”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1305**

Chapter 1305 Stay Away From Him

Zachary had been quite upset, but Vivian’s words immediately lifted his spirits.

“She’s absolutely right. I’m not someone he can measure up to,” Zachary said proudly.

Jonathan found Zachary quite intriguing. Not everything Vivian had said was a compliment.

“Yeah, when it comes to wealth, he just can’t measure up to you,” Jonathan said sincerely.

“That’s a good boy. Let’s go for a few more rides.”

“Okay.”

Jonathan subtly raised his eyebrows, sighing inwardly.



Mr. Zachary really can't take compliments.

Not far away, Ernest's expression was somewhat unpleasant.

"So, does that mean you like him?"

Vivian was intent on getting under his skin to give him a piece of her mind. "Yes, I like him. He's not only rich; he's handsome too."

Ernest gave a bitter smile.

"If you're happy, that's all that matters. I won't say anything more."

As he turned to leave, he noticed Zachary and Jonathan standing not too far away.

Ernest, contrary to feeling any shame for disrupting someone's wedding, wore a look of nonchalance. "M Sinclair."

"Mr. Ernest, you're here giving advice to other men's women. Wouldn't your time be better spent at home taking care of your own wife?"

Ernest nodded, feeling somewhat awkward.

"My bad."

Ernest turned back to cast another glance at Vivian before he left.

Zachary quickly strode toward Vivian.

"I can't believe it. You seem to hate me so much, but deep down, you actually like me?"

Vivian was so embarrassed that she wished the ground could swallow her whole.

"I was only trying to p\*ss him off. It's not like I really like you."

"Oh, so you were using me?"

"Well, I'll remember this favor."

"Okay then, maybe argue with me a little less in the future," Zachary teased.

Indeed, Vivian was in his debt now. "All right."

The two of them managed to get along harmoniously that afternoon.

Despite a minor incident, it was still a fun day.

When Cecilia returned, she learned that Ernest had shown up. “Why was he there?”

How did he know that Vivian was at Fantaland?

With a look of quiet resentment, Madeline handed her phone to Cecilia.

Cecilia realized that Nathaniel’s tweet had surprisingly topped the trending list.

Everyone knew that Nathaniel had taken his family on a fun outing.

“Did he really show off?”

Madeline sighed. “Unfortunately, when the picture was taken, our silhouettes were also captured.

Cécilia never anticipated that Nathaniel would do such things. She was speechless and shocked.

“Sorry, I didn’t expect him to post that picture.”

“It’s all right. I don’t blame him,” Madeline said sincerely. “I think it’s quite commendable when a man takes the initiative to show off his wife and children.”

Lucille nodded repeatedly. “Mason rarely mentions me in his social media posts. By doing this, Mr. Rainsworth is essentially warning other women with ulterior motives to stay away from him.”

Upon seeing that both of them were speaking in defense of Nathaniel, Cecilia didn’t say anything further.

She got up, ready to take a stroll. Nathaniel, who had just descended from the upper floor, decided to accompany her outside.

“Before you post anything in the future, make sure to inform them,” Cecilia said.

“Okay.”

Cecilia was about to say something when her phone began to ring.

She picked it up and saw that it was a call from the hospital where Bailey was.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1306**

Chapter 1306 Do You Still Remember Me

“Hello?”

“Ms. Smith, you can come over now. The patient has awakened.”

“Really? All right, I’ll be right there.”

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia was about to leave.

“Where are you going?” Nathaniel asked, gripping her hand.

“I’m going to check on the caregiver. She’s awake now, Cecilia informed him without holding anything back.

“I can’t rest easy if you go alone. I’ll go with you,” Nathaniel insisted.

After some thought, Cecilia decided that having him around was a good thing. After all, her belly was getting bigger and bigger, making everything inconvenient.

They traveled to the hospital by car, and it was quite far. They didn’t arrive until nightfall.

Cecilia informed Cassina as well.

Upon learning that her mother had awoken, Cassina eagerly hailed a cab and rushed over.

After she left, Cassandra quickly learned of the news.

“Didn’t I order you to get rid of Bailey? How is it that she’s still awake? What on earth are you guys doing?” Cassandra was livid.

Her subordinate was somewhat flustered. “She has too many bodyguards around her. Aside from the doctors and nurses, we simply couldn’t gain access to her ward.”

“Can’t you consider other solutions?” Cassandra was particularly worried.

If Bailey woke up and revealed the truth, it would be the end of me, and worse yet, it would play right into Cecilia’s hands.

She couldn’t afford to wait any longer. “Send me the address. I’ll go and see for myself.”

“Understood.”

Soon, Cassandra received the address. In a rush, she left and instructed her driver to start the car.

Cecilia and Cassina arrived at the hospital one after the other. The doctor led them to the ward. “The patient is awake but has remained silent so far. Perhaps her condition might improve with visits from family members.”

“Thank you.”

Cecilia nodded.

Unable to contain her impatience, Cassina hastily pushed open the door to the ward. Bailey was already

“Mom!” Cassina called out loudly.

A glimmer of light crossed Bailey’s previously lifeless eyes when she heard her voice.

Cassina stepped forward, intending to grasp Bailey’s hand. However, Bailey was overcome with fear and hastily knocked her hand away.

Then, she curled up in the corner.

She was trembling, fear coursing through her veins. She grabbed whatever was within her reach and hurled it at Cassina.

Cassina was completely dumbfounded. “Mom, what’s wrong with you?”

Bailey did not give her any response.

Cecilia and Nathanie entered the ward a bit later. Upon witnessing the scene before them, Nathaniel instinctively moved to shield Cecilia behind him.

The doctor pulled Cassina aside. “Be careful. I forgot to mention that she’s showing signs of aggression. It might be related to the trauma she experienced before.”

Upon hearing this, Cassina was reduced to tears, unable to utter a word.

“Then how come my mom doesn’t even recognize me now?”

“It might be due to psychological stress. She hasn’t fully grasped the situation yet. She needs her family to stay close and support her recovery,” the doctor replied.

Cassina nodded repeatedly, but she was currently occupied with taking care of Dylan and dealing with the Jamieson family. She did not have the time to accompany Bailey.

The doctor left after giving a few instructions.

“Mdm. Bailey, do you still remember me?” Cecilia tried to call out to Bailey.

Upon hearing Cecilia’s voice, Bailey glanced at her, her face devoid of any expression. She remained curled up in the corner.

“Ms. Smith, what should we do given my mother’s current condition?”

Before Cecilia could respond, the sound of an argument echoed from the doorway.

“I’m Cassina’s sister. I came to visit her adoptive mother. Why are you trying to stop me?” Cassandra’s voice was filled with indignation.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1307**

Chapter 1307 Why Did She Not Tell Me

Cecilia hadn’t expected her to come. Cassandra?

Cassina was also somewhat taken aback.

“Did you tell her the address here?” asked Cecilia.

Cassina shook her head. “No, I’ve never spoken to her about it.”

Cecilia wondered how she had come to know about this place.

When Cecilia stepped outside, she saw Cassandra approaching with two bodyguards by her side.

A hint of coldness flashed in Cassandra’s eyes when she saw Cecilia. Yet, in a seemingly casual tone, she said, “Cecilia, these are your people, right? Could you ask them to make way?”

She pointed at the bodyguards by the entrance.

The bodyguards turned their gaze toward Cecilia, awaiting her instructions.

Cassina also stepped out, a hint of confusion in her voice as she asked, “Cassandra, what brings you here?”

“I saw you rush out in such a hurry, so I knew something must have happened to Bailey. I followed because I was worried about you,” replied Cassandra, before asking, “How is she doing now?”

Cassina, a bit too trusting, revealed the truth. “She’s in critical condition now; she doesn’t even recognize me.”

Hearing this seemed to lift a burden from Cassandra’s shoulders.

“How could this happen? Is this because the hospital lacks standards? I’ll get in touch with a larger hospital and arrange a transfer for Mdm. Bailey,” she proposed, feigning concern.

Cecilia observed Cassandra’s subtle movements, patiently waiting for Cassina’s response.

Fortunately, Cassina wasn’t that naive. “No, it’s not a good time to transfer my mom to another hospital. Thank you for your concern, Cassandra.”

“We’re sisters; there’s no need to thank me. Can I visit her now?” Cassandra pressed, still uneasy and wanting to see for herself.

Cassina had no valid reason to refuse.

Eventually, Cecilia allowed her to enter.

Cassandra stepped into the ward, instinctively covering her nose, her eyes filled with distaste.

She would never have come to a place like this if she hadn’t been present when Bailey was harmed.

The only reason she visited was her fear of the truth coming to light.

She walked over, only to discover that Nathaniel was also present. She then greeted him with a grin. “Hey, Nathaniel.”

Nathaniel paid her no attention, leaving her somewhat embarrassed and prompting her to stay silent afterward.

When Cassandra glanced again at Bailey lying on the dekhed, she noticed that Bailey appeared to be in a state of delirium, her consciousness muddled.

“Mdm. Bailey,” Cassandra called out softly.

Suddenly, Bailey’s pupils constricted at the sight of Cassandra. In a swift motion, she grabbed a pillow and hurled it in her direction.

Her agitated reaction was completely different from how she had responded when Cecilia had spoken to her earlier.

An indifferent glint flashed across Cassandra’s eyes as the pillow struck her. If not for Cassina and the others being present, she would have finished Bailey off right there.

Still, judging by Bailey’s condition, Cassandra doubted things would improve for her.

“Cassandra, are you okay? The doctor mentioned she’s been showing violent tendencies. It’s important to keep your distance from her.”

“I’m fine. Let’s go outside and talk,” Cassandra replied quickly, eager to avoid another attack.

Cecilia found the situation strange. Why did Mdm. Bailey throw a pillow at Cassandra when she didn’t even go near her? And why did she get so agitated all of a sudden?

Outside the ward, Cassandra engaged in a feigned pleasant conversation with Cassina before finally taking her leave.

Once she was gone, Cecilia turned to Cassina and said, “If you don’t want anything to happen to your mom, you need to keep a close eye on Cassandra. I suspect she might be involved in what’s happening to her.”

Cassina’s expression was one of disbelief. “How could that be? What would she gain from doing something like this?”

“I have no idea. Whether you believe it or not is up to you,” Cecilia replied before asking Nathaniel to accompany her home.

On their way back, Cecilia, feeling a bit weary, leaned against Nathaniel’s shoulder. “You saw it too, didn’t you? Don’t you think there’s more to Cassandra than meets the eye?”

Nathaniel didn’t respond immediately. Instead, he asked, “Why are you getting involved in other people’s problems?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1308**

### **Chapter 1308 Indifferent Treatment**

“This isn’t about others; it’s about the Jamieson family! Cecilia looked up at Nathaniel. “Do you see the scar on my face? Even though it’s not as visible now, I haven’t forgotten who did this to me.”

A knot formed in Nathaniel’s throat as he remembered how he had failed to protect her back then.

“And I won’t let Jon get kidnapped again. But right now my hands are tied. All I can do is look for the Jamiesons’ weak spots.” Cecilia clenched her fists, her resolve burning.

She would never forgive or forget anyone who dared harm her son, no matter how much time had passed. She was determined to make them pay.

Nathaniel pulled her into a tight embrace. "From now on, I'll be with you. Trust me, the Jamiesons won't last much longer, and you won't have to face this alone. You can tell me everything—I'll handle it."

Cecilia shook her head after a moment of quiet reflection. "No. I've come to realize one thing: the only people we can truly rely on are ourselves."

After finishing her words, Cecilia added, "What if you're no longer around? Do you remember the last time you had surgery?"

Nathaniel swallowed hard, but a smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"You're right," he admitted. "But I promise to live well from now on. You can be independent, but don't forget I'll always be here for you."

Cecilia chuckled softly. Promise to live well from now on?

"Got it," she replied.

It had been a long time since the two of them shared such a light and enjoyable conversation.

When they arrived home, the women in the household couldn't help but notice that their relationship seemed to have taken a step forward.

Nathaniel was in high spirits, and when he went to work the next day, the company buzzed with a cheerful energy.

Last night, when Cassina and Cassandra left home one after the other, Queenie noticed their departure and even sent someone to follow Cassandra.

It was then she learned about the unexpected incident involving Bailey.

"Why hasn't Cassie mentioned anything to me?" Queenie asked, puzzled.

Caliste was also in the dark. "Perhaps she's afraid you'd worry."

Queenie, however, didn't see it that way. Over the past few days, she had felt a nagging suspicion that Cassina harbored some animosity toward her, though she couldn't quite pinpoint the reason.

"Make sure you look into this thoroughly," Queenie ordered. "How could Bailey have ended up in such a situation?"

"Arrange for the best doctor from that hospital to check on her," she added.



She was not an ungrateful person. Considering that Bailey had helped raise her daughter, she felt obliged to repay her kindness.

Queenie had previously instructed Caliste to give Bailey property and money, but there had been no way to reach her. Only now did they discover that Bailey had been seriously injured and hospitalized.

Cassina had spent the entire night with Bailey, and when she returned, she appeared listless and drained of energy.

Upon seeing her return, Queenie immediately stood up. "Cassie."

She instantly shuddered upon hearing Queenie's voice. It's all because of her that my mom is in the hospital, losing her mind.

She hummed in response without looking at Queenie.

Seeing Cassina's dejected departure and her indifferent treatment of her left Queenie with a pang in her heart.

"Is there a misunderstanding between us? Why is she acting so indifferent toward me now?" she mumbled to herself.

She then turned her attention to Caliste. "Any progress on the investigation?"

Caliste shook her head. "It's still unclear why Cassie was so terrified of Ms. Evans."

Queenie did not press her further. "You can leave now."

"All right."

Before long, Queenie's secretary called from the company. "Mdm. Queenie, Imminence Corporation has snatched our project again."

Queenie's brows were tightly knitted.

"Imminence Corporation? They've stepped on Orion Corporation's toes and are now crossing me as well? Do they really think they're invincible? I'll make sure they get a taste of their own medicine."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1309**

Chapter 1309 Eric Joining Ceci Corporation

Queenie had a lengthy phone conversation with Nathaniel, deciding to join forces to completely shut down all operations of Imminent Corporation.

On the other hand, when Nathaniel received this news, he was not the least bit perturbed.

“Let’s see who can hold out longer,” he muttered.

Having spent many years with Nathaniel, Mason was accustomed to crises like this and felt no fear.

However, there was something he felt compelled to share with Nathaniel. “Mr. Rainsworth, Eric has received the penalty fee and settled his payment.”

Nathaniel furrowed his brow, looking up at Mason. “Didn’t you say you investigated all his assets, including those of his parents? It’s impossible for him to produce such a large amount.”

Mason was somewhat surprised by this oversight. “I must admit, it’s something I overlooked. I didn’t expect it?”

Nathaniel didn’t blame him; he was in a good mood that day. “Reflect on your actions and make sure this doesn’t happen again in the future.”

“Understood, Mr. Rainsworth.” Only then did Mason leave.

Meanwhile, Cassandra had been particularly troubled of late. Not only was Queenie treating her with increasing indifference, but she could only watch as Cecilia took over the Evans family’s business without being able to do anything about it.

Ralph was still hospitalized, and no major media outlets dared to report on the incident, primarily out of fear of offending Nathaniel.

“I don’t understand why the media would be afraid of someone who doesn’t even own a company,” Cassandra lamented.

Riley, sitting beside her, tried to comfort her. “Nathaniel’s influence in Tudela is deep-seated and profound. Even now, his lingering impact can still be felt.”

Cassandra sighed. “What has Nicholas been up to lately?”

She had once thought that after their marriage, she and Nicholas would grow closer, but now she realized that nothing had changed from before they tied the knot.

Nicholas showed no interest in accompanying her, making her feel as if she were still single and alone.

“Mr. Nicholas basically spends all his days at the company now. Sometimes he doesn’t even return to Rainsworth Manor,” Riley replied, shaking her head.

“He didn’t go meet that b\*tch, did he?” Cassandra asked again.

Cassandra heaved a sigh of relief before taking out her phone.

As she was scrolling, she came across a news headline: Superstar Eric had signed a collaboration agreement with Ceci Corporation, becoming the company’s leading star.

“Ceci Corporation?” The name echoed in Cassandra’s mind, feeling oddly familiar. She decided to do a little digging, only to discover that the legal representative of Ceci Corporation was none other than Cecilia.

She clicked to read the news again, and as expected, it clarified that the rumors circulating in the media were all misunderstandings. Cecilia and Eric were merely engaged in business negotiations, with no romantic involvement whatsoever.

Realization instantly dawned on the netizens. One commenter noted: So it turns out that someone with ulterior motives twisted the situation. I wondered how a big star like Eric would end up with Cecilia, a composer.

Another person echoed: Exactly! Cecilia may be attractive and competent, but she’s already a mother of two. And don’t forget what Cecilia mentioned earlier—she’s married to Nathaniel, who is her legitimate husband. When Nathaniel was at his peak, no celebrity could compete with him.

Someone else defended Eric: Hey, Eric is not that bad too, okay...

Netizens began to engage in heated exchanges. Nevertheless, such arguments did not hinder Eric’s joining Ceci Corporation; in fact, it served as publicity for the event.

Cassandra gripped her phone tightly. “Darn it! How on earth did Cecilia manage to sign Eric? And it’s a lifetime contract. Are you kidding me?”

Riley couldn’t provide an answer either.

Similarly, Mason was also at his wit’s end.

He showed the news to Nathaniel. “I believe Mrs. Rainsworth was the one who paid off Eric’s penalty.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1310**

### Chapter 1310 Asserting Dominance

Nathaniel’s face darkened. He could never have guessed that his wife had given him yet another so-called surprise.

Not only had she snatched his project the last time, but she had also managed to poach a star from his company.

Seeing Nathaniel remain silent, Mason couldn't help but ask, "Do you want to tell your wife that you actually own Imminence Corporation?"

"Let me think about it," Nathaniel replied, looking at Mason. "You can go now."

"All right, Mr. Rainsworth." At last, Mason could leave the oppressive atmosphere of the office, heaving a heavy sigh of relief.

At this point, his admiration for Cecilia had grown.

There were hardly a few who had the courage to challenge Nathaniel, and even fewer who could win.

Yet, Cecilia was the only one who had emerged victorious. Who would have thought she had secretly signed a contract with Eric?

At Ceci Corporation, everyone was buzzing with excitement, celebrating Eric's arrival at the company.

Cecilia had only been there for a short while but decided to leave, as the final stage of her pregnancy was making her feel uncomfortable.

When Eric saw her about to leave, he quickly caught up with her. "I just arrived at the company today, and you don't even bother to explain the company's rules and regulations or your plans for me?"

Cecilia couldn't help but chuckle. "Charlotte would certainly be more than happy to walk you through all that. It's not exactly convenient for me to explain everything in my current condition, don't you think? I mean, look at my belly."

Upon hearing this, Eric found himself at a loss for words. However, he couldn't help but ask, "Why are you still working at this point in your pregnancy? Didn't he say anything about it?"

If Cecilia were his woman, he wouldn't let her work, especially while pregnant. Even if she were just in her first trimester, he would insist she stay home and rest.

It took Cecilia a moment to understand that he was referring to Nathaniel. "I have to work. What else can he say?"

She felt somewhat bewildered by his question. Physically, she felt fine and didn't find work too taxing. Even when she did get tired, she knew well enough to rest.

Eric thought the fact that she had to work throughout her pregnancy indicated that Nathaniel hadn't been treating her well. "Don't get mad at what I'm about to say, but I think prominent families like the Rainsworths simply don't know how to cherish their wives. Even in regular couples, a pregnant wife shouldn't have to work as hard as you do. And come on, he's got plenty of money to make sure you don't have to stress about anything."

After hearing Eric's words, Cecilia realized he had misunderstood her situation. "Eric, 1-

Before she could finish her explanation, a familiar, deep voice echoed from behind her. "Darling, I've come to take you home."

With purposeful strides, Nathaniel approached Cecilia enveloping her in his embrace.

Cecilia felt momentarily dazed, still processing the situation when Nathaniel turned to face Eric. "Mr. Palmer, I've never been stingy with my wife. If she doesn't want to work, she can hand over the management of the company to someone else at any time. Of course, if she chooses to work, I'll support her wholeheartedly."

Hearing Nathaniel's words and witnessing their closeness, Eric felt a twinge of discomfort.

"I hope it's not just talk. After all, Ms. Cecile is quite popular," he remarked before turning to leave.

Once Eric had walked away, Cecilia reached out to nudge Nathaniel. "What are you doing?"

"Asserting dominance!" Nathaniel replied, clearly enunciating each word.

"What do you mean by that? You don't own me."

"You're mine," Nathaniel declared, scooping Cecilia up into his arms.

He possessed great strength. Even at seven months pregnant, Nathaniel lifted Cecilia with ease.

Cecilia felt a bit flustered, instinctively wrapping her arms around his neck. "Put me down. You might drop me."

"If I can't even hold my own wife and child, how am I worthy of being your husband?" As soon as he finished speaking, his tone shifted to a playful lilt. "That guy, Eric... he probably can't do this, right?"