

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1451 - 1460

Chapter 1451 Swallowing Her Frustrations

At this moment, Lysanna wished she could slap the dance teacher a few times, but she dared not, knowing the teacher had a manager husband backing her up.

Lysanna could only swallow her anger and pin all the blame on Aurelia, who was performing on stage.

Fine, very well! You dared to play dirty behind my back? I’ll make sure you regret it! Lysanna seethed inwardly, grinding her teeth.

Aurelia was oblivious to all of this. She didn’t know the lance teacher, out of spite, had made Lysanna waste days practicing for a performance, only to turn her into a laughingstock.

On stage, Aurelia moved gracefully, like an angel who had descended to earth. Her enchanting dance quickly caught the attention of several businessmen seated below. “Who’s the lead dancer? She’s stunning and has a great figure.”

“That’s one of our employees-her name’s Cecilia Smith,” the manager accompanying them quickly replied

“Oh, I see. Once she’s done, have her join us for dinner one of the businessmen said, his tone laced with Hewdness.

The manager didn’t hesitate. “Of course. I’ll call her over once the performance ends”

The dance ended rather quickly.

Cecilia finished her routine, enduring the pain as she moved gracefully through her performance. Finally, she stepped off the stage, only to be intercepted by the manager.

“Ms. Smith, a few of the bosses are very impressed with your talents. They’d like you to join them at their table for a meal,” he said tactfully.

Cecilia wasn't naïve. She immediately understood his implication.

Politely but firmly, she refused, "Thank you, but I'd prefer to stay with my colleagues. Besides, I'm not much of a talker. I wouldn't want to offend anyone accidentally."

But the manager wasn't about to let it go. "Come now, what's there to be afraid of? You're so beautiful. Even if you said something wrong, these big shots wouldn't get upset. Trust me."

He leaned in closer, lowering his voice. "And if you make a good impression, I'll see to it that you're made permanent. I guarantee your performance bonus will be substantial."

Before she could argue further, he forcibly dragged Cecilia to the businessmen's table.

Cecilia had no choice but to bite the bullet and sit among them.

In the far corner, at the employees' table, many of her colleagues witnessed the scene.

Lysanna sneered. "I told you, didn't I? She's still single at her age because she's hoping to latch onto some wealthy big shot. Does she really think someone like her could marry a big shot?"

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Chapter 1451 Swallowing Her Frustrations

too much credit. Someone like her would settle for being a mistress and count herself lucky!"

The entire table erupted in laughter, shamelessly mocking Cecilia.

Meanwhile, Cecilia sat at the businessmen's table, reluctantly toasting them while feigning politeness. The men, captivated by her elegant demeanor and stunning features, couldn't take their eyes off her. One even acted inappropriately.

When Cecilia poured wine for them, the man grabbed her hand firmly.

"Why let such a beauty pour us drinks? Here, let me do it for you," he said, squeezing her hand as he spoke

Cecilia frowned and immediately withdrew her hand.

"There's no need, Mr. Whitaker."

Furious by her rejection in front of the others, Keelan Whitaker scowled.

“What? You’re not giving me any respect here?”

Unbothered by his reaction, Cecilia calmly poured the wine and said, “Enjoy your meal, gentlemen. I’m full and will excuse myself now.”

Cecilia had sought this job to keep herself busy and independent without relying on Nicholas, but she wasn’t about to tolerate this kind of harassment.

The manager had no idea Cecilia would act this way. He immediately stopped her.

“Cecilia, what’s your problem? Can’t take a joke?”

Chapter 1452 I Will Not Stay

Cecilia responded calmly, “Sir, is this supposed to be a joke? If the company expects its employees to entertain clients and tolerate inappropriate behavior, then I won’t stay at such a company.” With that, she walked away.

The manager was stunned, unable to believe Cecilia was so unyielding.

Keelan watched her leave, puzzled. “What’s going on? She just walked off?”

The manager quickly forced a smile. “She’s new to the company and doesn’t know how things work. I’ll find someone else to join you for drinks. How does that sound?”

Keelan glanced at the other female employees nearby but didn’t find anyone appealing.

“Are you kidding me? Just grabbing anyone to brush us off?”

The manager felt increasingly awkward, but it was clear that Cecilia wasn’t coming back.

He turned to Lysanna, who was among the more attractive employees. “Ms. Zabel, could you come over for a moment?”

Forgetting how she had just been disparaging Cecilia, Lysanna immediately walked over.

“What’s the matter, sir?”

Her face was filled with feigned shyness.

“Entertain these gentlemen, and make sure to take good care of them.”

“Of course,” she agreed without hesitation, expertly flattering the businessmen without minding their wandering hands.

She specifically targeted Keelan, seating herself right next to him, but he showed little interest in her.

“Ms. Zabel, regarding the new hire who was dancing earlier. Are you familiar with her?” Keelan couldn’t resist asking.

Lysanna’s expression shifted. She was about to deny it, but upon meeting Keelan’s lecherous gaze, she changed her tune.

“She’s in the same department as me and happens to be my subordinate. Why? Has she caught your eye, Mr. Whitaker?” she asked.

Hearing that Cecilia was her subordinate, Keelan perked up. “That girl’s got quite the attitude. I’ll be in town for a few days. Can you introduce us?” Having been in this line of work long enough, Lysanna instantly understood his intentions.

“Of course, I can,” she replied, seizing the opportunity to teach Cecilia a lesson.

Trying to act high and mighty, are we?

14:05

Chapter 1452 I Will Not Stay

Lysanna feigned modesty. “You’re one of our company’s top clients. This is just a small favor. No need to be so polite.”

With their plan in place, Lysanna decided to arrange a private meeting between Cecilia and Keelan in the next couple of days. Meanwhile, outside the hotel, Cecilia was about to hail a cab to head home.

Just then, a Lincoln rolled out of the underground parking garage.

Inside the car, Nathaniel was reviewing notes on his laptop. Glancing up absentmindedly, he caught sight of someone who looked like Cecilia. His gaze froze, and he tried to get a better look, but the person had already gotten into a cab.

“Follow that car!”

“Right away,” the driver replied, quickly tailing it.

They followed for a while, but when the passenger finally stepped out, Nathaniel realized it wasn’t Cecilia at all.

His eyes dimmed with disappointment. “Was I seeing things?”

Ever since Cecilia had disappeared, he often thought he saw her, only for it to turn out to be an illusion.

What Nathaniel didn’t know was that the driver had followed the wrong car. Meanwhile, Cecilia’s cab had stopped at a nearby location.

Back at home, Cecilia collapsed onto the couch to rest.

The painkillers had worn off, and her leg was throbbing intensely.

With no one else around, she bit her lip and endured the pain, curling up tightly on the sofa.

The pain was so overwhelming that she didn’t even have the energy to get up and wash. She simply fell asleep on the couch.

That evening, Nicholas called her, but she didn’t hear it.

Chapter 1453 Coming Back Tonight

The next morning. Cecilia woke up on the couch, feeling much less pain in her leg.

After taking some medicine and applying a fresh dose of ointment, she picked up her phone and saw multiple missed calls and messages from Nicholas. She immediately called him back, and he answered quickly.

“Ceci, why are you only answering now?” Nicholas asked anxiously.

“Sorry, I was too tired yesterday and fell asleep. I didn’t hear the phone ring,” Cecilia replied, choosing not to mention her leg pain.

Nicholas let out a sigh of relief.

“I’m glad you’re fine. I’ve booked a flight and will be back tonight.”

Hearing this, Cecilia hurriedly said, “There’s no need to rush back. I’m really fine. Work is more important.”

She didn’t want to disrupt his work.

“I know work is important, but so are you,” Nicholas interrupted. “Okay, no more arguing. Wait for me tonight.”

“Okay,” Cecilia replied obediently.

After hanging up, she glanced at her leg, which looked worse than it had a few days ago.

If Nicholas came back and saw her injury, he would undoubtedly worry.

“Hopefully, it’ll heal soon,” Cecilia murmured, blowing gently on the wound. She then got up and freshened up. After having breakfast, she limped her way to the office. Meanwhile, Nicholas was preparing to head abroad again. Cassandra couldn’t stop him.

The incident with someone messaging him last time still lingered in her mind, fueling her suspicions. As soon as Nicholas left, she immediately arranged for someone to follow him.

“Keep a close eye on Mr. Nicholas, especially the women around him. I don’t care who they are. Report everything to me. Got it?” Cassandra instructed over the phone.

“Understood, Ms. Evans. Don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

Cassandra finally hung up.

At the company abroad, when Cecilia arrived at her desk that day, she found an envelope placed on it.

Lysanna approached her with an unusually warm expression. "Cecilia, your performance yesterday was fantastic. This is a monetary gift from the company. Your bonus will be issued with your salary this month." 1/2

Chapter 1453 Coming Back Tonight

Cecilia was pleasantly surprised by the news but could help being skeptical of Lysanna's sudden

kindness.

"Thank you, but I must decline this monetary gift," Celia said, handing it back to Lysanna.

Lysanna's smile faltered for a moment. "What are you doing? This is from the company. Why give it to me?"

"Keep it and treat yourself to something nice," Lysanna said, her tone like that of a kind elder sister, entirely devoid of her usual sharpness.

Cecilia had no choice but to accept the envelope.

After Lysanna left, Cecilia opened it and found a substantial sum, totaling to five thousand in Azanian

currency.

This is equivalent to some people's bonuses! Is Lysanna really that generous?

Considering it her first real earnings, Cecilia decided to celebrate with Nicholas when he returned that evening.

She carefully put the money away and resumed her work. Near the end of the day, Lysanna approached her again.

"Cecilia, thank you for your hard work today, but I need a small favor from you," Lysanna said.

"What is it?" Cecilia asked.

"I need you to work overtime a little. There's a client coming in, and I need you to help with the initial reception," Lysanna said, quickly adding, "This is Mr. Stafford's arrangement." It didn't seem like a big deal, so Cecilia agreed without much thought. "Okay."

Satisfied, Lysanna left and sent a message to Keelan, letting him know it time to come over.

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However, since the office wasn't an ideal place for what she had in mind, Lysanna also arranged for a nearby hotel.

Chapter 1454 Spiked Drink

As employees gradually left the office, Lysanna instructed Cecilia to prepare drinks for the clients. Meanwhile, she walked over to Cecilia's desk and discreetly added something to the water in Cecilia's tumbler.

When Cecilia returned, she didn't notice anything unusual. She drank the water in her tumbler and then began tidying up her belongings to head home.

From a short distance away, Lysanna called out to her, Cecilia, there are still some clients arriving later. Stay a little longer in case they need you."

"Okay."

Being Lysanna's subordinate, Cecilia couldn't refuse such a reasonable work request.

She sat back at her desk to wait, while Lysanna went to the company entrance to greet Keelan.

"Mr. Whitaker, you're here. Please, come in," she said with a smile.

Keelan glanced behind her. "Where's Cecilia? Didn't you say everything was arranged?"

"She's shy. She's still upstairs, but I'll accompany you to find her soon. I've already booked the most luxurious hotel nearby for you," Lysanna replied with a smirk.

Keelan's face lit up with satisfaction. "Ms. Zabel, you're always so capable."

"You're too kind," she said modestly.

Upstairs, after drinking the water, Cecilia felt an overwhelming drowsiness.

Assuming it was because she hadn't slept well the night before, she rested her head on the desk for a quick nap while waiting for the client.

When Lysanna and Keelan came upstairs and saw her asleep, they down to the car.

Seized for Keelan's staff to carry

her

Half-conscious, Cecilia vaguely felt herself being moved. She tried to wake up, but her eyelids felt impossibly heavy.

She faintly overheard voices, a man and a woman talking. "Why is she sleeping so soundly?"

"If she weren't, Mr. Keelan, how could you fully enjoy yourself?" Lysanna's voice was tinged with amusement, completely unfazed by the immorality of her actions.

Lysanna wanted to exact revenge on Cecilia, to teach her the consequences of crossing her.

They carried Cecilia into a hotel room. As Keelan went to take a shower, Lysanna lowered her voice and muttered, "Cecilia, don't blame me. I'm doing you a favor here. Mr. Whitaker is a billionaire. Sure, he's a bit ugly, but he's rich. He won't treat you badly. When you rise to prominence after catching his eye, don't forget me."

Cecilia, though still groggy, finally understood what was happening as she heard Lysanna's words.

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Chapter 1454 Spiked Drink

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Her frustration mounted. Why hadn't she been more cautious around Lysanna?

She never imagined Lysanna would dare to do something like this in the workplace.

Summoning all her willpower, Cecilia clenched her fists and dug her nails into her palms, hoping the pain would jolt her awake. Unfortunately, that wasn't enough.

In her haze, she overheard Lysanna talking to Keelan. "Mr. Whitaker, I took a huge risk with this. Don't forget me later."

"Don't worry. Here's your reward," Keelan replied, handing her a large check.

"Thank you, Mr. Whitaker."

Upon seeing the figures on the check, Lysanna realized they were greater than her entire year's bonus.

She was elated. She had avenged herself against someone she disliked and made a handsome profit in the process,

"Well, I'll be going now. If anything comes up, don't hesitate to contact me."

"Okay. Now leave quickly," Keelan said impatiently.

Cecilia heard Lysanna's footsteps fade into the distance. Moments later, Keelan approached her, blocking out the light in front of her. He stared at her face and remarked in surprise, "Why does she have a scar on her face?"

Chapter 1455 The Scar

The last time Cecilia danced on stage, her heavy makeup concealed the scar on her face.

Now, without makeup, the scar was clearly visible.

Keelan grabbed Cecilia's chin and clicked his tongue. "What a shame. Such a beautiful face, ruined like this."

"I thought she was a flawless woman. Who knew?" he muttered with evident dissatisfaction before spitting on the ground. "If I'd known, I wouldn't have wasted my money and time."

Keelan had been around countless beauties and even celebrities, so he had extraordinarily high standards for women.

Hearing his words, Cecilia felt a faint relief. Perhaps the scar would disgust him enough to leave her alone.

However, she had overestimated this person.

“Still, her figure is something else,” Keelan remarked, his greasy hand reaching toward her.

Cecilia shuddered, her skin crawling with revulsion.

She absolutely couldn’t fall into the hands of such a person!

With great effort, she opened her mouth and bit down hard on her tongue. The metallic taste of blood filled her mouth.

The sharp pain jolted her awake. Summoning all her willpower, she managed to lift her hand and shove Keelan away.

Keelan had no idea she’d wake up suddenly. He paused for a moment before flashing a twisted smile. “Oh Gorgeous, you’re awake now?”

Cecilia glared at him, her voice trembling but resolute. Get lost! Or... or I won’t let you go!”

“Oh? And how exactly will you stop me?”

Keelan laughed heartily, completely unfazed As he reached out to touch her face, Cecilia recoiled in disgust, dodging his hand.

Undeterred, Keelan grabbed her arm, trying to drag her back.

Cecilia was far weaker than him. She had no choice but to bite his hand with all her strength.

“Ah! You b*tch! How dare you bite me!” Keelan cried out, pulling his hand back and clutching the bleeding wound, cursing her profusely. Seizing the opportunity, Cecilia stumbled off the bed and ran toward the door.

Keelan was still nursing his injured hand. He figured she couldn’t get far after taking the drug. Unhurried, he followed her out.

Just as he expected, Cecilia was barely able to move. Her entire body felt weak, and she relied solely on

Chapter 1455 The Scar

“Help, save me...” she cried weakly, hoping to encounter anyone in the hallway.

Alas, it was empty:

Seeing Keelan closing in, Cecilia panicked and began banging on every door she passed.

“Please! Open the door! Help!”

She knocked desperately, door after door, but no one responded.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she watched Keelan finally catching up to her.

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“Where are you running off to? Do you have any idea who stays on this floor? Only the richest and most powerful can afford these suites.”

Still, Cecilia refused to give up. Clinging to her last shred of hope, she pounded on another door.

Keelan grabbed her wrist harshly. “You really don’t know when to quit. Come on, let’s go back.”

As he began to drag her away, the door of the presidential suite in front of them suddenly opened from the inside.

A man stepped out, his face cold and strikingly handsome, exuding an aura of unapproachable authority and elegance. When he saw Cecilia, his blood began to boil.

Cecilia looked at him and her

eyes up.

lit

“Nicholas!”

The man looked exactly like Nicholas. For a moment, she thought it was him, and hope reignited in her heart.

Chapter 1456 Finding Her At Last

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Cecilia used the last of her strength to break free from Keelan's grasp and stumbled forward, collapsing into Nathaniel's arms.

Nathaniel held her close, still in shock at the sudden turn of events.

Cecilia, completely drained, leaned into him, finding a rare sense of safety in his embrace.

"You two know each other?" Keelan asked, eyeing the tall, handsome man in front of him. Nathaniel's commanding presence made him instinctively wary.

It took Nathaniel a moment to regain his composure. Once he did, he tightened his hold on Cecilia, ensuring he wasn't dreaming, and then turned a piercing gaze toward Keelan. "Get lost!" Startled by Nathaniel's overwhelming aura, Keelan scurried off, plastering on a nervous smile.

"It's all a misunderstanding, really, just a misunderstanding," he stammered.

While Keelan didn't recognize who Nathaniel was, he knew the prestige of the presidential suite in this hotel. Anyone staying there wasn't someone he could afford to cross.

He never imagined that a mere employee like Cecilia could know someone of this caliber.

After Keelan left, Nathaniel glanced at Cecilia, now peacefully asleep in his arms. Without hesitation, he picked her up and carried her into the suite.

Carefully, he laid her on the bed, moving with utmost caution to avoid waking her.

Nathaniel then sat beside her, silently watching her as his gaze traced her features.

It had been a year.

He had finally found her.

Cecilia hadn't changed at all. She was just as she had been before.

Nathaniel slowly raised his hand, his fingers trembling slightly as they brushed against her face. He feared that, like before, she might vanish into thin air. Fortunately, he could feel her warmth. She wasn't a figment of his imagination. She was real.

Still, unsure and, uneasy, Nathaniel took out his phone and called Mason, asking him to come over immediately.

Thinking something serious had happened, Mason rushed to the suite. The moment he stepped inside, his eyes fell on Cecilia sleeping on the bed.

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

"Mrs. Rainsworth!"

When Mason blurted out loud, Nathaniel's last shred of doubt disappeared. Fate had indeed led Cecilia back to him.

"It's her..." Nathaniel murmured softly.

"How did Mrs. Rainsworth end up here? Where did you find her?" Mason asked in quick succession.

Nathaniel let out a faint, helpless smile. "I didn't find her. She found me.

The thought sent a chill down his spine. If he hadn't answered the door earlier, he might have missed her entirely.

Nathaniel instructed, his tone sharp and cold. "Check the hotel's corridor surveillance from half an hour ago. When I found her, someone was chasing her and trying to harm her. Find that person!" "Yes," Mason replied before stepping out to handle the matter.

Nathaniel had nearly forgotten about that. How dare he harm my wife? He must have a death wish!

Meanwhile, Nicholas had just landed and immediately called Cecilia. However, no matter how many he tried, her phone remained unreachable.

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Glancing at the time-it was already past ten in the evening-he assumed she was asleep and decided not to bother her further.

Instead, he urged his driver to speed up so he could get home quickly.

At that moment, Cecilia's phone was in Lysanna's possession. Seeing Nicholas' call, she didn't dare answer. Lysanna was sure that Keelan should have finished his business with Cecilia by now. Cecilia had gotten lucky.

Even so, Lysanna wasn't ready to let Cecilia off so easily

When Nicholas returned home and couldn't find Cecilia, he called again. This time, Lysanna answered.

Chapter 1457 Where Is She

"Hello, are you Cecilia's boyfriend?" Lysanna pretended to inquire casually.

Hearing an unfamiliar woman's voice, Nicholas became suspicious. "Why do you have Ceci's phone? Who are you?"

"Oh, I'm Cecilia's colleague. She left her phone at the office. I happened to be working overtime and heard it ringing, so I picked it up in case it was urgent," Lysanna explained, then added, "Is something wrong? Did Cecilia ask you to call?" "Ceci hasn't come home. Do you know where she is?" Nicholas frowned.

Cecilia wasn't the type to stay out all night. If something came up, she would have told him.

Nicholas couldn't shake the uneasy feeling that something had happened to her.

"She didn't go home? Could she be out with Mr. Whitaker? After work, I saw her leaving with him. He's a client of our company," Lysanna said deliberately, her tone ambiguous, trying to cast doubt on Cecilia's integrity.

"Didn't she tell you? I thought she would have mentioned it, especially since it was just the two of them, a man and a woman, alone together this late at night. Do you think..."

She trailed off before sighing theatrically. "Well, maybe not. Cecilia doesn't seem like that kind of person."

Nicholas wasn't a fool. He could read between the lines of Lysanna's insinuation.

However, he trusted Cecilia.

"Can you give me Mr. Whitaker's contact information?"

Lysanna wanted Cecilia's boyfriend to be disgusted at her behavior and dumped her. She replied, "I wouldn't know. Someone like me, just a regular employee, wouldn't have the contact info of big clients. But Cecilia's quite pretty and knows how to charm people. She might have it. I even overheard her mention how generous Mr. Whitaker is and how well he treats her. So don't worry, she should be fine."

Nicholas didn't ask further. He hung up without another word.

He wasn't someone who let others dictate his thoughts.

He knew Cecilia better than anyone.

If Cecilia were the type to sell herself for money, she wouldn't even be working right now.

After all, Nicholas wasn't exactly lacking in wealth.

As the call ended, Lysanna smirked smugly. She assumed Nicholas was jealous and upset. "Cecilia, this is what happens when you go against me," she muttered to herself, triumphant. Meanwhile, Nicholas dialed his subordinates, instructing them to find Cecilia immediately. The next morning, sunlight streamed into the room as Cecilia groggily opened her eyes.

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Chapter 1457 Where Is Shenoveldrama

Her head still felt foggy. As she looked around at the unfamiliar surroundings, it took her a moment to recall the events of the previous night.. Thankfully, Nicholas had found her.

But why is Nicholas staying in a hotel?

Cecilia couldn't figure it out and didn't want to dwell on it. She got out of bed and walked out of the bedroom.

In the living room, Nathaniel was sitting on the couch, typing on his laptop.

On the dining table in

front of him was an assortment of breakfast items, all of Cecilia's favorites.

Hearing her stir, Nathaniel immediately closed his laptop and looked up. "Ceci, you're awake. Are you feeling okay? Anywhere still uncomfortable?" Nathaniel had stayed by her bedside all night, and the dark circles under his eyes showed how little rest he'd gotten.

Cecilia shook her head slowly. "I'm fine. I feel much better now."

She walked over to Nathaniel and couldn't help but ask "Nicholas, you're back? Why are you staying in a hotel? Why didn't you tell me?" Nicholas? Back?

Hearing her words, Nathaniel froze, staring at Cecilia in disbelief, his reddened eyes filled with uncertainty.

"What did you call me?"

Chapter 1458 What Happened

Cecilia felt something was off with him today, but she couldn't pinpoint what it was.

"Nicholas," she called him again. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

As she spoke, she raised her hand and placed the back of it on Nathaniel's forehead.

In Nathaniel's deep eyes, turbulent emotions surged like a storm. His throat felt as though a thorn was lodged in it, rendering him unable to speak..

As Cecilia started to withdraw her hand, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"You called me Nicholas?"

Nathaniel's eyes reddened further.

What had happened over the past year?

Cecilia was startled by the intensity in his gaze. For some reason, a dream she had a few days ago came to mind,

In that dream, there was someone who looked exactly like Nicholas, acting just as strangely.

“Nicholas, what’s going on with you?” she asked, her heart inexplicably uneasy.

Nathaniel tightened his grip on her hand. “I’m not Nicholas. I’m Nathaniel! Don’t you remember me?” His voice was hoarse.

Cecilia was stunned, unable to believe what she had heard. “What?”

How is this possible? He isn’t Nicholas? Why do the both of them look the same?

Cecilia was completely dumbfounded.

Nathaniel pulled her closer and pressed her, “Tell me. What’s happened to you this past year?”

Why did she forget me and remember Nicholas?

It was all so absurd.

His tone and reaction didn’t seem like he was acting.

He wasn’t Nicholas.

Cecilia hurriedly pulled her hand back. “I must have mistaken you for someone else. I’m sorry.”

Then she added, “Thank you for saving me last night. I’m really grateful.”

She took a few steps back. “I don’t know how to thank you, I-”

Before she could finish, Nathaniel stood up from the couch, his long legs quickly closing the distance between them. He then pulled her into a tight embrace Husband and wife?

Cecilia felt this was utterly ridiculous.

When did I get married?

She struggled, trying to break free from Nathaniel’s hold.

Yet this time, he held her so tightly that she couldn’t escape.

“Sir, you must have made a mistake. I’m not married, and I don’t even know you,” Cecilia explained. Hearing her words, Nathaniel became even more convinced that she didn’t remember him. “How did it come to this?”

He muttered to himself while still holding Cecilia. At that moment, a loud knock came from the door. Cecilia was terrified of this version of Nathaniel and immediately called out toward the door, “Help!” The knocking at the door became more urgent as the person outside heard her cry for help.

Cecilia tried to calm Nathaniel. “Sir, you must have mistaken me for someone else. Please let me go. saved my life, and I’ll never forget your kindness.”

The knocking turned into loud banging on the door.

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Nathaniel, unsure who was being so bold, spoke to Cecilia first. “Don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you. Let me check who’s at the door. Stay here and be good.” He spoke in what he thought was a gentle tone.

“But to Cecilia, it sounded like a threat.

She didn’t wait. The moment he released her, she bolted to the door and flung it open.”

Standing there was Nicholas, flanked by several others.

“Nicholas...” she called out, her voice uncertain.

“Yes, I’m here. No one will hurt you,” Nicholas said as he pulled her protectively to his side,

At that moment, Nathaniel walked to the doorway as well.

The two identical faces stood opposite each other.

Chapter 1459 Explain Yourself

When Nathaniel saw Nicholas approaching, he already had an inkling of what was happening.

His eyes were filled with coldness. “Nicholas, aren’t you going to explain yourself?”

Nicholas hadn't expected to find Nathaniel here. Last night, had Cecilia been with him all along?

Standing aside, Cecilia only now realized the two of them knew each other.

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Her head felt even more dizzy. She didn't understand why they looked so similar. Most importantly, they knew each other.

Why had Nicholas never told me about this?

"Ceci, you should go rest. I'll be back shortly."

"Okay." Cecilia nodded.

Nathaniel spoke up. "She can't leave!"

After finally finding Cecilia again, how could he let her leave so easily?

Hearing this, Nicholas could only say, "Then you go rest in the room next door."

"Okay." Cecilia was led to the room next door to rest.

Meanwhile, Nicholas and Nathaniel went back to the room together.

Nathaniel's expression was dark. "Cecilia has been missing, and it turns out you've been hiding her?"

Since the truth was already out, Nicholas knew denying it was pointless.

"Ceci was always supposed to be mine," he said matter-of-factly.

Nathaniel fought back the urge to punch him and asked, "Why doesn't she even recognize me anymore? What exactly have you done to her?"

Hearing this, Nicholas raised his eyebrows smugly.

"She naturally chose to forget those who were insignificant to her."

He then added, "Nathaniel, let me give you some advice. What's not yours, will never be yours."

Nathaniel almost laughed from anger at his words.

"Shouldn't that advice be for you? Cecilia is my wife, and we have four children together. You're already married and have a child. You should stick to what's yours!" Nicholas wasn't bothered by this. "Cassandra and I never really got married. We didn't even register our marriage. As for the child..."

He laughed again.

Chapter 1459 Explain Yourself

This was explosive information.

"What did you say?"

"I mean exactly what I said. Nathaniel, I won't be like you, changing partners so often. Cassandra and I are just putting on a show for others. Ceci and I, however, are in love," Nicholas said this provocatively, then stood up. Nathaniel could no longer hold himself back. He clenched his fists and threw a punch at Nicholas' face.

After getting hit, Nicholas lost his balance. He crashed heavily to the ground, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

Cecilia heard the commotion and immediately felt uneasy.

She rushed out of her room and ran over, only to find Nicholas lying on the ground,

"Nicholas!"

Her pupils dilated in shock, and she immediately ran to Nicholas' side. She then glared at Nathaniel, her voice sharp with anger. "How could you hit him?" Nathaniel felt a sharp pain in his chest under her hateful gaze.

"Ceci, listen to me, he's just a b*stard."

"You're the b*stard!" Cecilia immediately retorted.

After saying this, she went to help Nicholas.

Nicholas pretended to be seriously hurt. As Cecilia helped him up, he didn't forget to give Nathaniel a provoking glance.

"Ceci, don't be angry with him. He's my twin brother. Maybe he's just used to hitting me since we were kids."

"Nicholas! Shut up!" Nathaniel was about to be driven mad by his words. What did he mean by "used to hitting him since we were kids"?

When they were children, Nathaniel knew Nicholas had a fragile body. Even when he was wronged or in other situations, he never laid a hand on him.

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It was the first time Cecilia had learned that Nicholas had an older brother.

She helped Nicholas up and turned to Nathaniel. "Mr. Nathanic.

an older brother, shouldn't you take care of your younger siblings? You must know that Nicholas isn't in the best of health, and yet you hit him? And now, in front of others, you didn't even show him any respect." She had never seen such an unreasonable older brother

Nathaniel was silent, his throat feeling as if it were blocked by something. He couldn't answer.

"Nicholas, let's go," Cecilia said gently to Nicholas.

"Okay."

Nathaniel stared blankly as the two of them left, momentarily forgetting to stop them.

He couldn't believe it. The woman who had always loved him in the past was now treating another man so kindly.

After finishing his investigation into Keelan, Mason returned to find Cecilia and his boss leaving.

He was about to call out when he saw his boss walk out of the room, looking dejected.

"What's going on here?"

Mason walked up to Nathaniel. "Mr. Rainsworth, I found out about that fat man from yesterday. He's Keelan Whitaker from Clusia."

Nathaniel snapped out of his daze. "You know what to do, right?"

Mason nodded.

Nathaniel added, "Have someone follow Ceci and Nicholas."

Nicholas?

Mason was a bit surprised. So it was Nicholas. No wonder he looked so much like his boss.

He had thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Why did Cecilia leave with Nicholas though?

"Understood." Mason didn't dare ask further and left.

Cecilia followed Nicholas back, her eyes filled with concern. "Are you okay? Should we go to the hospital?"

Blood was still dripping from the corner of Nicholas' mouth.

Nicholas shook his head. "I'm fine. It's just a little scrape. There's no need to go to the hospital."

"But..." Cecilia was still worried.

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He was scared that once Cecilia regained her memory, he would never receive this kind of concern from her again.

"Ceci, the reason I never told you about my twin brother is because we've never gotten along since we were kids. He has violent tendencies, and I didn't want to bring him up." Cecilia nodded after hearing this.

"Okay, I understand. If you don't want to talk about it, we won't."

Nicholas continued, "Let's leave here. We should go somewhere else."

The hypnotherapy wasn't over yet, and Cecilia could regain her memory at any time. They needed to go somewhere that Nathaniel couldn't find them. "Why do we need to leave?" Cecilia didn't understand.

She had just found a job and had met some new people. Besides, she had gotten used to living here and didn't want to move to a strange place.

"I'm afraid you'll get hurt," Nicholas explained. "He's the kind of person who will take anything have, even if it's a person!"

Cecilia couldn't help but smile. "People aren't so easy to take away, you know? Don't worry, I don't like him, so he won't be able to take me away."

Do you really not like him? Nicholas really wanted to ask, but he didn't dare.

"You don't understand. He will stop at nothing to get what he wants. Please, let's move somewhere else."

After saying this, Nicholas suddenly thought of something. "Last night, when I came back, I found you weren't home. I asked around and found out that you were taken by someone named Keelan Whitaker. You weren't hurt, were you?" Mentioning Keelan made Cecilia shiver slightly.

"No, I'm fine. Your brother saved me. Last night, I even mistook him for you," Cecilia responded truthfully.