When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1471 - 1480

Chapter 1471 Scaled The Balcony

Uncharacteristically, Nicholas didn't stop at the slightest hint but pressed on.

For some reason, this grated on

Cecilia more than usual.

"Don't..."

+8 Pearls

She raised her hand to stop Nicholas.

"Nicholas, I'm really not in the mood right now."

Nicholas paused, his Adam's apple bobbing.

This time, he didn't act like the gentleman he usually was. Instead, he reached out to unbutton her clothes. "Cecilia, I promise you, once we're back, we'll get married, okay?" he proposed. Cecilia reached out to stop him.

"I-I'm not ready to get married yet."

She wanted to avoid Nicholas, but somehow, she just couldn't.

Nicholas noticed her body was slightly trembling.

"Nicholas, please, don't do this. I'm scared."

It was in that moment that Cecilia felt a certain resistance to physical contact with Nicholas.

Despite her obvious affection for Nicholas in the past, why was she resisting now?

She couldn't quite articulate it, she just knew she didn't like it.

Nicholas was filled with resentment. Why, even after Cecilia lost her memory due to hypnosis, was she still unwilling to be with him?

He pushed on.

Cecilia knew she simply couldn't resist him, and so, she stopped trying.

The two were a couple. Throughout that year, due to her illness, they had been sleeping in separate rooms. It was only a matter of time before this day would come

Having chosen Nicholas, she was certain she must have cared for him deeply before her amnesia.

She was well aware that she had long since lost her virginity.

After enduring for such a long time, it would be truly unjust if she still rejected him now.

No longer resisting, Cecilia's acceptance brought Nicholas a considerable amount of relief. However, when he tried to take things a step further, his hand met with a chilling coldness. He lifted his head only to see that Cecilia had her eyes tightly shut, tears slowly trickling down from the corners of her eyes.

Chapter 1471 Scaled The Balcony

At that moment, his heart ached.

Immediately, Nicholas pulled a blanket over to cover Cecilia up.

It took a while for Cecilia to come to her senses. As she opened her eyes, she saw that Nicholas had already gotten up and headed toward the bathroom.

She wore a face full of guilt, curled up on the sofa, at a loss for words.

At that moment, outside the villa, Nathaniel's mood was equally terrible.

He watched as his wife was taken away by another, rendered powerless to intervene. He didn't even dare to lay a finger on Nicholas, especially not in front of Cecilia. Mason couldn't help but complain, "This Nicholas is really heartless, isn't he? What on earth did he do to make Mrs. Rainsworth forget about you and Mr. Elliot

If he had a younger brother like that, he'd definitely feel the need to give him a thorough beating.

"Shut up, stay alert, and don't let them escape," Nathaniel said, his voice laced with exhaustion

Mason nodded. "All right."

Unwilling to linger idly by the entrance, Nathaniel pulled out his phone and directed someone to scout for potential entry points around the villa.

Meanwhile, deep into the night, Cecilia lay awake in her room, unable to sleep despite her efforts. Her thoughts were consumed by the day's events, replaying them over and over in her mind.

She closed her eyes, attempting to recall the past. However, not long after, a throbbing pain filled her head, making it impossible for her to remember anything.

Why was it that her memories of the past year were vivid and clear, yet everything from before that time felt shrouded in fog?

She couldn't even remember how her closest kin, her parents and Martha, had passed away.

Cecilia tossed and turned, unaware that someone had scaled the balcony.

A tall figure slipped into the room, moving silently toward her bedside.

"Ceci."

Cecilia was startled by this sudden sound.

She was about to turn on the light when her hand was abruptly seized by the newcomer.

"It's me, Nathaniel!" Nathaniel said in a low voice.

Chapter 1472 Leave Or I Will Call The Police

In an instant, panic seized Cecilia. "How did you get in You need to leave, now!"

Nathaniel was afraid that she might get too loud, so he covered her mouth.

"Lower your voice, I have something to tell you, and there's a lot I want to show you."

Cecilia was supposed to be scared, but for some reason, she was curious to see what Nathaniel wanted to show her.

She slowly nodded in agreement.

Only then did Nathaniel let go, handing over his cell phone for her to see.

"We're not in Tudela now. These are photos and some information I had sent from back home. They'll prove our relationship."

In a strange twist of fate, Cecilia found herself holding phone. As she unlocked it, a series of photos filled the screen-images that felt unsettlingly familiar, stirring something deep within her. The photograph featured her, two identical children of a few years old, and Nathaniel!

She also saw a photo of herself with Vivian and several other women whom she couldn't recognize.

Nathaniel gently reminded her, "Do you remember Vivian? She's your closest friend. These others are also your friends, their names are Madeline, Charlotte, and Lucille."

Cecilia listened to what he was saying, somewhat in disbelief. Why couldn't she remember any

"Is this really true?"

She looked at the photo, it didn't resemble an edited image at all.

of it?

"Of course it's true," Nathaniel responded solemnly. "I would never deceive you. The real deceiver is Nicholas."

Continuing to browse through the photos, Cecilia came across another one featuring a pair of infants, still swaddled in their baby blankets.

"This was last year, when you had just given birth to our children, Gabriel and Lucas. They both carry your last name. I've been waiting for you to come back." Nathaniel's voice was slightly choked up.

Cecilia gazed at the two little infants, an indescribable surge of emotions welling up within her.

She gripped her phone tightly. "This is all too absurd, I don't remember anything."

She strained her memory, feeling as if her head was about to explode.

Upon seeing her in such a state, Nathaniel's eyes were filled with concern. He immediately embraced her, asking, "What's wrong?" "Quick, help me get the medicine, it's in the drawer."

Chapter 1472 Leave Or I Will Call The Policenoveldrama

medication.

87%

+8 Pearls

Taking advantage of the faint light, Nathaniel opened the drawer and found the medicine to give to Cecilia, and then fetched her some water. Cecilia quickly swallowed the medicine, but her head sill ached; the medicine's effect wasn't that immediate.

"What kind of medicine is this?" Nathaniel asked.

"I was in a car accident once," Cecilia began, "It resulted in the loss of some of my memories. This medicine is meant to help me regain them."

After listening intently, Nathaniel picked up a pill from the pile, intending to have it tested to see if it could possibly restore memory.

Unaware of his actions, Cecilia saw him still lingering around and couldn't help but say, "You should leave now."

"You still don't trust me? Check for yourself!" Nathaniel said, reopening the website. He pointed out that even international sites had archived news about the two of them. Cecilia, however, didn't ask any more questions. A wave of frustration washed over her as she replied, I understand. I'll look into it myself. Please leave."

It was late, and having Nathaniel linger at this hour felt increasingly inconvenient.

If Nicholas were to find out, he would be upset again.

Cecilia didn't

Want to upset.

Upon seeing her insistence on his departure, Nathaniel refused to leave.

"I'm not leaving."

After much difficulty, he had managed to locate Cecilia. Now, he wished nothing more than to remain by Cecilia's side forever.

Cecilia didn't expect him to refuse. "If you don't leave, I'm calling the police."

Call the police?

Nathaniel's lips curled up. "Fine, go ahead and call the police."

He refused to believe Cecilia would call the police. As he spoke, he pulled her into another embrace, as if trying to hold her so tightly that she became a part of him.

Chapter 1473 Despicable Actions

In an instant, Cecilia felt as though her blood had turned to ice. Before she could think, she sank her teeth. into Nathaniel's arm, a sharp, instinctive reaction. A sharp pain shot through Nathaniel's arm, causing him to draw in a sharp breath.

"Cecil"

Cecilia slightly opened her mouth. "Let go, if you don't cram now, I really won't hold back anymore."

Meeting the woman's icy gaze, Nathaniel slowly released his hands.

"After you've recovered, you must look it up online. I swear I didn't lie to you."

After finishing his words, he turned and left.

As soon as he was gone, Cecilia hurriedly closed the glass door to the balcony.

Her head wasn't throbbing as much now. She reached for her phone, unconsciously typing in the name Nathaniel.

Information about Nathaniel was quickly unearthed. He was the former CEO of Orion Corporation and

had been married once before, though very little else was known about him. It was true-he really was Nicholas' brother, and this wasn't a lie. Cecilia searched again for information about herself and Nathaniel, and at last, she came across some news connecting the two of them.

The news echoed exactly what Nathaniel had told her she really had been married to him.

This news hit Cecilia like a bolt out of the blue. She never imagined that Nicholas, whom she had always trusted, would deceive her.

"Why did you deceive me? Why?" She murmured to herself.

Cecilia went on to seek out more information, and astonishingly discovered that she had been a composer in the past.

No wonder she was so familiar with certain melodies!

But why couldn't she remember any of these now?

Sleep completely eluded her that night.

Cecilia spent the entire evening searching for information about herself. She even stumbled upon a livestream featuring a child. This was the same child that Nathaniel had asked her to video during the day. "Mommy, where are you now? I really miss you. When are you coming back?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, if you happen to see my mom, please be sure to let me know."

Elliot spoke pitifully toward the camera, and in the end a photo of Cecilia even appeared.

Chapter 1473 Despicable Actions

8 Reads

If one were to say that Nathaniel was truly putting on a how with the child, could be possibly predict the future?

All these signs pointed to one undeniable fact-the person who had truly deceived her was Nicholas.

Cecilia began to doubt her memory of him being so perfect. Could it be that she had been deceived by her own memories?

After returning to his car, Nathaniel immediately ordered someone to investigate the medication that Cecilia was taking to find out what it was treating.

In the wee hours of the morning, he received news from the hospital.

The medicine that was consumed by Cecilia was not meant to restore her memory at all, but rather, it was a drug meant to disrupt one's mental state.

No wonder Cecilia had amnesia, no wonder she couldn't even remember herself or her child!

"Mr. Nicholas is despicable, he's harming Mrs. Rainsworth," Mason exclaimed.

Nathaniel's hand was tightly clenched, his knuckles cracking with tension. "I've been too lenient with him. How's Orion Corporation's repurchase plan coming along?" "Everything has been arranged," Mason replied.

"Perfect, once we return, we'll reclaim what's rightfully ours," Nathaniel's plans were not just to regain control of Orion Corporation, but also to reveal Nicholas' true colors to Cecilia. He closed his eyes briefly, then asked Mason, "Has Cassandra arrived?"

"She'll be able to get there by eight in the morning. That's a little over an hour from now."

Only then did Nathaniel sink into a light sleep, closing his eyes.

After discovering the disgraceful actions of Nicholas, he had someone reach out to Cassandra.

The sky gradually began to brighten.

Nicholas personally prepared breakfast for Cecilia. "Cecilia, come and see if it suits your taste He acted as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 1474 No Longer Gentle And Refined

Cecilia, with her pale complexion, didn't budge.

"What's the matter?" Nicholas asked...

Cecilia handed his phone over to Nicholas. "Nicholas, Ive been scouring the internet for information about me and Nathaniel. I've come to realize that he hasn't been deceiving me. Rather, it's the things you've been telling me that seem to be considerably skewed." Nicholas paused as he was serving food to Cecilia.

"Ceci, there are certain things I didn't want you to know. I didn't want you to be deceived again," Nicholas stated, each word clear and deliberate.

Cecilia looked at him, utterly confused. "Can you just be honest with me? I don't want to be kept in the dark like a fool," she said.

Her eyes welled up with tears.

"Compared to the truth, I feel like your lies right now are the real deception."

Nicholas set down his fork, taking his time before he finally spoke up.

"Nathaniel was right. You did indeed marry him and even had a child."

Cecilia had initially settled on this matter, but hearing it from Nicholas still left her stunned.

"And then?"

"You two are already divorced, he has someone he likes and he's not good to you at all," Nicholas paused "Do you remember when we were kids, I told you my name was Nathaniel? It's because you mistook him for me. Due to an unfortunate twist of fate, I fell seriously ill and had to go abroad for treatment, leading you to mistakenly marry him, thinking he was me."

Cecilia found it all rather absurd.

"Anything else?"

"After you two got married, there was always someone he held dear in his heart." Nicholas handed over a photo of Stella to Cecilia. "You remember her, don't you?"

How could Cecilia possibly forget?

The Smith family had been supporting her all this while. In a way, one could say that Cecilia and Stella had grown up together since childhood.

However, for some unknown reason, upon seeing Stella now, a surge of distaste inexplicably welled up within Cecilia's heart.

"Are you saying that Nathaniel is in love with Stella?"

"Right, so you eventually left him, taking the two kids with you," Nicholas said. "But then, your younger son fell seriously ill, requiring cord blood, which is why you had to bear him the twins you have now. You

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Chapter 1474 No Longer Gentle And Refined

After hearing all of this, Cecilia's heart was in turmoil.

+E Pearls

"You've probably seen the news online, right? Your father, he had a car accident when you were marrying him. But he didn't bother about you at all, he even left ou behind."

Indeed, Cecilia had seen the news. It reported that a CO from a prominent family had gotten married, only to abandon his bride.

But if that was the case, why did Nathaniel come back to find her? Why did he pretend to care?

She felt that Nathaniel's affection toward her didn't seem to be insincere.

"I need some time alone."

"All right. Eat your breakfast first, it's not good for your stomach otherwise," Nicholas said.

"Right." Cecilia nodded.

She was engrossed in her breakfast, yet she couldn't taste anything.

Just then, the urgent sound of the doorbell echoed from outside.

"I must be Nathaniel again. I'll go answer the door, you just focus on your meal," Nicholas said as he got up to head outside.

Upon opening the door, he saw Cassandra standing at the entrance, her eyes red.

"Nicholas, aren't you going to explain this to me? You're having an affair right now..."

Her gaze remained fixed on the interior of the house as she raised her voice, demanding, "Where is that woman? Bring her out!"

Doubt lingered in her mind-could the person inside truly be Cecilia? After all, she had always believed Cecilia was dead.

Cecilia also heard a woman's voice outside the door. She walked over out of curiosity, only to find Nicholas entangled with a beautiful woman. "Cassandra, enough is enough! Get out!"

At that moment, Nicholas was no longer the gentle and refined man he once was. His cold harsh words felt particularly grating to Cecilia's ears.

Chapter 1475 Betrayed Her

Cecilia had already reached the doorway.

Cassandra stared at her as though she had seen a ghost She couldn't believe her eyes.

"Cecilia! Y-You're really still alive!"

In the wake of her astonishment, Cassandra was seething with resentment toward Stella. Why on earth hadn't she rid them of the menace that was Cecilia? Perhaps it was the sight of a familiar face that triggered it. Even though she couldn't place who it was, Cecilia's head throbbed again.

Nicholas hadn't expected her to appear, and before he could react, Cassandra was already rushing toward

her.

"Cecilia, why are you so relentless? Why are you trying to seduce my husband? You're a married woman with children of your own-where's your shame?" Seducing her husband?

Cecilia was staring intently at Nicholas.

ΑY

Nicholas strode over quickly, seizing Cassandra's wrist. Then he explained to Cecilia, "Don't listen to her nonsense. We didn't get any marriage certificate. Our union is merely a business alliance, a facade for the outside world." Upon hearing these words, Cassandra was completely devastated, seething with anger.

"What did you say? We're not officially married?"

Nicholas didn't wait for her to say more, he simply grabbed her hand and started leading her outside.

"Nicholas, you jerk, let me go, let me go!" Cassandra kept yelling. "If we aren't married, then what does our daughter count for? I am your rightfully wedded wife!"

From a distance, Cecilia could clearly hear what Cassandra was saying.

Her head was throbbing even more now, she needed to go back and to get her medicine.

Suddenly, someone seized her wrist.

"Ceci."

Distractedly, Cecilia turned around, her gaze falling upon the newcomer. It was none other than

Nathaniel.

"Is there something you need? Let go, I need to get the medicine."

"You can't take that medicine anymore; it's not meant for memory recovery," Nathaniel said, not waiting for Cecilia's response as he scooped her up in a bridal carry. Before she could process it, Cecilia felt a strange sense of lightness wash over her body. Instinctively, she

Chapter 14's Behaved Her

She was somewhat flustered. What are you doing?"

I'll take you home. Your condition is quite serious, we need to get you treated," Nathaniel said gravely.

Cecilia was quite scared. "Let me go, I'm not leaving. I not going with you!"

Whether it was Nicholas or Nathaniel, she didn't want to trust either of them now.

This time, Nathaniel chose to let her anger stand; her health was more important.

He had shoved Cecilia into the car, and as soon as she was inside, she grabbed her phone, ready to call the police.

Nathaniel was taken aback, he hadn't expected her to be serious. He swiftly took her phone away. "Once we get back, you'll see. I won't harm you."

Nicholas had said the same thing.

Right now, Cecilia felt like a complete fool.

"Give me back my phone!"

Nathaniel decisively tossed her phone out the window, then told the driver. "Let's go, to the airport."

They journeyed toward the airport.

Throughout the journey, Cecilia had been wanting to get out of the car, but was firmly restrained by Nathaniel.

Seated in the front row, Mason couldn't help but break into a cold sweat, chiming in, "Mrs. Rainsworth, our boss has been searching for you for over a year. You really can't trust Nicholas, his intentions are far from pure, he's not genuinely looking out for your best interests. We've looked into the medication you've been taking. If consumed excessively, it can lead to mental disarray. That's why, your illness never seemed to improve."

Upon hearing this, Cecilia finally ceased her resistance.

"How could that be? I even went to the hospital to ask about this medication, the doctor said there was nonoveldrama

issue."

"There's no issue with the name of the medicine," Mason said. "But the medicine he gave you isn't what the label says at all."

At first, they didn't test the components of the medicine, and judging by its name, there seemed to be no issues.

Cecilia's heart had cooled considerably, she never imagined that Nicholas would actually betray her.

"Why did he have to do this?"

Chapter 1476 Acting Distant

Mason let out a sigh. "I suspect he has some serious psychological issues."

Cecilia fell silent.

+8 Pearls

Seeing her like this, Nathaniel asked, "I've packed a lot of food in the car, would you like to eat something? We have a long journey ahead when we head back." Cecilia, however, shook her head.

"No need."

She no longer resisted, now even yearning to return home and see for herself what else Nicholas had deceived her about.

Meanwhile, in Tudela.

Elliot had already shared the good news about finding Cecilia with the people around him.

Inside Daltonia Villa, Zachary, Vivian, and Charlotte had all rushed over.

"Eli, you're not lying, are you? Is Ceci really coming back?" Vivian asked excitedly.

Elliot nodded repeatedly. "Of course, why would I lie about something like this?"

Jonathan also said, "I had already searched for the city where mom was staying yesterday. I really did see her on the surveillance, she was indeed all right."

As expected, Jonathan's statement held more weight and the crowd eagerly awaited Cecilia's return.

They had prepared an array of delicious foods to welcome her.

In the afte

the plane landed in Tudela.

Cecilia took a seat in the car, gazing out at the familiar scenery, feeling somewhat dazed.

Her memories of these places had become somewhat hazy, but upon returning, they felt exceptionally familiar.

Finally, the car arrived outside Daltonia Villa.

The villa was shrouded in darkness, yet the stenery outside remained strikingly familiar.

She was certain she had never been here before!

Nathaniel was perplexed. He had already informed Elliot that Cecilia would be returning that day. Could the child have forgotten?

"Let's go, this is our home," Nathaniel stated.

Nodding in agreement, Cecilia followed him inside.

As soon as the two of them pushed open the door, all the lights in the villa lit up, bathing the surroundings

Chapter 1476 Acting Distant

48 Pearls

The two children, Elliot and Jonathan, stood not far away, their eyes welling up with tears at the sight of

her.

Elliot ran straight to Cecilia, his voice trembling with emotion. "Mommy, I missed you so much! Why didn't you come back to see me? Do you know I couldn't sleep or eat because I couldn't see you every day?" Cecilia was suddenly embraced by a soft figure, leaving her somewhat dazed.

"Um..."

She was just about to clarify that she wasn't his mother that there had been a mix-up, when another child approached her.

Struggling to hold back his tears, Jonathan said, "Mom, I'm so relieved that you're okay. My brother and I have missed you terribly."

He felt too shy to embrace Cecilia like Elliot did. All he could do was stand awkwardly in front of Cecilia, hoping that Cecilia would come over and hug him.

Cecilia looked at the two adorable children before her. As the weight of the information she had uncovered and the words of Nathaniel and Nicholas sank in, realization struck-these boys were her own flesh and blood, her sons! "Sorry, Mommy came back fate," she said with a hint of guilt.

Over the course of more than a year, the kids must have been consumed with worry.

As she spoke, she couldn't bring herself to embrace the two children.

Both Jonathan and Elliot found it rather peculiar. Why did it seem like Cecilia was acting distant toward them?

After not seeing them for over a year, shouldn't she have rushed to embrace them?

Could it be that she had found another man and no longer loved them?

Upon thinking of this, tears welled up in Elliot's eyes.

Jonathan too, wore a face full of disappointment. Did their mother not love him and his brother anymore? "Ceci!"

"Boss!"

""Cecilia!"

A crowd of people came over, each with eyes brimming with unshed tears.

Cecilia looked at them, realizing that apart from Vivian, she didn't recognize anyone else.

She felt a bit embarrassed, giving them a slight nod. "Yeah, sorry for keeping everyone waiting."

Such polite words left everyone present momentarily stunned.

Chapter 1477 Empty Promises

Nathaniel walked over. "Let's go in first. Too much has happened recently, she can't remember you all at the moment."

She doesn't remember?

Everyone present were once again taken aback.

Cecilia also felt apologetic. "I'm sorry, I..."

"Ceci, hurry in and have a seat. There's no need to apologize to us, we're all your close friends." Vivian quickly held her hand. "Come on, if you don't remember, take your time to recall. If you really can't remember, we'll just get to know each other again." "Exactly, let's get to know each other again."

Upon returning to the room, the layout of the living room and the decorations all around remained just as they were before.

Ever since Cecilia disappeared, Nathaniel hadn't altered anything here.

She felt somewhat dizzy as she observed the scenes unfolding before her eyes. Concurrently, fragments of images flashed through her mind.

Cecilia, afraid of the pain those thoughts might bring, hesitated to dwell on them. Gently, Vivian coaxed her to sit down.

Afterward, she watched as everyone in the room began to introduce themselves.

"Boss, it's me, Charlotte, your right-hand man. I've been with you." Charlotte counted on her fingers. "for at least five or six years now."

"Five to six years, that long?"

Cecilia gazed at Charlotte's adorable baby face, a smile tugged at her lips.

"All right, I've noted it down."

For some reason, she didn't harbor any worries or caution toward Charlotte and her group.

Lucille then stepped forward. "We met a couple of years ago when we were younger. I am Mason's fiancée, who is Mr. Rainsworth's assistant. My name is Lucille," Madeline also stepped forward to introduce herself, declaring that Cecilia was her benefactor.

"You might not realize, during the year you were gone, Maddie has grown so much. She's almost two now, and she's even started calling people 'madam"."

Zachary also introduced himself. "Cecilia, I'm Nathaniel's good friend, my name is Zachary."

Cecilia nodded in acknowledgement..

As she observed everything before her, she felt that Nathaniel had indeed not deceived her.

Chapter 1477 Empty Promises

+8 Pears

"All right, Ceci just got back and hasn't eaten yet, let's eat first." Nathaniel watched as a crowd surrounded Cecilia, even taking his spot, and couldn't help but speak out.

"All right, Ceci is finally back. We must certainly celebrate this occasion,"

After their conversation, everyone rushed to finalize the meal preparations.

The food was already cooked; all that remained was to set it on the table.

Some of them had even prepared a variety of delicious snacks.

Nathaniel approached Cecilia. "I'll have mom bring Lugas and Gabriel over tomorrow."

Cecilia gave a somewhat stiff nod. "All right."

To be honest, although she knew that Nathaniel might not have deceived her, she still lacked any memory of it.

To her, the current Nathaniel was essentially a stranger, something she was still somewhat struggling to adjust to.

Meanwhile, Nicholas and Cassandra had also returned,

Cassandra was bound, her eyes filled with jealousy and resentment. "Nicholas, how could you treat me like this?" she accused. "You've deceived my feelings. If my mother finds out, she will never let you off the hook."

Nicholas pinched the bridge of his nose, his tone sharp. "What do you think would happen if everyone found out that your child isn't mine, but a b*stard's?"

Cassandra's eyes widened in shock.

"Nicholas! You jerk! It was you who insisted I keep our child, promising to marry me and take responsibility for me and our baby."

Nicholas chuckled, giving off a vibe of a wolf in sheep's clothing.

"Don't you see that many promises don't hold water? Besides, Queenie doesn't have just you as her daughter-Ceci is her biological child. You've hurt Ceci time and again. Do you really think Queenie would harm her own flesh and blood for an adopted daughter?" At that moment, Cassandra felt a shiver run through her entire body even though she wasn't cold.

Nicholas was just too terrifying!

Chapter 1478 You Are Both My Sons

What Cassandra found even more unbearable was whe Nicholas said, "Do you know why I asked you to keep the child?"

Cassandra slowly shook her head. "Why?"

"I'm doing this to avenge Cecil Didn't you hurt her son I want you to know what.it feels like to have your child harmed!" Nicholas' face was contorted, looking every bit the devil himself.

Cassandra was trembling all over, even though she didn't particularly care for Dahlia, Dahlia was, after all, her own flesh and blood.

"Nicholas, how could you do this?"

Up until now, she realized she hadn't truly understood him at all.

"Dahlia is still so young, don't harm her!"

"Do you even know what it means to care for a child?" Nicholas retorted.

After hearing this, Cassandra fell silent for a moment.

Nicholas saw that she had fallen silent, and he ordered someone to until her. "Have you calmed down now?" he asked.

Cassandra no longer dared to defy him.

"Did Cecilia make you do this?" She was still in love with Nicholas, and could only deceive herself into believing that everything Nicholas did was instigated by Cecilia.

"Dare you mention Cecilia to me? If it weren't for you, she would still be with me!" Nicholas articulated.

"What's so great about Cecilia, a woman as fickle as the wind? She and Nathaniel already have four kids, why are you so insistent on pursuing her? How am I any less than her?" Cassandra questioned. Nicholas gripped Cassandra's throat. "What do you think? She's better than you in every way, and most importantly, she was originally mine. I'm going to take her back now."

In Nicholas' understanding, just like Orion Corporation, Cecilia should also belong to him.

Had it not been for his illness, had it not been for a twist of fate, he would have been the boss of Orion Corporation, and Cecilia would have been his wife.

Cassandra was momentarily at a loss for words, but it seemed as though she had also figured it out.

Perhaps, deep down, Nicholas didn't truly love Cecilia. He was simply rather obsessive, always yearning for things or people that he couldn't have. She was struggling to breathe, her face flushed with redness.

Nicholas released her.

Cassandra took in a deep breath. "You really are quite pitiful."

Chapter 1478 You Are Both My Sons

48 Pearls

Not long after, Cassandra found herself unceremoniously left behind, the vehicle pulling away without her.

She watched as Nicholas' car disappeared into the distance, her vision blurred by tears.

How did she end up falling for someone like him? Nicholas was indeed an evil man.

Cassandra hobbled along, not spotting a single car in sight. She had no choice but to rely on her own two legs to make her way back.

After Nicholas returned, he learned from Elena that Cecilia had been brought back by Nathaniel.

"Thankfully, Cecilia was unharmed; otherwise, the four children would have lost their mother. It's too late now, but tomorrow we'll take Lucas and Gabriel to visit her."

"There's a major issue at the company. What exactly happened?" she asked. "Weren't you always managing it? You're busy every day-how could Robert and the others have taken over so easily?" She didn't continue with what she was about to say next, fearing it might hurt Nicholas' pride.

Nicholas had initially planned to leave, but he abruptly halted, turning back to look at Elena.

"Mom, if you had to choose between Nathaniel and I, who would you pick?"

Elena was taken aback. "What kind of silly question is that? You are both my sons, I love you both equally, how could I possibly choose? Thousand

Nicholas chuckled softly.

"I'm going to the office."

Once he finished speaking, he didn't stay any longer and left without another word.

Gazing at his retreating figure, Elena felt a pang of worry. Without hesitation, she pulled out her phone and dialed Nathaniel's number.

Chapter 1479 A Devoted Man

Nathaniel quickly picked up the phone. "Mom, what's wrong?"

+8 Pears

"Nicholas has returned, but something about him seems off," Elena said. "If you have the time, could you help me keep an eye on him?" After hearing it, Nathaniel didn't reveal the actual situation to Elena.

"All right, understood."

After hanging up the phone, he watched as everyone relaxed in the living room with Cecilia, showing no signs of preparing to leave.

"Do you all plan on staying here today?" Nathaniel couldn't help but ask, his-tone somewhat icy.

If one were adept at reading the room, they would've known it was time to leave. However, these guys were completely clueless. They even chimed in unison, "Yes, we've decided. Later, we'll ask the housekeeper to bring down the quilts. We're planning to sleep together in the living room."

Looking at the lively scene, Cecilia didn't turn them down either.

Nathaniel's mood had taken a turn for the worse. After finally managing to find Cecilia and bring her back, the pair surprisingly had no time to be alone.

He wanted to dismiss them, yet he noticed that Cecilia was engaging in lively conversations and laughter with these people, even discussing past events.

Nathaniel thought that perhaps this way, Cecilia's memories would recover faster, so he didn't make them leave anymore.

Orion Corporation.

When Nicholas arrived at the office, he found Jocelyn fast asleep on the desk.

He stepped forward and gently roused her.

"How did you fall asleep here?"

Jocelyn opened her eyes, and upon seeing him, a hint of delight crossed her features. "Mr. Nicholas, you're back," she said. "Right," Nicholas asked again, "Didn't you say you were going back to your hometown? You're back at the company so soon?"

"The company had some issues, right? I was worried, so I rushed back," Jocelyn replied.

"From now on, prioritize your own matters." Nicholas pulled out a chair and sat down.

Jocelyn gave a nod, then turned her gaze toward Nicholas, whose face was etched with exhaustion. She couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Nicholas, has something happened overseas?" She didn't bring up anything about work, knowing without a doubt that Nicholas' concerns were only about that woman.

22 Mon, Jan

Chapter 1479 A Devoted Man

She was simply curious, wondering who that woman really was.

+ Pearle

Nicholas forced a smile, feigning nonchalance. "There nothing to worry about, don't overthink it. Go back and rest."

Seeing his reluctance to speak, Jocelyn didn't feel it was right to press further. "Okay," she said.

She hesitated for a moment before she finally left the pice.

Outside the company, the moon shone brightly amidst the sparse stars.

Jocelyn gazed at the vast expanse of snow, hoping that he weather would clear up by tomorrow.

In truth, she could have had someone look into what exactly happened. However, she didn't want to pry into Nicholas' personal affairs.

The following morning, she discovered that it was Cecilia who had returned. It turned out that Nicholas had been with Cecilia all along during his time abroad.

At this moment, Jocelyn didn't know whether she should consider herself fortunate or unfortunate.

She was grateful that Nicholás was a devoted man, but her joy was tinged with sorrow. She feared he might never change, never come to have feelings for her.

Laura had called her again. "Jocelyn, you must hold onto the last person we introduced you to. He really liked you, you know. You could be married in just a few months if you just talk to them." "All right." This time, Jocelyn did not refuse.

"Right, that's more like it. You're not getting any younger. It would be good for you to settle down, get married, and start a family. It's beneficial for your health too..."

After enduring her mother's incessant chatter, Jocelyn finally ended the phone call after a considerable time.

Daltonia Villa.

Through her close friends like Vivian, Cecilia learned a lot about her past and also came to understand that Nathaniel had indeed not deceived her.

However, there was some truth in Nicholas' words, Nathaniel really did hurt her past self.

However, now that Cecilia couldn't remember anything, she didn't feel anything amiss.

Chapter 1480 Refused Entry +8 Pearls

"Geci, there's something else you should know. Your biological mother is Queenie. I assume she's already aware that you've returned," Vivian said. "You should prepare yourself accordingly." Vivian had relayed everything Queenie had done to Cecilia and Jonathan in the past, not wanting her to be kept in the dark.

Cecilia nodded. "Yeah, I've noted down everything you guys told me last night."

"That's good, just handle what comes next as you see fit Vivian said.

Sure enough, both Elena and Queenie were aware of the news of Cecilia's safe return.

Queenie had arrived exceptionally early, just as dawn was breaking. However, she was stopped by the security at the entrance.

"I'm sorry, Mdm. Queenie, but without our boss' permission, nobody is allowed to enter," the security guard said. Queenie was somewhat anxious. "Please, I'm begging you to be understanding. My daughter lives in there."

The security guard feigned confusion. "Your daughter? Isn't Ms. Evans currently at the old mansion?"

A lump formed in Queenie's throat.

She picked up her phone to call Nathaniel, but there was no answer on the other end.

Caliste couldn't help but say, "It must be a decision made by Nathaniel. Otherwise, how could a mere security guard stop us?" Queenie was aware of the situation, yet she found herself unable to voice any complaints. After all, she was indebted to Cecilia.

"No worries, let's just wait here," she said in a good-natured manner.

Seeing the situation, Caliste couldn't help but feel sympathy for her. After all the trouble of finding her biological daughter, she was unable to see her. Queenie stood by the car, gazing into the distance. Her entire demeanor exuded an extraordinary sense of solitude.

Not far away, a car was approaching.

Inside the car was Elena, along with her two young grandsons.

When the kids saw Queenie, they babbled excitedly, struggling to form the words. Finally, they managed to utter, "Gra...ndma."

"Why is she here too?" Elena stepped out of the car.

The kids were each led away by their nannies. Gabriel and Lucas were especially smiling toward Queenie, saying, "G-Granny!"

123 Mon.

Chapter 1480 Refused Entry

Their cries were soft and indistinct, and it was then the Queenie noticed her two greatgrandsons standing nearby, along with Elena, who had also arrived +9 Pearls

The look of worry on Queenie's face vanished in an instant as she made her way toward the two toddlers.

"Gabriel, Lucas, you're here too. I've missed you so dearly." She embraced the two children, a wave of warmth filling her heart.

Lucas even handed over his pacifier to Qucenie, saying "Granny, here..."

The idea was to let Queenie have some fun.

Queenie let out a chuckle. "Grandma doesn't need this. You can have it all to yourself."

Seeing the situation, Lucas began searching for another small trinket on him, planning to give it to Queenie.

2

Elena couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy. Why were her two grandsons so fond of their maternal grandmother? After all, it was she, their paternal grandmother, who had raised them. "Mdm Queenie, what's happening? Why are you standing outside?"

Queenie was visibly uncomfortable and could only say "They wouldn't let me in, and I couldn't reach Nathaniel."

Clearly, it was the family her own daughter had married into, yet she couldn't enter.

Elena couldn't help but feel a secret thrill of satisfaction. "Even the mighty Queenie has places in Tudela she can't access," she thought. It was a pleasant surprise to discover that she wasn't as untouchable as she always appeared to be. "Really, the security guard must be

lacking in judgment. You're the mother of Cassandra and Ceci, our family's in-laws. How could they possibly leave you standing at the door?"

She feigned pleasantries, then stepped forward and the security guard promptly, understanding the situation, opened the door.

Caliste felt wronged on behalf of Queenie. "Mdm. Queenie, perhaps we should return. The Rainsworth family are just too awful."

Queenie shook her head. "I am the real culprit here. If it wasn't for the things I did in the past, why would they refuse to let me in?"