

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1491 - 1500

Chapter 1491 You Are My Wife

Zachary had advised that Cecilia needed to spend more time reconnecting with her past, old acquaintances, and experiences. Consequently, Nathaniel spent the entire day with her at the Smith residence.

As he spent time with Cecilia, he began to gain a deeper understanding of her childhood,

In private, Sven asked Nathaniel, “Should we invite the others we know as well?”

“Not now. Let’s take it slow. I’m afraid she might not be able to handle it.” Nathaniel had seen Cecilia in distress before and he didn’t want her to suffer. Sven nodded.

When nightfall came, Charlotte and the others returned, and they ate together. After that, Nathaniel said to Cecilia, “Let’s go. We’ll come back in a few days.”

K

Cecilia had no desire to leave. She sat on the couch, asking, “Can I stay here?”

Immediately, Charlotte at her side embraced her.

“Of course! Boss, you used to live with us.”

Cecilia was somewhat elated. “Really? Then I’ll stay here. This should help my memory recover faster.”

Nathaniel’s expression soured somewhat when he heard that.

He yearned for some private time with Cecilia, but it seemed like there was always someone eager to play the third wheel. She can search for her memories in the morning and be with me at night.

Being with me can also help her recover her memories.

“Ceci, Eli is still at Daltonia Villa.”

Charlotte was indeed someone who couldn't read the room. Without hesitation, she suggested, “Then bring Eli over as well.” Nathaniel wished he could drive her away.

She hadn't experienced marriage herself, so she wasn't aware that a married couple needed their private moments.

Cecilia looked at him with a face full of anticipation.

Nathaniel sighed helplessly. “All right, I'll move in with Eli.”

What?

Cecilia felt a bit awkward. Didn't she only invite Eli over?

Chapter 1491 You Are My Wife

4.70%

Nathaniel was incredibly shameless. He simply didn't care whether others wanted him to stay or not.

He made a call, requesting the butler at Daltonia Villa to arrange for Elliot to be brought over.

After Elliot arrived, the mansion became even more lively. Everyone was having so much fun that they stayed up until late into the night, not going to bed until after ten.

Nathaniel wasn't actually tired, but he nonchalantly hosted his son up by the collar of his shirt.

“Children shouldn't stay up late. Go to bed now.”

Elliot went to bed reluctantly.

Having dealt with Elliot, Nathaniel then turned to Charlotte and the others. “Don't you guys have work tomorrow? Do you think starting at nine in the morning is too late? Would you prefer to start at eight?”

Charlotte and the others felt that Nathaniel was devoid of empathy.

Ever since Cecilia went missing and Nathaniel took over the company, their lives had become unbearably hard. They worked tirelessly every day, almost like machines.

“We’ll quickly wash up and then head to bed.”

Hearing that, Cecilia wondered if she could join them. “Can I go to work tomorrow too? The company belongs to me, right?”

She could hardly believe that she owned the company

:

“You can go once you’re feeling better, okay?”

Nathaniel, who usually came across as cold and aloof toward others, treated Cecilia with extraordinary gentleness.

Cecilia couldn’t help but notice how quickly Nathaniel’s demeanor changed. Just moments ago, he was threatening Charlotte and the others, and now he was treating her with such gentleness that it gave her goosebumps. “Um, perhaps in the future when you speak to me, you could do so as you would with Lottie and the others.”

She truly wasn’t accustomed to Nathaniel’s unexpected gentleness.

Nathaniel couldn’t help but feel puzzled. “You’re my wife; they’re employees. It’s not the same. Were you scared just now? I’m not usually like this. I may be strict, but I’m easy to get along with.”

Chapter 1492 I Will Sleep On The Couch

Easy to get along with?

In the next moment, laughter could be heard.

Upon turning his head, Nathaniel found that Elliot hadn’t gone to sleep yet. He was hiding in the corner, watching him converse with Cecilia. Instantly, his expression darkened.

“Wait for me a moment,” he said softly to Cecilia.

“All right.”

Cecilia had no idea what he was planning to do, but soon enough, she heard Elliot's loud cries.

"Aren't you supposed to be my father? How could you hit a child?"

Cecilia was somewhat dazed, then he heard Elliot say, "Oh, oh, oh, I was just joking with you earlier. You're the best. How could you ever hit a child? Daddy, everything you do is for my benefit, I know that. I'm going to sleep now." What's going on here? What could possibly cause such a rapid change in a child?

After Nathaniel left Elliot's room, it became much quieter.

Not long after, he heard Lucille and Charlotte chatting and laughing.

He picked up his phone and said: "Assign some extra tasks to Lucille and Charlotte tonight."

Peace and quiet. Now that's better.

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback as she sat on the living room couch. Why did it become so quiet all of a sudden? It was noisy just a moment ago.

Unbeknownst to her, Lucille and Charlotte were currently pulling an all-nighter.

"I'll get your clothes. You go take a shower," Nathaniel said as he walked over.

My clothes?

Cecilia's face felt somewhat flushed. "I-It's fine. I can manage on my own. Just tell me where my old clothes

are."

Nathaniel knew she wasn't yet accustomed to her surroundings, so he led her to the walk-in closet.

The walk-in closet was packed with Cecilia's clothes, with items for every season, resembling a well-stocked clothing store.

"Did I have this many clothes before?"

Cecilia truly couldn't remember. All she knew was that during her childhood, Paula rarely bought her clothes.

She was undoubtedly the heiress of the Smith family, yet she was always seen in old clothes. Those worn-

Wed Jan

Chapter 14921 Will Sleep On The Couch

Back then, she was often ridiculed for her shabby attire by a crowd of noble heiresses.

This is just a fraction," Nathaniel said. "There's more a Daltonia Villa and Rainsworth Manor."

A few years ago, Nathaniel began purchasing a variety of attractive outfits. He even had several custom-made for Cecilia. Now, her wardrobe was so expansive that it could hardly fit into a few rooms. An indescribable joy was reflected in Cecilia's eyes as she chose a set of pajamas for herself.

"I'll go wash then."

"All right."

up

Nathaniel then told her where the room was.

After washing up and clad in pajamas, ready for sleep, Cecilia opened the bedroom door and saw Nathaniel emerging from another bathroom and walking toward her.

He was simply wrapped in a bathrobe, allowing a glimpse of his robust physique.

Cecilia couldn't help but look away. "What are you doing here?"

Nathaniel stated matter-of-factly, "We used to sleep together." Sleep together?

t

Cecilia stood rooted to the spot, her mind a complete mess.

:

"B-But the situation is different now. Is there... another room available? I can sleep in the guest room."

Nathaniel took a step forward, and she instinctively took a step back.

"If there aren't any rooms available, then I'll sleep on the couch."

She simply couldn't accept sharing a bed with a man she barely knew.

Nathaniel looked at her. Her eyes were full of caution and fear, and he halted his steps. "Then, you take the bed, and I'll sleep on the couch."

He felt uneasy at the thought of Cecilia sleeping in a different room.

Chapter 1493 Where Are You Going

Upon hearing this, Cecilia felt a bit embarrassed and said, "That's not really appropriate. I should sleep on the couch."

the couch."

In her current view, Nathaniel was no different from a friend.

Nathaniel didn't stand on ceremony with her at all. He simply walked past her, grabbed a blanket, and headed toward the couch.

"It's okay. Whenever we used to argue, I would also sleep on the couch."

His words carried a particularly strong sense of grievance.

Feeling increasingly guilty, Cecilia suggested, "I should probably sleep on the couch."

She didn't want to take advantage of the situation.

Although this was originally her home, she still felt somewhat estranged.

Magnús should have inherited the house. However, according to Vivian, Magnus had squandered the property and Nathaniel later bought it for Cecilia.

When everything was considered, it seemed that Cecilia still owed Nathaniel a debt.

She dared not let Nathaniel sleep on the couch.

With these thoughts in mind, she and Nathaniel began to compete for the spot on the couch to sleep.

When she went to fetch the quilt, she lost her balance and fell directly into Nathaniel's arms

Nathaniel's breath hitched, and his body involuntarily heated up.

Cecilia was so embarrassed she wished she could vanish into thin air. She tried to push herself up with her hand but accidentally touched a certain spot on the man's chest. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Her face was as flushed as it could possibly be.

Nathaniel's Adam's apple subtly moved. "It's all right."

His voice was raspy and hoarse.

"You must be really tired. Get some sleep."

He wasn't sure if he could resist with Cecilia always by his side.

All right." Cecilia didn't feel the need to be polite with him anymore.

She considered talking to Charlotte and the others the next day, curious to explore the other rooms in the mansion and see if she could possibly stay there.

In her memory, the Smith residence could accommodate over twenty people.

an 16

Chapter 1493 Where Are You Going

She returned to her bed, ly down, and pulled the covers over herself.

a

! 0 000, 47%_

With an additional person in the bedroom who felt almost like a stranger, Cecilia felt insecure, making it somewhat difficult to sleep.

Nathaniel switched off the lights, and for a long while, Cecilia stared out the window at the lingering snowflakes. “Mr. Rainsworth, are you asleep yet?” Mr. Rainsworth?

9

Nathaniel felt rather gloomy inside. “Not yet. What’s up?”

“N-Nothing.”

Seeing that he was still awake, Cecilia didn’t dare to fall asleep.

“Can’t sleep? Would you like me to come over and chat with you for a bit?” Nathaniel asked in a deep voice.

Nathaniel had trouble falling asleep. On one hand, he was filled with joy from having regained something precious he’d lost. On the other hand, it was simply because he was a man.

He hadn’t been with Cecilia for over a year. Although absence is said to make the heart grow fonder, he found himself unable to touch her upon their reunion.

This feeling was the hardest to endure.

“No thanks,” Cecilia quickly declined. “I’m about to sleep.”

Nathaniel couldn’t help but feel disappointed. “Okay, call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.” Cecilia fell silent after that.

As time ticked by, Cecilia felt increasingly tired, but her lack of a sense of security kept her from falling asleep.

She wanted to use the bathroom but didn’t dare to get up, fearing that Nathaniel would hear any noise she made.

She patted her own face. Why am I acting as if I’m walking on eggshells? I’m married to Nathaniel, right? We even have four kids together, so why am I still feeling so awkward? Don’t

worry, we've been a married couple for a long time and have four kids. He may have lost interest in me a long time ago.

Unable to control her bladder, she climbed out of bed and tiptoed her way to the bathroom.

She assumed that in doing so, Nathaniel wouldn't hear her. However, unexpectedly, the man's voice resonated.

"What's the matter? Where are you going?"

Chapter 1494 He Truly Loves You

Cecilia's face turned beet red. "I... need to use the bathroom."

"Why didn't you turn on the lights?"

Nathaniel got up, thoughtfully turning on the lights for her. Under the gentle illumination, he saw that Cecilia's face had turned bright red.

"Why is your face so red? Do you have a cold?"

At that moment, Cecilia felt stifled not only from controlling her bladder but also because Nathaniel was wearing nothing but a pair of oversized shorts.

She immediately averted her gaze. "No, no, I'm off to the bathroom."

She hastily made her way to the bathroom, narrowly avoiding a collision with the door.

When she was relieving herself, she felt particularly uneasy, fearing that the soundproofing might not be effective.

She murmured to herself, "The guest room must be ready by tomorrow."

Nathaniel settled back into the couch, waiting for her.

He dared not let Cecilia stray from his sight for even a moment, terrified that she might disappear again.

Cecilia simply didn't want to leave the bathroom. She wanted to avoid any interaction with Nathaniel.

But as time wore on, she had no choice but to emerge.

Nathaniel was still awake, his eyes deeply focused on her. "Are you feeling unwell?" he asked, concern evident in his voice. "You were in the bathroom for quite a while."

"No, I'm fine," Cecilia said. Having been unable to sleep all night, she was feeling a bit light-headed. "You should go to sleep. Don't worry about me."

Nathaniel's worry deepened. "If you're feeling unwell, we can go to the doctor. If you'd rather not, have a private doctor come to check on you."

I can

"I'm all right," Cecilia said, too embarrassed to admit that she wanted to use the bathroom.

As she settled back down to sleep, her heart raced.

Nathaniel was afraid she might get up again, so he didn't turn off the lights.

Cecilia didn't bother to turn off the lights either and remained half-asleep.

The following day, Elliot came knocking, rousing her from a deep slumber.

"Mommy, Sc*mbag Daddy, it's time for breakfast," Elliot called out loudly.

Barely awake, Nathaniel dragged himself out of bed and opened the door. "Don't ever do this again. It's rude to wake people up, understand?"

Chapter 1494 He Truly Loves You

Elliot reluctantly nodded, then looked inside.

Cecilia was making the bed.

1

She never expected that after a sleepless night, it would be a child's call that woke her up this morning.

as soon as possible.

With dark circles under her eyes, she descended the stairs, intending to find Charlotte and the others. However, she found out that they had already left for work. Apparently, they had received some tasks from the company the previous night that needed to be completed “Mommy, did you not sleep well last night?” Elliot asked her with concern.

Cecilia gave a gentle smile. “I had a pretty good sleep.”

Elliot knew his mother well. She was the type who disliked troubling others and wouldn’t allow anyone to worry about her.

“Mommy, if there’s anything you’re not comfortable with, you must tell Daddy. Don’t be fooled by his temper. He truly loves you.”

Cecilia was momentarily at a loss for words.

“Okay.”

Elliot then served Cecilia some oatmeal, “Mommy, have some oatmeal.”

Seeing the sensible child before her, Cecilia felt a strong desire to regain her memory at that moment.

She felt that the part of her memory she had lost must be precious.

The mother and son were enjoying their breakfast when Nathaniel finished freshening up and came downstairs. Seeing them chatting and laughing together, he couldn’t help but feel a twinge of jealousy.

Once he descended, Cecilia hurriedly asked him, “Mr. Rainsworth, can I possibly visit the company today? I’d like to familiarize myself with the work I used to do. I don’t have much else to do currently, so I wouldn’t mind starting from the ground up.” “You can go have a look. As for work, let’s discuss it once you’re feeling better,” Nathaniel said seriously.

“All right then.”

Although Cecilia felt somewhat disappointed, she didn’t say anything more.

Chapter 1495 He Has A Great Physique

After following Nathaniel to Ceci Corporation, Cecilia found herself somewhat dazed as she took in the vastness of the corporation.

She took the private elevator all the way up to the CEOS office on the top floor.

Before even stepping inside, she caught sight of a somewhat familiar face.

The man was seated on the couch, his eyes gleaming with cunning. His handsome features could rival those of a celebrity, yet his aura was far from gentle.

Upon hearing footsteps, Calvin looked up, his gaze locking with Cecilia's.

His pupils contracted slightly, and then he immediately stood up.

"Ceci."

After a moment of hesitation, Cecilia gave a nod.

Calvin had known since the day before yesterday that Cecilia had been found and brought back. Now, seeing her for the first time since then, he couldn't help but feel emotional.

!

Over the course of that year, he too believed that Cecilia was truly gone.

Madeline came over immediately and said to Calvin, "Mr. Reese, she's lost some of her memory at the moment. She might not recognize you."

Calvin gave a slight nod, stepping forward. Under Cecilia's bewildered gaze, he asked, "Do you ren Fatso from your childhood?"

"Fatso?"

ber

Most of Cecilia's childhood memories remained intact. As she looked at Calvin's handsome face, she was reminded of Fatso's chubby cheeks from their younger days. The two images overlapped in her mind, leaving her somewhat incredulous. "You're that old already?"

Her words made Madeline chuckle.

Only then did Cecilia realize how awkward her words sounded and feel a bit embarrassed.

“Sorry, I’ve forgotten a lot of things now.”

“It’s all right, as long as you’re okay,” Calvin said with a smile. “At least you still remember our childhood, don’t you?”

Nathaniel felt as if he had become invisible.

Cecilia remembered Calvin, yet she had no recollection of him.

Just at that moment, another love rival appeared.

15:19 Thu, Jan 16 G G.

Chapter 1495 He Has A Great Physique

When he saw Cecilia, his eyes lit up.

Cecilia was taken aback. Looking at the cheerful Eric, she had no choice but to seek help from Madeline. Madeline said, “He’s a famous singer under our company, Eric Palmer. He used to be your good friend.” “And your close confidant,” Eric chimed in.

He also came to know about Cecilia’s memory loss.

Close confidant?

Nathaniel wished he could punch someone. However, he managed to restrain himself.

“Hello,” Cecilia responded politely.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Eric remarked, “Ms. Cecille, now that you’ve lost your memory, you’re even more adorable than before.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

She felt a shift in the atmosphere around Nathaniel as if the pressure had dropped. Calvin also cast a cold glance at Eric.

Eric continued, "Ms. Cecille, would you like to come and see the location where I've been shooting? You could also take a look at the advertisement for our new product. After all, you're our Boss." Cecilia felt a touch of hesitation; her gaze drifting toward Nathaniel.

Nathaniel lifted his hand and gently held Cecilia's arm. All right, I'll go with her to take a look. If. aren't good, we'll reshoot."

shot,

The words that fell from his lips were as cold as ice, devoid of any warmth.

Eric couldn't bring himself to refuse and took the lead to show the way.

Eric was currently endorsing a skincare product for the company. After changing his clothes the stage, he exuded an exceptional radiance that was absolutely captivating.

and

taking

Perhaps it was because Cecilia was around, but he was exceptionally on form that day. He even his way to wear the vest he previously didn't want to put on. War" out of

The vest he wore was unbuttoned, revealing his well-defined eight-pack abs.

"He has a great physique," Cecilia exclaimed.

Nathaniel was momentarily speechless. "What about me?"

Cecilia's face turned red.

"Y-You have a great physique too."

She couldn't understand why Nathaniel would ask that. She had only innocently admired Eric's physique earlier.

Chapter 1496 How Have You Been

"How coquettish. He's clearly no good. It's best if you keep your distance from him in the future," Nathaniel advised solemnly. Cecilia gave a stiff nod.

For the first time, she realized that the word “coquettish could also be applied to a man.

She looked toward the stage again. For reasons unknown, she found herself inexplicably thinking of certain women.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, she averted her gaze, choosing not to look at Eric anymore, lest her mind would start to wander.

After finishing his photoshoot, Eric rushed over to Cecilia.

He acted as if Nathaniel didn't exist. “Ms. Cecille, what do you think?”.

Nathaniel's words still lingered in Cecilia's mind. She nodded stiffly and said, “It's good.”

No sooner had she finished speaking than Nathaniel spoke up. “What's so good about advertisement.”

Reshoot this

Eric's expression changed instantly. “Ceci likes it, but you don't. Maybe the problem lies with your taste.”

Nathaniel was not one to back down. “My wife's health hasn't fully recovered and she hasn't taken over the company. That means I'm still in charge here. If I say it's not good enough, we reshoot. Otherwise, you're free to leave!” After he finished speaking, he turned to Cecilia. “Let's go, Darling.”

When he spoke to Cecilia, he was exceptionally gentle.

A cold glint flashed across Eric's eyes.

His hand slowly clenched into a fist.

The director came over and asked, “Do we really need to reshoot this?”

“Yes!”

Although Eric didn't particularly like Nathaniel, he had to admit that he had a knack for management and never let personal matters interfere with his work.

Cecilia was led outside by Nathaniel. She struggled to free her hand from his grip but to no avail.

“Mr. Rainsworth, could you please let go?”

Instead of loosening his grip, Nathaniel tightened it even more. “What’s wrong?”

Cecilia’s hand felt like it was on fire, and her heartbeat quickened.

Isn’t he asking the obvious?

15.23 Fri, Jan

Chapter 1496 How Have You Been

We’re practically strangers. There’s no way we can be this intimate.

“I think my top priority at the moment is to regain my memory. So, could you please treat me as a regular friend?”

Upon seeing her face flush crimson, her expression somewhat aloof, Nathaniel couldn’t help but loosen his grip.

He simply couldn’t bear to see her unhappy.

“All right, I’ll wait for you to regain your memory.”

He had waited for so long, after all. A little bit more time wouldn’t make a difference.

“Thank you.”

After expressing her gratitude, Cecilia made up an excuse to go find Charlotte and the others.

Nathaniel had no choice but to head to the CEO’s office.

Charlotte guided her around. “Boss, you had this entire office area set up. Do you rem

Cecilia looked around and shook her head.

“It’s okay. Let’s go check out some other places.”

“All right, thanks for the trouble.”

r?”

“It’s no trouble. We’ve been friends for years. We go through thick and thin together.” Charlotte patted her chest.

Cecilia couldn’t help but smile.

Even though she spent the entire day at the office and got to know some of the work, she still couldn’t recall anything from her past.

On her way back, she gazed out the window, feeling somewhat stifled.

At that moment, a call came through. She picked it up and saw that it was from Nicholas.

After a considerable amount of hesitation, Cecilia eventually picked up the phone.

“Is there something you need?”

There was a prolonged silence on the other end of the phone. After a while, Cecilia heard Nicholas’ voice. “How have you been? Is there anything you’re finding hard to adjust to?” He acted as if nothing had happened, casually inquiring about Cecilia’s recent circumstances.

Chapter 1497 Why Should I Let Go

Cecilia couldn’t fathom how he could stay so composed, acting as if nothing had happened and showing concern for her.

“I’m pretty good. They all treat me well.”

She was standing on the balcony at the time. When she turned back, she saw Charlotte and the others joyfully preparing dinner. An extraordinary sense of happiness washed over her. “That’s good. If there’s anything bothering you, just let me know,” Nicholas replied.

Cecilia clenched her phone tightly. “Can you tell me, during this year that I lost my memory, what kind of medication did you give me? And what exactly was the treatment they performed on me?” Nathaniel had taken her to see a doctor. According to Zachary, her current condition was difficult to improve.

Certain nerves had been damaged by the medication. She couldn't believe that Nicholas truly liked her.

Nicholas fell silent once again. Just when Cecilia thought he wouldn't say anything "I'll send you all the treatments I've prepared for you throughout the year later."

"All right."

he finally spoke up.

Cecilia had wanted to say thank you. But on second thought, she realized there was no need for her to express gratitude.

She ended the call and soon saw multiple treatment records sent by Nicholas.

"Why are you standing out here all alone?"

At that moment, Nathaniel's deep voice resonated from behind.

Startled, Cecilia quickly shut off her phone.

She should have trusted Nathaniel, but after what Nicholas had done, she found it hard to trust anyone

anymore.

"It's nothing, just getting some fresh air."

Nathaniel could tell she was hiding something, yet he chose not to question her.

"Dinner's ready. We're just waiting for you."

"Okay," Cecilia responded, then walked in and joined everyone at the dining table.

With everyone gathered for a meal, Cecilia felt an overwhelming sense of warmth and coziness.

At the dining table, Charlotte asked Cecilia, "Boss, are you coming to the office tomorrow?"

Before Cecilia could respond, Nathaniel said, "I'm taking her back to Sparaville with me tomorrow." 15:23 Fri, Jan 17 G

1. GG.

65%

Chapter 1497 Why Should I Let Gonoveldrama

There was a spark in Cecilia's eyes. She had indeed contemplated returning once. She wanted to pay her respects to Martha. "Oh, all right then, safe travels to you all," Charlotte responded.

Everyone started chatting again.

At the Jamieson residence, Qucenie sat on the couch, surrounded by the sound of Cassandra's lamenting and weeping.

"Mom, Nicholas is nothing but a jerk. He deceived my feelings. He never loved me at all. In his heart, there's only Cecilia." Queenie was having a headache. –

She was still grappling with Cecilia's matters when another situation involving Cassandra arose.

Before she discovered that Cecilia was her own daughter, she thought Nicholas' kindness toward Cecilia was due to Cecilia seducing him.

But now that she knew Cecilia was also her daughter, she realized she had misunderstood Cecilia all along.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier that the child isn't from the Rainsworth family?" Queenie asked.

Cassandra lowered her head "Nicholas insisted that he would treat Dahlia as his own daughter, so I..."

Queenie let out a sigh.

"Since he doesn't love you, you should let go. There's no good outcome from forcing things. We'll take care of Dahlia ourselves."

Cassandra hadn't expected Queenie to actually advise her to let go, and she instantly became upset. "Why should I? Why should I let go? I don't love her at all. If Nicholas doesn't want her, neither do I!"

Chapter 1498 Very Lucky

Queenie was completely taken aback.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Dahlia is your own flesh and blood!"

People truly differ from one another. Once upon a time, Queenie had been searching for her daughter, a search that spanned over two decades..

Yet her adopted daughter shockingly declared she wanted to abandon her child.

Queenie was utterly shocked, wishing fervently that she could shake Cassandra awake.

Cassandra, however, didn't see any issue with herself. "If there's anyone to blame, it's those scumbags!"

Queenie was so infuriated by her that she almost ran out of breath.

"Cassandra, if you disliked her so much, you should never have brought her into this world. But since you did, it's your responsibility to take care of her, understand?" Cassandra remained unmoved. "Mom, please stop. If I were to really keep her and Jamieson family, it would make it difficult for me to get married in the future." So that's the reason...

At last, Queenie understood why. Her adopted daughter was truly too selfish.

g her back to the

"No matter what, don't abandon the child, or I won't acknowledge you anymore." She was speaking the absolute truth.

How could one expect a woman, who could even abandon her own child, to treat her adoptive mother well in the future?

Cassandra could hardly believe it. "Mom, how could you threaten me?"

"Go home and reflect on yourself. I don't want to talk to you anymore."

"I know, now that you have your own biological daughter, I no longer matter to you. Then, why did you bother adopting me in the first place? You chose to adopt me, so you should take responsibility for me!" She retaliated in kind, and after saying her piece, she stormed off in anger.

Outside the door, Caliste couldn't help but sigh.

"Ms. Evans' way out of line!"

The situation where Cassandra refused to raise her biological daughter was entirely different from Queenie not acknowledging her now.

How could Cassandra possibly blame it on irresponsibility?

Queenie let out a deep sigh. "Forget it, I don't know what to do with her anymore."

She had completely lost hope in Cassandra. The only reason she hadn't completely severed ties was due to novel drama

VG G

Chapter 1498 Very Lucky

Queenie looked up at Caliste. "How has Ceci been doing lately?"

"Nathaniel is very considerate toward Ms. Cecilia, taking her to see a doctor and revisiting old places, stating it's to help her regain her memory." Queenie slowly nodded. "I hope she recovers quickly."

She was now filled with immense regret for her past actions.

"Don't worry, Ms. Cecilia is very lucky. She will certainly be all right."

Queenie mulled over Caliste's words.

She felt that Cecilia was not lucky at all.

Cecilia was discarded right after birth. She was later adopted, yet she never received any form of affection.

After she grew up, even getting married didn't bring her happiness.

Later on, when she encountered her biological mother, she nearly lost her life.

r hands.

Every single event, each and every instance, deeply saddened Queenie.

“Mdm. Queenie, if you’re really missing Ms. Cecilia, let’s go and see her.” Queenie hesitated for a while. “Okay.”

She left with Caliste, heading to the Smith residence by car.

No sooner had they left than Cassandra emerged from her room. She asked the housekeeper, “Where did my mom go at this late hour?”

The housekeeper immediately replied, “I think she’s headed to the Smith residence to see Ms. Cecilia.”

Chapter 1499 That Old Witch Is Back

She’s going to see Cecilia again?

In Cassandra’s eyes, there was nothing but jealousy.

She couldn’t help but worry. If things continued this way, she was certain that Cecilia would eventually replace her.

All of the Jamieson Family’s vast fortune would eventually be given to Cecilia.

She refused to accept it.

However, the last time she met Stella, Stella didn’t offer any good suggestions.

“What should I do?”

At the Smith residence, after everyone had their fill of food and drink, they relaxed, chatted, and caught up on their favorite shows. Cecilia decided to take a walk outside to aid digestion, and Elliot trailed behind her.

“Mommy, don’t walk too fast,” Elliot cautioned, terrified that Cecilia might fall. He watched her every move with meticulous care.

Cecilia felt a bit embarrassed being taken care of by such a young child. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Elliot noticed her gentle tone toward him, yet it was laced with a sense of distance, which left him feeling somewhat disheartened.

He looked at Cecilia and asked, "Mommy, do you really not remember me at all? Not even a tiny bit?"

When Cecilia met his gaze, she couldn't help but feel a wave of guilt.

Cecilia's silence made Elliot feel even more upset. "Haven't you ever dreamt of Jon and me?"

Cecilia suddenly remembered them.

"I have. I found it really strange at that time."

Finally, Elliot felt a bit happier. He clung to Cecilia's thigh and said in his high-pitched voice, "I thought* you had completely forgotten about us. But it seems you've always kept us in your heart." Cecilia was actually not yet accustomed to having such a grown-up son. However, seeing him upset made her feel uneasy too. So, she bent down and hugged him back.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have forgotten about you all."

She fervently wished she could remember everything at that moment, so as not to upset those who cared

about her.

Elliot felt the warmth of her embrace, a maternal love he hadn't felt in a long time, His eyes turned red with emotion.

Fri, Jan

Chapter 1499 That Old Witch is Back

grow up, I'll be there to protect you."

"Good boy," Cecilia said.

The mother and child were oblivious to the vehicle parked not far away.

Queenie and Caliste stepped out of the vehicle.

From afar, Queenie observed Cecilia and Elliot, longing to join them and share some heartfelt conversations

With sharp eyes, Elliot was the first to notice Queenie.

He rubbed his sore eyes, pointing off into the distance. Mommy, that old witch is back again.”

Old witch?

Cecilia followed the direction of his pointing finger and saw Queenie, who had been standing outside at some point. Queenie also noticed that they were looking at her. She stood there, somewhat awkwardly, reluctant to leave just like that. Cecilia said to Elliot, “Eli, we need to be respectful toward our elders and refrain from using harsh words, understand?” The person Elliot listened to the most was Cecilia. He slowly nodded.

“All right, I won’t curse her anymore in the future.”

After finishing her conversation with Elliot, Cecilia stood up and led the child by the hand toward Queenie.

“Mdm. Queenie, is there anything I can do for you?”

Even though she had learned from Vivian and others that Queenie was her biological mother, without any previous experiences or memories, Cecilia didn’t feel any emotional fluctuations. Faced with Cecilia’s questioning, Queenie was so nervous that she began to stutter.

“U-Uh, nothing...” She had been a formidable figure in the business world for many years, yet this was the first time she appeared so flustered. “I just came to see how you all are doing.”

Chapter

1500

Seeing the state of her boss, Caliste immediately stepped forward to speak on her behalf. “Ms. Cecilia, Mdm. Queenie has missed you terribly. Could you consider coming back for a visit? Mdm. Queenie made mistakes because she didn’t know your true identity. Now that she does, she sincerely regrets her actions.”

Upon hearing this, Elliot hastily moved to shield Cecilia, positioning himself in front of her.

“You’re all a bunch of bad guys. Don’t ever think about taking my mommy away.”

“Mr. Elliot, we’re not the bad guys,” Caliste explained earnestly. “Mdm. Queenie is your mommy’s biological mother. She will never hurt you or your mommy.”

Elliot let out a cold huff.

“Who was it back then that nearly killed Jon and caused my mommy’s face to become what it is now?”

Caliste choked up. All of those, were misunderstandings.”

She tried to offer an explanation but was stopped by Queenie.

Elliot’s voice dripped with sarcasm as he asked, “Would she have realized her mistakes if my mommy wasn’t her daughter? If my mommy were just an ordinary person, would she have still been bullied by her? She was completely oblivious to right and wrong, always favoring her own daughter and hurting my mommy. Now she expects my mommy’s forgiveness? Not a chance.”

Every word uttered by Elliot struck a chord in Queenie’s heart.

She knew she had messed up, only now realizing the sheer magnitude of her mistake.

“I’m sorry...

After apologizing, Queenie turned her gaze toward Cecilia. “Cecilia, I owe you an apology. I failed to differentiate right from wrong and was blindly favoring Cassandra, and that’s why...”

Her eyes were veiled with a layer of mist.

Cecilia didn’t react too strongly.

It was a concept so simple that even a child could grasp it, so Queenie should have understood it too.

It was simply a case of favoring one’s own family.

!

“Mdm. Queenie, if there’s nothing else, Eli and I will take our leave now,” Cecilia said indifferently. Taking Elliot’s hand, she added, “Let’s go, Eli.” “Okay.”

Elliot kept nodding repeatedly.

As she watched the two figures depart, a sense of reluctance filled Queenie’s eyes.

She remained rooted to the spot, unwilling to leave for quite some time.

13.24

Chapter 1500 Can I Come Over

time.”

Regaining her composure, Queenie gave a slight nod. All right.”

In the evening, Cecilia sought Charlotte’s assistance to find a new room to rest.

When Nathaniel arrived at the room, he realized that Cecilia was not there.

He went down the stairs and asked Charlotte, “Where’s Ceci?”

Charlotte pointed toward a room not too far off. “She’s probably resting.” “She’s in that room?”

Charlotte nodded. “Yeah, she mentioned wanting a room to herself.”

Now, Nathaniel had no choice but to sleep alone.

He picked up his phone and texted Cecilia: I’m not comfortable with you sleeping alone. Can I come over?

Cecilia had already settled into sleep when the ring of her phone stirred her awake. Picking it up, she saw a text message from the contact saved as “Hubby.”

Had it not been for the thought that it was Nathaniel, she would have assumed it was a pervert.

Cecilia was a bit puzzled. When did I save his number? I even changed his name.

Nathaniel quickly sent another text: I don't have any ulterior motives. I was just thinking that since we usually sleep together, it might be beneficial for your memory recovery if you stayed with me. When Cecilia regained her senses, she was somewhat speechless.

What kind of method is this?

She replied: No, thank you.

She turned off her phone, then closed her eyes.

Cecilia felt that if she continued to stay in a room with Nathaniel, she simply wouldn't be able to sleep.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel was plagued by insomnia.