

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1501- 1510

Chapter 1501 Also Deceived

Cecilia had switched rooms, hoping it would offer her better rest. Yet, she spent the night plagued by a series of nightmares.

In her dreams, she saw the passing of her father, the demise of Martha, and the death of Paula.

Much of what happened in her dream was hazy. She only felt a deep sense of sadness, yet when she awoke, she couldn’t recall many specifics. Cecilia heaved. The nightmare felt so real like it was from my memories, but why can’t I still remember?

She tried her best to recall, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t remember. Thus, she left her bed and started her morning routine. After freshening up, she headed to the living room, where she saw a familiar face.

It was her younger brother, Magnus. “Cecilia.”

When Magnus saw her he smiled.

Upon seeing him, Cecilia didn’t exhibit much surprise. It was because she had also encountered Magnus over the course of the year.

“Mhm. What brings you here” Cecilia’s tone toward him was noticeably distant.

Nicholas deceived her, and throughout that year, every time Magnus met her, he was helping Nicholas to maintain that lie.

Magnus could tell that Cecilia was not pleased with him. He stood up and approached her, “You’re not mad at me, are you, Cecilia? I’m telling you, I was also deceived by Nicholas.” Cecilia was confused. “What do you mean?”

“Nicholas told me that Nathaniel wasn’t truly sincere toward you, that only he could bring you happiness. I thought about how Nathaniel did treat you poorly in the past. As your family, of course, I hope you can find someone who loves you more,” Magnus articulated each word carefully.

However, Cecilia didn’t really believe his words.

“Really? Well, now I know. Is there anything else you need?” asked Cecilia.

Magnus then responded, “How’s your memory recovery going now? Have you remembered anything?”

Cecilia didn’t reveal the truth to him. She simply shook her head. “No, I didn’t remember anything.”

“All right, don’t worry. You’ll surely remember,” Magnus assured, pointing toward the fruit basket beside them. “I brought you some fruit. Eat more. It’s good for your health.”

Cecilia nodded. “Thank you.”

Only then did Magnus leave.

Once he was outside, he noticed the area was deserted. He then got into a car.

Chapter 1501 Also Deceived

Seated in the car was none other than Nicholas.

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“How’s Ceci?” In the end, Nicholas still couldn’t help but worry about Cecilia.

Magnus immediately responded with a smile, “She is fine. She even said she couldn’t remember anything.”

Nicholas’ face remained etched with worry when he heard that, yet he said nothing.

Magnus spoke again. "Nicholas, I told you before that long delays cause complications, and you should have married my sister while you were still abroad. Once it was pointless of him to say all that at that moment.

woman is married, she's bound."

Once Nicholas confirmed that Cecilia was all right, he changed the subject. "Let's go back to the office." Although he was no longer the CEO of Orion Corporation, he still had his own company. "All right." Magnus readily agreed.

On the surface, he showed nothing but respect and deference to Nicholas. However, privately, he was upset.

Even though he had always been the one managing the company, once Nicholas lost his position as the CEO of Orion Corporation, the company had somehow become his again.

It was the fruit of his labor!

Nicholas was oblivious to Magnus' thoughts, his eyes closed throughout the journey, lost in his own world. Even when Cassandra called, he didn't bother to answer

Cassandra couldn't get through to Nicholas on the phone, causing frustration to sweep over her at home.

After having breakfast early, Cecilia and Nathaniel headed to the countryside, intending to visit the place where she used to live.

The journey was long, and during the trip, she couldn't help but fall asleep in the car.

After she fell asleep, Nathaniel gently swept her into his arms, allowing her to rest on his shoulder.

Chapter 1502 True Home

Perhaps Cecilia didn't sleep well due to the nightmare she had the previous night. As a result, she was sound asleep in the car. Eventually, they arrived in the countryside.

Nathaniel didn't wake her up. Instead, he instructed the driver to pull over first.

Cecilia didn't sleep in a stable position and almost ended up tumbling into Nathaniel's embrace by accident.

In a rush, Nathaniel caught and held her securely in his arms.

Cecilia woke up in confusion. She slowly picked herself up, only belatedly realizing that she'd been leaning on Nathaniel's body.

She was quite embarrassed. "I'm sorry. It wasn't intentional."

Nathaniel shook his head. "There's no need for apologies. Let's go. We've arrived."

"Did we arrive that quickly?" Cecilia gazed outside at a small house nestled beneath the pristine white

snow.

It was the place where she used to live with Martha during her childhood, her true home.

Memories from Cecilia's childhood flooded her mind. This is the place."

She followed Nathaniel out of the car, her eyes warming as she took in the familiarity of everything around her.

"Martha, I'm back." Cecilia murmured softly.

Unfortunately, no one responded to her anymore.

The cold wind was howling by her ears as Cecilia treaded through the accumulated snow, step by step, advancing forward. She wanted to go inside, only to remember that she didn't have the key at that

moment.

Nathaniel approached her, extracting the house key to unlock the door.

Taken aback, Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "How do you have a key to this place?"

"You handed over to me before. We once lived here together for a while," Nathaniel responded solemnly.

"We did?" Cecilia stared at his tailored suit.

Every move he made exuded an air of elegance and refinement. Thus, she was surprised that he chose to live in such a rundown place with her.

"Mhm. You always used to storm off from our home in a huff," Nathaniel teased with a deep voice. "I had no choice but to follow you."

Upon hearing all that, she was confused and shocked.

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Chapter 1502 True Home

She didn't overthink it. As she looked inside the room, she noticed how neatly the furniture was arranged. The room was immaculate, not a speck of dust in sight. It was as if it was still inhabited. Cecilia walked in. "This house is really clean."

"I've hired a part-time cleaner who will come regularly to clean the place up," Nathaniel stated.

Cecilia hadn't expected him to be so thoughtful in his arrangements and looked at him with gratitude. "Thank you."

It was the only thing she knew to say.

Nathaniel grinned. He reached out, ruffling Cecilia's hair affectionately. "Silly."

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Cecilia subtly withdrew from his touch and shifted her attention elsewhere.

She hadn't held any expectations initially, yet as she glanced around the dining room, an image involuntarily flashed across her mind. It was the figure of Nathaniel.

"Have you cooked here before?" asked Cecilia.

Upon hearing her question, Nathaniel couldn't help but feel a surge of joy. He nodded and said, "Yes. Not only did I cook here, but I also washed dishes and mopped the floor." Back

then, he was blind to everything else, his mind only filled with memories of Cecilia, constantly entwined with thoughts of Cecilia.

At the time, Cecilia hadn't forgiven him yet, so she made him take care of everything.

"Have you remembered something?" asked Nathaniel.

"I feel like I'm starting to remember some fragments," Cecilia honestly replied.

"Great. Let's check out some other places," Nathaniel continued.

Cecilia nodded. "All right."

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The two of them revisited some of the places in the countryside they had been to before. Cecilia could vaguely recall certain things, but those memories were not very clear. Gradually regaining her memory filled her with both surprise and fear.

Chapter 1503 Sleep Together

As time ticked by, Cecilia and Nathaniel visited numerous places that day, stirring up a myriad of faded memories within her mind.

In the night, the two of them finally returned to their rural dwelling.

Cecilia was feeling a bit regretful. "It's already past ten. If we head back to Tudela, now, we won't arrive until the early hours of tomorrow morning."

Nathaniel's expression remained unchanged. "Why don't we just stay here for the night? It's not safe to drive this late. Besides, going back would only disturb their sleep."

He knew Cecilia was always considerate of others, and as he expected, Cecilia agreed. "All right then. We'll rest here tonight. Is it convenient, though?"

"Of course, it's convenient." Nathaniel was eager for some alone time with Cecilia.

Cecilia referred to having two rooms as convenient, while Nathaniel was saying one.

When Cecilia discovered there was only one room, she suggested, "I'll just sleep on the living room

couch.”

That place wasn't like the Smith residence.

Inside the Smith residence, even the bedrooms had ample space, enough to accommodate a couch. After hearing that, Nathaniel didn't hesitate. “Then I'll sleep on the couch with you.”

Upon hearing that, Cecilia blushed. “Maybe we shouldn't. Let's sleep separately.”

Even though she started to recall some fragments of their past, she still didn't want her relationship with Nathaniel to progress too quickly.

Naturally, Nathaniel would not forcefully go against her wishes, but he was also not keen on sleeping in the bedroom alone.

“This place is quite remote. I'm not comfortable with you sleeping alone on the couch. The bed in the bedroom is large. If you don't feel comfortable, I can place a blanket between us. Would that be all right?” He was acting as though he was placating a child. Cecilia hesitated for quite a while. The sound of the wind howling outside was somewhat unnerving.

She nodded. “All right.”

Nathaniel quickly grabbed a blanket, positioning it in the middle of the bed, and then each of them took another blanket for themselves.

Only after Nathaniel had settled down for the night did Cecilia finally get to bed. She wrapped herself tightly in the blanket, slowly closing her eyes.

Nathaniel suggested, “Do you want the lights off?”

“Can we leave it open?” asked Cecilia.

Chapter 1503 Sleep Together

When she heard Nathaniel's warning of danger, she felt a flicker of fear.

During the year she spent abroad, Nicholas seldom visited her. Living alone in the vast mansion, she would occasionally hear noises from outside, which would particularly frighten her.

“All right,” Nathaniel responded thoughtfully.

Only then did Cecilia peacefully drift off to sleep.

Outside, the fierce wind was howling, and the heavy snow continued to fall.

During the day, Cecilia slept in the car, and when she lay in bed, her sleep was light.

Perhaps it was the weight of the accumulated snow on the power lines that the lights suddenly went out.

Startled, Cecilia immediately opened her eyes, trembling with fear.

“Mr. Rainsworth, have you gone to sleep?” she called out softly.

Nathaniel lay on one side, utterly unable to sleep. The scent wafting over from Cecilia’s side was all that filled his senses.

“No. Is there a problem?”

“Um, it’s nothing really. I just wanted to say the power’s out,” Cecilia said, her voice trembling slightly with fear.

Nathaniel also picked up on it. He raised his hand, placing it on Cecilia’s blanket. “Don’t be afraid. It’s okay, Once morning comes, we’ll go back.”

Cecilia watched as he placed his strong arm in front of her. She didn’t reject him.

“All right.” She felt a bit relieved and once again closed her eyes to sleep.

Nathaniel watched Cecilia gradually drifting into a dreamland.

The following day, when Cecilia opened her eyes, she realized that she had unknowingly fallen asleep in Nathaniel’s arms.

She was just about to remove Nathaniel’s hand when he unexpectedly woke up.

Chapter 1504 Heading To Rainsworth Residence

Cecília’s gaze met with Nathaniel’s, and for a moment, she was taken aback.

Nathaniel's breath hitched as he slowly leaned toward Cecilia. Just as he was about to kiss her, Cecilia quickly turned her head away. "Um... Thanks for last night."

After she finished speaking, she tried to extricate herself from Nathaniel's embrace.

Nathaniel felt a void in his heart and a sense of loss, but he didn't dare to upset Cecilia.

He rose to his feet as well.

Outside, a thick layer of snow had already accumulated

"I remember, around this time the year before last, we were living right here," Nathaniel said.

Cecilia listened to his words, but they stirred no memories from her.

She first went with Nathaniel to the town for a meal. Afterward, they paid their respects to Martha. Only then did the two of them take a ride back to Tudela.

Snow was still gently falling in Tudela.

On the streets, clusters of people navigated through the accumulated snow, engaged in conversations and laughter.

As Cecilia watched them, she couldn't help but feel dazed. If I hadn't lost my memories, would I be happy right now? I can still only recall vague fragments of the past and nothing else. I wonder if I can ever remember my past completely. "We'll head to the Rainsworth residence later," Nathaniel gently reminded her as he watched her be lost in thought.

Cecilia questioned, "The Rainsworth residence?"

"It's my home," replied Nathaniel solemnly.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia nodded. "All right."

She happened to want to check on those two children.

At the Rainsworth residence, Elena was relishing the joys of family life, surrounded by her children and grandchildren.

The two children brought her endless joy every day. When she learned that Cecilia was coming, she immediately had the housekeepers prepare delicious food.

After the car pulled up to the entrance, Elena went out to greet them. "Come, sit down, Ceci.

At that moment, Cecilia could only recall the version of Elena from when she was a child.

When Cecilia was younger, Elena was particularly aloof. Back then, Cecilia was somewhat intimidated by her.

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Chapter 1504 Heading To Rainsworth Residence

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Thus, when Cecilia realized she had become Elena's daughter-in-law and was being treated with such warmth, she found it a bit hard to adjust at first.

"All right." After agreeing with a nod, Cecilia followed Elena to the living room, and they both sat down.

The two children were each held by a nanny. When they saw Cecilia arrive, they instinctively reached out to her. Perhaps it was a bond of blood relations, but they wanted to be embraced by Cecilia. Cecilia looked at the two adorable children. Her heart already melted. She got up to hold them in her

arms.

"Gabe, Luke, call her 'Mommy'," Elena instructed the two children.

The two children adored Cecilia, their wide eyes fixated on her. However, they didn't call out to her. Their small mouths pouted, mumbling something indecipherable.

"Gabe and Luke are usually not fond of strangers, yet look at how much they've taken to you," sighed Elena. "Blood ties really are impossible to sever."

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia felt an inexplicable sense of guilt.

Those two children were hers, yet she hadn't fully lived up to her responsibilities as a mother, failing to take proper care of them.

The two children didn't understand any of that, clinging onto Cecilia without letting go.

Nathaniel stood by, wanting to help hold one of the children, but they all refused.

The ambiance within the room was exceptionally warm and cozy, yet it was disturbed by the noise outside.

“I need to find Nicholas. I demand an explanation from the Raith family!” It was Cassandra.

She was standing at the doorway, a chill evident in her eyes.

Since Queenie had left her to fend for herself, she couldn’t just sit around waiting for disaster to strike. There was no way she was going to let the Rainsworth family get off so easily. Inside, Elena couldn’t help but frown. “Why is she here”

Cassandra was blocked by the housekeepers, unable to proceed. Seeing the expressions on the faces of those housekeepers, she couldn’t help but curse. “I’m still a daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family! How dare you lowly housekeepers stop me!”

Chapter 1505 Cassandra Causing Trouble

After Cassandra finished speaking, she slapped the lead housekeeper across the face. Then, with a swift push, she moved another person aside and walked into the house. Immediately, she saw the harmonious scene of Cecilia, Nathaniel, and their family being happy together.

A hint of jealousy was evident in Cassandra’s eyes, which was swiftly followed by her launching a barrage of sarcastic remarks at Elena. “Mom, even though Nicholas and I didn’t officially get our marriage certificate, I was still welcomed into the Rainsworth family with open arms. How can you deny me now?”

In truth, Elena’s mind was a chaotic mess. She was well aware that Cassandra wasn’t exactly a saint.

However, Nicholas’ mistake was outrageous. She didn’t think he’d have such a bad move.

Elena said, “Cassandra, I didn’t mean it that way. You can go back to Nicholas’ place. For now, I’m afraid I can’t welcome you here.”

After hearing that, Cassandra shamelessly took a seat. “Why aren’t you welcoming me? Are you afraid I might spill all the misdeeds Nicholas has done?”

Elena was no pushover. Seeing Cassandra's refusal to back down, she couldn't help but retort sarcastically, "What exactly has my son done wrong? Make it clear."

"Do I really need to spell it out?" Cassandra said, her voice loud and unapologetic. "He's fallen for his brother's woman. Is this what you call family values?"

Housekeepers were still around, each exchanging incredulous glances, unable to believe what was happening.

Cecilia was off to the side, tending to the two children and feeling rather upset.

Nathaniel, however, couldn't bear to listen any further. "What are you all still staring at? Get her out of here!"

Upon seeing that Nathaniel was eager to send her away Cassandra raised her voice even more in protest. "Nathaniel, can't bear to listen anymore? I can't blame you. After all, being cuckolded like that, I wouldn't accept it if I were a man either." Had it not been for the fact that Cassandra was a woman, Nathaniel would have taken matters into his own hands a long time ago.

Swiftly, Cassandra was forcibly escorted out by the bodyguards.

She had nowhere else to go, so she could only return to the new home where she and Nicholas had initially tied the knot.

That place used to be her other home, but with Nicholas ignoring her, she felt as if she had lost everything.

The nanny, unaware of what had transpired, brought Dahlia to Cassandra. "Ms. Cassandra, you should have seen how happy Dahlia was. Just last night, I even heard her calling out 'Mommy'" Upon hearing those words, Cassandra was annoyed. "Get lost!" she snapped.

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Chapter 1505 Cassandra Causing Trouble

The nanny, cradling the child, had confusion etched in her eyes as she hastily retreated a few steps. It seemed that Dahlia could sense her mother's dislike toward her, and she burst into tears. The sound of crying only served to increase Cassandra's impatience. "Make her stop crying, now!"

The nanny was somewhat at a loss. She didn't know how to shut à baby up.

She could only soothe the child in her arms, then turned to Cassandra to explain, "Please don't be upset. Ms. Dahlia might be hungry. I'll go prepare some milk for her." "After feeding her, just leave. I don't want to see any of you," Cassandra said coldly.

The nanny complied, feeding the child while simultaneously taking her outside.

She pitied the child as the latter wasn't loved by either of her parents.

The nanny spoke with a pang of sympathy. "Even though she's a girl, they shouldn't have treated her like this. It's like she's a nuisance to them." Cassandra named the baby Dahlia because she didn't care for the child at all.

After having her milk, Dahlia continued to cry non-stop.

At that time, Cecilia was also out for a stroll with his two sons.

Nathaniel had to leave temporarily due to some business at the company, promising to return for her in the night.

Cecilia was just about to rest when he heard the faint crying of a baby from not too far away.

Chapter 1506 Soothing Dahlia

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Cecilia was unaware that the baby girl was Cassandra's daughter. Nonetheless, she couldn't help but approach, asking, "What's the matter?"

The nanny saw her and sighed. "I really don't know what's going on. She's been crying all day, and nothing seems to soothe her."

After hearing that, Cecilia instructed the nanny following her to take good care of the two children. Then, she reached out to hold Dahlia, trying to soothe her. In Cecilia's embrace, Dahlia continued to cry. It was hard to tell what was wrong.

Perhaps due to her experience of having a child, even though Cecilia couldn't recall how to care for a child, she instinctively seemed to know what to do.

First, she asked the nanny if Dahlia had eaten enough, and then she checked if the baby had any signs of diarrhea.

When Cecilia determined there were no such signs, yet the child was still crying incessantly, she said, "You should take the child to the hospital. Her crying like this... I feel like something's wrong." The nanny also felt that the child's crying was unusual. All right, I'll head there right away."

The nanny was about to take the child when suddenly, from not too far away, came the irate voice of Cassandra. "What are you doing? Who permitted you to hand my daughter over to her?" Cassandra, in her high heels, hurried over. Without waiting for an explanation, she snatched the child from Cecilia's arms.

Subsequently, she scolded the nanny in a frosty tone, "Is this how you take care of my daughter when I entrust her to you? If anything happens to my daughter you're the one I'll hold responsible."

After she finished speaking, she turned her gaze toward Cecilia with a sarcastic tone. "Don't you have your own child? Why are you holding mine?"

If Cecilia had known that the child was Cassandra's, she certainly wouldn't bothered.

The nanny explained awkwardly, "Ms. Cassandra, Dahlia was crying non-stop just now, and no amount of coaxing seemed to help. Ms. Cecilia was just trying to lend a hand by holding her for a bit. She didn't mean any harm." "No ill intentions?" Cassandra looked at her daughter, who was still sobbing uncontrollably in her arms. "I hope so!"

"Ms. Cassandra, should we take Ms. Dahlia to the hospital for a check-up? She seems to be feeling unwell," the nanny asked quietly.

Originally, Cassandra wanted to say that there was absolutely no need to go to the hospital.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. She glanced at Cecilia, tightly holding her child. "Have the driver bring the car over right now, then!" "Yes," replied the nanny immediately,

Chapter 1506 Soothing Dahlia

Seeing that there was nothing much left to do, Cecilia decided to leave with her two sons.

She hadn't noticed Cassandra's malicious glare nor anticipated the latter's intentions.

Cassandra took Dahlia to the hospital. On their way there, she noticed the child's forehead was burning up.

"Does she have a fever?" she murmured.

The nanny wanted to take a look, but she was stopped.

"Don't touch my daughter." Cassandra appeared to be deeply concerned about Dahlia, but only the nanny knew that she was far from being invested in the child,

Finally, they arrived at the hospital, where the doctor examined the child.

Cassandra told the nanny to step aside. Then, ruthlessly she slapped her baby's arm and neck.

While having dinner, Elena received a call from Cassandra. "Mom, something's happened to Dahlia. Even though she's not your biological granddaughter, you can't just let Cecilia harm her like this. Elena was somewhat bewildered. Why has something suddenly happened to the child? And it's due to Cecilia no

Jess?

Everyone was gathered together, so Cecilia could also tell that something was off with Elena's complexion. After Elena ended the call, she told Cecilia that something had happened to Cassandra's daughter.

"Come with me to take a look, Ceci." It wasn't that Elena distrusted Cecilia.

It was just that she thought it would be better to confront the situation personally and clarify things.

Chapter 1507

Cecilia was curious to know what had actually happened, so without any hesitation, she agreed. "All right." Nathaniel hadn't returned yet, so she accompanied Elea to the hospital to visit the child.

Finally arriving at the hospital, they reached the ward the child, they saw Cassandra rushing out from the wa

mentioned by Cassandra. Before they could see

hurling herself toward Cecilia.

Everything happened so fast that no one had time to react.

Cecilia didn't have a chance to dodge and was slapped by Cassandra.

She felt a burning sensation on her cheek, but Cassandra was still keen on fighting, so she reacted and stopped the latter.

The two individuals went into a scuffle. Elena wanted to separate them, but it was simply impossible for her to do so.

"Cecilia, you wicked woman! My daughter was only a few months old. How could you be so cruel to her?" 4444

Cruel? Cecilia was utterly bewildered. "Have you misunderstood something? I've never hurt your daughter." "There are so many wounds on Dahlia, and yet you deny them! I'll kill you!" Cassandra relentlessly insisted. All Cecilia could do was to defend herself.

No matter how Elena called out to Cassandra, Cassandra simply refused to stop.

At that moment, she didn't know what to do.

"Cassandra, what are you doing? Stop it now!" It was at that moment that a voice rang out.

Cassandra finally stopped, and Cecilia too.

Cecilia then took a step back and look at the newcomer

Queenie hurried over, her heartache evident when she saw the handprint on Cassandra's cheek.

"Are you okay?" she asked with concern.

Cassandra was displeased. "Mom, we're both your daughters. We had a fight, yet you only care about Cecilia. Isn't that favoritism?" Queenie had also noticed the severity of Cecilia's facial injuries.

She turned around to face Cassandra. "What on earth is going on here? Why were you two fighting?"

She, too, had received a call from Cassandra, who informed her about the incident involving Dahlia. Thus, she had hurried over.

Upon hearing that question, Cassandra sniffed. "Go and see your granddaughter. Then you'll understand

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Chapter 1507 Confrontation At The Hospital

At that time, Queenie couldn't pick a side, so she decided to head into the ward,

Cecilia and Elena also followed inside and saw a baby covered in injuries from head to toe.

It was clear at first glance that those scars were inflicted by human hands.

"Who did this?" Queenie couldn't help but tighten her grip as she took in the scene before her.

It was shocking to her that someone could be so heartless as to harm a child of just a few months old.

Cassandra's gaze shifted toward Cecilia. "Your wonderful daughter."

After hearing that, Queenie couldn't believe it.

From the side, Elena immediately said, "There must be some misunderstanding here. How could Ceci possibly harm a child?"

Immediately, Cecilia also stated, "I definitely didn't do this."

Cassandra became emotional. "You still won't admit it? Dahlia was doing just fine until you held her. She's been crying non-stop since then. I took her to the hospital for a check-up, and that's when I discovered these injuries on her. The doctor said they were caused by your pinching. You're truly malicious!"

"I did hold your daughter, but she was already crying before I did. You're accusing me of hurting your daughter, but where's your proof?"

"Proof? Aren't my daughter's injuries proof enough? What more do you need? My daughter can't speak for herself," Cassandra said overbearingly.

She picked up her phone. "I'm calling the police right now and have them take you away, you heartless lunatic."

Cassandra refused to believe Queenie and Elena would still protect Cecilia in that situation.

Chapter 1508 Call The Cops

Cecilia was unfazed. "Fine, go ahead and call the police Let them investigate thoroughly. I stand by my innocence. I haven't done anything wrong!"

She had nothing to fear, for her conscience was clear.

Just as Cassandra was about to make a call, Elena stopped her. "Cassandra, there must be some misunderstanding here. You can't blame Ceci. Ceci couldn't possibly harm such a small child." Queenie also said, "Yes, we're all family here. Let's not involve the police."

Cassandra's eyes were tinged with red. "Mom, don't you think you're being a bit unfair? My daughter has been treated this way. Aren't you going to stand up for her?"

Cecilia stepped forward. "Enough talk. Just call the police.

Presently, the only way to clear one's name was

o call the police.

In truth, Cassandra didn't want to call the police. After all, the matter regarding the child had nothing to do with Cecilia. It was all a false accusation she had made herself. Calm down, Ceci. We should handle our own family matters ourselves," Queenie comforted.

Cassandra said, "All right, we'll handle this ourselves. So tell me, Cecilia, now that my daughter has ended up like this, how do you plan on taking responsibility?"

"Why should I take responsibility for something I didn't do?" retorted Cecilia, standing her ground.

Cassandra choked up. "Even now, you won't admit it. My daughter was perfectly fine until you took and abused her!"

Cecilia slightly furrowed her brows. "I've already said it. I didn't do it!"

She also pitied Dahlia immensely for suffering such severe injuries.

"Mom, did you see? She's still stubborn!" Cassandra said to Queenie. Queenie sighed, unsure of what to do.

Dahlia couldn't speak properly yet, so she couldn't reveal who was the culprit.

At that point, Elena called over the nanny who had been tending to Dahlia that day. The nanny, trembling slightly, began to speak. "I'm not sure exactly what's going on with Dahlia's injury, but it's true that Ms. Cecilia did hold her today. After she held Ms. Dahlia, Ms. Dahlia wouldn't stop crying, no matter how much we tried to soothe her. Consequently, Ms. Cassandra and I took her to the hospital. It was that we discovered the numerous injuries on her body.

only then

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia was momentarily stunned. She then questioned, "How could you lie? Dahlia was clearly crying non-stop from the beginning. How could you say she only started crying after I held her?"

At that point, the nanny had hidden behind Cassandra. I'm simply telling the truth."

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Chapter 1508 Call The Cops

the nanny. She's not as morally corrupt as you are."

At that moment, Cecilia was at a loss for words.

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Cassandra continued speaking. "I understand why you did what you did. You did it because you want to take revenge against me because you're jealous I am Nicholas' wife. However,

how could you harm a child?" At that moment, both Elena and Queenie harbored doubts in their hearts. They started to wonder if Cecilia was truly responsible.

They hadn't seen Cecilia for over a year, after all, and Cecilia had lost her memory. Thus, they didn't know what happened during that year.

"Ceci, did you really do this?" Elena was the first to ask. Tell me. No matter what the reason, I will always understand and forgive you."

Queenie didn't fully understand Cecilia either and said. "Ceci, Cassandra had indeed made many mistakes, but that has nothing to do with the child. How could you be so harsh toward a baby?"

When Cecilia saw that none of them believed her, she realized she couldn't prove her innocence.

Her head was throbbing with pain. She reached into her pocket to pull out her phone, intending to call the police.

Cassandra swiftly snatched her phone away. "Are you planning to call Nicholas, hoping he would come to your rescue? Dream on!"

Chapter 1509 Take Advantage Of Amnesia

"I'm telling you, if we can't resolve this issue today, don't even think about leaving this place." As Cassandra spoke, she fiercely gripped Cecilia's wrist.

At that moment, Cecilia was at a loss for words. "So, what do you want me to do?"

"Bow and admit your mistake!" Cassandra spat.

She was determined to take advantage of Cecilia's amnesia and make the latter suffer.

Cecilia hadn't done anything to harm the child, so naturally, she wouldn't bow and admit a wrong she didn't commit. "I won't."

Cassandra turned her gaze back to Queenie and Elena. You both saw it. The facts are laid clearly, yet she's still the same and won't even apologize. It seems like I have no choice but to take her to the police station." Cassandra pulled out her phone to call the police.

At that moment, both Elena and Queenie were at a loss. If Cecilia really did harm a baby, an apology was indeed in order.

Yet, Cecilia remained stubborn and allowed herself to be taken away.

At present, the injuries on the child were attested by witnesses. Cecilia had no other evidence to prove her innocence. After explaining the situation, she was temporarily detained.

She was alone in a desolate place, her head throbbing intermittently.

For reasons unknown, she didn't feel afraid at all and felt she had previously experienced far more severe situations.

Over an hour later, Nathaniel bailed her out.

"Why didn't you call me?" Nathaniel asked in a deep voice.

After he returned to the Rainsworth residence, he didn't find Cecilia. It was only through the words of a housekeeper that he learned Cecilia had gone to the hospital.

Afterward, he contacted Elena, roughly understanding the course of events.

Cecilia didn't respond. Instead, she looked up at him and asked, "Do you think I did it? Do you believe I harmed that child?"

Without any hint of hesitation, Nathaniel said, "It could never be you. You wouldn't do such a thing."

Cecilia was somewhat incredulous.

Even Queenie, who claimed to be her biological mother, doubted her, as did Elena, her mother-in-law, who treated her as her own daughter. Yet, without a moment's hesitation, Nathaniel declared that she was not the one responsible. "Why do you trust me so much?"

Chapter 1509 Take Advantage Of Amnesia.

Trust is supposed to be a given between us, isn't it?"

67%

After hearing her words, Cecilia felt a fuzzy feeling inside her heart. "Thank you."

After she finished speaking, she added, "I'm sorry, I forgot about you."

During the days she spent with Nathaniel, she was certain of his love for her. Yet, she couldn't remember him, so she assumed he must have been heartbroken.

Yet, every day he pretended as if nothing had happened, even aiding in her search for her lost memories.

Nathaniel's throat tightened, and he pulled her into his embrace. "It wasn't your fault, silly. You did nothing wrong. No need for apologies, understand?"

Cecilia slowly nodded in agreement.

Nathaniel did not take her back to the Rainsworth residence. Instead, he directed the driver toward the Smith residence.

The Smith residence was particularly lively, with everyone still oblivious to the day's events that had transpired.

Upon seeing Cecilia return, Charlotte and a few others immediately invited her over to join in their fun. Originally, Cecilia was quite melancholic, but she cheered up upon seeing their happiness.

Meanwhile, at the Jamieson residence, when Cassandra learned that Cecilia had been swiftly bailed out by/ Nathaniel through a call, she was enraged. "What a lucky woman to have someone like Nathaniel willing to clean up her messes." Queenie was at home, having a private doctor attend to her granddaughter. Amidst that, she didn't forget to instruct her secretary to handle some matters and ensure that Cecilia wasn't left inside all the time.

Chapter 1510 Why Did You Lie

Caliste couldn't help but say to Queenie, "I don't think Ms. Cecilia is someone who could be so harsh to a child."

Queenie nodded.

"I know that, but look at Cassandra. She would have undoubtedly been relentless if I had helped Ceci. Who knows what kind of trouble she would have stirred up?" Queenie sighed. "Hurry and investigate Dahlia's matter." "Understood," Caliste agreed.

Queenie looked at her granddaughter, who was covered in injuries. "Dahlia, don't worry. I'll certainly find the person who hurt you."

She wasn't favoring Cassandra, nor was she distrusting Cecilia.

Her intention was merely to placate Cassandra temporarily, then discreetly investigate who exactly had the audacity to harm a baby.

When it was midnight, Queenie called for the nanny who took care of the child. "Speak up. Why did you lie today? Did someone offer you some sort of benefit?"

The nanny quickly shook her head. "Mdm. Queenie, what are you talking about? I didn't lie. It was indeed Ms. Cecilia who did it."

Queenie's expression turned cold. "You're still not willing to tell the truth even now? When you were in the hospital, didn't you say that Dahlia wouldn't stop crying after being held by Cecilia? How come now it's suddenly Cecilia's fault? Did you actually see her hurt the child?"

The nanny was taken aback, evidently having forgotten her previous statement. She explained, "I only caught a glimpse of Ms. Smith pinching Dahlia."

Queenie's anger intensified. "If you saw it, why didn't you stop it?"

The nanny choked up. "Um, I was afraid I might have seen it wrong..."

Her justification was so full of holes that Queenie was certain she was lying.

"I'm telling you, if you're willing to share the truth with me, I won't shortchange you. However, if you continue to lie, you only have yourself to blame when I make my move."

Her threat made the nanny somewhat scared.

In the outside world, everyone knew Queenie was ruthless in her dealings. Handling a nanny was as simple for her as dealing with an ant.

The nanny was truly conflicted.

Caliste, at the side, suddenly gripped the nanny's hair tightly. "Will you speak or not? If you won't, I'll feed you to the dogs we keep at home right now!"

"I'll do it! Don't hurt me!" The nanny could no longer control herself, and she told the truth. "Ms. Dahlia had started crying since this morning, and it wasn't because of Ms. Cecilia's embrace. Ms. Dahlia seemed ill today, and no amount of coaxing could soothe her. Luckily, I ran into Ms. Cecilia, who helped me comfort her. She even instructed me to take the child to see a doctor."

Her statement was identical to what Cecilia said.

Queenie gave Caliste a glance.

In response, Caliste raised her voice again. "Why wouldn't you tell the truth when you were in the hospital?"

The nanny was in a bit of a

predicament. "Ms. Cassandra

threatened me. She said if I dared to speak out of turn, she'd take my life. However, she also promised that if I did exactly as she instructed, she'd reward me with half a million."

Half a million was a substantial amount of money, and she just couldn't resist agreeing to it.

Everything had become crystal clear.

"Do you know who is responsible for the injuries on Dahlia?" Queenie asked again.

The nanny shook her head. "I'm not sure either. When I was carrying Ms. Dahlia, she didn't have a single injury on her. It was only after we went to the hospital today that she did."

A terrifying thought struck Queenie when she heard that.

Even Caliste had thought of it.

"Did you accompany Cassandra Dahlia to the hospital?" asked Queenie.

"Ms. Cassandra forbade me from following her," replied the nanny.

Upon hearing that, Queenie immediately understood Cassandra was the one who injured Dahlia. "You may leave now." "Mdm. Queenie, could you please not inform the young mistress about this matter? I'm scared."

Queenie placated the nanny and watched the latter leave.
