

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1541- 1550

Chapter 1541 It Is Over Now

Before Yannick could react, another voice rang in his ears.

It was Jocelyn. “The son of the Hayes family?”

+8 Pearls

During the heated debate between Yannick and Nathaniel earlier, Jocelyn had taken the opportunity to look up Yannick’s name. To her surprise, she discovered that he was actually a wealthy heir. Yannick finally realized his impulsiveness. In his eagerness to confront Cecilia, he had entirely forgotten about his own disguised identity.

Jocelyn was particularly downcast.

With a bitter smile, she said, “I never thought I’d have the chance to be set up with the son of the Hayes family.”

Yannick hung his head low, much like a child who had done nothing wrong, unsure how to explain himself.

Oh, forget it. It was all just for fun. I’ll just keep quiet.

Without uttering another word, Jocelyn turned around to pay the bill and walked away from Yannick’s

sight.

Yannick didn’t care whether Jocelyn stayed or left. But for some reason, he felt suffocated. He struggled to catch his breath.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was a call from his grandmother, Sofia Mercado.

“How are things going with Jocelyn? If it’s going well, perhaps you should come back and finalize your marriage, and then maybe you could get married by the end of the year.”

It was commonplace to meet someone for a month or two before deciding to get married back in Yannick’s hometown.

Yannick was uncertain whether to reveal the truth or not. “Grandma, there’s no hurry. Things aren’t settled yet.”

After he spoke, he felt a pang of regret. He should have told his grandmother that there was no chance for them, yet he had just brushed it off.

Sofia nodded. “All right, then you must try your best to win Jocelyn’s heart. I have consulted a renowned fortune teller, and it turns out that Jocelyn is an excellent match for you. She could even elevate the Hayes family’s status.” “All right, all right, you should really avoid these things in the future.”

Yannick hung up the phone, clearly annoyed.

When he stepped out, he had hoped to bump into Jocelyn, but there was no sign of her anywhere.

Yannick sighed. “I was indeed i

“Why did you leave so quickly?” the wrong this time. I shouldn’t have concealed my identity.”

Chapter 1541 it is Over Now

+8 Pearls

He sent a message to Jocelyn I’m sorry. I really wanted to meet someone. I only hid my identity because I’ve encountered too many devious people in the past.

Jocelyn had already settled into the car for her ride back when she saw the message. She immediately deleted the message without responding.

She had finally invested herself fully into a blind date, being completely honest with the other person. However, he remained constantly on guard against her. It made the whole experience feel pointless.

She had her eyes closed, intending to take a brief nap, when she heard her phone ringing again.

Jocelyn assumed it was Yannick who was calling. But when she picked up her phone, she saw that it was actually Nicholas.

She stared at Nicholas' phone number for a long time, he call.

"Mr. Nicholas."

"Jocelyn, how was your date today?" Nicholas asked casually.

ing for a while before finally answering the

Jocelyn fell silent for a moment before responding, "He's the son of the Hayes family. I hadn't investigated him before. Now that I think about it, he probably agreed to the blind date with me because of my connection with you. But it's over now." She was no fool. She knew her own worth.

She hadn't investigated before because her grandmother had told her that he was her best friend's grandson.

Nicholas had intended to reveal Yannick's identity to her this time, but unexpectedly, she had already found out on her own.

A moment later, he said in a gentle tone, "Don't be upset. If this doesn't work out, I'll help you find someone next time."

Jocelyn felt as though a thorn was lodged in her throat, causing an excruciating, heart-wrenching pain.

She wasn't sure if Nicholas was genuinely clueless, or just pretending to be. It wasn't all just for that meager paycheck that she started caring for him in the hospital.

Chapter 1542 Lend A Hand

"No, thank you."

After responding in a detached manner, Jocelyn ended the call.

+8 Pearls

Her family's financial situation was not impressive, especially when compared to the affluent Rainsworth family. However, it wasn't so bad that she couldn't support herself.

She was just a young girl. Had she not fallen for Nicholas, she would never have considered doing such menial tasks for someone else.

Back then, Nicholas was practically in a vegetative state

she never displayed any disdain toward him.

To be honest, if it were anyone else, she certainly wouldn't have been so hands-on.

Nicholas was a man of high emotional intelligence. Could he really be oblivious to her feelings for him?

Jocelyn stared at her reflection in the car window, unaware of when her face had become streaked with

tears.

She wasn't upset because Nicholas didn't like her. What truly saddened her was the possibility that he knew about her feelings, yet still insisted on introducing her to other potential suitors.

At that moment, Nicholas, on the other end of the phone, stared at the call that had been abruptly ended by Jocelyn, feeling inexplicably irritated.

Similarly, Yannick, who also hadn't received any news from Jocelyn, was feeling frustrated for the first time. He couldn't help but wonder if his charm was lacking.

Before long, Yannick received another call from Sofia.

"You little rascal, what did you do to upset Jocelyn? She said she's not good enough for you and suggested just being friends from now on!"

Sofia's words were rather subtle. Perhaps there was an issue with the message relayed by the intermediary.

Yannick was somewhat dazed. "Are you saying I've been rejected?"

"What do you think? You rascal, what did you do to offend her? Hurry up and apologize to her. You're making me worry. Do you want me to come to Tudela and give you a good beating? Her grandmother has been my best friend since we were young. If you don't marry her, you'll never hear the end of it from me."

"Didn't you say it was just because she's an excellent match for me?"

"And that's why you're lucky to have met her! Of all the girls I've introduced you to for blind dates, she's the best match for you!"

"Okay, I get it." Yannick hung up the phone impatiently

He sat on the couch, pondering on how to win back Jocelyn.

He had always been the one who rejected others. He had never experienced being rejected himself.

Chapter 1542 Lend A Hand

On the way back, Cecilia kept mulling over the words Yannick had spoken.

Calvin likes me?

So, what exactly was the relationship between Calvin and me before I lost my memory?

"What's wrong?"

Nathaniel noticed her distracted state and couldn't help but ask.

Regaining her composure, Cecilia shook her head. "It's nothing."

e fell.

The atmosphere within the car turned somewhat eericas

Observing his parents, Elliot realized they were no different from young lovers freshly in love.

He couldn't just sit back and do nothing. He had to lend a hand.

+8 Pearls

“Mommy, Sc*mbag Daddy, why are you two sitting so far apart? Why aren’t you holding hands or hugging?” Elliot questioned with his innocent wide eyes and gazed at Cecilia. “Mommy, I often see my classmates’ mommies hugging their daddies’ arms. Why don’t you do that? Don’t you like Daddy and me anymore?”

A rush of confusion hit Cecilia, her thoughts suddenly derailed by the child’s words.

Cecilia found herself catching Nathaniel’s gaze once again, her face involuntarily flushing a deep shade of red.

“Um, I... Eli, didn’t I tell you that I’ve forgotten a lot of things? I’m getting to know your daddy all over again now.”

“But if you’re unwilling to get closer to Daddy and hold his hand, how can you recover your past memories? From what I’ve seen on TV, it suggests that to rekindle those original memories, you need to interact more and behave as you did in the past.”

Chapter 1543 Are You All Right Now

Cecilia was truly at a loss for what to do.

She even wondered how a child like Elliot could be exposed to those kinds of things.

Since the opportunity had presented itself, Nathaniel seized it without hesitation, reaching out and taking hold of Cecilia’s hand,

As Cecilia was about to pull away, Nathaniel said, “Ceci I think he’s right. Let’s take it slow and start from holding hands.”

Elliot nodded repeatedly. “I think that works too.”

Cecilia wanted to refuse, but Elliot’s hopeful gaze left her no choice but to agree reluctantly.

Throughout the journey, her palms were sweaty.’

Finally, they reached home. She was eager to pull her hand away.

Reluctant to let go, Nathaniel said softly, "Can we wait until our son is back in his room before we let go?"

Seeing Elliot, who was walking ahead, turn around, Cecilia could only agree.

Madeline and Lucille couldn't wait to have the barbecue. They also noticed the couple holding hands.

Lucille exclaimed, "Ceci, have you regained your memory?"

Immediately, Cecilia pulled away her hand, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

"Not yet."

"Oh, okay."

Madeline and Lucille exchanged a glance, understandingly took the purchased barbecue, and then left.

In the living room, only Cecilia and Nathaniel were left.

Cecilia felt a bit awkward. She glanced around, searching for a conversation starter. "I wonder if Lottie has returned. Maybe I should check her room."

She rushed toward the outside of Charlotte's room and knocked on the door, but there was no response.

Cecilia glanced at the time and saw that it was already ten o'clock. At this hour, the fact that she hadn't returned suggested that something was probably going on.

Nathaniel had planned to chat with her a bit longer. However, she excused herself, claiming she had a parents' meeting to attend the next day, and withdrew to her room. Only after locking the door securely did she begin to freshen up.

At the crack of dawn the next day, Nathaniel was already eagerly waiting for Cecilia. Once she had finished her breakfast, he was ready to accompany her to the preschool for the parents' meeting,

"Aren't you going to work?" Cecilia had it all planned out. She would either take a taxi or have the driver

Chapter 1543 Are You All Right Now

78%

+8 Pearls

"It's on the way," Nathaniel stated, not giving her a chance to refuse as he opened the car door. "Get in."

"Oh, okay."

Cecilia settled into the car.

Nathaniel also followed suit and then reached out to hold her.

Cecilia hastily dodged.

"Ceci, Eli is right. We need to take things slow and act like we used to. It's likely to be more beneficial for your memory recovery."

"Did we also ride in cars and hold hands like this before?" Cecilia's heart raced.

Nathaniel couldn't help but smile. "Yeah, we used to do everything together."

He told blatant lies with a straight face.

Throughout the journey, Nathaniel held Cecilia's hand tightly, refusing to let go. It was only when they reached the entrance of the preschool that he finally allowed her to step out of the car. "Ceci, if anything happens, call me right away."

"Okay."

Cecilia nodded.

Nathaniel had already secretly arranged for someone to protect Cecilia, but he was still worried about her potentially encountering any problems.

Cecilia strolled into the preschool, and Priscilla spotted her instantly.

"Ms. Cecilia." Priscilla hurriedly approached Cecilia. "You're back. Are you all right now?"

Cecilia looked at the somewhat unfamiliar woman and nodded. "Yes."

Priscilla didn't notice anything amiss. She lowered her voice, and said, "It's great that you're back. You know, Helen and Terry were driven away by Miranda." Helen?

Cecilia recalled Vivian telling her that before her memory loss, she knew some mothers of the children from the preschool, whom she considered friends. The person standing before her and Helen were people she knew.

Chapter 1544 An Old Soul

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"What happened?" Cecilia asked as she continued to walk forward with Priscilla.

Perhaps because of her earlier interactions with Priscilla, Cecilia didn't find it strange.

Priscilla let out a sigh. "I don't want you to get upset by what I'm about to say. Miranda is trying to get at you by targeting Helen."

Cecilia halted, gazing at Priscilla.

"Then how come you're okay?"

Priscilla hesitated. "I swear, I never betrayed you. But during the year you were gone, I couldn't risk crossing Miranda. So, I did some things to keep her appeased." Previously, Priscilla had been indecisive, but now, she had completely aligned herself with Cecilia.

In a hushed tone, she added, "Do you remember the secret I once confided in you? Now that it's out, I'd never dare betray you."

Secret?

Cecilia felt that with her memory loss, there were too many things she couldn't remember.

On the surface, she didn't reveal any emotions, but there was a sense of loss within her.

"I was just asking. Nothing more."

"Then let's head to the conference room."

“All right.”

Following Priscilla, Cecilia quickly arrived at the office where the parents’ meeting was being held.

Most of the parents had already arrived, gathering together. And there, seated prominently in the middle of them all, was Miranda.

As she pushed the door open, Cecilia instantly recognized her, having already seen her photo the previous day.

Miranda stood up upon seeing Cecilia and said with a smile, “Ceci, you’re here. This is our final semester. I thought you wouldn’t attend the parents’ meeting anymore.”

“Something happened last year, but now that I’m back, certainly can’t miss out on my child’s growth,” Cecilia also responded with a polite smile.

“True, take a seat.” Miranda gestured for Cecilia to sit down.

She was puzzled. I thought there were a lot of things she couldn’t remember since she came back. So why does she seem perfectly fine?

The parents’ meeting wasn’t particularly eventful. It mainly involved discussing the children’s academic performance, plans for the future of the class, and addressing a few minor matters.

Chapter 1544 An Old Soul noveldrama

The teacher covered these topics first. After that, Miranda took over.

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Despite her considerable personal influence, she managed things quite fairly this time.

Priscilla was somewhat incredulous. She had thought that Miranda would retaliate against Cecilia again.

The parents’ meeting came to an end, and as everyone was preparing to leave, Miranda approached Cecilia. “Cecilia, there’s another event at the school this afternoon where

mothers and their children will participate together. You'll be there too, right?" Cecilia was unaware of any events taking place. However, upon hearing her mention it, she decided to stay.

Otherwise, Jonathan would be all alone.

"Of course."

Then you should join us in the decorations later."

Without giving it much thought, Cecilia readily agreed.

Upon leaving the conference room, Miranda began chatting quietly with the women around her.

Cecilia, on the other hand, made her way to the classroom to see Jonathan.

Jonathan was seated in a corner, his focus entirely on the computer screen in front of him, unsure of what to do next.

He heard a child calling out, "Mommy..."

Only then did he lift his head and realize that quite a few mothers, including his own, had come over.

Jonathan's eyes brightened. He immediately stood up, nearly knocking over his computer in the process, and ran toward Cecilia with his face flushed. "Mommy!"

He was unlike Elliot. He was shy and found it hard to show affection toward Cecilia. When he spoke, he sounded like an old soul.

Chapter 1545 Stand Up For Yourself

Cecilia nodded. "Come here, let me give you a hug."

She crouched down and extended her hand toward Jonathan.

Jonathan's face flushed an even deeper shade of red, a hint of embarrassment coloring his cheeks as he approached Cecilia and allowed himself to be embraced. "Mommy, are you feeling any better?" he asked with concern.

Cecilia felt a warmth spreading within her. "I'm much better now. There's nothing to worry about."

"Then... do you remember me and Eli?" He was somewhat anxious.

Cecilia was filled with guilt. Not wanting to disappoint the child, she lied, "Yeah, but just a little. You and Eli are my darlings. I will remember you both very soon. A sparkle was evident in Jonathan's eyes.

"I knew you would never forget us. Mommy, you're the best person in the whole wide world."

Cecilia felt a pang of sorrow in her heart.

She genuinely felt sorry for her children, having forgotten about them.

When Jonathan was speaking, he saw Miranda.

Remembering Felix's words, he asked, "Mommy, isn't the parents' meeting over? Why haven't you gone back yet?"

Cecilia shook her head. "I'm not going back. Isn't there an event coming up later?"

Jonathan, however, didn't want her to stay any longer, fearing she might encounter some danger.

"Mommy, you should go back."

"Why?" Cecilia was somewhat puzzled. "Don't you want me to stay?"

Jonathan didn't know what to say.

"Of course, I want you to stay, but-"

"Don't worry, I don't have much to do anyway. I just want to spend more time with you."

Jonathan had been staying at Sinclair Manor. She had very little time to spend with him.

Jonathan could only pray that nothing would happen to Cecilia.

The event was about to kick off, involving a few fun games, and it also included a dinner outing for parents and their children. The group of women collectively helped to prepare the necessary items for the outdoor event.

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Chapter 1545 Stand Up For Yourself

When she was helping out, she realized that something was off. Apart from Priscilla, no one else was paying her any attention.

It was as if they were purposely isolating her. The dining table she had neatly set was messed up by another woman, forcing her to tidy it up again.

The woman even said harshly, “She can’t do anything ght. I don’t know why Ms. Miranda even kept her around. She’s just causing trouble.”

Another woman intentionally bumped into Cecilia with her shoulder.

“Move out of the way.”

Cecilia still had unanswered questions.

A touch of disdain crept into her heart. Are they deliberately isolating me?

This feels like school all over again.

For some reason, she felt as if she had experienced this before.

Priscilla approached Cecilia cautiously. “Ms. Cecilia, please don’t take it to heart. After you disappeared, Helen and I were treated the same way. Our children were often left out too. Terry was even expelled, and he had to switch to another preschool.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but chuckle. “Why would I take it to heart? They’re all acting like children. I won’t bother arguing with them.”

Priscilla didn’t expect Cecilia to be so open-minded, which put her at ease.

However, throughout that year, she felt deeply wronged. She was frequently targeted and subjected to verbal taunts by the privileged women.

“But we can’t just stand by and let them gang up on us, can we?” She was now counting on Cecilia to teach Miranda a lesson.

Unfortunately, Cecilia had lost her memory and couldn’t recall anything.

Cecilia gave her shoulder a reassuring pat. “If someone bullies you, stand up for yourself.”

Once she finished speaking, she reciprocated, addressing each action those people had taken against her

earlier.

Chapter 1546 I Know What To Do

All the women looked over. Miranda asked, “Geci, what are you doing? How could you flip the table? How could you bump into people?” “I’m sorry, it wasn’t intentional,” Cecilia said softly.

It’s just acting. I can do it too.

The women watched as Cecilia apologized. They didn’t quite know what to say in response.

Miranda was frustrated. She had assumed that Cecilia’s amnesia would make her easier to deal with, but to her surprise, nothing had changed. “Ceci, it was clearly intentional, but forget it, we’re all magnanimous here,” she said, then beckoned the other women to continue with their tasks.

Cecilia didn’t really care. She simply stopped offering any help and leisurely rested on the side.

Priscilla watched the scene unfold and couldn’t help but be amazed by the difference among people.

If it were me, I wouldn’t have the courage to confront Miranda directly like this.

Cecilia is indeed fortunate to have a husband like Nathaniel, the CEO of Orion Corporation and Imminence Corporation. Who wouldn’t feel a bit envious?

Miranda’s subtle tactics proved ineffective against Cecilia. All she could do was temporarily dissuade others from causing trouble for her.

As the event commenced, Miranda, wearing a radiant smile, approached Cecilia and offered her some pastries. "Cecilia, give these a try. We baked them ourselves, and they're really quite delicious." Before Cecilia could even reject her, Jonathan had already stepped forward.

"Thank you, Aunt Miranda, but my mommy isn't in the best of health. She can't have sweets."

He was afraid it might be poisoned.

Though the chances were slim, it was not something that could be disregarded.

Cecilia also chimed in, "Yeah, I'm still recuperating. The doctor told me I can't eat these things."

Only then did Miranda withdraw her hand.

"All right then."

She stood beside Cecilia, showing no intention of leaving.

"Did the doctor mention when you'll recover?" Miranda asked, her tone akin to a caring older sister's. "Once you're better, we can hang out often, have meals together, and even go shopping"

Cecilia had already learned from Vivian about what kind of person Miranda was. She diplomatically said, "I'm not sure yet, let's talk about it later."

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Chapter 1546 I Know What To Do

there any longer.

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She moved to one side and snapped a picture of Cecilia and Jonathan, then sent it to Cassandra: Cassandra, look how relaxed Cecilia is.

Cassandra was still at the office, working absentmindedly when she saw the message. A chill flashed in her eyes as she replied: Stop sending me these.

Miranda: I just think you need to be aware of the impending danger. With both Orion Corporation and Imminence Corporation supporting her, how could she still seize your place in the Jamieson family? Don't you agree? Cassandra glanced at the glaring text message and replied: Don't worry, I know what to do.

She switched off her phone and cast a discreet-glance toward the manager's office.

Ever since she arrived here, she had been scheming to find some crucial secret documents of the Jamieson family, preferably ones that could give her control over the entire company.

Additionally, she needed to devise a strategy to ensure that Queenie would not be able to leave her.

After the activities at the preschool had concluded, Cecilia first took Jonathan to Sinclair Manor before reluctantly heading back home.

While she was on the road, she picked up her phone and asked Sven if he knew anything about Helen.

Vivian had told her that Sven was usually her personal bodyguard and was privy to many matters, often having a deeper understanding of them.

Sven replied: I do, you were friends with her.

Cecilia: Then find out which preschool her child is currently attending, and how they got kicked out.

Sven: Understood.

Chapter 1547 A Long Story

Upon returning home, Sven had someone investigate and roughly figure out the situation.

Miranda had taken the lead in deliberately isolating Helen and Priscilla from the rest of the women in the group after Cecilia disappeared.

The two children were also isolated. They were unlike Jonathan. They couldn't handle the isolation, and Terry even fell ill because of it.

Priscilla was quite savvy. She managed to appease Miranda, which was why Dorothy was able to continue attending school.

Inevitably, Helen had to take her son to another preschool for his studies. They were now at a place far from home, where the conditions were less than ideal. "So, did I drag her into this?" asked Cecilia.

She had also learned from Sven that Helen had always been very supportive of her, and there had always been some issues between her and Miranda. Sven nodded. "That should be the reason."

Helen was just an ordinary person. Miranda had no reason to target her specifically. She had just channeled all her anger toward Cecilia onto Helen. Cecilia felt somewhat guilty.

"Unfortunately, I can't remember anything now. Do you have her contact information?"

"I do." Sven pulled out his phone and shared her phone number with Cecilia.

Afterward, something occurred to him and he added, "Right, their contact information should be in the phone you were using before."

Cecilia had forgotten that, upon her return, Nathaniel had given her back the phone she had used previously.

But as her phone had run out of battery, she didn't have the time to check it.

"All right, I understand. I'll go back to my room and check."

"Sure."

Cecilia quickly returned to her room and fetched her old phone. After charging it, she unlocked it using her fingerprint and tapped into her WhatsApp. Nathaniel didn't touch her phone, which still contained her past chat history.

She saw a group chat for mothers, which included members like her, Priscilla, and Helen. There was also someone named Meredith.

The group chat history dated back to last year. Meredith asked: Ceci, are you okay? Why haven't we heard from you?

Chapter 1547 A Long Storynoveldrama

Priscilla: Ms

Cecilia seems to have gone missing. They're looking for her everywhere.

Helen: What? How could a perfectly fine person just disappear?

Priscilla: Who knows? We must definitely be careful in the future.

And then, there was no further messages.

Cecilia texted: Hello everyone, I'm back.

It wasn't long before a response came. The first one was from Meredith: Ceci, are you all right?

Cecilia: I'm fine.

Meredith: I'm glad you're okay, but where on earth have you been all this time?

Cecilia: It's along story. She felt that what she had been through was somewhat inexplicable and difficult to explain.

Meredith: Since you're back, let's take some time to catch up together when we can.

Cecina: Sure. Where are Helen and Priscilla?

Priscilla had just finished bathing Dorothy. She replied: That sounds great. I've been wanting to spend some time with you all too. Over the course of that year, she had indeed suffered a lot.

However, with her child set to start first grade next year, she knew she needed to make more friends who were capable and resourceful. Cecilia and Meredith were among them. She had already offended Miranda and her group, so it was imperative to treat Cecilia well.

After Priscilla responded, there was no further messages.

Cecilia had thought that Helen would not respond to her. To her surprise, at eleven o'clock in the deep night, the notification sound from the group chat rang out.

Chapter 1548 The Whole Truth

Helen was always grateful for the help she had received from Cecilia in the past. She replied: Sorry, I've been busy and only just saw your message. It's great that you back, Ceci. When can we catch up? I'd love to come. Even though her child was driven away, she didn't hold any resentment toward Cecilia. She didn't blame her for what had happened.

Upon seeing the message, Cecilia made plans with them to meet at a shop near the preschool the following day.

Early the next morning, Cecilia couldn't wait to head out.

Nathaniel offered to give her a ride, but she rejected him.

When she arrived at the shop, Priscilla and Meredith were already there.

Helen arrived quite late, panting heavily. "I'm sorry. Terry was reluctant to get up this morning, and it took longer than expected to drop him off at school. Sorry for keeping you waiting." Cecilia shook her head.

"Don't worry, have a seat and drink some water."

Meredith chimed in, "Yeah, we all understand your current situation."

"Thank you."

Once she was seated, Cecilia gestured for them to order. "I've kept you all waiting for so long. Let me treat you today. Order anything you'd like."

Meredith couldn't help but smile. "Well then, we won't stand on ceremony."

"Sure, we're all friends here."

Upon seeing Cecilia in her current state, Meredith and the others couldn't even begin to fathom that she had lost her memory. They felt as though she hadn't changed at all..

Cecilia desired to interact more with these acquaintances of hers, in hopes of jogging her memory and perhaps lending Helen a hand.

Helen, who also had another child, was married to a wealthy man.

However, she still had to look after two children by herself. It was her mother-in-law who insisted that a mother's care for her children was the most reassuring Helen came from a less privileged background, so naturally, she had to defer to her mother-in-law. As a result, she lived a life full of compromise and hardship.

The same went for Priscilla, but she had a sweet tongue which made things less exhausting.

Everyone ordered their meals and began engaging in conversation about recent events,

Cecilia was forthright. "A lot has happened to me this past year, and there are many things I can't recall. If

Chapter 1548 The Whole Truth

Upon hearing this, the other three couldn't help but ask "What have you forgotten?"

"A lot. Cecilia didn't want to say too much.

Seeing this, everyone decided not to ask any further questions.

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From their conversations, Cecilia learned that Meredith was now running her own company, with no shortage of suitors around her. However, she hadn't yet committed to a relationship. Priscilla remained the same, always taking care of her child.

Meanwhile, Helen spent her days caring for her elderly in-laws and her children. The constant demands left her feeling extremely exhausted and visibly aged beyond her years.

"Helen, are there any other preschools around your area?" asked Cecilia..

Helen shook her head. "No."

Otherwise, Terry wouldn't have persistently stayed at the same preschool.

"But it doesn't matter now. It's just a semester, after all. By the second half of the year, Terry will be starting first grade." Helen felt no pressure about the prospect of Terry attending the nearby primary school. "That's good then." Hearing that, Cecilia felt less worried.

However, Meredith gave Cecilia a meaningful glance.

Cecilia immediately understood and followed her to the restroom. "What's going on?"

Meredith sighed. "Helen was just trying to keep you from worrying. She didn't tell you the whole truth."

"What do you mean?"

In Meredith's perspective, her relationship with Cecilia was the most harmonious. She hadn't wanted to meddle in Helen's affairs. However, seeing that Cecilia was clueless, she decided to inform her.

Chapter 1549 I Have A Friend

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"Even ordinary families these days are competing over their children's education, so what about us? When Helen's in-laws discovered that their grandchild had to drop out and switch to a worse school because of her and that she had offended Miranda, they constantly gave her a hard time." Meredith sighed. "I was unaware as well until I overheard it at a business gathering once. Her father-in-law was planning to have her and her husband divorce so he could find a more capable wife." Cecilia never expected that such a minor issue would lead Helen's in-laws to pressure her for a divorce.

She slightly furrowed her brows. "This is way too much

"Exactly, they must have been fed up with Helen for a while now and are just looking for an excuse. Ceci, I think you should stay out of this. After all, it's their family matter."

Cecilia knew that when it came to Helen's in-laws, she couldn't be of any help.

"I was wondering if we could find a good elementary school for Terry."

Many parents had already begun securing school placements for their children, largely through leveraging connections.

Those elementary schools had a limit on the number of admissions, and even imposed restrictions based on one's social status. It was not a place where just anyone could get in.

“That could work.” Meredith then shared a list of top-tier schools with Cecilia. “But we might need your husband’s help. These schools are typically out of reach for even the wealthiest families.” Cecilia nodded. “Okay.”

A pang of hesitation hit her as she contemplated seeking out Nathaniel.

Despite having always refused to spend time with him, she now found herself needing his help.

Once they returned to the private room, they tacitly avoided mentioning what they had just discussed. The

group shared a meal together and strolled around the streets before they all dispersed to head home.

Upon arriving home, Cecilia began to delve into the admission requirements of those prestigious elementary schools.

After browsing online, she realized that the children who attended the schools were either geniuses or came from incredibly wealthy and influential families. Cecilia called the admissions office of the school, and they responded that she would need a letter of recommendation to be considered for an interview. “An interview?”

Yes, both parents and children need to come to the school for an interview and a written test,” the teacher on the other side replied.

Cecilia repeatedly made a few phone calls, all of which ended the same way.

She had thought finding a good school wouldn’t be that hard. It was only later that she realized the

Chapter 1549 I Have A Friend

Cecilia was so engrossed in her research that she didn’t even notice when Nathaniel returned.

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The man glanced at her computer screen and said, "The schools for Jon and Eli have already been sorted out. They'll be together." Cecilia was startled by his voice.

It took her a moment to gather her thoughts before she explained, "Oh, I was just browsing."

Nathaniel cast his gaze onto the small notebook she had written in, which was densely filled with reminders and notes.

It didn't seem as if she was just browsing.

"Did you encounter any difficulties?" he asked.

After locking eyes with him for what seemed like an eternity, Cecilia finally decided to ask him for help.

"I have a friend, and I'd like to help her child get into a good school too. Is that possible?"

Nathaniel couldn't help but chuckle. "Is that all? Which school does your friend's child want to attend?"

"Hmm... the same one as Jon and Eli."

Without much thought, Nathaniel agreed, "All right, send me your friend's details."

"That's it?" Cecilia was somewhat baffled.

"Mm-hmm."

Money indeed made things easier. In less than half an hour, Nathaniel managed to secure two recommendation letters.

"Out of worry, I got an extra one for you. Later on, you can have your friend take this recommendation letter to the school."

Chapter 1550 Step Aside

Cecilia looked at the two recommendation letters and could hardly be able to believe it.

"You're truly impressive."

She had just worn herself out talking, yet she didn't manage to secure a single recommendation letter.

Something crossed her mind and she asked, "Will the interview be difficult?"

"These two recommendation letters are sufficient. There won't be any need for an interview."

Hearing that, Cecilia was even more impressed with Nathaniel.

"I admire you," she said with all sincerity.

Nathaniel lowered his head and leaned toward her. His handsome face magnified in front of her eyes. "How will you thank me for doing you this favor?"

Cecilia was bewildered.

"I.." She was so nervous that she was at a loss for words.

From what she knew, Nathaniel seemed to have everything. She was unsure how to express her gratitude.

Seeing her in this state, Nathaniel couldn't bear to tease her any longer. "I was just joking. We're married; there's no need for thanks. But, if you could give me a kiss on the cheek, I'd be quite happy." Kiss?

Cecilia now found herself feeling a twinge of regret.

Her face flushed at a visibly rapid pace, much like a tomato.

"Um..."

She simply couldn't bring herself to make such a move.

Nathaniel gently ruffled her hair. "All right, let's consider this settled."

He was worried that Cecilia might feel embarrassed, so he left the room.

Only then did Cecilia dare to take a deep breath, feeling as if the air around her had somehow become richer with oxygen.

After spending a considerable amount of time in the room composing herself, Cecilia stepped out.

At that moment, Nathaniel was engrossed in his work in the study, while Charlotte and the others gradually returned, inquiring about how Cecilia's meeting with her friends went.. Cecilia responded to them one by one.

In the evening, she handed one of the recommendation letters she had received to Helen, via the delivery

person.

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Chapter 1550 Step Aside

At that moment, in Helen's house, her in-laws, Daniel Rogers and Linda Walts, watched as she busied herself with the house chores alone, having instructed the housekeeper not to assist. Linda said sarcastically, "We don't support freeloaders our family."

Though Helen felt wronged inside, she maintained a smile on her face. She said to the housekeeper, "Rhysa, you can get some rest. I can manage on my own."

Rhysa had never encountered such in-laws. Despite their wealth, they were incredibly mean.

"All right."

After Rhysa left, Helen continued with her cleaning.

Linda asked Daniel, who was sitting nearby, "Have we found a primary school for Terry?"

Daniel didn't rush to respond; instead, he shot Helen a disapproving look.

"How could we possibly find a good school for Terry with such an imprudent daughter-in-law in our family? She has managed to offend the daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family. Now, Robert is constantly giving me a hard time because of her." Helen felt somewhat guilty. "I'm sorry, Dad."

"Hmph! But I did pull some strings through the Lundell family to get Terry into a decent school, even though it's a bit far from home."

The Lundell family was the family that Helen's in-laws had introduced to her husband.

Upon hearing these words, Linda was overjoyed, her face breaking into a broad smile. "Ms. Lundell is truly wonderful. She's such a capable woman."

She then turned to Helen and said, "Ms. Lundell has found a good school for your son. If you want your son to have a bright future, you should step aside and let the capable take charge."

A mere elementary school had managed to win over Helen's in-laws.

Helen felt a little disappointed.

Just then, the housekeeper entered. "Mrs. Rogers, there's a package for you. It's from your friend, Cecilia."

Linda stood up, walked over to the housekeeper, and took the package from her.

"Look at this! You're always spending your free time with questionable company. Who knows what you've bought this time? All you do is waste money!"

Without any hesitation, she opened Helen's package. Inside, a letter of recommendation fell out, exuding luxury yet maintaining an understated elegance.
