

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1561- 1570

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## Chapter 1561 Amending The Will

Queenie wasn’t lying. In order to gain Cecilia’s forgiveness, she was truly willing to risk her reputation.

Upon seeing such a message, Cecilia slightly furrowed her brows, choosing not to respond.

Vivian had once told her that her face had ended up with a scar because Queenie had been trying to protect Cassandra.

Meanwhile, Queenie had been waiting for a response from Cecilia for quite some time, growing increasingly upset.

She felt as if her heart was being pricked by countless needles and finding it difficult to bear the pain.

“Ceci, what should I do?”

Queenie was afraid that if she continued to send messages, Cecilia would completely ignore her. So, she didn’t dare to send any more.

She clutched her phone, summoning her secretary back into the room.

“Also, what about the specialist I asked you to find for treating mild hearing impairment?”

“We’re still looking,” the secretary said, then added truthfully, “Actually, Mdm. Queenie, I’m certain Nathaniel has also sought out numerous doctors for her.” “I understand, but I don’t know how else I could have been better to her.”

Queenie let out a sigh.

One could say that Cecilia lacked nothing.

“Summon my personal lawyer,” Queenie requested.

The secretary paused. “What do you mean, Mdm. Queenie?”

“Just go.”

Queenie didn’t say much.

The secretary gave a nod, stepping out to make a call for the lawyer to come over.

Cassandra also received news on the lawyer, Grover Herrera’s, arrival.

Cassandra was well aware that Grover was one of the people Queenie trusted the most. His arrival at this moment could only mean one thing-the will. Queenie had suffered a significant physical trauma in her early years, which resulted in her frequently falling ill and being hospitalized.

She had prepared her will quite early on. Since Queenie had lost her ability to bear children, she had left

most of her inheritance to Cassandra.

The only purpose of summoning Grover would only be to amend the will.

#### Chapter 1561 Amending The Will

Cassandra felt a chill in her heart, her fists clenched tightly.

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“Great...” Cassandra took a deep breath. “Queenie, I can believe I still had a shred of hope for you. To think you’d have your own daughter and plan to give her everything that’s mine. Just you wait!” At the CEO’s office, after Grover arrived, Queenie said to him, “I want to revise the will I had previously established.”

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“Do you intend for Ms. Cecilia to inherit the estate?” Grover had also heard the news that Queenie had found her biological daughter.

Generally speaking, most people would choose to have their biological children inherit their estate.

If the person had a kind heart, they might have left a portion of their inheritance to their foster daughter.

Queenie gave a nod. "Yes, Ceci and Cassandra are both my children. I plan to divide everything equally between them."

"Sharing it equally between them?"

Grover was somewhat taken aback. He had assumed that the majority would go to Cecilia.

"Are you sure about this?"

"Yes. I've made up my mind." Queenie nodded.

From her perspective, since she had adopted Cassandra, she should take responsibility for the child.

As long as Cassandra didn't make any serious mistakes, Queenie would still consider Cassandra her daughter. She couldn't just forget her adopted daughter simply because she had found her biological one.

"However..." Queenie paused, "Ceci has had a tough life since childhood. It was my fault that she got lost. I owe her more, so in terms of the company's shares, Ceci should have ten percent more than Cassandra." In this world, no one was selfless.

Queenie clearly understood the character of her two daughters.

In the past, she had no choice but to hand over the company to Cassandra.

But now, given the choice, she would choose to let Cecilia inherit the company.

Not only was Cecilia her biological daughter, but she also surpassed Cassandra in managing the company and even outshone her in terms of character.

Chapter 1562 Get Out Of The Way

"Alright, I understand." Grover nodded in acknowledgment.

From his perspective as a lawyer, such slight bias was cutirely reasonable and justifiable.

Even if Queenie had given all her wealth to Cecilia, there would have been no issues at all.

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After Grover had finished asking Queenie about everything, he picked up his briefcase and stood up. "Mdm. Queenie, I'll start drafting the content now, and 'll come see you in a couple of days." "Alright, thanks for the trouble," Queenie said as she watched him leave.

On his way back to the law firm, Grover was stopped by a car.

He was somewhat perplexed, then he saw someone disembark from the car. It was Cassandra.

Cassandra knocked on the car window. "Mr. Herrera, its been a while."

Grover immediately understood her intention.

He couldn't help but chuckle, stepping out of the car. "It's been a while. What brings you here?" he feigned ignorance and asked.

Cassandra chuckled. "What else could it be? I was just curious about what you and my mom talked about today. You spent quite a while chatting in the office, didn't you?"

She had been spoiled since childhood, which resulted in her unusually bold nature.

Grover's smile became somewhat stiff, clearly caught off guard by Cassandra's direct question..

He didn't really beat around the bush either. "Nothing much, just discussing some recent cases at the company."

As Queenie's personal attorney, he was very tactful, knowing what should be spoken and what should be left unsaid.

Cassandra watched him lie and decided to confront him directly. "It's not just about the company issues, is it? It's about the will as well, right? Is my mother planning to give all her assets to my newly found sister?" Grover's face stiffened, his expression becoming increasingly unpleasant.

“Cassandra, it would be best if you ask Mdm. Queenie about this. As her lawyer, there are certain things I must keep confidential.”

“Confidential?” Cassandra scoffed. “Mr. Herrera, you said it yourself. You’re just her lawyer. As long as you stand by my side, I assure you, once I take charge of the house, you will certainly be well compensated.” After listening, Grover’s face didn’t show the slightest hint of emotion.

“Ms. Evans, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be on my way. My wife and kids are waiting for me at home for dinner. Could you please excuse me?”

He now addressed her as Ms. Evans instead of Cassandra.

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Chapter 1562 Get Out Of The Way

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Grover had received a favor from Queenie a long time ago. Being a man who always repaid kindness, how could he betray his benefactor over trivial benefits? Cassandra looked at him, impervious to all persuasion, and her gaze, inevitably turned icy.

“Mr. Herrera, think this through. If you choose to leave now, you’re going against me. Don’t regret it later.”

Grover couldn’t be bothered to engage with her any further and got into the car.

“Ms. Evans, could you please step aside? If you won’t let me pass, at least allow those behind me to go through.”

He pointed toward the vehicle that had just pulled up behind him.

Left without a choice, Cassandra stomped her foot in frustration before reluctantly returning to the car. She then instructed the driver to start the vehicle.

As soon as her car drove off, Grover couldn’t wait to drive back home.

On the road, he hesitated for a long time. He didn’t want to disrupt the mother-daughter bond between Queenie and Cassandra, so he refrained from telling Queenie.

Cassandra wasn't as nice as Grover. She picked up her phone and instructed her subordinates, "I want you guys to keep a close eye on this old geezer Grover! Once he's done drafting the will, find a way to get your hands on it." She was adamant about not putting herself in harm's way.

"Also, could you prepare some more medicine for me, the slow-acting kind, understand?"

"Yes, Ms. Evans."

## Chapter 1563 An Awkward Moment

Recently, Nathaniel had been very busy.

Robert had rallied a significant number of people, initiating a campaign to suppress Imminence Corporation, spreading all sorts of false information.

Nathaniel spent most of his time at the company, but no matter how late it was, he always made time to come home to check on Cecilia and their children.

Cecilia had fully acclimated to this place, no longer feeling out of place.

However, her condition never seemed to improve. Despite being back for so long, aside from the occasional dreams and a few fragmented memories, she could hardly recall her past..

"Forget it if you can't remember. Let's just focus on living our lives well from now on. As time goes by, you'll naturally remember," said Madeline.

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Charlotte agreed. "Yeah, Boss. Your current condition is just that your body hasn't fully recovered yet. You can't rush things."

Cecilia nodded.

They were all bustling about in the kitchen, but Lucille was no longer there that day.

She went off to plan the wedding with Mason, even taking the time to snap a few photos for Cecilia and her friends.

"The wedding photos are really beautiful," Charlotte sincerely remarked.

Madeline also complimented, "Yeah, it really does look good."

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Charlotte couldn't help but ask Madeline and Cecilia, "Boss, Maddie, did you two take wedding photos when you got married? I really want to see them." Both individuals were momentarily taken aback.

Cecilia seemed a bit awkward. "I can't recall."

"There probably isn't one," she reasoned. "If there was, it should have been hanging in Daltonia Villa."

Madeline shook her head. "No, I don't want to take pictures with that person."

She couldn't even bother to mention Darren's name anymore.

Charlotte couldn't help but feel awkward.

"Um, I'm sorry, I didn't know..."

"It's okay, it's okay," Madeline said nonchalantly. "It's all in the past. I truly feel like I'm living a great life now, I'm really happy."

Charlotte nodded. "Yes, me too."

Chapter 1563 An Awkward Moment

"So, when are you and Sven going to sort things out?"

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The mention of Sven instantly brought a blush to Charlotte's face. "What? Sven and I are just ordinary friends. Don't get any wild ideas," she said.

As she spoke these words, she failed to notice that someone had already positioned themselves at the kitchen entrance.

In haste, Cecilia nudged her.

Charlotte, bewildered, lifted her gaze to Sven, her entire being frozen in place.

“Sven, why are you here?”

Sven’s face revealed no emotion. His response was indifferent. “I’m here to see Cecilia.”

“Oh, oh, oh.” Charlotte appeared disappointed.

Cecilia also noticed that.

. She went out with Sven, engaging in conversation while they were outside.

“What’s the matter?”

Sven relayed all the information he had gathered from the investigation she had asked him to conduct previously. “Remember you asked me to look into your disappearance from years ago? I have some leads now,” he informed her. “Speak,” Cecilia urged, feeling anxious.

“I found out that before you disappeared, you met with Cassandra,” Sven stated. “Also, the day before you went missing, Cassandra had a private meeting with Stella.”

He paused for a moment, then continued, “Also, according to my investigation, there was a connection between Stella and Nicholas. Throughout this year, Stella had been climbing the ranks thanks to Nicholas.”

After hearing everything, Cecilia went silent. There were still some things she couldn’t figure out.

“Indeed, it wasn’t too far off from what I had speculated”

She was particularly disappointed at that moment.

It was truly unexpected that Nicholas would also get involved. People really could change.

“Thank you,” Cecilia said once more to Sven.

Sven couldn’t help but say, “We can’t be too passive in the future. You need to regain your memory quickly.”

During the days when Cecilia were gone, Sven had secretly nurtured quite a few individuals.

“Right, I understand,” Cecilia said, her gaze lingering on the distant horizon before she finally drew it back.



## Chapter 1564 A Movie Date

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The two had been discussing serious matters. As Sven was about to leave, Cecilia suddenly thought of Charlotte and couldn't help but call him.

"Just now, Charlotte and I were merely chit-chatting and joking around in the kitchen. Lottie is rather shy," Cecilia said, worried that Sven might misunderstand Charlotte. After hearing this, Sven nodded. "Hmm."

Observing his unflappable demeanor, Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "Sven, may I ask you, do you have feelings for Lottie?"

Cecilia felt that Charlotte was a very innocent and kind hearted girl. She didn't want Charlotte to get hurt.

Sven was not one for casual banter, leaving one to wonder if he genuinely had feelings for Charlotte.

After a prolonged silence, Cecilia finally heard Sven's response.

"I've always considered Charlotte as a friend."

A friend?

A twitch tugged at the corner of Cecilia's mouth. "So you're saying, you don't have any romantic feelings for Charlotte?"

If that was indeed the case, he should have informed Charlotte earlier. He shouldn't have allowed Charlotte to fall for him so hard.

Suddenly, Sven lowered his head. "We're not just ordinary friends."

Cecilia was truly at a loss for words.

It turned out that this guy was actually quite shy.

"You really gave me a startle. I thought you had no feelings for Lottie. It's good the way you two are, both harboring affection for each other. However, you need to be more proactive and

invite her out more often. You can't always wait for the girl to make the first move. It's better to clear the air sooner rather than later," Cecilia said with a laugh.

Sven nodded. "Yeah, okay."

With his assurance, Cecilia was finally able to put her mind at ease. She hummed a cheerful tune on her way back.

Inside the house, Charlotte was filled with unease.

She was afraid that due to her remark, Sven would truly perceive their relationship as merely that of ordinary friends.

When Cecilia returned, Charlotte immediately approached her, looking around attentively.

"Stop looking. Sven didn't come."

Chapter 1564 A Movie Date

looking around."

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"Oh, really?" Cecilia teased her. "Well, Sven asked me to pass on a message to you earlier. But it seems like You're not interested in hearing it now."

"What message?" Charlotte became anxious instantly, her large eyes staring intently at Cecilia.

Cecilia played coy. "Well, you said you didn't care, rigli I guess I won't mention it then. It's not a big deal anyway."

In an instant, Charlotte felt a surge of urgency, but she was too embarrassed to show it.

She feigned indifference. "If it's nothing serious, then let it be. There's no need to fuss over it."

Cecilia watched as her face turned beet red, yet she tried to feign indifference, which was quite amusing.

“Alright, I’ll stop teasing you,” Cecilia said. “Sven mentioned that if you’re free tonight, he’d like to go see movie with you.”

“A movie?” Charlotte seemed somewhat surprised.

Sven had always asked her out to grab a bite whenever he had to scramble for an excuse to meet her

She would often wonder if Sven was merely looking for somebody to eat with.

However, now that he had asked her out for a movie date, Charlotte felt like she might still stand a chance.

“Aren’t you going to reply to him? After dinner, you should go out,” Cecilia said, frustrated that things weren’t progressing as she’d hoped.

“Oh, alright then.” Charlotte was about to dash off to grab her phone.

After she had run for a while, she began to worry that she might be too conspicuous. So, she pretended to slow down and walk at a leisurely pace.

“Boss, Sven really doesn’t have many friends. I actually have plans tonight, but seeing how lonely he is, I guess I’ll keep him company.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but shake her head.

From the side, Madeline also came over, saying, “Oh, youth.”

Chapter 1565 Stay With Me

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“You’re not exactly over the hill, you know. You’re just a year or two older than Lottic.” Cecilia chuckled.

Madeline gave Cecilia a pat on the shoulder. “But we’re both parents now.”

As she was speaking, the phone started to ring.

Madeline immediately walked over, picked up her phone, and her brows involuntarily furrowing.

Annoyed, Madeline took the call. “Why are you calling me? Haven’t I made it clear not to make video calls?”

Without a second thought, she knew it was Darren on the other side.

Darren listened to Madeline’s thunderous voice, feeling utterly helpless.

“How am I supposed to see Amy if I don’t make a video call?”

When it came to Amelia, Madeline’s demeanor softened a bit. “Didn’t you just see her yesterday?”

“I can’t see her today if I’ve seen her yesterday?” Darren retorted.

Choked up, Madeline knew she was in the wrong and chose not to say anything more. With her phone in hand, she arrived at Amelia’s room.

Amelia was playing with her nanny when she saw Darren in the video. She was overjoyed, exclaiming, “Daddy...”

“Amy, have you eaten yet?” Darren asked his daughter, his heart nearly melting with affection, his voice filled with tenderness.

Amelia replied with a small voice, “Yes. Daddy, have you eaten yet?”

“I’ve eaten too. I really miss holding you,” Darren said.

Amelia blew him a kiss, saying, “Muah.”

Madeline watched from the side as the father and daughter interacted, feeling a bit out of sorts.

However, tears quickly welled up in Amelia’s eyes as she said, “Daddy, I want a hug too.”

“I will be right over to see you.”

“Okay.” Amelia nodded.

The call had ended, yet Amelia was still clutching her phone, unable to let go.

Madeline stepped forward, crouching down. “Amelia, give me the phone.”

“No, I want Daddy.” Amelia’s eyes were slightly red.

Chapter 1565 Stay With Me

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“Daddy lives in there.” Amelia pointed at her phone.

“Dad doesn’t live in there. This is a phone.”

Amelia was still too young and due to her affection for her father, every interaction they had was through the phone. Consequently, she innocently believed that her father lived inside the phone. Madeline was at a loss for what to do at that moment,

She wanted to leave Darren, but their child was the strongest tie that bound them. For the rest of her life, she was destined to have a complicated relationship with Darren. Darren rushed over, and it took him less than half an hour to arrive.

What Madeline didn’t realize was that he had already started to video call his daughter while on the road, hoping she would ask him to come over.

As soon as Darren arrived, he started playing with Amelia.

Soon, it was evening. Amelia held onto Darren’s hand, refusing to let him leave.

“Don’t go, Daddy.” She sobbed..

“Amy, be good, Daddy needs to go back to sleep now,” said Madeline, standing to the side, a hint of anxiety in her tone.

Yet, Amelia simply wouldn’t let go.

Madeline tried to forcibly pry her hand away, but Darren could no longer contain himself. “Madeline, you’re crossing the line!” Madeline’s expression stiffened.

“What did you say?”

“Can’t you consider our daughter’s feelings for once? What’s wrong with her wanting me to be with her?” Darren said, enunciating his every word. Madeline found herself unable to utter another word.

Darren, cradling the child in his arms, entered Madeline's room. "Amelia, I will sleep with you tonight," he said.

Only then did Amelia manage to  
stop her tears.

Madeline arrived in the living room, feeling like a stranger.

Fortunately, Cecilia hadn't fallen asleep yet.

Cecilia had also vaguely overheard the two people arguing. "Is everything alright?" she asked in a hushed  
tone.

Madeline shook her head. "It's nothing really. Amelia simply wouldn't allow Darren to leave. She insisted that he stay and sleep with her."

Chapter 1566 They Are Not Fighting

Cecilia understood how Madeline felt.

"Mr. Faust comes over every day, so it's only natural that Amy grows fond of him and wants him to stay."

"Right, I know," Madeline sighed. "I just don't know what to do next. We can't possibly keep going on like this, can we?" "Once she grows up a bit, everything will be fine."

Even now, Cecilia remained unclear as to why Madeline was insistent on divorcing Darren.

"Alright, I'm going to freshen up now."

Madeline knew that Cecilia was not in the best of health, so she didn't want to trouble her unnecessarily.

After she freshened up, she returned to her room.

In the bedroom, both Darren and Amelia had fallen asleep on the bed.

She walked over, lightly brushing against Darren.

The man slowly opened his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Amelia is asleep. You can leave now," said Madeline, without any hint of sentimentality.

The corner of Darren's mouth twitched slightly. "Madeline, you really are ruthless."

Madeline didn't back down either. "We're already living apart. I have no reason to keep you around." Darren was rebuked, leaving him momentarily speechless.

"Great."

He rose from the bed but didn't leave. Instead, he gradually moved closer to Madeline.

Madeline was startled by his sudden, peculiar action. "What are you doing? Get out now!" she exclaimed.

Darren's eyes welled up with tears. "Madeline, how many more times do I need to explain? The affairs of the Faust family have nothing to do with me. Why won't you believe me? Why?"

He firmly gripped Madeline's shoulders with both hands.

"How can I prove myself to you? Do I need to bare my heart for you to see?"

Madeline tried to pry his hand away, not wanting to hear his explanation at all.

"Don't make yourself sound so pitiful," she said. "It was my father who told me himself. You didn't just harm the Faust family, you also drove my family to ruin and despair. Have you forgotten your own words?" "You said it yourself. You're the future son-in-law of the Faust family. It's only natural for a son-in-law to inherit his in-laws' wealth!" Madeline's heart was pounding with emotion.

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## Chapter 1566 They Are Not Fighting

Darren's throat tightened. "I told you, those were just words spoken in anger, not the truth! I saw you with the person who was pursuing you, so I just-

"I don't want to hear any more of your explanations," Madeline interrupted him, "I want you out of here, right now."

Upon seeing the situation, Darren couldn't help but let out a cold chuckle. His eyes firmly locked onto Madeline, "And what if I don't leave?"

Madeline hadn't expected him to become so shameless now, reaching out to push him away.

She simply couldn't budge Darren's body.

After several attempts, the man unexpectedly lowered his head and kissed her directly

Madeline's eyes widened in disbelief.

She struggled for a while, but it was to no avail. She found herself biting down on the man's lips, her mouth filled with the taste of iron from the blood.

Darren winced in pain, yet he didn't let go of her, instead, he deepened the kiss.

There was a lot of commotion inside the house. From outside, Cecilia could vaguely hear something and feared that the two might start fighting. Fortunately, they were intercepted in a timely manner by the returning Nathaniel. "What are you stopping me for?" Cecilia asked, lowering his voice.

"When a couple is quarreling, it's best for outsiders not to interfere," explained Nathaniel solemnly.

Cecilia was somewhat anxious. "But what if something goes wrong?"

"Don't worry," Nathaniel assured, "I know Darren well. He wouldn't lay a hand on a woman."

Cecilia was still apprehensive. "I should probably ask, just to be on the safe side."

Suddenly, a sound echoed through the room, something had been knocked over and fallen.

Cecilia became even more anxious. "Did you hear that? Have they started throwing stuff already?"

Nathaniel couldn't help but smile as he gazed at Cecilia.



“Ceci, you may have lost your memory, but you should still understand that when a man and a woman spend time alone together, things may get overturned. It’s not about fighting.”

## Chapter 1567 All Cooped Up

A single sentence, and instantly, Cecilia had caught on

She couldn’t help but lower her head, her face burning as if scalded by boiling water.

“However, Madeline has been separated from him for quite some time now. It shouldn’t be possible, right?”

“Never think it’s impossible, especially if you’ve been lovers, spouses,” Nathaniel said solemnly before he began to undress.

When Cecilia saw him undressing, she couldn’t help but recall his words and fear crept in. “Why are you taking off your clothes?” she asked. Nathaniel had set down his coat, noticing that Cecilia had misunderstood something. He didn’t have the heart to tease her any further. “I’m going to take a shower. Do you want to join me?”

“I’m not going, I’ve already showered,” Cecilia declared. After reflecting on his words, she wished she could hammer some sense into herself. After Nathaniel had truly left, she returned to her own bedroom.

Every day, Nathaniel was taking a cold shower.

He could only get by teasing Cecilia, although he was holding back, he was quite happy.

Meanwhile, in the end, it was Madeline who triumphed over Darren.

She had clawed Darren all over, her eyes still warily watching him, much like a little kitten would. “Don’t you dare come any closer,” she warned, “or I’ll die right in front of you!” Originally, she had declared that she would not let Darren off the hook.

However, Darren was completely unfazed by pain, so now all he could do was speak harsh words.

Darren watched her, her face full of caution toward him, and he chose not to approach any further.

"I'll come to see you and Amelia again tomorrow."

"Don't bother coming anymore!" declared Madeline.

Darren knitted his brows. "I come and go as I please."

He quickly walked out of the room.

Only then did Madeline let out a long sigh of relief.

She immediately took a bath and then laid down to rest

In the middle of the night, no matter how much she tossed and turned, she just couldn't fall asleep.

#### Chapter 1567 All Cooped Up

However, after Darren initially married her, he was always cold and indifferent, often speaking in a sarcastic and cryptic manner. Now, his sudden explanation seemed somewhat unusual. "Maddie, don't marry Darren, don't marry him!"-

The words her father spoke on her deathbed still echoed in Madeline's ears.

At that moment, Madeline felt like a straw adrift in the vast ocean, constantly on the verge of being swallowed by the waves.

"Dad, who should I really trust?"

She talked to herself.

Amelia turned and embraced her, "Daddy..."

Upon hearing her daughter calling out for Darren even in her sleep, Madeline's heart sank deeper into sadness.

If she could help it, she didn't want her child to grow up without a father.

"Amy, I'm sorry," she whispered, holding her daughter close.

On his way back, Darren was seething with anger.

He gripped the steering wheel tightly, his mind filled with Madeline's harsh words. "If only I had known, I would never have said those cruel things before."

He truly regretted his past actions now.

Darren had no intention of sleeping at all. He picked up his phone and dialed Zachary's number.

Zachary was also quite distressed today. George had locked him and Vivian in a room together, even asserting that they would have to share a bed in the future.

To err on the side of caution, George had left only a bed and a blanket in the room for them.

Naturally, Vivian refused to share a bed with him. What else could he do but to sleep on the floor?

"What's up, Darren?"

"Do you have free time tonight? Let's go out for a drink Darren said.

Zachary let out a sigh. "If only I had the time. But I don't, the old geezer has me cooped up."

He no longer believed that George was seriously ill.

If he was really sick, he wouldn't have the extra energy for all these.

Chapter 1568 Not On Purpose

Peering through the peephole, Zachary caught a glimpse of the outside. In the next moment, he heard George's knock on the door. "Get some sleep. What are you up to?" "Grandpa, don't you need to sleep?"

"I only need six hours of sleep, be it night or day, it didn't matter." George was full of vitality, showing no signs of being unwell.

Zachary sighed.

George spoke again. "Alright, stop sighing. Sleep with Vivian. What will you do if you catch a cold from sleeping on the floor?"

At this point, both Vivian and Zachary lost their composure.

Vivian also spoke up. "Grandpa, if you continue like this, I will ignore you."

Zachary chimed in, "Right, from now on we'll ignore you."

He really was a stubborn old man. Despite his advanced age, he still had a knack for giving people a hard time.

Upon hearing these words, George couldn't help but feel heartbroken and let out a sigh.

"Sigh, I'm getting old, even my grandson is starting to dislike me, sigh..."

He leisurely departed, his voice gradually fading into the distance.

Listening to that aged voice, Vivian couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy.

She got up from the bed, intending to chase after him, to comfort the old man.

Zachary stopped her. "Don't let your soft heart get the best of you again. Don't you know what he's like? He does these things on purpose."

Some time ago, Zachary discovered that the illnesses George had claimed to have were all fabricated.

Vivian paused. "You're right, Grandpa is the best at acting."

She returned to sleep, looking at Zachary wrapped up like a bundle, she couldn't bear it.

"You should share the bed with me, each of us on one side."

The heater within the room had been cut off by the old man. Even in early spring, it was still quite cold.

Zachary looked at her, a hint of uncertainty in his eyes, "Sure, we can do that, but you're not going to hit me again, are you?"

Previously, after they had fallen asleep, Zachary had dreamt and embraced Vivian in his sleep. When Vivian awoke, she gave him a good beating.

Vivian furrowed her brows. "Can't you just sleep properly and do nothing else?"

Chapter 1568 Not On Purpose

“Alright.”

Only then did Zachary follow her to the bed.

Thankfully, even the smallest bed at home was more than comfortable.

The two of them shared the bed, not finding it cramped at all.

Unlike before, recently, Zachary had been sharing a bed with Vivian, and he always found it somewhat hard to fall asleep.

He wasn't a young lad, so of course, he knew what was going on.

Zachary tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Vivian wasn't much better either. The two of them had been together for almost two years now. Even though they weren't officially married, they had shared the same bed more times than they could count. She couldn't sleep that day either, but it wasn't as unbearable as it was for Zachary.

“Can you please stop moving?” Finally, Vivian couldn't hold back anymore.

Immediately, Zachary became compliant, ceasing his restless movements.

Vivian closed her eyes again, counting sheep in her mind until she gradually fell asleep.

The following day, at the crack of dawn.

The sunlight fell on her face, making Vivian feel somewhat warm.

When she opened her eyes, she found herself once again cradled in Zachary's arms, unsure of when he had pulled her close.

“Zachary!” Vivian couldn't help but call out.

Zachary groggily opened his eyes.

When he saw Vivian's blushing face, he was taken aback as well.

“What's going on?”

“Shouldn’t I be the one asking you that?” Vivian’s heart fluttered uncontrollably.

The distance between them was such that she could feel him.

Despite the low temperature, Zachary was drenched in sweat. It was puzzling how he could perspire so profusely.

Zachary also realized what was happening, immediately let go of Vivian, and spread his hands out in defense, “You can’t really blame me for this. No one can control themselves when they’re asleep. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Chapter 1569 A Great Grandchild

Vivian instinctively scooted back a bit. “Forget it. Get up

She also knew that she couldn’t be too unreasonable.

Zachary picked up the blanket and covered himself before standing.

Vivian looked at him, puzzled. “Why are you taking the blanket with you?”

Of course, Zachary couldn’t admit that he was genuinely starting to be interested in her.

Seeing him dash off, Vivian didn’t press further.

She got up as well and began washing up.

Downstairs in the living room, Jonathan and George were already up early.

Jonathan was sitting with George, chatting and laughing as they played chess. When they heard the commotion upstairs, George was more delighted than anyone else.

“I think it’s happening this time,” George said, sounding as excited as a child.

Jonathan sighed. “Great-grandpa, you’re cheating again. That black piece wasn’t there earlier.”

46%

George scratched his head sheepishly. “Oh, Jon, how is your eyesight so sharp? In the future, I must make sure Vivian gives birth to a great-grandchild to me who is as obedient as you.”

Having spent so much time with Jonathan, George desperately wished he could keep a child like him close by.

But unfortunately, his grandson Zachary wasn't very helpful.

Take the Rainsworth family, for example-Nathaniel already had four children.

Four children!

George couldn't help but feel envious whenever he remembered last year's celebration at the Rainsworth Manor when two chubby little babies were presented at the one-month banquet. "Don't worry, Ms. Kennedy and Mr. Zachary will surely give you a plump, healthy great-grandchild," Jonathan said confidently.

He had long noticed Zachary's growing affection for Vivian.

Just the other day, Zachary was even jealous because Vivian was checking out handsome men outside.

As for Vivian....

Jonathan figured she was still healing from past hurts and hadn't yet realized her true feelings.

"Good, good..." George's joy was evident.

Vivian descended the stairs. "Grandpa, Jon, what are you two talking about?"

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"Ahem..." George coughed a few times, deliberately looking frail. He said pitifully, "Oh, what else could we talk about? Just wondering if I'll live to see you and that rascal Zach have a child." Vivian choked up, wishing she hadn't asked in the first place.

George looked at her eagerly. "Vivian, I won't pressure you. Only if you want to, of course."

Not pressure me? Last night, he had almost resorted to personally ensuring the two of us shared a room!

“Got it,” Vivian sighed, then turned to Jonathan. “Jon, keep Grandpa company and don’t let him overthink. After all, having a child isn’t something that can happen anytime soon.”

Her words were like a bucket of cold water, dampening George’s spirits. He could only watch helplessly as Vivian walked away.

He had no choice. While he could scold Zachary, he couldn’t bring himself to say anything harsh to

Vivian.

Noticing George’s disappointment, Jonathan tried to comfort him. “Great-grandpa, don’t be sad. Everything will happen in due time.” George nodded repeatedly.

“Yes, you’re right. Everything will happen in due time.

At the Smith residence, Cecilia woke up early and went to check on Madeline to find out if she was okay after yesterday’s incident.

Madeline’s eyes had dark circles beneath them, clearly indicating she hadn’t slept well.

She replied, “I’m fine. I just didn’t sleep well.”

“That’s good to hear,” Cecilia said, relieved as she prepared to leave.

Madeline grabbed her arm. “Ceci, your memory should have started to come back by now, right? Do you remember how you filed for divorce back then?”

## Chapter 1570 Sever Ties

Hesitation in cutting ties would only lead to chaos.

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After yesterday’s events, Madeline was determined to sever her relationship with Darren and finalize their divorce as soon as possible. Cecilia was momentarily stunned. “I filed for divorce before?”

It dawned on Madeline that Cecilia’s amnesia was far more extensive than she had thought.

Sighing, Madeline was about to explain when she suddenly felt a chill behind her.



Turning around, she saw Nathaniel approaching. His eyes were as cold as ice.

“It’s already past eight. Madeline, aren’t you going to have breakfast? Or head to work?” Nathaniel prompted.

this

Madeline hesitated, not wanting to badmouth him in front of his face.

“Oh, right, I’m going now.”

She immediately walked away.

Cecilia, however, was still stuck on Madeline’s earlier words.

When Nathaniel finally stood before her, she asked directly, “Did I ever file for divorce from you before?”

Nathaniel was silent for a moment before responding truthfully.

“Yes, we had a misunderstanding in the past,” he admitted.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Cecilia asked, clearly upset.

Nathaniel gestured for her to sit down.

Once they were seated on the living room couch, Nathaniel began to explain slowly. “A lot happened between us before. I admit I was selfish and chose to hide some of the unpleasant parts. I was afraid that if you didn’t recover your memory and learned about those things, you’d ignore me.”

“And then? Why exactly did I want a divorce back then? Cecilia pressed.

Nathaniel revealed everything about what had happened at the time without holding back.

“It was my fault back then. You wouldn’t forgive me, so you wanted a divorce,” Nathaniel paused before adding, “And there’s one more thing. We’re technically still divorced.”

That last sentence completely stunned Cecilia. “What?”

Nathaniel went on to explain that the divorce had been a necessary measure at the time. He had to undergo a major surgery, and divorcing her was meant to protect her from the Rainsworth family's internal conflicts and his external enemies.

As Cecilia processed these memories, she found the whole situation absurd.

"Is that all?"

"More or less," Nathaniel replied, though he knew he hadn't covered everything.

So much had happened over the years that it was inevitable some smaller details were forgotten. After hearing it, Cecilia nodded. "Got it."

"Ceci, I really didn't mean to hide anything from you," Nathaniel added quickly, worried she might be

upset.

Cecilia wasn't angry. Her expression was calm. "The past is the past. If you had truly intended to hide things from me, you wouldn't have spent all this effort helping me recover my memory." She wasn't naïve.

Only then did Nathaniel feel at ease.

"Where do you want to go today? I'll go with you," he offered.

"I've rested enough. I want to go back to work like Lottie and Maddie," Cecilia replied. Staying at home alone every day was boring.

Seeing her health had improved, Nathaniel didn't object. "Sure."

"But I'll have to go to Imminence Corporation, so I can't be with you all the time," he added.

Cecilia was more than happy to have him out of her way.

"That's fine," she said with a smile in her eyes.

Nathaniel couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. "Are you implying that you don't want my company?"

Wasn't that obvious?

Still, Cecilia decided to lie out of politeness. “Not at all. I just think men should focus on their careers, don’t you agree?”

Hearing her reasoning, Nathaniel found his mood improving slightly.

“You’re right. I’ll work hard.”

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