

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1661 - 1670

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## Chapter 1661 Feeling Uncomfortable

Cecilia sat alone in a corner of the hall, feeling vaguely unwell.

The sensation was eerily familiar. She immediately stood up, intending to leave.

Miranda walked toward her briskly. “Ceci, leaving so soon?”

“Yeah, I’m not feeling well. I’ll head back first,” Cecilia replied.

“Then let me take you back. I’m free anyway,” Miranda said as she glanced around. “By the way, where’s Nathaniel?”

“He had to step out for a bit,” replied Cecilia.

Only then did Miranda seem to relax a little. “Oh, I see. Let me take you back, so you don’t lose your way.”

Cecilia wanted to refuse, but Miranda wouldn’t leave her alone and followed her closely.

“You don’t need to see me off. I remember the way.” If she forgot, she could always ask the servants. Cecilia quickened her pace toward the exit, but her steps felt light and unsteady, and her head was spinning.

Miranda noticed her discomfort and had no intention of letting her leave alone.

“It’s fine. Don’t be so polite with me since we’re family,” Miranda said with a smile.

Cecilia had no choice but to let her tag along.

However, her dizziness worsened.

Cecilia thought her body was acting up again. Her vision blurred as she said, “Please... please call an ambulance for me...”

Just before collapsing, she managed to say this to Miranda.

Miranda caught her, here

cold. "Call an ambulance? You're so naive it's laughable!"

As she spoke, she brought Cecilia to a secluded spot.

Soon, a couple of men arrived to help her carry Cecilia to a house on the west side of the estate.

"Not a word about what happened today, or you'll be putting your lives at risk!" Miranda warned the two novel drama

men.

The men nodded. "Understood."

Shortly after she arrived, Adrian walked into the room.

Adrian looked at the unconscious Cecilia lying on the bed in surprise. "What's wrong with her?"

"Probably drank too much and passed out," Miranda lied smoothly.

Adrian observed Cecilia and doubted her words. Cecilia didn't look drunk at all.

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Chapter 1661 Feeling Uncomfortable

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"You're my husband and the father of my son. Do you think I'd trick you or harm you?" Miranda put on a hurt expression.

Adrian's doubts disappeared. "You're the best, Darling."

With that, he walked toward Cecilia slowly.

Seeing the timing was right, Miranda tactfully left the room.

Once outside, a man emerged from the woods and wrapped his arms around her.

“Miranda.”

Startled, Miranda gave him a light slap. “You scared me!”

“That easy to scare?” The man chuckled, planting a kiss on her.

Miranda dodged and said seriously, “Don’t fool around. We’re handling important business right now.”

She took out her phone, which was streaming live footage from Adrian’s room.

“Crystal clear,” Miranda said with a smirk.

Not long after Nathaniel left, he sensed that something wasn’t right. At that moment, his bodyguard called him.

“Mr. Rainsworth, Mrs. Rainsworth just left with Miranda. I followed them but lost track.”

“Useless!” Nathaniel cursed and immediately drove back.

Meanwhile, Miranda received the news that Nathaniel was on his way back.

Her eyes narrowed, as she extricated herself from the man’s embrace.

Chapter 1662 Coming Back

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Inside the room, Adrian had already taken off his clothes and was about to approach Cecilia when Miranda suddenly burst in.

“Hubby!”

“What now?” Adrian was annoyed and frustrated at being interrupted.

“Nathaniel is back and heading this way. Put your clothes on, quick!” Miranda said urgently.

Adrian's irritation vanished. He hastily pulled up his pants and started dressing.

"What do we do? What do we do? If Nathaniel finds out about me and Cecilia, he'll kill me!"

"This isn't the time to panic. Just get dressed and hide. Leave this to me," Miranda instructed firmly.

While buttoning up his shirt, Adrian replied, "You better find a way to clear my name. I didn't even get to do anything!"

"I got it," Miranda said impatiently, her disdain evident as she glanced at him.

After shoving Adrian out, Miranda turned her attention to Cecilia.

"Ceci." She gently tapped her shoulder.

Cecilia's consciousness was hazy, and she didn't respond.

Miranda felt a twinge of worry, hoping Nathaniel wouldn't arrive too quickly.

She covered Cecilia with a blanket and sat nervously on the sofa to wait for the latter to regain consciousness.

Gradually, the drug's effects started to wear off. Cecilia groggily opened her eyes, feeling her head spin.

At that moment, the door was kicked open with a loud bang.

Nathaniel strode in with purpose, heading straight for the bedroom.

Miranda hastily stood up. "Nathaniel, what are you doing here? I was just about to call you."

She stood firmly in front of him.

Nathaniel's face was like ice. "Where's Cecilia?"

"Ceci probably can't handle alcohol. She's resting right now. I was planning to take her back to your place, but I couldn't manage it on my own," Miranda explained.

Cecilia had indeed had a cocktail earlier, but it was no stronger than a soft drink,

Still unconvinced, Nathaniel brushed past Miranda and approached the bed.

He saw Cecilia lying on the bed in one piece, occasionally furrowing her brows in discomfort.

The tension in Nathaniel's chest finally cased. "Ceci," he called softly.

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Chapter 1662 Coming Back

Regaining consciousness, Cecilia forced her eyes open weakly.

"Yes," she murmured weakly.

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Nathaniel bent down and scooped her up in his arms. On his way out, he shot a warning glance at Mirand "Cecilia better be fine. If anything happens to her, I won't let you off the hook."

Miranda's face turned pale, though she forced a brittle smile.

"Nathaniel, don't accuse me unfairly. I brought her here to rest out of kindness. This is the closest place to the party," she said defensively.

Nathaniel ignored her and left with Cecilia in his arms.

By the time they returned home, it was already dark.

The two little ones were already home. Gazing at Cecilia in concern, they asked, "How's Mommy?"

Still dazed, Cecilia tugged weakly at Nathaniel's shirt. "It's hot. Lower the temperature a bit." Nathaniel glanced at the two children.

Jonathan immediately went to lower the temperature.

Elliot looked puzzled. "It's so cold already. Why is Mommy feeling hot? Could she have a fever?"

Nathaniel touched Cecilia's forehead and found her temperature normal.

However, Cecilia couldn't bear the heat anymore and started taking off her coat.

Noticing something was wrong, Nathaniel turned to the children.

"Stay here. I'm taking Ceci to the hospital," he said firmly.

But the children protested in unison, "We're coming too!"

Chapter 1663 At The Hospital

Nathaniel shot them a glance. "I don't have time to take care of you two."

He left with Cecilia in his arms.

The two children tried to follow but were stopped by the nanny.

"Mr. Jonathan, Mr. Elliot, please stay at home and don't make things harder for Mr. Rainsworth."

Elliot protested, "No, I have to go with Mommy. I won't feel at ease otherwise!"

Jonathan, however, remained calm and tugged at Elliot's hand.

"Forget it. It's too late. Let's stay home and wait for updates. We don't want to cause trouble." Hearing that, Elliot reluctantly gave up.

Outside, Nathaniel carried Cecilia into the car and told the driver to head to the hospital.

On the way, Cecilia placed her hand on Nathaniel's chest. "So firm," she muttered, patting it and inexplicably swallowing hard.

Nathaniel's body stiffened. Her action seemed to set him on fire.

He grabbed her mischievous hand.

"Stop it."

-But Cecilia couldn't control herself and leaned toward Nathaniel.

With her hand restrained, she rubbed her face against his neck instead.

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Nathaniel felt as though millions of ants were crawling over him, and his Adam's apple bobbed slightly. "Ceci, what's going on with

with you

you today?"

He was struggling to hold himself together.

Cecilia didn't know what was wrong either, only that she couldn't control her body.

"Nathaniel, where are we going?" she asked, forcing herself to focus.

"To the hospital, to check if there's something wrong with you," Nathaniel replied.

Cecilia shook her head. "I don't want to go to the hospital. Don't worry, I'm fine, really."

She leaned closer, looking up at him, her warm breath brushing against him.

Nathaniel pulled her into his arms. "Stop it. If you keep this up, don't blame me for what happens next."

"Blame you for what?" Cecilia asked, her now-free hand roaming again.

Nathaniel could no longer hold back. He instructed the driver to pull over.

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Chapter 1663 At The Hospital

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Cecilia didn't resist, her hands continuing their wandering.

The fire in Nathaniel's chest burned even hotter. "Ceci, you're the one initiating this."

He reminded her, worried she'd blame him when she sobered up.

Feeling desperate herself, Cecilia murmured, "Mm."

The night was deep.

Back at home, the two children still hadn't received any news from Nathaniel.

Unable to wait any longer, they called him.

The first call was immediately disconnected.

When they tried again, the phone was turned off.

"What's going on?" Elliot asked, panicking.

"I really don't know." Jonathan also became flustered.

Could something have happened to their parents?

Jonathan, usually rational and composed, had completely lost his cool. He headed for the door.

Elliot followed. "Jon, where are you going?"

"I'm going to find Grandma," Jonathan said.

At this hour, Elena was still awake, sitting with Nicholas and her two grandchildren.

Jonathan rushed in. "Grandma!"

Elena was somewhat puzzled as she observed his frantic demeanor.

"What's wrong?"

"After Daddy and Mommy left, we couldn't reach them. I'm worried something's happened," Jonathan explained briefly.

Elena's expression grew serious, but she comforted the boys. "Don't worry. I'll call and check."

She dialed Nathaniel's number, but like before, his phone was turned off.



“What’s going on? Nathaniel never turns off his phone.”

## Chapter 1664 Searching For Nathaniel And Cecilia

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Busy with work, Nathaniel was afraid people might not be able to reach him, so he rarely turned off his phone.

“Grandma, please send someone to find Mommy!” Elliot was on the verge of tears.

“Okay, okay.”

Elena immediately called for help and arranged for people to search for Nathaniel and Cecilia throughout the night.

Seeing the situation, Nicholas offered, “I’ll go look as well.”

“Okay.” Elena nodded.

Hearing this, Jonathan and Elliot finally calmed down a little.

Meanwhile, in the hotel room.

Cecilia lay on the bed, listening to the sound of water coming from the bathroom. Her whole body ached as if she’d been run over by a car.

Thinking back to what had happened just over an hour ago, she wanted to bury herself in a hole.

The sound of water stopped abruptly, and she could hear Nathaniel’s footsteps approaching.

Cecilia immediately closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Nathaniel walked up to her. When he noticed she hadn’t woken up yet, a faint smile appeared on his lips. What he didn’t know was that people were searching for him all over the place.

The Rainsworth family worked quickly and soon found out that Nathaniel and Cecilia were at a hotel. A commotion ensued outside.

Nathaniel walked to the door and saw a group of people knocking on doors one by one.

He picked up his phone and called the receptionist. "What's going on out there?"

Before the receptionist could answer, Nathaniel saw a familiar figure rushing over with a group of people. Nicholas spotted Nathaniel standing at the door of the presidential suite. His brows furrowed as he approached.

"Nathaniel, are you okay?"

Nathaniel looked puzzled. "What could possibly happen to me?"

"Eli and Jon said they couldn't reach you or Cecilia. They thought something happened, so Mom and I came to find you." As Nicholas spoke, his gaze drifted toward the room.

Inside, clothes were scattered messily all over the place. It wasn't hard to imagine what had transpired. Nicholas's hands at his sides clenched slightly.

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Chapter 1664 Searching For Nathaniel And Cecilianoveldrama

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At that moment, the two children also received word that Nathaniel was at the hotel and hurried over. "Sc\*mbag daddy, where's Mommy?"

Elliot darted forward, trying to enter the room.

Nathaniel caught him with one hand. "Ceci is sleeping. Don't disturb her."

"Huh?" Elliot didn't quite understand. "No, I want to see Mommy."

"Behave." Nathaniel's voice was cold.

"But..." Elliot wanted to protest but stopped. He couldn't help asking, "Sc\*mbag daddy, if you and Mommy are fine, why did you turn off your phone? You didn't answer when Jon or I called!"

Of course, Nathaniel couldn't tell them he'd turned off his phone to avoid being interrupted during his private time.

"The battery died," he replied dismissively. Then he added, "If there's nothing else, go home. Ceci and I are going to sleep."

Jonathan immediately understood what was going on and grabbed Elliot, who still had something to say. "Eli, let's go. I'm tired too. Let's go back and rest."

"Fine."

Elliot was reluctant but couldn't enter the room, so he left dejectedly.

Once the two children were gone, Nicholas also led his group away.

When Elena heard the news, she couldn't help laughing. "Nathaniel is too much. If he didn't want the kids disturbing them, he could've just told me. I would've let Eli and Jon stay with me! He scared the kids to death. They thought something happened to their parents!"

Nicholas gave a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. He took a sip of water.

"Yeah, with such a commotion today, anyone who didn't know better would think something serious had happened to the Rainsworth family."

## Chapter 1665 Bring Nathaniel Down

Soon, Miranda and Adrian learned about the situation.

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Adrian paced back and forth. "Miranda, do you think Nathaniel might have found out about something? Otherwise, why would he suddenly disappear with Cecilia?"

Seeing him so scared, Miranda decided to go with the flow.

"Hubby, I think Nathaniel is bound to find out what happened to you and Cecilia. Whether it's today or tomorrow, the result will be the same."

"So, what should I do?" Adrian's heart raced.

Miranda tapped her fingers on the table. "I think there's only one way."

"What's the plan?"

“To take Nathaniel down.”

“How is that even possible?” Adrian thought Miranda’s words were completely absurd.

Back when Nathaniel was blind, Adrian couldn’t compete with him.

Now that Nathaniel was powerful, influential, and in good health, Adrian wouldn’t dare act recklessly. Miranda was furious at his lack of courage. “Hubby, how can you have no confidence in yourself? Let me tell you, in families like ours, if you don’t dare to make a move against him, then he’ll make a move against you. Do you want Felix to spend his life working under Jonathan? If Jonathan doesn’t like him, he might not even survive.”

She continued to persuade him. “Now that Dad is back, we’re not alone. If you can’t deal with Nathaniel, can’t you target his four children instead? Find a way to get rid of those four kids, and then the Rainsworth family will belong solely to Felix.”

Hearing these words, Adrian was utterly shocked.

His pupils dilated. “Are you joking? If Nathaniel finds out about something like that, I’ll be as good as dead!”

Seeing his reaction, Miranda decided to use her trump card.

“If Nathaniel finds out what you did today, you’ll also die. You can decide for yourself.” With that, she returned to the bedroom.

Adrian sat alone in the living room, completely dazed.

What does that mean? What did she mean by saying that if Nathaniel were to find out, I’d also die?

His heart pounded wildly, and he couldn’t come up with a plan. At the same time, he was mulling over the feasibility of Miranda’s words.

Back at the hotel, Nathaniel had sent everyone away and returned to the room. He lay down and naturally pulled Cecilia into his arms.

Held by him, Cecilia didn’t dare open her eyes and continued pretending to be asleep.

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## Chapter 1665 Bring Nathaniel Down

Perhaps she was too exhausted for she soon fell asleep for real.

The next morning, sunlight streamed into the room.

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Cecilia slowly opened her eyes and found herself still tightly held by Nathaniel. She looked up and saw that the man was sound asleep. She tried to quietly slip out of his arms.

However, Nathaniel woke up due to her movements. “You’re up?”

His deep, magnetic voice made Cecilia freeze in place. She wanted to continue pretending to sleep, but it was too late.

“Mm.” She nodded stiffly.

Nathaniel tightened his hold on her. “What was that about last night?”

Why was Cecilia so proactive the night before?

Cecilia’s mind buzzed, and she feigned confusion. “What are you talking about?”

“Did something happen last night? I don’t remember anything.” Cecilia spoke each word deliberately, and Nathaniel’s face visibly darkened.

“You don’t remember anything?” His thin lips parted slightly as he grabbed her chin. “Are you sure?”

He remembered everything clearly. Cecilia’s consciousness wasn’t entirely gone last night.

Cecilia forced a smile. “Mm, I felt a little dizzy yesterday and honestly can’t recall what happened.”

Nathaniel stared at her face, sneering inwardly. Is she really going to act like nothing happened? “Fine, then I’ll help you remember.”

## Chapter 1666 Was It Miranda

He lowered his head, about to kiss Cecilia.

Cecilia's pupils widened in shock as she immediately covered her mouth with her hand. Nathaniel's kiss landed on the back of her hand instead.

The two of them locked eyes, and the surrounding air seemed to heat up.

Nathaniel raised his hand, ready to pry her hand away.

"No!" Cecilia quickly protested. "I-I think I might remember now."

Nathaniel gripped her wrist. "You really remember?"

"Mm-hmm. I think I might have had a little too much to drink last night, so... I'm really sorry." Cecilia's face turned bright red, as if it were on fire.

"It's fine. It's perfectly normal. I know you've probably been holding back for a long time." Nathaniel smiled again, his grin especially radiant.

Cecilia really wanted to smack him. What did he mean by saying she'd been holding back? What a joke! "Okay, enough talking. Let's get up. Eli and Jon are probably waiting for us to come back."

Cecilia thought about how the two little ones had come looking for them last night. They were probably terrified.

Nathaniel finally let go of her. "Okay, let's have breakfast and then head back."

Today, Nathaniel was in an exceptionally good mood.

On the way back, his face practically glowed.

Cecilia sat next to him, feeling incredibly uneasy.

Even though they were husband and wife and what happened between them was to be expected, she still felt embarrassed thinking about last night.

How did I fail to resist?

Unaware of her thoughts, Nathaniel naturally took her hand as soon as they arrived back at Rainsworth Manor.

Cecilia quickly pulled her hand away. "There's no need to hold hands. I can walk on my own."

Nathaniel didn't let go.

"This isn't about you walking alone."

Cecilia was his wife, and he liked holding her hand, keeping her within his sight.

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However, once they returned, Nathaniel suddenly recalled the events of the previous day. He asked Cecilia, "Did Miranda do anything to yesterday?"

He had had this nagging suspicion that Miranda was up to no good, though he hadn't found any concrete evidence.

Cecilia shook her head. "I don't think so."

Her body had been acting strange lately, so she didn't suspect her dizziness was due to anyone tampering with her drink.

"Good. Just make sure you keep your distance from her in the future," Nathaniel reminded her. Cecilia nodded repeatedly. "Got it."

As they walked further, they heard two small voices calling out from a distance. "Mommy!"

The two little ones hadn't slept well the night before. Seeing Cecilia

return safe and sound today, the net

immediately sighed in relief and ran toward her.

Elliot clung to her leg. "Mommy, are you okay? You really scared me last night. You and sc\*mbag Daddy

stayed at the hotel and didn't even tell us. Jon and I were so worried!"

Children spoke without a filter. When Cecilia heard him mention the hotel, she felt a little embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, I forgot. Don't be mad," Cecilia bent down to apologize.

“Okay.” Elliot nodded. “We’ll forgive you this time, but don’t ever do that again. Jon and I couldn’t sleep at all.”

“Okay.” Cecilia’s heart felt warm seeing how much the two children cared about her.

Not far away, Nicholas watched the heartwarming scene of the family with a complex expression.

Someone walked up behind him. “Ceci really is lucky. Nathaniel cares so much about her, and they have four adorable children together.”

Nicholas turned around to see Miranda continuing, “But if the person she ended up with was you, she would probably be even happier, don’t you think?”

#### Chapter 1667 Not Replying To His Texts

“I remember those times when Nathaniel didn’t care about Cecilia at all. During those three years, Cecilia had a really tough time as no one treated her as Mrs. Rainsworth.” Miranda sighed again. “Who would’ve thought things would change so quickly? I thought Cecilia and Nathaniel would never reconcile, but it turns out she’s quite forgiving.”

The chill in Nicholas’s eyes intensified.

Miranda continued, “Actually, before you came back, I told Cecilia she had gotten the wrong person. Unfortunately... I think by that time, she had already fallen for Nathaniel.”

Nicholas could no longer bear it and interrupted her.

“The past is the past. There’s no need to bring it up again.”

Miranda stopped speaking.

Nicholas withdrew his gaze and turned to leave.

Miranda watched his retreating figure, the corners of her lips curving into a grin.

Nicholas had a deeply rooted psychological issue he could never bear to see Nathaniel doing well.

Now it was just a matter of seeing which of the two brothers could outdo the other.



After walking away, Nicholas got into his car.

In the passenger seat, Jocelyn was sitting with her head down, playing on her phone. When she noticed him approach, she put her phone down.

“Mr. Nicholas.”

“Mm. To the company.”

“Yes.”

Jocelyn nodded, though her phone vibrated occasionally.

She didn’t check.

Nicholas noticed and asked curiously, “What’s going on? Why aren’t you checking your messages?” Jocelyn replied honestly, “It’s personal. I don’t need to check right now.”

They were all from Yannick. The two of them had reconciled and were now trying to date.

She hadn’t expected Yannick to be so idle, sending her messages every now and then.

“It’s fine. You’re not working right now,” Nicholas said calmly.

“Okay.” Jocelyn picked up her phone again and checked Yannick’s messages.

Yannick had invited her to dinner at his family home this afternoon, saying his grandmother wanted to meet her.

Jocelyn hesitated for a long time before telling Nicholas, “Mr. Nicholas, I have something on this afternoon.”

Nicholas raised his head but didn’t ask further. “Okay. Go ahead.”

“Mm.”

That afternoon, Jocelyn left the company.

Nicholas stayed alone in his office. He didn’t know why, but after Jocelyn left, he couldn’t focus on work and felt restless.

He called his secretary. "Do you know where Ms. Wright went?"

The secretary thought for a moment before replying, "Not sure. Maybe she went to meet her boyfriend?" "Boyfriend?" Nicholas's expression was filled with surprise.

He had no idea Jocelyn was dating someone.

Seeing his reaction, the secretary added, "Yes, our office has been receiving gifts from her boyfriend recently, so we found out. But given her age, it's normal for her to be in a relationship." en

Given her age?

Nicholas remembered Jocelyn was turning twenty-nine this year.

In today's society, for a woman to be unmarried at twenty-nine was indeed considered old.

"Do you know who her boyfriend is?" he asked.

The secretary shook her head. "I'm not sure."

After a pause, she was unable to

resist her curiosity. "But he seems to be quite wealthy. The gifts he sends to MS. Wright are all custom-made."

Nicholas listened quietly. Once the secretary left, he couldn't sit still any longer. He got up and left his office.

Sitting in his car, he couldn't help but send Jocelyn a message: Jocelyn, where are you now?

At that moment, Jocelyn had already arrived at the Hayes residence. She was chatting with Yannick's

grandmother, Sofia. Her phone was on silent, so she was completely unaware that Nicholas had texted her.

Chapter 1668 Family Heirloom

As time ticked away, Nicholas sat in the car, but Jocelyn still hadn't replied to his message.

Feeling inexplicably irritable, he tugged at his tie.

Another ten minutes passed. Seeing that his message seemed to have disappeared into the void, he couldn't help but dial Jocelyn's number.

The call went through, but all he got was the cold voice of the automated service: "Sorry, the number you dialed is temporarily unavailable. Please try again later."

Nicholas felt even more stifled. He tossed his phone aside and instructed the driver to start the car.

The driver asked, "Mr. Rainsworth, where are we going?"

"I don't know. Just drive around," Nicholas replied.

"Yes."

The car pulled out of the garage. Outside, it was drizzling.

Meanwhile, Jocelyn had finished dinner. She chatted briefly with Sofia before leaving with him.

Yannick now looked at her as if she were already his future wife. "How was it? Did you feel comfortable?"

Jocelyn nodded. "Yes, your grandmother is very kind, and so are your parents."

At that moment, Yannick pulled out an exquisitely wrapped gift box from behind his back.

"Here."

"What's this?" Jocelyn asked, a little puzzled.

"Open it and see. It's a gift from my parents to you," Yannick said, placing the box in her hands.

Jocelyn opened it to find a complete set of vintage jewelry.

To be precise, it wasn't just vintage. It was a family heirloom passed down through the generations.

“My parents have acknowledged you. This set of jewelry is something only the future daughter-in-law of our family can have,” Yannick explained.

Jocelyn was overwhelmed and immediately tried to return it. “This is too valuable. I can’t accept it.”

“Why not? We’re going to get married eventually,” Yannick said, unwilling to take it back.

The mention of marriage made Jocelyn feel conflicted.

“Then give it to me after we’re married. I can’t take it now,” she said.

Their relationship wasn’t set in stone yet. If they didn’t end up together, it would be awkward to have taken such an important gift.

Yannick seemed to sense her

hesitation. He gently patted her head

and said, “Don’t overthink it. If you decide not to marry me in the future, you can return it then. For now just keep it. Otherwise, how am

love

supposed to explain to my parents?”

Since he put it that way, Jocelyn felt it would be rude to refuse further.

Yannick helped her into the car and personally drove her home.

Jocelyn rented a place in a high-end residential area. After dropping her off, Yannick accompanied her upstairs and sat with her for a while.

As an experienced charmer, Yannick

had thought it would be easy to win Jocelyn over. But to his surprise, whenever they were alone, he couldn’t bring himself to act

Copropriately with her.

Jocelyn, of course, didn't think in that direction. She poured him a glass of warm water and chatted with him for a while.

When she noticed it was getting late, she said, "It's getting late, and I have work tomorrow."

Yannick was reluctant to leave, but faced with her innocence, he had no choice but to stand up. "Okay. See you next time."

As he left her place, he couldn't help but pat his own forehead.

"Yannick, what's wrong with you? How can you not even handle a girl who's never really dated before?" he muttered to himself as he walked out of the elevator.

He was oblivious to the fact that someone was watching him in a car not too far away.

After Yannick left, Jocelyn planned to take a shower and then go to bed.

Just as she stepped into the bathroom, the doorbell rang again.

Thinking Yannick might have forgotten something and come back, Jocelyn opened the door.

## Chapter 1669 Who Is He

It wasn't Yannick at the door-it was Nicholas.

Jocelyn was stunned to see him. "Mr. Nicholas? Why are you here? Is something wrong?"

Nicholas looked at her face, trying his best to suppress the chaotic emotions swirling within him.

"It's nothing. I just saw that you weren't replying to my messages or calls and thought something might have happened," he lied.

Jocelyn quickly grabbed her phone from the table and saw that Nicholas had indeed called and texted her.

"I'm sorry, I had my phone on silent. It's been raining, and I was busy all day, so I didn't check my phone," she explained.

Nicholas walked in without waiting for an invitation, his eyes immediately catching sight of an extra cup on the coffee table.

“What’s going on?” he asked casually, though his tone had a slight edge.

“I went to meet my boyfriend’s family today,” Jocelyn hesitated for a moment before answering.

Her boyfriend’s family? Meeting the parents already? That is quick.

“Why the sudden relationship? Who’s the guy?” Nicholas feigned ignorance.

Jocelyn clenched her fists slightly. “It’s Yannick.”

It’s indeed him.

Nicholas forced himself to keep his expression neutral. “Didn’t you say you wouldn’t be with him?”

“It’s a long story,” Jocelyn said, pinching the palm of her hand. Standing in front of Nicholas, she suddenly felt like a child being scolded for doing something wrong.

Not wanting to reveal too much of her emotions, she turned to pour him a glass of warm water. “Mr. Nicholas, why did you text me? Is there something you need?”

“It’s not important. I just wanted to ask where was the contract you had with Mr. Blaine. Since you didn’t reply, I went ahead and found it myself,” Nicholas replied.

“That’s good. I’ll be more mindful in the future and won’t let my personal affairs interfere with my work again,” Jocelyn promised.

Nicholas took the glass of water she handed him and took a sip.

The water was tasteless, yet it left a bitter taste in his mouth. “It’s fine. You should focus on your own

matters now. You’re not young anymore. It’s indeed time to think about marriage.”

He turned his head slightly and added, “But you should take your time to get to know Yannick better. Don’t rush into marriage.”

Hearing his concern, Jocelyn nodded.

“Don’t worry, I will.”

Nicholas had so much to say, but looking at Jocelyn, he swallowed his words.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving now,” he said as he stood up.

“Okay. I’ll see you out.”

Normally, Nicholas would have refused, but for some reason, he let Jocelyn escort him this time.

Outside, it was drizzling. Noticing this, Jocelyn went back inside and brought out an umbrella. “Mr. Nicholas, here’s an umbrella.”

Nicholas reached out and took it.

When they reached the car, Nicholas hesitated for a long time but still couldn’t bring himself to say what was on his mind. He got in the car and left.

As the car drove away, the light in Jocelyn’s eyes dimmed.

Her mood sank into a deep gloom.

It turned out that receiving

blessing

from the person she l

regarding could

her future noveldrama

be so painful.

Standing in the rain, Jocelyn felt a chill seep into her very bones.

After returning to her house, she thought for a long time before dialing Yannick’s number.

Yannick, who rarely received calls from her, was pleasantly surprised when he saw her name on the

screen.

“Jocelyn, what’s up?”

Jocelyn mustered her courage. “Yannick, I want to be honest with you.”

Yannick’s heart sank. He had a feeling he knew what she was about to say. “You’re not about to break up with me, are you?” he asked bluntly.

Jocelyn clutched her phone tightly, “I’ve realized that I haven’t fully I

isn’t fair to you.” Connet

Yo on yet. I feel like b

you isn’t fair to you.” Conten

She had thought she was over Nicholas, but tonight, when he came to her home, her heart betrayed her again.

Chapter 1670 Secret Crush

“You’ve never been in a relationship, right?” Yannick sounded puzzled. Who could possibly compare to him?

Jocelyn heard his question and gave a bitter smile. “Yes, I’ve never been in one. You could say it was just a secret crush.”

Hearing that, Yannick was momentarily at a loss for words.

This was the first time he’d encountered such an honest woman.

“Then why didn’t you confess to him?” He grew curious.

Jocelyn stared out the window, taking her time before replying, “Because he has someone he likes, and I’m sure he doesn’t feel the same way about me.”

“So, what you’re saying is, there’s absolutely no chance for the two of you to be together, right?” Yannick pressed further.

Jocelyn froze for a moment before nodding in acknowledgment. “Yes, there’s no chance.”

“In that case, there’s no need for us to break up, is there? I don’t mind.”



It was just a crush, after all.

Yannick was confident that with his charm, a woman like Jocelyn, who had never been in a relationship before would eventually fall for him.

“But...” Jocelyn wanted to say something, but Yannick interrupted her again.

“There’s no ‘but’. Let’s settle this here and now. Don’t mention breaking up again. When it comes to relationships, there’s no such thing as fair or unfair. I don’t mind you holding someone else in your heart, as long as you don’t mind my past either.”

Yannick’s words made Jocelyn realize her own feelings. “Okay, it’s a deal.”

“Mm.”

Only then did Yannick end the call.

Sofia couldn’t help but ask, “How did it go?”

“What do you mean?” Yannick was confused.

“You and Jocelyn, of course. Jocelyn is a good girl, so you must cherish her. She’s no less than any of those wealthy heiresses.”

Sofia wasn’t randomly matchmaking. Before this, she had looked into Jocelyn.

Although Jocelyn’s family background was ordinary, her abilities were exceptional.

Her grandson, who had always been indifferent to the family business, needed a capable partner like her.

“I know. I’ll cherish her,” Yannick said seriously.

“Good.”

Only then did Sofia feel relieved.

After Nicholas came home, a servant informed him that Cecilia and the others had also left.

Elena, standing nearby, clicked her tongue. “So Nathaniel and Ceci finally ended up together.”

In the past, hearing this might have unsettled him.

Yet, today, for some reason, he found himself less concerned about Cecilia and Nathaniel's affairs.

"Nicholas, what's wrong? Ever since you came back, you've been

absent-minded," Elena asked

she saw him spacing out. belongs to

Nicholas snapped out of his thoughts. "It's nothing."

Elena assumed he was still bitter about Cecilia and Nathaniel, so she tried to comfort him.

"Nicholas, you and Nathaniel are brothers after all. I still hope the two of you can get along. Don't listen to outsiders."

Elena had an inkling about Nicholas meeting with Robert and the others frequently.

"Okay," Nicholas responded coldly before attempting to leave.

Elena stopped him again. "Nicholas, go see Dahlia. That child probably doesn't have much time left." Nicholas paused mid-step.

He hesitated for a good while before finally saying, "Okay."

At the hospital, Cassandra was told

that the child's condition had

worsened, and a blood transfusion necessary.

"Ms. Evans, please sign here. A transfusion is her last chance."

Queenie also urged her, "Cassandra, hurry and sign it."

"I won't sign. Even if she's saved, she'll just be a burden," Cassandra said coldly.

She'd had plenty of suitors lately, and once she rid herself of Dahlia, her future would be bright.

