

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 179

Chapter 179 An Accident

Calvin understood what Cecilia meant. “Get some rest. Leave this matter to me.

After saying that, he asked the doctor to come over and give Cecilia another check-up. Only after confirming that there were no issues did he say his goodbyes and leave.

By the time Nathaniel finished his urgent tasks, Calvin was no longer there.

Accompanying him was Zachary

The nurse was in the process of changing Cecilia’s bandages. Instead of entering, the two of them stood outside the hospital garden.

“How did the car accident happen? Have they found the culprit and the vehicle involved?” Zachary asked.

Nathaniel told him about Calvin finding the owner of the car first after he sent Cecilia to the hospital.

Zachary couldn’t help but be surprised. “This person has some skills. He managed to get ahead of you.”

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel suddenly asked, “What do you think about him? Is he better than me?”

He reflected on the fact that Cecilia had reached out to Calvin first.

Zachary was taken aback.

When he finally understood, he couldn’t help but laugh.

“Nathaniel, how can he compare to you? No matter how capable he is, isn’t everything he has in this country still at your mercy?”

Nathaniel listened in silence, not deriving much joy from it.

A chilly breeze blew directly into his face, carrying with it a light drizzle

“You know, he was the first person Cecilia reached out to after the accident.”

Zachary was surprised. After a moment, he said, “Maybe he’s just good at charming people. Don’t all women like sweet talk? Besides, that guy has a sly look on his face.”

Nathaniel's striking handsomeness resembled a rare cliffside flower—one to be admired from afar.

However, Calvin, equally handsome, exuded a playful charm.

Women generally found it hard to resist the allure of these young, charming men.

Zachary scoffed at the type of man that Calvin was. While he was good-looking, Zachary believed that it was all just a facade.

"It's getting late. You should head home," Nathaniel said solemnly.

Zachary was momentarily stunned. I just got here, and he's already rushing to send me away?

"All right."

Though he was reluctant, he had no choice but to leave.

Before he left, he couldn't help but glance in the direction of Cecilia's ward.

Nathaniel returned to the outside of the ward, deep in thought.

Cecilia's bandage had been changed. She glanced toward the doorway and met his gaze.

There were some creases on his normally impeccable suit and a hint of stubble on his lower jaw.

Nathaniel had always valued cleanliness, yet this was the first time Cecilia had ever seen him in such a disheveled state.

Noticing Cecilia's confusion, Nathaniel walked straight over to her.

"I had breakfast delivered here."

He did not ask about Calvin. He glanced at the suit jacket she had placed aside, pulled out a chair, and sat down next to her.

As he pulled out the chair, Cecilia saw the scar on the back of his hand.

"Your hand?"

Nathaniel has beautiful hands. How did they end up with so many scars?

"Just a minor injury," Nathaniel said nonchalantly as he sat down.

Cecilia had not realized at all that the injury on his hand was from when he broke the window to rescue her.

“The doctor told me it was you who brought me to the hospital. Thank you.” Cecilia didn’t mention Calvin, fearing he might get angry,

Nathaniel’s expression softened considerably. “You’re my wife. It’s only right that I brought you to the hospital.”

“This crash...”

Before Nathaniel could finish his sentence, Cecilia immediately interjected, “It was an accident.”

She knew how much Nathaniel cared about Stella. If she were to tell him the truth, he would

Nathaniel gazed at her intently without questioning her words

After breakfast was delivered, the two of them ate together.

Nathaniel showed no signs of wanting to leave. Instead, he set up his office right there in the ward.

Cecilia had to stay in the hospital for observation.

At night, the outdoor landscape held an eerily captivating beauty.

After spending a long time reading, Cecilia noticed that Nathaniel hadn’t left yet and, overcome by fatigue, fell asleep..

In her slumber, she dreamed of Sean.

The man glared at her, clutching a long blade in his hand, and lunged at her throat.

“No!”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 180**

### **Chapter 180 Where Are You Hiding Now**

When Cecilia awoke, she was drenched in sweat and her body was shaking uncontrollably.

In the faint glow emanating from the adjacent care room, Nathaniel hurriedly approached. Seeing that she was okay, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“What’s wrong?”

Tears welled up in Cecilia’s eyes. “I dreamt that I was dead.”

That sensation felt incredibly real.

The mere mention of death inexplicably struck a hidden chord within Nathaniel. He stepped forward, pulling Cecilia into his embrace. Gently patting her back, he tried his best to soften his

voice.

“You’re not dead. I’m here. Don’t be scared.”

Cecilia took her time to return to reality from her nightmare.

She lifted her gaze toward Nathaniel, but the light was too dim, making it difficult to discern his face.

“Thank you.

Following that, she gently freed herself from Nathaniel’s grasp and laid back down on the bed.

Her politeness and aloofness made Nathaniel feel quite uncomfortable. This time, he didn’t return to the room next door. Instead, he pulled back the covers and lay down next to Cecilia, drawing her into his embrace.

Cecilia’s body stiffened.

“You know, you can actually share with me if something’s bothering you,” Nathaniel said in a deep voice.

A lump formed in Cecilia’s throat.

Outside, a wild wind had suddenly picked up, bringing with it a torrential downpour.

The initially sweltering day had turned refreshingly cool due to a sudden downpour.

Cecilia was quite scared, but his embrace brought her comfort.

She always remembered that Nathaniel had a mild case of germophobia. Throughout their three-year marriage, he had never once embraced her.

And now, everything had changed.

“Nathaniel, do you still hate me?”

Chapter 180 Where Are You Hiding Now

His hold on her tightened, becoming more rigid.

Before he could reply, Cecilia added, “I don’t understand…”

Nathaniel felt a tightness in his throat, unable to utter a single word.

Can’t a person change?

He didn’t even know what was happening to him.

He didn’t feel any particular affection toward Cecilia. He just thought that getting to know someone new would be a hassle.

He was simply fearful of her death.

After a long pause, Nathaniel asked, “If we were to divorce, would you marry Calvin?”

Cecilia shook her head.

“I don’t know.”

+5 Pearls

However, in her heart, she yearned for a life of freedom, not wanting to be confined by her role. as the daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family.

She now had a job she was passionate about and children to care for. She was no longer the woman who had nothing but Nathaniel in her heart, the woman who was solely focused on love.

“Would you like it if I let you guys go now?”

A glimmer of hope flashed in Cecilia’s eyes. “I’d appreciate it if you would let us go.”

Nathaniel relaxed his hold on her, a mocking coldness evident in his eyes.

“You really have quite the imagination!”

That single sentence shattered all of Cecilia’s hopes, making her realize that Nathaniel had been playing her all along.

“What do you take me for?”

“I’ll take you for what you take me for!”

Faking death, suddenly vanishing, even having a child...

How I wish I could just tear Calvin into a thousand pieces. There’s no way I would let Cecilia leave with

him.

“I hope you remember this. I’ve never been one to step aside for others.”

That night, neither of them managed to get a good night’s sleep.

iding Now

involving Cecilia, but she didn’t die.

At that moment, a phone call came in. She picked it up, and Sean’s voice echoed from the other end. “Stella, you have to save me. I’m outside at the moment. I’ve been hiding.”

Stella’s eyes narrowed. “Where are you hiding now?”

Sean gave her the address.

After reading the address, Stella didn’t waste any time and immediately forwarded it to the police.