

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Eight Weeks In

The blizzard outside was intense.

Cecilia had a rather long dream, the details of which she couldn’t recall. All she could remember was the sound of voices whispering in her ear.

“Is she pregnant?”

“Yes, she’s already eight weeks in.”

After hearing the doctor’s words, Elena looked at Cecilia with less anger and a hint of pleasant surprise.

Eight weeks ago, which was approximately two months prior, she was living together with Nathaniel.

She’s carrying Nathaniel’s child in her womb!

“Dr. Lazlo, I must implore you to take good care of her, especially the child she’s carrying in her womb. Nothing can happen to them.”

“Don’t worry, Mdm. Elena.”

Elena couldn’t possibly not worry. At that moment, her son was still in the ICU, his fate hanging by a thread. As for the grandson in Cecilia’s womb, she absolutely couldn’t allow any complications.

She left the ward to visit Nathaniel.

At that moment, summoning all her strength, Cecilia managed to pry open her weary eyes, finally bringing her surroundings into focus.

Her hand subconsciously rested on her lower abdomen. Her gaze drifted downwards, landing on her leg, which was wrapped tightly in bandages,

“Ms. Smith, are you awake?” The nurse was about to change Cecilia’s dressing when she noticed her coming to and asked.

Cecilia’s lips were quite dry. “My child…”

“Your child is fine, and you’ve only sustained superficial injuries, though your leg injury is a bit more serious,” the nurse said. “Thankfully, Mr. Rainsworth shielded you. Otherwise the outcome could have been unthinkable.”

The passenger seat was the most dangerous spot in a car.

Immediately, Cecilia asked her, "How is Nathaniel doing?"

During the operation, she vaguely heard the doctor mention that he might not make it.

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"Mr. Rainsworth is still in the ICU. The situation isn't looking good," the nurse replied.

+5 Pearls

Cecilia was about to get up, but the nurse stopped her. "You won't be able to see him even if you get up now. You should rest a bit first."

Feeling somewhat dizzy, Cecilia had no choice but to lie back down.

Upon learning that she had awakened, both Vivian and Sven hurried over.

When the accident occurred, Sven was not far behind the car. Unfortunately, he couldn't it in time.

Subsequently, he had someone investigate who was responsible.

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Vivian was examining her physical condition as she asked, "Ceci, how are you feeling now? Are you experiencing any discomfort anywhere?"

Cecilia shook her head. "I'm fine."

Sven stepped forward, "The person who hit you with the car has been apprehended. He's known. as Mr. Reynolds abroad. He was out for revenge against Nathaniel."

Sven informed Cecilia that Nathaniel had stolen someone else's job during his time abroad.

After hearing the whole story, Cecilia finally understood. Nathaniel did not let those people off the hook after she had been teased by Simon.

Her

eyes were filled with complexity.

Vivian took her hand, cautiously saying, "Ceci, the court was originally set to finalize your divorce today. But after Ernest informed them of your circumstances, the verdict was changed. They wouldn't allow the divorce."

Upon hearing this, there was no hint of emotion in Cecilia's eyes. "I see. Whatever you do, don't let Martha and the two kids find out about my situation."

Vivian nodded repeatedly. "Don't worry; I've already told Mr. Sven about this."

Sven was standing guard outside the

hospital ward where Cecilia was.

Inside, Vivian was keeping her company, listening to her talk about how Elena seemed to know about the pregnancy.

"What should we do, then?"

Cecilia's head was throbbing a bit. "I'm not sure at the moment. It all depends on whether Nathaniel will wake up or not."

"I secretly went to check the ICU. It was surrounded by bodyguards, no outsider could get in. I tried asking about Nathaniel's condition, but the doctors wouldn't disclose anything," Vivian whispered.

certainly couldn't be casually revealed to others.

"Vivian, you and Sven should go rest first. If anything comes up. I'll give you a call." Cecilia. decided to take a good rest.

"But you're all alone in the hospital..."

"According to the doctor, I just have superficial injuries. It's nothing serious. I just need to rest for the night and I can be discharged tomorrow," Cecilia explained.

"All right, then."

Only then did Vivian leave.

Sven, on the other hand, stood guard outside the hospital.

After the two had departed, Cecilia gazed at the falling snow outside, lost in deep thought.

If Nathaniel were to die, then she would find it hard to find peace for the rest of her life.

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Chapter 292 Who Is The Father

Outside, the wild wind was howling, and a tree by the window was bent under the weight of the accumulated snow,

The nurse brought dinner to Cecilia, but she lost her appetite after only taking a few bites.

Elena had entered the room at some point, unnoticed. She hadn’t uttered a word. Instead, she walked over to the window and drew the curtains closed.

Compared to her previous radiance, Elena now seemed particularly haggard, her face deathly pale.

The room fell into a silence as still as death.

Elena turned to look at Cecilia, bluntly asking, “The child you’re carrying is Nathaniel’s, isn’t it?”

In the heat of the moment, Cecilia instinctively lied by saying, “No.”

Elena’s eyes narrowed slightly.

She forced herself to remain calm as she said, “There’s no need for you to lie. I know you spent your entire

pregnancy with Nathaniel”

“Did you stay up watching over us at night too?” Cecilia retorted.

Elena was left utterly speechless.

Nathaniel has yet to regain consciousness, and Cecilia has just claimed that the child she’s carrying does not belong to the Rainsworth family. Could it really be that the Rainsworth family is destined to hand everything over to others in the future? I can’t accept that!

Elena softened her tone as she approached Ceci’s bed. “Ceci, I know I’ve been overly harsh on you in the past, but lying to me about something like this is just too much. Whether the child you’re carrying is a member of the Rainsworth family is not solely your decision to make.”

Cecilia knew that Elena was a fiercely independent and controlling individual. She understood that if she were to tell Elena the truth, once the child was born, there was no doubt that it would not be hers to claim.

“I’ve already made myself quite clear, Mdm. Elena. If you still have doubts, feel free to ask your

son.”

Elena’s expression tensed up.

Whenever she mentioned Nathaniel, her eyes would well up

with tears.

“You have the audacity to mention Nathaniel? Do you have any idea that he’s still in the ICU because he saved you? And his eyes... The doctors said they were pierced by glass and completely blinded.”

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His eyes were pierced by glass and completely blinded?

Cecilia stared at her, unable to believe what she was hearing.

“What?”

“The doctor said that even if Nathaniel could wake up, he would be blind!” Elena clenched her fists tightly.

My exceptional son has been ruined just like that. Now that Nathaniel has gone blind, who else could I rely

on?

Cecilia could never have imagined that Nathaniel, a man born with a golden spoon in his mouth, would have his eyes ruined.

How would he, a man of such pride, cope if he had become blind?

Cecilia had always known the reasons why Nathaniel didn’t like her. Besides the deceptive marriage, another reason was her hearing impairment.

Due to her easygoing nature, she was often the subject of ridicule by the sons and daughters of prestigious families.

Nathaniel's greatest fear was having to accompany me to banquets. Now that his eyesight had been destroyed...

From the look in Cecilia's eyes, Elena discerned that she wasn't as ruthless as she appeared to be.

"Cecilia, Nathaniel confessed to me, saying that it was you who saved me in the past. At first, I didn't believe it, but later on, I had it investigated and indeed, I had been blind to the truth, mistaking you for someone else. I apologize to you right now!

This time, Nathaniel saved you. Consider it as atonement for my past mistakes. But you mustn't be ungrateful!" Elena stared intently at Cecilia, questioning her word by word as she asked, "Now, tell me, who is the father of the child you're carrying?"

Elena had already made up her mind. As long as Cecilia admitted that the child she was carrying was Nathaniel's, once the baby was born, she would find a way to raise the child and have the child take over Nathaniel's position.

After a long silence, Cecilia was just about to speak up and reveal the truth when there was a frantic knocking at the door.

Elena went to open the door.

From a distance, Cecilia heard the approaching nurse say, "Mdm. Elena, Mr. Rainsworth has

come to."

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Chapter 293 Will You Leave Me

Elena hastily left the ward.

Cecilia got up and followed, but before she could reach the entrance to the ICU on the second floor, she was stopped by a bodyguard.

"Sorry, but Mdm. Elena has said that apart from her, no one else is allowed on the second floor."

With that, all Cecilia could do was return to the ward and wait.

She could only hope that nothing had happened to Nathaniel, especially his eyes.

It wasn't because she still loved him, but rather because she didn't want to owe him anything.

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After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, a bodyguard came to knock on the door. "Ms. Smith, Mdm. Elena requests your presence."

Hearing that, Cecilia left the ward and made her way to the second floor.

Just as Vivian had mentioned, the security here was particularly stringent. Apart from Elena, only the bodyguards and medical staff were present.

The guard walked ahead and addressed Elena, "Mdm. Elena, Ms. Smith has arrived."

"Understood." Elena stood at the doorway of the hospital room, her eyes swollen and red as she looked at Cecilia. "Nathaniel wants to see you."

Nodding, Cecilia stepped inside. Immediately, her gaze fell upon Nathaniel lying in the hospital bed with bandages wrapped around his head and eyes.

His surroundings were filled with medical equipment, and due to the bandages and gauze, his features were completely obscured.

Cecilia's pupils constricted as an involuntary image flashed in her mind. It was of her father after the car accident, weak and powerless in the hospital room, his body covered in blood.

She didn't dare to go any nearer, standing a few meters away from Nathaniel. She watched him from a distance, her throat feeling dry.

Perhaps it was the absence of her approaching footsteps that caused the man to lift his hand. His lips parted slightly as he murmured, "Ceci..."

Ceci

Nathaniel had always addressed her by her full name.

Cecilia approached him with heavy steps. "I'm here."

Upon hearing the sound of her voice, the man lying sick in bed seemed to finally find solace, letting out a heavy sigh of relief.

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Chapter 293 Will You Leave Me

Then, he spoke again.

“I’m in so much pain, Ceci.”

+5. Pearls

The woman was slightly taken aback. She had never seen him behave like this before, and it left her somewhat at a loss.

What shocked her even more were the words that came out of his mouth next.

“Ceci, hurry up and chase these people away. I don’t know them. You know I don’t like strangers.”

“What did you say?”

Cecilia turned back to look at Elena, whose tears trickled down her face.

The doctor explained, “The car accident has caused Mr. Rainsworth to suffer from amnesia. He doesn’t remember anything.” As soon as he woke up, he began calling your name, saying he wanted to see you.”

Cecilia couldn’t believe her ears. “How could this be?”

No sooner had she finished speaking than the man on the bed abruptly ripped off the medical equipment attached to him. Following this, he collapsed heavily onto the floor with a loud thud.

Elena and the others flew into a panic.

“Are you alright, Nathaniel? Nathaniel!”

The man resisted the pain, refusing their assistance as his hand groped aimlessly in mid-air.

“Ceci! Where is Ceci?”

The sight of Nathaniel in such a pitiful state was particularly alien to Cecilia.

Elena attempted to forcefully help him, but he pushed her away.

“Where are you, Ceci? I’m scared!”

“Ms. Smith, please try to talk to Mr. Rainsworth,” the doctor urged.

When Cecilia came back to her senses, she didn’t have time to think much. She made her way over to Nathaniel, impulsively grasping his hand.

“I’m here. Come, get back into bed now.”

Upon hearing her words, Nathaniel fell silent, obediently allowing her to lead him back to the bed.

The doctor and nurse tended to his severely damaged wounds once again.

Cecilia gazed at the scars that marred his abdomen, legs, hands, and even his face. The sight of

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Chapter 293 Will You Leave Me

+5 Pearls

It seemed as though the man was impervious to pain. He held onto her hand unwaveringly, muttering, “Ceci... I can’t see anymore. Will you hate me because of this?”

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Chapter 294 Not An Act

Cecilia still didn’t believe in the whole amnesia thing, given that she herself had used this trick before.

She ripped her hand away. “Stop pretending, Nathaniel. I know for sure you haven’t lost your memory.”

The man’s hand fell empty, and he began to search around once more.

“Where are you, Ceci?”

He couldn’t see, so all he could do was fumble around blindly.

The wound that had just been bandaged was on the verge of splitting open again.

Because his injuries were severe, he felt as if his head had been struck by a massive rock after the intense physical exertion he had just gone through. After the nurse administered a sedative, he could no longer resist the pull of unconsciousness and succumbed to a deep sleep.

Even before falling asleep, he still mumbled Cecilia’s name..

The doctor asked to speak to both Cecilia and Elena.

“You mustn’t agitate the patient further, Ms. Smith. Based on our diagnosis, Mr. Rainsworth suffered a concussion and neural damage in his brain due to the car accident, resulting in loss of memory. It’s not an act. There are many such cases both nationally and internationally.”

Cecilia found herself pondering over Nathaniel’s earlier demeanor, confused. “Why does he remember me, then?”

“While we were operating on Mr. Rainsworth, he kept calling your name. I believe that’s the

reason.”

Elena had never expected that her son would genuinely fall for Cecilia.

She couldn’t help but feel a pang of jealousy at the recollection of Nathaniel pushing her aside earlier just for Cecilia. “Will my son’s memory ever come back, Dr. Lazlo?” she asked.

“It really depends on his condition. Our modern medicine is rather lacking when it comes to treating cranial nerves.” The doctor let out a sigh.

In other words, his recovery was not certain.

“What about his eyes? Will he be able to see again?”

The doctor shook his head in distress.

Elena was stricken with grief. What was to become of the corporation now that Nathaniel had gone blind and even lost his memory?

ad already sensed something was off and were awaiting

Sure enough, voices could soon be heard from downstairs.

“Am I not even allowed to come and check on my own cousin?”

“Sorry, but no one can come in without Mdm. Elena’s permission.”

“Don’t you know who I am?” Adrian lifted the bodyguard by his collar with one hand. “Let me in, or you’ll regret it.”

Hearing the clamor from downstairs, Elena turned to Cecilia.

“Nathaniel is like this because he wanted to save you. You should stay and take care of him.”

After she finished speaking, she headed downstairs.

Then, Cecilia could hear her reprimanding Adrian. "Nathaniel just went to sleep. Are you sure you want to see him?"

Adrian was particularly terrified of Nathaniel, so naturally, he didn't dare proceed.

He could only return home, disgruntled.

He had clearly heard about the severe car accident, so how could Nathaniel be fine now?

Cecilia returned to the ward, mulling over the doctor's words. The injury had affected Nathaniel's cranial nerves, and he had genuinely lost his memory. It wasn't an act.

Indeed, if he hadn't lost his memory, how could he possibly have come to terms with the fact that he was now permanently blind?

She watched Nathaniel, who was quietly unconscious on the hospital bed, and fell into deep thought.

It was so late that she eventually dozed off beside him.

As the sky outside gradually lightened, Cecilia felt a large hand gently stroking her head. She opened her eyes and realized that Nathaniel had woken up.

"You're awake."

The man paused briefly, feeling somewhat hesitant. "I'm thirsty, Ceci."

Cecilia felt somewhat uneasy with the way he was speaking to her now.

"Alright, I'll go get you some water."

She moved his hand aside and went to fetch a cup of warm water for him.

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After a short while, he spoke again. "Ceci."

"I'm here."

"I haven't been to the bathroom for a while now."

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Chapter 295 Work Of Art

Cecilia's face stiffened as she cast a somewhat awkward glance toward him.

Nathaniel's eyes were shrouded in darkness, his only guide being the sound of her voice. "Can you lead me to the bathroom?" he asked.

Returning to her senses, the woman reached out.

"Okay."

She helped Nathaniel get up from his bed.

After taking him to the restroom and guiding him to where the toilet was, she left immediately.

A considerable amount of time passed when suddenly, a loud noise echoed from the bathroom. Crash!

Cecilia hurried over and swung the door open, only to see that Nathaniel had accidentally knocked over a glass cup from the sink counter. As he bent down to pick up the pieces, he cut his hand, and blood started to flow freely.

"You cut your hand."

Cecilia stopped him immediately.

The man, however, seized her hand in response, posing the question from the previous night once again.

"Do you hate me?"

Cecilia was momentarily taken aback, but she didn't respond. Instead, she gently pulled her hand out of his grasp.

"I called the nurse over to bandage you up."

Ten minutes later, the caregiver had tidied up the bathroom and replaced all the fragile and sharp objects.

Nathaniel sat quietly in the chair, letting the nurse bandage his hand.

Every now and then, the young nurse would steal glances at his face. Not even the scars on it could hide how handsome he was; the man was a work of art.

The nurse's face had turned scarlet by the time she was done bandaging his hand.

“The wound has been taken care of, Ms. Smith,” she said.

“Thank you.”

Cecilia watched her leave.

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rears

Then, she stood up and closed the door after the nurse was gone.

Yesterday, Nathaniel had spent the entire night in a deep sleep, and she hadn't yet had the chance to inquire about his specific condition.

Although the doctor had claimed that his memory loss was due to cranial nerve damage, she still found it hard to believe.

“Do you really not remember anything. Nathaniel?” she began.

To her surprise, Nathaniel asked in return. “Is my name really Nathaniel?”

Cecilia was dumbfounded.

He can't even remember his own name?

“Yes.”

“Was the woman from last night really my mother?” the man asked solemnly.

There was no denying that despite his memory loss, he was still capable of being in control. With just a few words, he had turned the tables and was now the one asking questions.

“Yes,” Cecilia responded.

Nathaniel fell silent for a moment before adding, “I don't remember anything else. I only remember you and your voice.”

“Is that all?” Cecilia asked in confusion.

“I still remember that you're my wife, that we're very much in love with each other,” the man. suddenly remarked with a cold undertone.

Wife?

In love with each other?

Cecilia was utterly astounded by his words.

Yet, she retorted frostily, "You're mistaken. We were never in love. We were already planning to divorce when the accident happened."

Regardless of whether Nathaniel had truly lost his memory or was merely pretending, she didn't want to deceive him.

No sooner had she finished speaking than Nathaniel, following the sound of her voice, suddenly pulled her into his arms. "Do you not want me anymore, Darling?"

The utterance of the word "Darling" once again left Cecilia stunned.

Just at that moment, Elena pushed open the door. She happened to hear what Nathaniel had said

283

+ Pearls

She immediately stepped back, closing the door once again.

Cecilia desperately tried to push Nathaniel away, but he held onto her tightly, refusing to let go.

"My eyes will get better, Darling. Don't leave me," he pleaded.

How could he ever refer to her as his darling if it were before?

He certainly wouldn't stoop so low as to beg her either.

Cecilia was skeptical about him losing his memory, yet she couldn't find any evidence to prove otherwise.

She clenched her fist as she concluded mercilessly, "The doctor said your eyes will never get better."

Nathaniel's towering figure stiffened.

Unfazed, Cecilia continued, "Stop pretending to have amnesia, Nathaniel. Whether loss is real or fake, I'm still going to insist on a divorce."

your memory

As she spoke, she could feel the strong arms around her gradually loosening their grip.

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Chapter 296 Selfish For Once

+5 Pearls

Nathaniel gently released his hold on Cecilia, his face returning to its usual icy demeanor.

Cecilia assumed he had pretended to lose his memory but eventually stopped putting on an act after she had told him off.

With that, she stood up. “I will reopen the divorce proceedings.”

Then, she picked up her purse and left.

Once outside, she found Elena standing in the corridor, waiting for her.

Seeing her emerge, she stood in her way. “Even with Nathaniel’s current state, you still want a divorce?”

Cecilia knew she couldn’t afford to be soft-hearted at that moment. She looked at Elena with an indifferent gaze.

“Did any of you ever spare a thought for me when my father died in a car accident, when our family slowly fell into ruin, when my hearing deteriorated, and when I was grappling with severe depression?”

She continued, “You knew very well that your son never touched me, and yet you persistently sent me fertility medicine. Did you ever consider how I felt?”

Elena was left speechless from the verbal lashing, but she refused to back down just like that.

“But you’re carrying a child of the Rainsworth family in your womb. You can’t leave. Even if

you want a divorce, you must leave the child behind!”

Cecilia felt relieved that she hadn’t revealed out of pity last night that the child in her belly was. Nathaniel’s.

With a smirk, she iterated, “I’ve told you countless times, Mdm. Elena, the child I’m carrying isn’t Nathaniel’s. If you don’t believe me, you can always ask your son.”

Ask my son?

Gazing at her son on the hospital bed, Elena felt a pang of sorrow. He couldn't even recall his own name now; how, then, could he possibly know who the child in Cecilia's womb belonged to?

"How did you end up like this, Cecilia? I used to think you genuinely loved Nathaniel, that despite your shortcomings, you were kind. How have you become so heartless now? You truly disgust me!"

After venting her frustration, Elena opened the door to Nathaniel's ward and went back in.

Cecilia completed the discharge procedures.

When she stepped out of the hospital, it was snowing heavily. In no time, she was completely

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+5 Pearls

Chapter 296 Selfish For Once

covered in snow.

She tilted her head back, gazing at the vast expanse of snowfall. A faint hint of redness welled up in the corners of her eyes, leaving an indescribable feeling lingering in her heart.

Before long, Sven's car had pulled up.

After getting out of the car, he opened up a large umbrella and started walking toward Cecilia.

"Come on in, Ms. Smith."

"Okay."

Cecilia nodded.

She hopped into the vehicle. Even though the heat was clearly on, she still felt waves of cold washing over her.

As they made their way back to Vivian's residence, she quietly asked, his voice barely a whisper, "Why can't people change? Why? Does being kind mean allowing ourselves to be walked all over? Why can't I be selfish for once? Why can't I think of myself for once?"

Once upon a time, she was wholeheartedly devoted to Nathaniel, without a single fault. Yet, she was ultimately just described as "not outstanding, but kind-hearted."

And now, her desire for freedom, her wish to divorce him, had somehow turned her into a villain.

The snow outside seemed to fall even more heavily to the point where Cecilia could barely make out the scenery along the streets.

The car window mirrored her serene face, which at some point, had become streaked with tear

tracks.

Since Vivian was living in a rented apartment, it wasn't very spacious.

Cecilia also wanted some time alone, so she found herself a new place to stay-in.

Back inside the hospital ward, Elena had hired a few caregivers to look after Nathaniel.

However, in the absence of Cecilia, his mood was particularly volatile, and he refused to let anyone else approach him.

The caregivers had not been looking after him for very long before getting chased out.

Elena was exasperated. "Nathaniel, you're blind now. You need people to take care of you. Don't chase them away."

"I don't need them."

In the days following Cecilia's departure, several fresh wounds had appeared on Nathaniel's body.

He wouldn't let anyone else touch him-not even Elena.

The older woman hadn't expected him to be this stubborn. She feared that if this continued, his health would progressively deteriorate.

"I'll get Cecilia to come over."

No sooner had she finished speaking than Nathaniel began to talk, uttering the few words he had spoken in the past few days.

“Tell Ceci this: I’m willing to grant her a divorce. She won’t need to file a lawsuit.”

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Chapter 297 Nathaniel Agrees To Divorce

The news of Nathaniel’s car accident, which resulted in his blindness, couldn’t be concealed for long. A few days later, major media outlets were reporting it.

The stocks of Orion Corporation, also known as Rainsworth Group, experienced a significant drop.

The shareholders were filled with apprehension.

Despite his advanced age,

Niel had no choice but to step in and take control of the ion.

Vivian dropped by Cecilia’s rental. When she watched the news on the television, she sighed. “It’s hard to believe that just a few days ago, he was so full of life and energy, and now, he’s blind. Who can possibly step up and take over such a vast empire like the Orion Corporation?”

Cecilia had sliced some fruit and placed it in front of her.

“Vivian, how’s the progress on the divorce case I asked you to refile?”

Vivian’s face darkened slightly. “I’m sorry, Ceci.”

“What happened?”

“Your divorce proceedings with Nathaniel caused quite a stir, even making the news, and my father saw it.” Vivian sighed. “He found out I had secured a job and in an attempt to force my compromise, he used his connections to revoke my practicing certificate.”

Cecilia couldn’t help but be surprised at her revelation.

“How did it come to this?”

“He was so eager for me to marry into the Sinclair family that he would have gladly wrapped me up and delivered me there himself. This kind of tactic was nothing to him.”

The Kennedy family could be considered a nouveau riche. When Roland was young, he lived in poverty. At his current age, what he feared most was being penniless and having to relive his past hardships.

Hence, his sole desire was to marry his daughter into a prominent family, which would not only secure her daughter's livelihood but also provide support to his family.

"So, what's your plan now?" asked Cecilia.

"I managed to land a clerical job, earning three to four thousand a month. It's enough if I budget carefully," Vivian stated, not wanting to yield to her father's will.

"If there's ever a time you need me, just let me know," said Cecilia.

Vivian nodded repeatedly. "Got it. I'll introduce you to another lawyer later."

Before Vivian could finish her sentence, Cecilia's phone interrupted her.

Cecilia picked up the phone and realized it was Elena on the other end. "Nathaniel asked me to tell you that you don't need to file for divorce because he's willing to sign the divorce papers. Let's meet at the City Hall at ten o'clock tomorrow."

After she finished speaking, Elena hung up the phone.

She had made up her mind. After all, Nathaniel was still alive and not impotent.

Once he divorced Cecilia, she could casually spend some money and countless women would be willing to marry her son and bear her grandchildren.

Cecilia hadn't expected that Nathaniel would be willing to divorce her.

She informed Vivian of the news.

Vivian couldn't believe it either. "Did he change his mind after his amnesia?"

"Well, his personality did change a little."

As Cecilia recalled her time in the hospital, she remembered how Nathaniel had held her hand tightly, pleading with her not to leave him. His words were filled with a humble desperation.

She immediately brushed away the image in her mind.

The next morning, Cecilia had risen early, had breakfast, and layered on one piece of clothing after another. Only after bundling up in a heavy coat did she step outside.

Sven drove her to the City Hall.

They had arrived half an hour early. Cecilia thought Nathaniel hadn't arrived yet, so she planned to wait for him inside the City Hall after getting out of the car.

However, she immediately spotted Nathaniel waiting by the counter after stepping inside.

Sunglasses sat on his high nose, his thin lips tightly pursed, and he sat quietly dressed in a dark

Coal

He stood out, attracting everyone's attention compared to those around him.

After observing for quite some time, Cecilia was about to approach when she saw Mason, carrying a cup of hot water over.

"Have some water, Mr. Rainsworth."

Having waited for an hour, Mason worried that Nathaniel might be parched.

Instead of accepting, Nathaniel simply asked, "What time is it?"

Just as Mason was about to check his watch, his gaze inadvertently fell on Cecilia.

Chapter 297 Nathaniel Agrees To Divorce

He pretended not to see her, continuing to tell the time. "It's nine thirty-three."

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Chapter 298 The Divorce Falls Through Again

Cecilia stood not too far away and watched as Mason told Nathaniel something before he started walking toward her.

Mason walked up to Cecilia, his astute eyes slightly reddening beneath his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Ms. Smith, don't you think you've crossed the line?"

The sudden accusation made Cecilia's heart clench slightly.

Mason turned to look at Nathaniel before continuing, "Mr. Rainsworth became like this to save.

How could you take advantage of his amnesia to divorce him?"

YOU O

Amnesia...

When Cecilia entered the room and saw Nathaniel and Mason together, she once again thought Nathaniel was feigning amnesia.

Her eyes darkened slightly. "What do you mean by taking advantage? Before his accident and. amnesia, I've already told him about my intention to divorce."

After she had spoken, she walked straight past Mason, and within a few strides, she was by Nathaniel's side.

"I'm here, Nathaniel," she announced.

A familiar voice echoed overhead, causing Nathaniel's heart to shudder.

He rose to his feet, deliberately avoiding looking in Cecilia's direction, and called out, "Mason."

Mason quickly stepped forward.

"I'm here, Mr. Rainsworth."

"Let's go to finalize the divorce," Nathaniel said coolly.

He looks like he isn't suffering from amnesia.

The two walked ahead, with Cecilia trailing behind them.

At the counter for handling the divorce paperwork, Mason stood off to the side as the administrative officer noticed that Nathaniel was blind.

He looked into the records and said to the two, "You two have filed for divorce five years ago and recently filed for divorce again, but the court rejected it."

"That's correct," Cecilia nodded. "He's now willing to agree to a divorce."

The staff member continued to check the records and noticed Nathaniel's name.

Chapter 298 The Divorce Falls Through Again

+5 Pearls

Due to the recent news, he immediately recognized the person before him when he saw the

name.

He could hardly believe that the owner of Orion Corporation was standing right before him.

“Are you

Mr. Rainsworth? Your eyes... are they really...” He couldn’t bring himself to utter the word, blind.

Nathaniel didn’t like receiving pity from others and said, “Please proceed.”

The staff member, however, responded, “I’m sorry, Ms. Smith. Your previous divorce case was rejected, so you’ll have to wait six months before you can apply for a divorce again.”

Taken aback, Cecilia immediately retorted, “I told you that we’re both willingly getting a divorce.

now.”

Nathaniel sat by her side. Listening to her impatient words, he felt a sharp pain in his throat.

“Yes, we willingly choose to divorce.” Nathaniel’s voice was deep and hoarse.

The staff member gave him a sympathetic glance, then turned to look at Cecilia with a cold stare.

“Ms. Smith, according to our country’s marriage laws, if either party has limited capacity for civil

say never

conduct or lack of it, the City Hall may not accept a divorce application. People Sap for civil

forget a wife who has shared her husband’s hard lot, but the same applies to a husband who has shared his wife’s hard lot! Before, your husband had a successful career and was young and promising, but you didn’t divorce him. Now that he’s in this state, you want a divorce. Don’t you think you’re too heartless?”

Cecilia listened to the staff’s words, her eyes reddening with frustration.

“What do you mean by having limited capacity for civil conduct? He’s just blind, not stupid.”

Her voice was rather loud, drawing the attention of everyone around them.

Cecilia had never felt as wronged as she did at that moment.

“When he had a successful career, I’d already filed for a divorce. What’s wrong with your eyes? Can’t you see that? Besides, he’s successful in show any concern or support for divorce now? Why should I compromise myself to stay with him now that he’s blind when he treated me poorly in the past?”

me, so why shouldn’t I consis career but never bothered to

Everyone turned their attention to Cecilia, astounded by her words.

People also noticed Nathaniel standing by her side. One by one, they started taking photos.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 299

Chapter 299 His Amnesia Is Real

In the end, the divorce application fell through.

To be honest, not only was Nathaniel taken aback, but even Mason was astonished.

The usually gentle and weak-willed Cecilia surprisingly behaved like an iron lady that day.

Nathaniel’s bodyguards escorted them to the car. As they drove off, people were still discreetly tailing them.

One could only wonder what new piece of news would explode on the internet that day.

Cecilia sat in the car, her eyes brimming with tears.

Nathaniel sat beside her, his hands resting on his lap at a loss.

“I’ve wronged you in the past.”

After a long while, he spoke up.

Cecilia pursed her lips at his words, remaining utterly silent.

Unable to see or hear her, Nathaniel felt as if a knife had sliced his heart.

“In my recollection, you loved me dearly, and I...” He left out “loved you too”.

He heard nothing but complaints about himself from Cecilia at the City Hall earlier.

It turns out I was bad to her in the past.

Cecilia remained silent, burying her head in her knees, restraining herself from crying.

Over the years, she had been through a lot of unfair situations. Yet, everyone else thought that she had merely basked in Nathaniel’s glory.

Since Nathaniel had lost his sight, her desire for a divorce was nothing short of an ungrateful act.

Perhaps it was because of his blindness, but Nathaniel’s hearing had become extraordinarily sharp. He could faintly hear Cecilia’s soft sobs.

He raised his hand, letting his large palm rest on her shoulder.

“I’m sorry.”

Cecilia’s body stiffened for a moment.

Over the years, Nathaniel had never once apologized to her. Never once had he said he was sorry.

She looked up in surprise, only to see the man in front of her awkwardly placing his hand on her shoulder.

1/3

Chapter 298 The Divorce Falls Through Again:

+5 Pearls

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"When he had a successful career, I'd already filed for a divorce. What's wrong with your eyes? Can't you see that? Besides, he's successful in his career but never bothered to show any concern or support for me, so why shouldn't I consider divorce now? Why should I compromise myself to stay with him now that he's blind when he treated me poorly in the past?"

Everyone turned their attention to Cecilia, astounded by her words.

People also noticed Nathaniel standing by her side. One by one, they started taking photos.

“Nathaniel, why did you have to lose your memory?”

A pang of bitterness filled Nathaniel’s heart once again.

Cecilia pushed his hand away. “Don’t touch me.”

Nathaniel’s hand remained suspended in mid-air for a long while before he finally retracted it.

“Okay.”

His single affirmation solidified Cecilia’s certainty that he had truly lost his memory.

Not only had he lost his memory, but it seemed his personality had changed as well.

In reality, his personality hadn’t changed. Nathaniel knew Cecilia wanted to cry and coldly ordered Mason and the driver, “Stop the car. Mason and the rest out.”

“Yes, sir.”

Both the driver and Mason got out.

Only Nathaniel and Cecilia remained in the car. The silence was so profound that they could hear each other’s breaths..

“Cry if you want to,” Nathaniel said solemnly.

Cecilia remained silent.

Nathaniel was terrified of her departure. He gently reached out, confirming her presence, and his tense heart slightly relaxed.

“Don’t worry. Even if we didn’t divorce, from this point forward, I won’t bother you anymore, nor will I become a burden to you.”

Cecilia remained silent as ever.

Nathaniel couldn’t help but soften his voice.

“Should we divorce six months from now? I promise I won’t go back on my word.”

“Okay, it’s a deal,” Cecilia finally said.

Nathaniel's heart sank, and he forced a smile. "Yeah, it's a deal."

After Cecilia left, Nathaniel felt as if his heart had been torn apart, the pain was unbearable.

Mason got into the car. "Mr. Rainsworth, are we heading back to the hospital now?"

Nathaniel's wounds hadn't yet fully healed.

Nathaniel shook his head and said, "Take me back to where I used to live."

10:35 AM

Chapter 299 His Amnesia Is Real

"Yes, sir."

Nathaniel didn't even know where he used to live.

He woke up in the hospital with only one person etched in his memory—Cecilia.

In his mind, all he could remember was Cecilia's face and voice. He couldn't remember everything else.

Elena informed him that he and Mason had worked together for many years.

Mason dropped Nathaniel off at Daltonia Villa, then called the medical staff to come over.

However, Nathaniel interrupted, "I don't like having strangers around."

Mason immediately hung up the phone.

"Shall I take care of you personally?"

"Like I said, I don't like strangers around." Nathaniel's tone was exceptionally cold.

Mason froze on the spot.

Mr. Rainsworth is treating me like a stranger.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 300

le Circumstances Of Cecilia

Nathaniel didn't allow anyone else to stay inside the mansion. Following his orders, Mason could only station people outside. The men could only enter to check on Nathaniel if there was any commotion.

Elena didn't have the time to look after him as the internal competition within Orion Corporation was fierce at the moment.

Nathaniel's cousin, Adrian, had already joined forces with some long-standing shareholders and decided to convene a shareholders' meeting to depose Nathaniel's position as chairman.

After all, Niel was of advanced age. Despite his willing spirit, his body was weak.

Furthermore, he wasn't keen on having Rainsworth Group remain under the control of a blind man, leaving Elena hemmed in by enemies.

The following day, another sensational news broke out at nine in the morning, reading: The blind Nathaniel and his wife filed for divorce but was rejected.

The news article detailed how the once prominent business tycoon was being scorned by his wife and how pitiful he was.

Someone even posted a short video with the caption: Nathaniel is just blind, not stupid.

Those were the words spoken by Cecilia at the time.

The number of comments under the video skyrocketed.

One comment read: Oh my goodness, it's heartbreaking to see Nathaniel in such a state. Once a man of great ability and influence is now blind, and he's even being openly referred to as a blind man.

Another comment read: Exactly, she's not worth it. If it wasn't for Nathaniel, who would even know who she is?

A commenter wrote: Where on earth is Stella? As Nathaniel's first love, she should come to the rescue of her knight in shining armor.

Another commenter wrote: It's been a while since I've seen Stella. I heard she's been shunned."

A netizen commented: Really? I can't believe some people still think Stella is good enough for Nathaniel. Have you all forgotten about Stella's scandalous video?

Netizens were engrossed in sharing gossip and observations.

After someone posted the entire video, netizens commented on it.

One netizen commented: Why did I feel sorry for Cecilia then? Didn't you all hear what she said? She asked for a divorce before Nathaniel was blind.

Another netizen commented: Yeah, someone was just talking about their divorce case a few days ago.

1/2

10:35 AM

Chapter 300 Consider The Circumstances of Cecilia

+5 Pearls

Vivian had also seen those comments and couldn't help but defend Cecilia, specifically writing a long passage: Are those criticizing Cecilia blind? Not once did Nathaniel lend Cecilia a hand when the Smith family fell into ruin. Even before they divorced, he already had an ambiguous relationship with Stella. Can you please not let your sight sway your morals? Nathaniel becoming blind is indeed pitiful, but have you ever considered that even with his blindness, he's still a billionaire? Does he truly warrant your pity? Is he truly a husband who has shared his wife's hard lot as netizens had deemed him to be? You guys are gulping down fast food while worrying about a blind billionaire. Are you guys dumb*sses?

Vivian's passage was initially intended to vent her frustrations and stand up for Cecilia. Unexpectedly, it trended.

Many people were hit with a sudden realization and understood that they had wrongly blamed Cecilia.

Netizens began to assail Nathaniel, accusing him of being a parasite that had leeches off the Smith family and even labeled him a sc*mbag, who, despite being married, was involved with a celebrity.

They were calling his current situation a retribution.

Elena wanted to suppress the news that was unfavorable to her son. However, her adversaries were paying for it to trend, intentionally keeping Nathaniel at the top of the trending topics.

Had Nathaniel been in good health, the netizens wouldn't have dared to spread such wild rumors.

However, he was blind and amnesic. He couldn't even remember the company's name, much less the company's affairs.

The past Nathaniel was too formidable and made too many enemies. Currently, he was being suppressed, and everyone couldn't wait to join in.

Zachary and Darren wanted to help but were powerless.

After all, aside from their families and the companies he collaborated with, Nathaniel had been excessively ruthless in suppressing the other businesses across Tudela.

Zachary hadn't yet taken control of the Sinclair family. Otherwise, he could have put up a good fight.

However, he could only vent his frustrations on Simon, who had collided with Nathaniel.

Dressed in a hospital gown, Stella stood amidst a sea of mentally ill patients at a psychiatric hospital in Tudela. Upon seeing the news, she began to laugh uproariously like a mad woman.