

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 491

Chapter 491 Nothing To Fear

“Vivian, don’t overthink it,” George explained further, “What matters to me is you as a person. Even if you and Zach don’t have children, you’re still the only granddaughter-in-law I acknowledge.”

Vivian had never felt such validation from someone like she did that day. Her eyes were brimming with emotion as she said, “Grandpa, thank you.”

Upon reflection, marrying into the Sinclair family might not be such a bad idea after all.

Zachary had lost his parents at a young age. Hence, she wouldn’t have the typical mother-in-law and daughter-in-law conflicts. Moreover, his only grandfather treated her exceptionally well.

“No need to be so formal with me.”

Vivian thought about the matter she had been keeping to herself, unable to resist, she said, “Grandpa, I was thinking of meeting a friend tomorrow, is that okay?”

“Of course, that’s fine. However, Jonathan must stay. I’ve already arranged to meet with those elders. They’ve travelled from out of town, specifically to see my brilliant great-grandson.”

“All right.”

Vivian also intended to have a one-on-one with Nathaniel.

The following day.

Outside, the snow was falling thick and heavy once again. Cecilia and Nathaniel truly did not return to Rainsworth Manor.

Originally, Elena had intended to take advantage of their return to give Cecilia a good private lesson, but she had to let it go.

After having breakfast, Nicholas left Cassandra and Elena to head off to work.

Upon seeing the situation, Cassandra couldn’t help but ask, “Do you have to work even on New Year’s Day?”

“Indeed, a few projects at the company have been problematic recently,” Nicholas’ voice was listless, a hint of impatience flickering in his dark eyes.

“Let me know if there’s anything you need help with.”

Cassandra spoke graciously in Elena’s presence.

“All right.”

Nicholas gave a slight nod and walked out of the restaurant.

Elena was quite pleased with Cassandra. “Cassandra, you know that Nicholas has only recently taken over the company, don’t take it to heart.”

Cassandra nodded. “Mhm, I understand. A few days ago, I mentioned to my mother that she should consider collaborating with Orion Corporation when she has the time.”

The woman referred to as “mother” by Cassandra was Queenie.

Upon hearing this, Elena grew even fonder of Cassandra.

In recent times, Nicholas’ position at Orion Corporation was unstable. Over the past few months, several projects had been snatched away by a foreign company, one after another.

There was quite a bit of discontent among the shareholders in the company.

If Orion Corporation could collaborate with Jamieson Group after the New Year, it would shut those shareholders up.

“How can I ever thank you?”

“I’m already engaged to Nicholas, there’s no need to be so formal with me,” Cassandra said with a sweet smile, shifting the topic effortlessly. “By the way, are Cecilia and Nathaniel really not coming back to celebrate the New Year today?”

Elena’s gentle demeanor instantly changed upon the mention of Cecilia.

“Nathaniel has lost his memory and is now completely reliant on Cecilia. If Cecilia doesn’t come over, he won’t either.”

“Did Cecilia forbid Nathaniel from coming home for the holidays? I think everyone wants to enjoy the festivities together as a family.” Cassandra fanned the flames.

Elena found that her words made sense.

“I’ll go take a look in a bit.”

“All right.”

Cassandra took a sip of water, skillfully concealing the triumph in her eyes.

How could Cecilia compete with her when Elena didn't even like her?

Meanwhile, Daltonia Villa.

Cecilia, Nathaniel, and Elliot were making ravioli together.

Nathaniel, unable to see, simply assisted from the side.

Before long, his phone rang. He answered the call, and a familiar female voice echoed from the other end.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I'm Vivian, a childhood friend of Ceci. Do you have some free time now? I'd like Vivian sat in the car, gazing at the distant villa, and mustered up the courage to speak.

"Sure."

After ending the call, Nathaniel gave a brief word to Cecilia before he walked out.

Vivian was sitting in the car, her heart pounding as she saw Nathaniel emerge. She couldn't explain her sudden nervousness, so she tried to reassure herself.

He's blind, there's nothing to fear.

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Chapter 492 Just Passing By

Vivian stepped out of the car, gathering her courage as she walked toward Nathaniel.

"Mr. Rainsworth."

Nathaniel stood still, getting straight to the point. "What's the matter?"

On the way there, Vivian had already prepared her speech and immediately said, "Ceci is a kind. and innocent girl. The reason she's been somewhat nice to you these past few months is because you lost your memory and went blind, not because of some nonsensical love. Please don't misunderstand."

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. "So, what's your point?"

"Could you please leave Ceci alone and stop pestering her?" Vivian clenched her fists, trying to seem more assertive.

Nathaniel responded calmly, "And what if I don't?"

It had not been easy for him to convince Cecilia to start over, how could he possibly give up so easily?

Vivian was taken aback, not expecting that even after losing his memory, Nathaniel was still as difficult to deal with, his words sounding harsh..

"Do you think you can provide Ceci with a happy life? You're blind, you can't even take care of yourself, how can you take care of her, let alone a child? You're not possibly expecting her to take care of you all the time, are you? If you think you can just mooch off her, think again! Also, even though you can't remember the past due to your amnesia, I do. You used to despise her just because she had hearing impairment. Now that you're blind, how can you be so shameless? Don't you feel inferior?"

Vivian wasn't particularly adept at hurling insults. After managing to string together a lengthy tirade, her face turned beet red from the effort.

Had this been the past, Nathaniel would have been quick to anger. But now, he was not. Instead, flicker of complexity passed through his eyes.

"All these concerns you have, I'll take care of them. I've never been one to live off others." "How are you going to manage it?" Vivian asked. "Ceci told me that you owe a massive debt."

Nathaniel was slightly taken aback, clearly not expecting Cecilia and Vivian to share such a close bond

If he were to explain now that he was wealthy, Vivian would expose his act of pretending to be poor.

If he admitted to having no money, it would be the same as confessing that he was living off someone else's generosity.

"What's the matter, can't find an excuse now? I'm not Ceci, you can't deceive me. You should leave sooner rather than later. Pay back the money you owe yourself, or have your mother do it for you."

Nathaniel, with his strikingly handsome face, looked somewhat serious. "I've started a new business privately. It will start making money soon."

He never imagined that one day, money would become a barrier between him and Cecilia.

"How soon is soon? What kind of company is it? It's not some fly-by-night operation, is it?" Vivian was always frank and outspoken, unafraid to offend him.

Nathaniel's handsome, sharp eyebrows were tightly knitted.

"I'll explain it to you after the new year."

Vivian was about to say something else, but when Cecilia saw that Nathaniel had been out for a while and hadn't returned, she stepped in. "Vivian, didn't you say you couldn't make it today?"

When Vivian saw Cecilia, she felt like a child who had done something wrong.

"Ah, I was just passing by. Grandpa asked me to buy some stuff, so it was on the way."

After she finished speaking, she lowered her voice and warned Nathaniel, "Regardless of whether there is truth to your words, if you dare hurt Ceci again, I will never forgive you, even in death. Also, you must refrain from telling Ceci what we talked about today."

After issuing her warning, Vivian departed.

The bodyguards hidden in the shadows each broke out in a cold sweat.

Good heavens, was this woman courting death?

Cecilia waved goodbye to Vivian, then moved over to Nathaniel's side, asking, "What can we buy here?"

This place was a hillside villa, there was absolutely no merchandise for sale.

"What did Vivian talk to you about?"

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Chapter 493 A Fresh Start

"It's nothing, she just told me to be good to you," Nathaniel replied.

He wasn't at all afraid of Vivian's threats. His only uncertainty was who, between him and Vivian, mattered more to Cecilia.

Only then did Cecilia realize that it must have been her conversation with Vivian yesterday that had left her feeling uneasy.

"The raviolis are ready, go ahead and eat."

After Cecilia finished speaking, she gazed in the direction where Vivian's car had disappeared, feeling all warm and fuzzy.

While having ravioli, Nathaniel told Cecilia that he had started a new company.

He finally understood that he couldn't keep pretending to be poor when Vivian sought him out that day. He had to gradually untangle his web of lies.

"What company?" asked Cecilia.

"Foreign trade."

In the past, Orion Corporation only began to thrive after Nathaniel introduced the path of foreign trade.

Cecilia still remembered the initial hardships Nathaniel faced when he started doing business with those foreign individuals.

Those foreigners, along with his own countrymen, took advantage of his youth.

Some people even had the audacity to steal his business. When they failed to do so, they even resorted to take his life..

"Are you confident now?"

If Nathaniel hadn't lost his memory, she wouldn't have been worried at all.

Nathaniel paused for a moment. "Of course," he replied.

Realizing belatedly that Cecilia might have been worried about him, he quickly added, "Mason will also help me again."

"That works."

Off to one side, Elliot watched the two of them chatting away comfortably, and he couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy.

"Mommy, when I grow up, I can also establish a company."

In truth, he had harbored a secret, one he had never shared with Cecilia. He feared that if Cecilia were to find out, she would forbid him from continuing.

Cecilia gave a knowing smile. "All right, Eli will surely become a big boss in the future."

“Mmm.” Elliot nodded.

True to being a child, he was easily appeased.

While they were cheerfully enjoying their ravioli, an unexpected guest barged in, issuing all sorts of commands.

“Place the porcelain vase here, and remove the flowers over there...”

An elderly man, his temples graying, dressed in a tailcoat, was directing the workers.

It had been a long time since Cecilia last saw him. “Mr. Liam, what’s this about?” she asked.

The Rainsworth family had three main butlers in total, and Liam was one of them, his primary responsibility being to look after Elena.

Ever since last year, when Nathaniel found out that his daughter, Lily, had insulted Cecilia, and was sent abroad, Liam became much more reserved.

Whenever the Rainsworth family held banquets, he would just quietly go about his own business.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, these are all the things Mdm. Elena asked me to change,” he said. “She mentioned something about a fresh start for the New Year. Revamping the interior of the mansion is only the beginning.”

Liam showed a considerable amount of respect, at least outwardly, toward Cecilia.

At that, he started giving orders again, intending to completely renovate the villa.

Cecilia knew that it was because she had offended Elena yesterday, and this was Elena’s deliberate retaliation.

What does she mean by revamping the interior of the mansion is only the beginning? Is she implying that she will change the people living here as well?

Cecilia didn’t pay them any heed as she continued eating ravioli with Elliot and Nathaniel.

Nathaniel calmly put down his fork. “Mr. Liam.”

His voice brought back Liam's past fears.

He stood rooted to the spot. "Mr. Nathaniel."

"Restore everything to its original state," Nathaniel ordered.

Even though Nathaniel was no longer the head of the Rainsworth family, Liam couldn't help but

"Mr. Nathaniel, this is Mdr. Elena's orders."

He braced himself as he spoke.

It was due to Cecilia and Nathaniel that his only daughter, Lily, had been forced to suffer abroad. Now that he finally had a chance for revenge, he had no intention of letting it slid

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Chapter 494 Annoying Son

Nathaniel was just about to say something when he was interrupted by Cecilia.

"If they don't mind the trouble, then let them do it. Indeed, with the new year comes a new atmosphere. Kindly express my gratitude to Mdm. Elena on my behalf, Mr. Liam:"

Upon hearing these words, Liam choked up and frowned.

"All right."

Elliot ate his ravioli silently, his gaze icy.

His witch granny had just been put behind bars, and now here was his witch grandma, causing trouble for Cecilia again.

No, he couldn't possibly stand by this time and watch his mom get bullied again.

After giving it some thought, Elliot put down his fork. "Mommy, I'm full. May I

o out for a stroll?"

Cecilia also put down her fork. "All right, Mommy will come with you."

“Mom, didn’t you mention you still have to prepare for New Year’s Eve dinner? I’ll only be out for

a bit and will be back soon, don’t worry,” Elliot said with a charming smile.

“How about I get Mr. Sven to keep you company?”

Ever since Elliot had secretly slipped away to Rainsworth Manor without informing Cecilia, Cecilia became hesitant to let him venture out alone.

Elliot let out a sigh. “Mommy, it’s the New Year. Can’t you give Mr. Sven a day off?”

Initially, Cecilia had suggested that Sven should go home and rest. However, Sven responded that there was no need, as all his loved ones had passed away.

“I’ll accompany you.” Nathaniel spoke up.

Elliot was about to refuse, but Nathaniel didn’t give him the chance, leading him out.

“No! No no no!”

Cecilia watched as they headed out the door.

Once they were outside, Elliot turned to Nathaniel and made a fuss. “Why are you always so nosy? Let me go, I have things to do.”

Nathaniel firmly smacked him on the rear.

Elliot was instantly upset. “Oh no, you hit me, Just as I thought, with a new father comes a new mother. Oh, my dear biological father. Boohoo...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Nathaniel had already covered his mouth.

“Annoying.”

Thankfully, this pesky kid wasn’t his son, otherwise it would have been too annoying.

Elliot found himself silenced by Nathaniel’s hand over his mouth, unable to break free. All he could do was voice his silent protest through his eyes.

Unfortunately, his complaints fell on deaf ears as Nathaniel was blind.

“Spill. What are you planning to do?”

Nathaniel tossed him onto the doorstep.

Elliot stopped crying, hands on his hips. “Are you just going to stand by and watch your mom bully my mom? I know you’re fond of my mom. Given that, she is the lady of this house. My mom didn’t even say a word. How could you let others move things around in our house?” Elliot spoke with such conviction and logic.

Nathaniel was somewhat taken aback by his clear reasoning.

Looking back, Elliot wetting himself on Nathaniel might not have been an accident.

“So, what do you propose?” he asked.

Upon hearing this, Elliot responded, “Of course, it’s to teach your mother a lesson. Should we let her continue to bully my mom?”

“Let me ask you a question then. If your wife and your mother were to have a disagreement in the future, who would you stand by?”

My wife...

Elliot instantly blushed.

“Um, um... I’m still so young, isn’t it... too early to talk about having a wife?”

This kid sure is quick-witted.

Elliot wrung his hands as it took him a while to comprehend the meaning behind Nathaniel’s words. Before he could respond, Nathaniel spoke again.

“I’ll handle this matter, you just stay at home and don’t cause any trouble.”

Hearing the conviction in his words, Elliot temporarily agreed.

“She won’t be bullying Mommy anymore.”

“All right.”

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Chapter 495 Make Her Leave Nathaniel

After sending Elliot back, Nathaniel called Elena and told her not to meddle in affairs that didn’t concern her.

Elena was seldom scolded by her son. Unhappy, she began to exaggerate the situation between Cecilia and Nicholas.

“Nathaniel, even though you’ve lost your sight and memory, you’re still the eldest grandson of the Rainsworth family. Aren’t there plenty of women you can choose from? A woman like Cecilia who’s fickle and still pining for her ex is not worthy of stepping foot into our family.”

“Had it not been for the two...” She halted before uttering the word “children”.

After all, she hadn’t figured it all out yet, so she felt it wasn’t right to inform Nathaniel.

“Did someone tell you something?” Nathaniel asked, his narrowed eyes slightly squinting.

A pang of unease hit Elena. She replied unnaturally, “Do I really need someone else to tell me? I’ve already seen Cecilia and Nicholas being intimate.”

Sometimes, those who tell lies ended up fooling themselves first.

Nathaniel gripped his phone tightly, his knuckles turning slightly pale.

“We will never discuss this matter again.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he promptly hung up the phone.

Gazing at the disconnected call, Elena’s eyebrows furrowed.

Having said all that, Nathaniel remained hopelessly devoted to this woman. Could he have been bewitched after the car accident?

Regrettably, the doctor had said that treating memory issues was a complex task. If Nathaniel regained his memories, he definitely wouldn’t be the same as he was now.

After hanging up the phone, Nathaniel was about to return to the villa when a voice echoed out suddenly.

“Nathaniel.”

His footsteps halted.

Stella, who had been sent to the mental hospital by Zachary, only to be rescued by Nicholas, surprisingly appeared before Nathaniel.

She was dressed in a light-colored woolen coat, her long hair cascading over her shoulders. Her complexion was pale, making her appear particularly thin.

“Nathaniel...”

Stella noticed Nathaniel stopping in his tracks. Swiftly, she walked toward him, intending to take his hand.

As soon as contact was made, she was abruptly pushed away by Nathaniel.

“Get lost.”

Stella’s hand froze mid-air.

Nathaniel had no intention of dealing with her. She had once assumed the identity of Cecilia, claiming to have saved Elena’s life.

And so, he had always been tolerant of her.

“Nathaniel, it’s me, Stella, the one you truly loved before. Do you really not remember me?” Stella’s voice was tinged with tears.

Someone he truly loved before?

Had it not been for the fact that Nathaniel had regained his memory, he might have been fooled by her acting skills once again.

“I only heard Mason say that Stella Ross isn’t just a master of deceit, but also a person with absolutely no moral boundaries. Are you really her?” Nathaniel asked, each word and sentence weighed heavily.

Stella’s expression changed instantly.

“I... This is all a misunderstanding. I’ve never done those things. It’s all false accusations against me...”

“Who sent you?” Nathaniel abruptly interrupted her.

Stella discovered that even though he was blind, he was sharper than anyone else.

Nathaniel didn't press on. He knew that Cecilia was waiting for him to return. If she saw Stella, it would lead to misunderstandings.

Tell the person backing you not to waste their efforts."

With that, Nathaniel quickly walked away.

Seeing that Nathaniel left after barely exchanging a few words with Stella, Nicholas' face turned extremely unpleasant in a car not far away.

When Stella walked over with her head lowered, his voice was gentle but unnerving. "It seems that your words aren't very reliable, Ms. Ross. Should I tell Zachary that you're still alive?"

Upon recalling the scary Zachary, Stella quickly shook her head.

"Mr. Rainsworth, please give me another chance. I still have a way to make Cecilia leave Nathaniel

Nicholas leaned against the window, gazing in the direction of Daltonia Villa. "It's clear that Nathaniel doesn't love you. What can you do to make Cecilia leave him?"

"All I need is for you to do me a favor, and I assure you that Cecilia will no longer be involved with Nathaniel."

After all, having grown up together, Stella understood Cecilia the best. She knew that she couldn't tolerate any mistake.

Just as before, the casual fabrication of some photos and social circle posts had been enough to deter Cecilia, prompting her to willingly propose a divorce to Nathaniel.

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Chapter 496 Do You Love Me Now

"All right, I'll give you one last chance," Nicholas said.

Stella felt as if she had been granted a royal pardon.

"Mr. Rainsworth, we have an agreement. If I manage to pull this off, you must help me make my comeback in the entertainment industry."

"Of course."

Only then did Stella quietly share her plan with Nicholas.

Although her plan was cruel, it was the most effective way to make Cecilia give up on Nathaniel.

Nicholas agreed.

When Nathaniel returned, he had someone check the surveillance around the mansion. As expected, it showed Nicholas sitting in a car and having an interaction with Stella.

Nathaniel's brows furrowed. It seemed he needed to send his younger brother back abroad as soon as possible.

Regrettably, he was blind now, which greatly hindered his daily activities.

Inside the house, Cecilia had prepared all the food for New Year's Eve dinner.

She only needed to give the food a simple stir-fry before serving them in the evening.

Seeing Elliot return, she couldn't help but ask, "Didn't you go for a walk with Uncle Nathaniel?"

Yawning, Elliot said, "I still want to rest."

"All right, darling, go rest," Cecilia said, thinking he must be feeling unwell again.

After Elliot went upstairs, Cecilia decided to head out since Nathaniel hadn't returned yet.

As she stepped outside, she caught sight of a familiar silhouette departing. Her heart abruptly shrank.

No matter how much time had passed, she clearly remembered Stella.

Cecilia clenched her fists and stood still.

After ending the call with his subordinate, Nathaniel turned around, unaware that Cecilia had COIDE Over.

Nathaniel Rainsworth."

Suddenly, Cecilia called out his full name.

Nathaniel froze. "Ceci? Why did you come outside when it's so cold?" he asked as he moved toward her upon hearing her voice.

Observing the concern on the man's face, Cecilia no longer suppressed her thoughts like she used to. Instead, she asked directly, "Why did Stella come here? Do you still remember her?"

"I'm not sure why she came looking for me," Nathaniel responded.

What else could a woman like Stella possibly want from him? Wasn't she just after his money and power?

Nathaniel responded to another question from Cecilia, "Didn't you and Mason often mention her to me? Even though I don't remember her, I know what kind of person she is. Don't worry, she won't be able to deceive me."

Listening to his response, a lump formed in Cecilia's throat. Through the flurry of falling snow, she found it hard to see into the distance.

"Nathaniel, do you truly care for me, and not her? Could it be because your memory hasn't returned?"

Cecilia didn't want to be a compromise, nor did she wish to be a stand-in for another woman. If Nathaniel didn't love her, she could walk away resolutely now because she no longer felt that reckless passion for Nathaniel as she once did.

All that remained was his connection to her as the father of her child.

Nathaniel's throat tightened.

Indeed, a lie required countless others to maintain it.

He could never have imagined that he would trip up over his own fabricated amnesia.

"Ceci, I've only ever loved you.

It was only under the guise of amnesia that he was able to utter such words.

Nathaniel was afraid that Cecilia might bring up the topic of parting ways again, so he quickly added, "If I were fond of Stella before my amnesia, how is it that after losing my memory, I only remember you?"

When he first began to lose his memory, he only remembered Cecilia.

"Maybe you're having trouble letting go of me?"

Cecilia still remembered how they were caught up in a lawsuit before Nathaniel's incident.

She even admitted in front of the judge and the lawyer that she was seeing someone else and threatened Nathaniel with a divorce. At that time, Nathaniel was absolutely livid.

Nathaniel really wanted to tell her right then that he had regained his memory. But when the words reached the tip of his tongue, he hesitated again.

“Do you love me now, Ceci?” he suddenly asked.

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Chapter 497 Silent Promises

Cecilia paused slightly. Then, she looked up at him and responded honestly, “I don’t know. All I want right now is to take good care of my two children.”

Besides, she needed to reclaim what rightfully belonged to the Smith family. After that, once the twins in her belly were born, she could use the cord blood for Elliot’s surgery.

Nathaniel’s heart sank.

“If you still mind, let’s...” Cecilia’s words were cut off by Nathaniel before she could finish. “I don’t mind.”

Did Nathaniel mean it?

How could he possibly not mind?

But if he said the truth, she would want to leave.

Nathaniel had never experienced such a humbling feeling as he did now. His hot breath fell on the top of Cecilia’s head.

“It’s cold out here. Can I carry you back to the room?” His voice was somewhat hoarse.

Cecilia shook her head. “No need, I can walk on my own.”

She wriggled free from his embrace and quickly walked. Nathaniel followed her at a leisurely pace away.

Despite the snow, Cecilia didn’t feel cold at all that day. Nathaniel was right by her side, his fingers tapping away on the keyboard.

He was unable to see, and all the tools he used were specifically designed for the blind.

As Cecilia was engrossed in her book, he would occasionally lean in closer to her.

Despite the ample size of the sofa, he insistently squeezed himself next to her, creating an impression of crowdedness.

“I’m going out for a walk.”

Cecilia rose to her feet.

Nathaniel gently grasped her hand. “Let’s go together.”

“Aren’t you working?” Cecilia asked, confused.

Today is the New Year. There’s no need to work.”

“All right then.”

Cecilia went to change her clothes. By the time she returned, she noticed that Nathaniel had put on the vibrant down jacket she had bought for him the last time. It made him appear much gentler.

She was stunned for quite a while.

Unable to see the outfit that Cecilia had chosen for him, Nathaniel had no choice but to ask her, “How do I look?”

“You look quite good,” Cecilia answered truthfully.

With that, she left a note for Elliot, stating that she would return in two hours.

Typically, Elliot sleep for over three hours.

Since Sven was unoccupied, he drove them out.

“Sven, join us for the New Year’s celebration tonight,” Cecilia suggested.

Nathaniel’s expression darkened. Sven was too attractive for a bodyguard, forcing Nathaniel to be on guard.

“I’ll pass.

Originally, Sven had something he wanted to discuss privately with Cecilia. However, seeing Nathaniel present, he held back.

Soon, they arrived at the pedestrian street.

After Nathaniel and Cecilia got out of the car, Sven said to Cecilia, “You guys go ahead and explore. Once you’re done, give me a call.””

“All right, thank you.”

Nathaniel listened to the conversation between the two individuals. It didn't sound like a superior-subordinate interaction, but more like a friendly chat.

As he strolled down the street with Cecilia, he couldn't help but suggest, “Don't you think a female bodyguard will be more convenient? I can have Mason arrange it.”

“No need, Sven is quite capable and has strong professional skills,” Cecilia directly declined.

Nathaniel's brows furrowed slightly. His professional skills were indeed strong, but he was quite handsome too.

Mason had once remarked that Sven resembled a scion more than a bodyguard.

Nathaniel had someone investigate him before, but there was very little information available about him.

On the pedestrian street, the atmosphere was exceptionally lively, something that Cecilia hadn't

She purchased a variety of snacks, planning to bring them home to enjoy them during the New Year's Eve gala she planned to watch tonight.

While shopping, the staff would occasionally steal glances at Nathaniel, who was standing beside Cecilia. He appeared unworldly.

Noticing that the barbecue skewers in the waiter's hand were about to be burnt, Cecilia immediately said to Nathaniel, “Let's move ten meters back.”

After hearing the words, Nathaniel turned around and walked seven steps before he stopped to wait for Cecilia.

Cecilia stood in front of Nathaniel, successfully obtaining the freshly grilled skewers. As she turned to find him, she noticed two young girls approaching Nathaniel.

“Hey there, Handsome. Can I add you on WhatsApp?”

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Chapter 498 Prioritize Ourselves.

The two girls appeared to be around eighteen years of age. Their faces were flushed a rosy hue.

Cecilia was somewhat taken aback. Given Nathaniel's current age, he was at least more than ten years older than them. He could practically be their uncle.

Frowning, Nathaniel's thin lips parted to form a single word. "Scram."

A single word had both girls blushing even more.

Previously, the redness was due to shyness, but now it was due to embarrassment and surprise.

Cecilia was shocked. She had never expected Nathaniel's temper to be so terrible.

After all, ever since he lost his memory, he had hardly ever raised his voice, let alone telling someone off.

A leopard couldn't change its spots. He simply couldn't feign gentleness.

She quickly moved forward to ease the awkwardness.

"I've finished buying everything, let's go."

Upon hearing Cecilia's voice, the icy expression on Nathaniel's face softened slightly.

Upon seeing Cecilia's stunning face, the two young girls were left in awe.

Cecilia offered them a polite smile.

The two girls grew even more bashful. They tugged at each other's hands.

"Let's go, let's go. I knew such a handsome man would definitely be taken," one of the girls whispered.

The two shared whispered conversations as they swiftly departed.

After they left, Cecilia offered the snack in her hand to Nathaniel, "Here, freshly barbecued. Do you want some?"

When she was a kid, Cecilia loved to linger around the small cart of the lady who sold barbecue skewers with Calvin.

There were times when the lady would let them eat for free because she didn't manage to sell all her goods. In return, they would help her push the cart.

Looking back, the skewers from her childhood seemed exceptionally delicious.

Nathaniel had never been one to consume these seasoned food purchased from outside. However, when Cecilia handed him the food, he found it hard to refuse. He took them and began to eat at a leisurely pace.

“Let’s buy some more food that Eli can eat later.” Cecilia suggested.

“All right.”

Nathaniel followed her ahead.

Every now and then, glances were cast toward the two of them. Some people noticed that Nathaniel was blind, which took them by surprise and sparked whispered conversations.

“My goodness, believe that person actually can’t see?”

“He’s so handsome but blind. What a pity.”

When Nathaniel’s expression turned grim, Cecilia immediately took hold of his hand.

As a person with hearing impairment, she had a deeper empathy for people with disabilities than anyone else.

“Let’s just pretend we didn’t hear anything. After all, we don’t know them,” Cecilia said.

This was something a psychologist had taught her in the past..

“My former psychologist once told me that the most important person in this world should be ourselves, followed by our families. Then come our relatives and friends, and the least important are the strangers. They were just caught up in the moment. They wouldn’t even remember who we are the next instant. No matter how much we dwelled on it, they wouldn’t know, let alone feel any shame.”

For the first time in several months, Cecilia tightly held Nathaniel’s hand.

Nathaniel’s tightly wound nerves finally eased a bit. It was only then that he truly understood the extent of the criticism and judgement that Cecilia had faced in the past.

But back then, he had never truly fulfilled his duties as a husband.

He hadn’t protected or comforted her. He didn’t even offer a simple word of reassurance.

However, Cecilia was able to let bygones be bygones.

Nathaniel's Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he said, "Ceci, can you tell that you love me one more time?"

Cecilia was taken aback.

Without any regard for the onlookers, Nathaniel drew Cecilia into a deep embrace with his long

"Just once."

In a daze, Cecilia was held by Nathaniel, her hands still full of food her of a certain day after their wedding.

It was Valentine's Day, and countless lovers had filled the streets.

Standing amidst a crowd, Cecilia was clutching a large bouquet of roses while waiting for Nathaniel's shift to end. When the time came, she mustered all his courage and confessed, "Nathaniel, I love you."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 499

Chapter 499 Allergic Reaction

Cecilia could still recall how Nathaniel had looked particularly upset back then. He had roughly pulled her aside to an isolated spot and scolded her.

"Aren't you embarrassed enough already?"

Nathaniel tossed the roses she held into the trash bin. "If you're free, get back to work instead of wasting time on such nonsense."

At that time, Cecilia merely stood there and watched him, her heart sinking with disappointment. "Most guys confess to girls. I thought you'll be happy when I confessed to you."

After all, they were both married, but there had been no progress between them.

"Never bring up this nonsense about love again. It's childish," Nathaniel sternly warned before leaving.

From a certain point onward, Cecilia dared not voice her love anymore.

She had never experienced what it was like to be one of those couples on the street. She didn't know how it felt to openly express her love.

Boom!

Fireworks were permitted in the suburbs this year. Before the sky darkened, the sound of fireworks in the distance snapped Cecilia back to reality.

As she looked at Nathaniel, who had pulled her into his embrace, she still couldn't bring herself to utter the three words.

Some wounds, once inflicted, were almost impossible to heal.

"Nathaniel, we're not children anymore. Let's not be so immature."

She pulled away from him.

When she looked up, she saw that Nathaniel's handsome face was covered in a dense array of red spots.

"You're having an allergic reaction..."

Nathaniel only felt an unbearable itch on his face. He didn't know that he could have an allergic reaction.

Without hesitation, Cecilia said, "Let's go. I'll call Sven right now to take you to the hospital."

When Sven arrived, he was shocked. He hadn't expected that Nathaniel would have an allergic reaction in just an hour's time.

Nathaniel was taken to the hospital for tests. Before that, Cecilia only knew that he was allergic to pollen. She never expected that he could also have an allergic reaction to barbecued skewers. It seemed like he didn't have a strong body.

Following the allergy test, Cecilia discovered that Nathaniel was not allergic to barbecued skewers. Instead, he might be allergic to certain perfumes used by passersby.

Nathaniel had a particular distaste for the perfume scents. None of the women around him wore perfume, including Cecilia.

In the past, whenever he ventured out, he would always travel in his private car and rarely stroll around pedestrian streets. That day, he had been in contact with far too many people, causing him to have an allergic reaction.

While Nathaniel was undergoing treatment, Cecilia and Sven were standing outside.

Finally, Sven couldn't help but say, "Ms. Smith, I've found out the details about Mr. Reese that you asked me to look into."

“How is he doing?” Cecilia immediately asked.

“He was seriously injured and is currently hospitalized.” Sven paused before continuing, “According to my investigation, this incident might be closely related to the person in there.”

Cecilia’s mind went blank.

“Are you saying that Nathaniel is the one who got Calvin hurt?”

Sven neither confirmed nor denied. “Based on my investigation, he is the only one who can pose a threat to Mr. Reese.”

in Sparaville

Sven wanted to tell her that Nathaniel wasn’t as frail as he appeared now, but fearing it would be presumptuous, he held his tongue.

“Okay. You must find a way to get in touch with Calvin for me.”

Cecilia had mixed feelings about the situation.

“All right. However, the Reese family is currently on high alert. For the time being, they won’t allow anyone else to see him.” Sven, who was now under Cecilia’s command, approach Calvin.

Cecilia nodded. “Then let’s wait.”

couldn’t directly

After finishing her conversation with Sven, Cecilia went to Nathaniel’s ward with a cold expression.

Since the allergic reaction wasn’t too severe, he applied some medicine to the red spots on his face, and they quickly faded away.

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 500](#)
Chapter 500 What If I Am Jealous.

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps, Nathaniel cast his gaze toward the direction of the door.

Cecilia didn’t call out to him. Instead, she walked up to him and bluntly asked. “Did you hurt Calvin?”

Nathaniel took a deep breath.

“Don’t lie,” Cecilia immediately added.

A wave of unease washed over Nathaniel as he responded in a stifled voice, “Hmm.”

“Hmm? Did you really beat him up?” Cecilia couldn’t believe it.

He, a man who was blind, had managed to injure Calvin severely.

At a loss for words, she punched Nathaniel’s shoulder.

A frown creased Nathaniel’s forehead, his whole demeanor reeking of astonishment. He had never anticipated that Cecilia would hit him over the matter of Calvin,

Though it wasn’t a heavy punch, he didn’t feel good about it.

Isn’t he just a man? So what if he got beaten up? He’s lucky I didn’t bury him right then and there.

Though Nathaniel thought so in his heart, he dared not voice it out.

“It’s quite normal for men to have disagreements, especially when we are love rivals. A little fight doesn’t really matter.”

-What do you mean, just a fight? Sven said that Calvin is still not entirely out of danger.” Agitated, Cecilia threw another heavy punch at him.

Nathaniel didn’t dodge. For reasons unknown, seeing Cecilia defend another man so fervently made him feel an overwhelming urge to rush to Calvin’s side and tear him apart.

“It won’t happen again,” he said.

Cecilia remained frustrated. Given how shameless he was, she realized that hitting him was utterly useless.

The thought of him landing Calvin in the hospital filled her with anger. She couldn’t just let him. off the hook. With that, she fiercely grabbed onto his arm.

Nathaniel's expression finally changed. "It hurts, Ceci."

This method of pinching really did hurt a bit.

"I barely pinched you, and you felt pain. What about Calvin?"

"He helped me so much. If it wasn't for him, I would have died overseas. But what about you?"

"What did you do?"

Cecilia was still not appeased. She continue to forcefully pinch him,

Nathaniel didn't fight back. He expressed a sense of injustice he had never felt before. "But what if I'm jealous?"

Cecilia was taken aback for a moment.

"There's absolutely nothing going on between me and Calvin."

"Nothing?" Nathaniel scoffed. "That child..."

Just as Cecilia was about to reveal to him that the child was not Calvin's, a phone call unfortunately came in at that moment.

Cecilia picked up her phone and saw that it was a call from Elliot. Only then did she remember that Elliot was still at home alone.

Before she had the chance to continue chastising Nathaniel, she took the phone call. "Elliot?"

"Mommy, where are you? The note you left for me said you'd be back in two hours, didn't it? Why aren't you back yet? Did you secretly ditch me and go enjoy some good food on your own?"

"Hmph."

Elliot feigned anger, but in reality, he was scared out of his wits at that moment.

He thought his se mbag daddy had complained to his mother about his secret plans to cause trouble for Elena, and that was why his mother had abandoned him.

“Sorry, sweetheart, Mommy will be back soon. I’ve also bought you lots of yummy treats,” Cecilia hurriedly said.

“All right then, please hurry back.”

Elliot quietly let out a sigh of relief.

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia didn’t feel like explaining things to Nathaniel anymore.

Any semblance of affection she had managed to build up for him was now completely gone.

“Let’s head back”

Without a word of protest, Nathaniel immediately rose from his bed. “All right.”

On the way back, there was an unusual silence in the car.

Sven felt a chilling gaze constantly watching him from behind.

Cecilia didn’t speak, causing an unusual unease in both of the men, especially in Nathaniel.

He felt that Cecilia was still angry from the way she had hit and pinched him earlier.

Once they were back at Daltonia Villa, Nathaniel profoundly understood just how important Calvin was to Cecilia.