

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Ridiculed And Humiliated

Upon hearing her words, Jonathan felt his virtue was compromised.

After taking a bath and changing clothes, he immediately went to rest in his room.

At that time, in the Rainsworth residence.

Nathaniel learned that after having dinner at the restaurant, Cecilia had returned to Ninth Ville from his bodyguard.

His heart was elsewhere, a fact that Stella and Elena could clearly discern.

“Stella, since you’ve made the effort to come today, why not stay the night?” Elena suggested. “Mr. Rainsworth will be back tomorrow, and he mentioned he’d like to see you.”

Wren was a notorious womanizer. Even in his middle age, he was always leaving a trail of romance behind him and rarely returned home.

Stella shyly nodded.

“All right.”

Nathaniel showed a complete lack of interest in their conversation. He casually ate some food, then pushed his chair back and left the dining table.

“Where are you going, Nathaniel?” Elena asked, puzzled.

“Home.”

Taken aback, Elena knew he was referring to Daltonia Villa.

That was where he used to live with Cecilia during their marriage. Could that even be considered his home?

“Stay here today, your father will be back tomorrow. It would be good to discuss your marriage with Stella together.”

Marriage?

A glint of frost flashed through Nathaniel’s eyes, I’m not even divorced yet, so where is this talk of marriage coming from?”

A flicker of emotion stirred in Elena's heart, while Stella's expression remained unchanged, though her grip on her fork tightened slightly.

She went after Nathaniel before he stepped out the door.

"Nathaniel!"

Nathaniel paused in his tracks.

Stella stepped forward and looked at him tenderly. "Nathaniel, did I do something wrong? Why won't you accept me, even now? Ever since Cecilia married you, I've waited for you for eight years."

Tears welled up in Stella's eyes. "I was afraid I wasn't good enough for you. So, I worked hard, climbed my way up to where I am now, and only then did I dare to approach you again."

As she spoke, she reached out, intending to embrace Nathaniel.

However, Nathaniel skillfully avoided it.

Stella stood frozen in place, only to hear Nathaniel's chilling voice. "Over these past few years, was there anything you asked for that I didn't provide? In life, one must learn to be content."

Nathaniel had gotten into the car and driven off, leaving Stella standing alone in the wind.

Elena stepped outside, her gaze cold as she mercilessly ridiculed Stella without a hint of sympathy. "Four years ago, you came to me with a health report in hand, promising that within a year, you could give birth to the eldest grandchild of the Rainsworth family. Only then did I agree to let an actress like you get close to Nathaniel. Now, four years have passed, and not only are there no kids, but my son doesn't even want to touch you. Looking back now, you're even worse than a deaf person. At least that deaf person was married to my son!"

After Nathaniel had departed, Elena finished her sarcastic remarks toward Stella, she didn't bother to ask her to stay any longer.

Stella was alone outside, her only option was to call her agent to come pick her up.

On her way, as she passed by the entrance of Golden Moon Hotel, she couldn't help but steal a couple of extra glances.

"Stella, what's wrong?" her manager asked, puzzled.

Stella thought about the humiliations she had suffered at the Rainsworth residence that day, clenching her fists in frustration.

“Spread the news that I returned to the Rainsworth residence with Nathaniel today,” she instructed.

Meanwhile, at Vivian’s private mansion.

Using the excuse of being tired, Jonathan retreated to his room. As soon as he shut the door, he immediately turned on his computer.

As his small hands tapped away at the keyboard, a wealth of information about Nathaniel began to surface.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 52**

Chapter 52 Back From The Dead.

The CEO of Orion Corporation, the youngest and most promising heir of the Rainsworth family...

Jonathan quickly located the headquarters of Orion Corporation, which was also the main building of Rainsworth Group, and quietly noted its location.

Soon, another hot topic emerged.

Stella and the CEO of Orion Corporation went home together to meet their parents, hinting at the possibility of her joining the ranks of the wealthy elite.

Jonathan’s face darkened in an instant.

Immediately, he searched for information on Stella.

From the depths of the dark web, he unearthed a plethora of explosive revelations about Stella, each one more sensational than the last.

Jonathan couldn’t help but frown. This sc\*mbag daddy, he really has no standards when it came to people! What a disgrace!

Originally, Jonathan wanted to publicize these matters, but upon reflection, he felt that doing so would be letting his good-for-nothing father off too easily.

This type of woman should be kept around to make his lousy father regret

The following day.

When Vivian returned this time, she had a job to attend to.

his

past actions.

As the heiress of the Kennedy family, her father, Roland, asked her to return home to manage the branch company, as a way to hone her skills.

Therefore, she couldn't stay here often, but there was a housekeeper in the villa.

Moreover, Jonathan was like a little adult, making it particularly easy to look after him.

"Ceci, Jonathan is very obedient. Even now, he's still sound asleep in his room."

While Vivian was freshening up, she was also on the phone with Cecilia.

"That's good." Cecilia contemplated for a moment, then added, "When we were in Erihal, I had initially planned to send him to school, but got delayed due to Eli's situation. I was planning to find a preschool."

Vivian was taken aback. "Him? Going to preschool?"

mented? However, the

If that little rascal goes to preschool, wouldn't the other kids just end up being little devil is quite considerate, so he probably wouldn't bully anyone. But with his devastatingly handsome face, all the boys in the preschool wouldn't stand a chance.

"What's wrong?" Cecilia asked, puzzled.

"It's no big deal, just leave this matter to me. I know of an international preschool that would be perfect for him," she said."

Vivian remembered her nephew, who was at the international preschool.

"Thank you for your trouble."

"There's no need for formalities with me."

Jonathan had gone to bed quite late last night and was still asleep, oblivious to the plans that had been made for him.

Reluctantly, Cecilia ended the phone call, preparing to head toward Rainsworth Group.

She had seen the breaking news on the internet early in the morning.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel had already brought Stella home. She had to find a way to conceive a child before the two of them got married. Otherwise, it would become even more challenging in the future.

Today, she had swapped her usual attire for a smart, sophisticated outfit. She had also applied some tasteful makeup before stepping out.

The moment she settled into the car, she received a message from Sven.

Sven: Zachary is waiting at the door.

Again?

Cecilia furrowed her brows.

She couldn't understand what spell Stella had cast on Zachary to make him cling to her so persistently.

Cecilia urged the driver to speed up, eager to leave this place behind.

Before long, they had overtaken the luxurious Maybach parked at the entrance.

Inside the car, Zachary's gaze darkened. The driver cautiously asked, "Mr. Zachary, should we..."

"Yes, Sir."

Zachary leaned back against his chair, his gaze lingering on the departing car. His eyes, sharp as a phoenix's, were filled with guilt..

Following Cecilia's car, it became clear that she was unexpectedly heading toward the Rainsworth Group's headquarters building, Orion Corporation.

A flicker of surprise crossed Zachary's eyes.

He watched as Cecilia entered the headquarters building, then picked up his phone to call his assistant.

"Come downstairs."

Three minutes later, his assistant arrived downstairs.

Zachary instructed, "Cecilia has returned and has come to the company. Go find out what's really going on."

The assistant was taken aback.

Orion Corporation was massive, and the assistant was only responsible for Zachary, so they were unaware of what was happening with Cecilia.

Hearing Zachary suddenly mention those who had already passed away was quite startling.

“Mr. Sinclair, isn’t Cecilia dead? How could she possibly show up at the company?”

The assistant, having previously worked with Zachary, was well aware of how much he detested Nathaniel’s wife.

Zachary pulled out his phone and showed a photo of Cecilia entering the company. The assistant was taken aback, and the shock lingered for quite some time.

earlier.

“Just look into it! I don’t want her affairs being spread around, understand? Zachary commanded.

“Yes, I understand.”

The assistant hastily went back to conduct an investigation.

Meanwhile, Zachary sat in his car, unsure whether he should go after her or not.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 53**

Chapter 53 Let Bygones Be Bygones.

At that moment, George’s call came through. “You rascal! Are you planning on staying single. forever? Who gave you the courage to stand up your blind date?”

Over there, George was full of vigor.

Zachary was somewhat exasperated. “Grandpa, I’m busy with something.”

‘Busy? You think I don’t know that you’re out there every day, wasting your time with those good-for-nothing friends?’ Clearly, George had lost his patience. “Get back here right now, or I’ll cut off all your options!”

Zachary had no other choice but to return first.

Meanwhile, at Orion Corporation.

After arriving at the company, Cecilia made a beeline for the top floor.

As Cecilia approached, dressed sharply yet still radiating an enchanting beauty, Mason couldn't help but take a second look.

He still remembered how indifferent she used to be about dressing up. She wore dark-colored clothes every day, blending in rather than standing out—hardly resembling a prominent young lady.

But now, the woman before him was not only stunningly beautiful, but also exuded an aura of nobility and charm. It felt as if she had transformed into a completely different person.

“Ms. Smith, is there something you need?”

“I need to see your boss, Mr. Rainsworth,” Cecilia said aloofly.

Upon hearing this, Mason's expression remained indifferent. “Mr. Rainsworth is quite busy today: I'm afraid he might not have time to see you,” he said.

Mason remained the same as always.

He had never particularly liked her, so naturally, he wouldn't let her meet Nathaniel.

Because in the past, she had been turned away too many times, she had to it.

grown accustomed

Even before she arrived, she had inquired about Nathaniel's schedule and found out that he had no important meetings for the day.

“Oh, really? Could you please let Mr. Rainsworth know that our collaboration ends here?” With that Cecilia was ready to leave

At that, Mason's attitude changed.

“Ms. Smith, please wait a moment; I'll check Mr. Rainsworth's availability.” He dropped his haughty demeanor and escorted Cecilia all the way to the CEO's office.

As they passed through the secretary's arca, the secretaries who had been working there. couldn't believe their eyes.

Cecilia?

They recalled that Cecilia had passed away more than four years ago.

The woman before them was elegantly dressed and stunning, exuding an aura that was nothing like the unadorned, clueless, and humble Ms. Smith from before,

Under their curious gazes, Cecilia entered Nathaniel's office.

At that time, Nathaniel was standing in front of a large floor-to-ceiling window. He was wearing a crisp suit that accentuated his tall and slender figure, his silhouette imposing

"Mr. Rainsworth."

Mason knocked on the door, then tactfully stepped out, closing the door behind him.

Nathaniel turned around to look at Cecilia, who was standing by the door.

The woman before him had changed into professional attire, adding an intellectual charm that hadn't been there before.

Yet, his mind was filled with the memory of that night—the way she held her wine, her eyes. as alluring as silk.

Cecilia felt somewhat uneasy under his intense gaze.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I'm not sure why you had Mr. Sanders bring me here. Is there something you need?"

With a hint of amusement in his gaze, Nathaniel beckoned her over. "Come here."

After hesitating for a moment, Cecilia made her way toward him. However, she stopped a meter away from him as she caught a faint whiff of tobacco.

She remembered that Nathaniel did not like to smoke.

Even though he occasionally smoked due to work stress, his obsession with cleanliness. ensured he never let his clothes absorb the smell of smoke.

Indeed, people changed over time.

Nathaniel slowly leaned in toward her. "You say you've lost your memory? Aren't you curious about what happened between us?"

Cecilia gazed at him. "Let's let bygones be bygones, I only want to focus on the present and

the future."

Nathaniel steadily advanced, cornering her against the wall.



## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 54

His eyes were filled with emotions that were indecipherable to Cecilia.

-5 Pearls

“In less than five years, where did you get so much money for charity? Did Calvin give it to you?”

Cecilia had no idea that since she left, Nathaniel hadn’t had a single good night’s sleep.

He had spent countless nights wide awake, haunted by images of Cecilia spending time with Calvin.

“Calvin and I are just friends, I earned all my money myself...”

Before Cecilia could finish her sentence, Nathaniel’s large hand landed gently on her shoulder, slowly moving downward...

“How did you earn? Here?”

Cecilia’s mind went blank, staring at Nathaniel in disbelief. “What did you just say?” she exclaimed.

His hand was warm, but his words were icy.

Her throat tightened, and she clenched the hand at her side, her fingertips digging into her palm.

Nathaniel leaned in close to her ear and whispered, “How much did Calvin pay you? Tell me I’ll double it!”

Nathaniel trailed his fingers over her skin again and again, yearning to keep her forever imprisoned in his embrace.

“Do you remember how much your family owes me? Now, I don’t care about it anymore. Just say a number, don’t play games with me. Stay with me, and it’s all yours!”

No sooner had he finished speaking, than Cecilia could no longer hold back. She raised her hand and slapped him hard across the face.

“You b\*stard!”

Nathaniel’s cheeks stung with the slap.

Yet, he didn’t feel any pain as he swiftly seized Cecilia’s wrist.

He lowered his gaze, his icy gaze intently fixed on her.

“How much do you want?” he demanded

1/3

Chapter 54 Just Friends

+5 Pears

Cecilia had known early on that she had fallen in love with the wrong person, but she never imagined how little she truly knew him.

She had always believed that Nathaniel, with his obsession for cleanliness, was aloof and different from other men.

But now, she realized he was no different.

“Mr. Rainsworth, please conduct yourself with some dignity.”

Nathaniel’s adam’s apple bobbed as he gently grasped her chin. “Call me Nathaniel!” he demanded.

Cecilia was taken aback.

Nathaniel gazed at her intently, trying to ascertain if this woman had truly lost her memory, if she genuinely held no affection for him.

After a long while, Cecilia slowly uttered, “Nathaniel.”

The words, void of any warmth, were uttered from her lips.

It felt completely different from the past.

Nathaniel vividly remembered the past, after they got married, she would always gently call out his name while wrapped in his arms.

“Nathaniel, Nathaniel...”

Nathaniel’s lips were tightly drawn. He refused to believe that she had lost her memory or that she felt nothing for him.

Lowering his head, he captured her lips in a powerful kiss, rough and relentless.

Cecilia wanted to resist, but her hands were firmly held by Nathaniel.

At that moment, voices could be heard from outside.

“Ms. Ross, Mr. Rainsworth is in a meeting, you can’t go in.”

I have something important to tell Nathaniel, move aside!”

Struggling, Cecilia managed to push Nathaniel away.

At that moment, Stella disregarded the secretary’s attempts to stop her and pushed the door open.

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Chapter 54 Just Friends

Seeing Cecilia inside the room, she was completely taken aback and froze in place.

“Get out!”

Before she could regain her composure, Nathaniel’s deep voice came through.

+5 Pearls

Cecilia hadn’t anticipated that she would meet Stella in such a manner. She was about to leave when she was unexpectedly halted by Nathaniel.

“I asked her to leave!” Nathaniel stared at her enticingly red lips. “Ms. Smith, we still have business matters to discuss.”

Stella had never felt so humiliated before.

“Nathaniel, 1—let me know once you guys are done,” she said gently, forcing herself to remain composed as she exited his office.

Once she was outside the office, her gentle demeanor changed instantly, becoming gloomy and terrifying.

Cecilia didn’t die? How can she possibly still be alive?

Inside the office..

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 55**

Chapter 55 Memory Still Intact

Due to Stella's sudden arrival, the previously intimate atmosphere became non-existent.

Nathaniel once again closed in on Cecilia.

Involuntarily, Cecilia took a step back.

Her actions caused Nathaniel's heart to ache.

In the past, it was always Cecilia who took the initiative to approach him, but now, things had changed.

"Mr. Rainsworth, what business matter did you want to discuss with me?"

Facing the unpredictable Nathaniel, along with the failure from their last encounter, Cecilia knew that she had to proceed slowly.

Nathaniel gazed at her. He had the nagging feeling that she was hiding something from him.

"You enjoy charity work, don't you? Come over tomorrow, I'll take you somewhere special!"

There was no reason for Cecilia to refuse.

After she agreed, she turned around and left.

Upon opening the door, she saw Stella waiting outside.

When Stella saw her emerge, she immediately stepped in her way, his eyes brimming with

concern.

"Ceci, you're really still alive, that's wonderful. Can we talk?"

With a light laugh, Cecilia looked at her. "Miss, who might you be?"

Stella was taken aback. "You don't recognize me?"

Cecilia didn't bother to explain herself, "Are we close? I don't really want to talk to you."

Having said that, Cecilia stepped into the elevator in her high heels, leaving Stella rooted on the spot with an inscrutable expression.

Following that, Stella turned and headed toward Nathaniel's office.

Nathaniel looked at her as she approached. "What's the matter?"

"I came to clarify matters about the news today. I had no idea I was secretly photographed,

that she said that the journalist had posted it online."

1/3

Chapter 55 Memory Still Intact

+5 Pearls

The secretary had informed Nathaniel about the news on the internet first thing in the morning.

It was stated that he brought Stella home to meet his parents with the intention of marrying

her.

Nathaniel did not delegate the issue to the public relations team, primarily because he wanted to see if Cecilia would react in any way.

However, judging by her earlier behavior, she clearly didn't care.

After deep contemplation, Nathaniel turned to Stella and said, "Understood."

Unable to hold herself back, Stella asked, "Nathaniel, didn't Cecilia pass away? Why is she...?"

Upon hearing her mention Cecilia, Nathaniel placed his work aside and looked at her. "Who told you she had passed away?" he asked.

Stella choked up.

Nathaniel spoke in a cold, detached tone. "If there's nothing else, you may leave."

Even after leaving the office, Stella still couldn't snap back to reality.

How could someone who was clearly dead come back to life?

Suddenly, she was gripped by fear, anxious that everything she had could be destroyed by Cecilia.

On the other end, after leaving the CEO's office, Cecilia was assigned to an office.

After her visit, she had barely descended the stairs when someone called out to her.

Twenty minutes later, within the tranquil private room, Stella and Cecilia sat facing each other.

“I heard you lost your memory?” Stella said, a teasing smirk playing on her lips. “You didn’t forget about your family, did you?”

After taking a sip of her coffee, Cecilia turned to her and asked, “What exactly are you trying to say?”

Stella pursed her red lips, her gaze somewhat piercing.

“Cecilia, I know you’re upset that I took Nathaniel away from you, but is it really necessary to resort to such methods to get close to him? Haven’t you been keeping up with the news? Nathaniel and I are nearly wedded. Did your upbringing teach you how to steal other people’s men?”

Cecilia let out a chuckle.

Stella blinked. “Why are you laughing?”

“I must say, Ms. Ross sure is well educated,” Cecilia remarked in a calm and unhurried tone.

Stella’s face immediately turned sour. Cecilia was fully aware that she was an orphan.

“Are you married to Mr. Rainsworth? As far as I know, you’re not, right? If you’re not married, how can I be accused of stealing your man? Besides, what proof do you have to claim that I’m stealing your man?”

Before, it had always Stella been who bullied Cecilia. Since when did the turn tables?

Stella managed to suppress her anger. “So, it seems you haven’t lost your memory.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 56**

Chapter 56 Family Time

“Cecilia, let me give you a piece of advice. If a man doesn’t love you, he never will. No matter if you pretend to be deaf and mute, or even feign amnesia, Nathaniel will never care for you.

Cecilia listened calmly, with not a hint of emotion in her eyes.

“Are you done?”

Stella looked at her with surprise.

Cecilia stood up, looking down at her. "If you're so sure he loves you, then why would you come to me like a scorned woman?"

After saying her piece, she left with a cold, mocking laugh.

Watching her figure disappear, Stella was reminded of the once-proud heiress of the Smith family.

The thought of how she used to vie for Cecilia's affections to secure the Smith family's financial support made her feel sick.

The Smith family was now in ruins, so on what grounds did Cecilia still carry such arrogance?

Stella took a deep breath.

At that moment, her manager's call came through. "Stella, there's progress on the song you've been wanting."

"Really?"

"But..." Her manager hesitated.

"Tell me about any difficulties you're facing," Stella said.

"Ms. Cecille once released a piece of music on a niche platform abroad without even applying for copyright. I've heard it, and I'm certain it could gain recognition. We could make a few minor changes..."

This was outright plagiarism.

Stella, of course, understood. Without hesitation, she said, "If there's no copyright, it doesn't count as her work, you know."

Once Stella had given her approval, the manager handled everything with even greater ease.

After hanging in the phone Stella contemplated on how to deal with Cecilia

Instead of going home, Cecilia went to the Smith residence.

After her mother, Paula, and her younger brother, Magnus, had squandered the Smith family fortune, their home was mortgaged and was now occupied by others.

Since Cecilia decided to fake her death and disappear, she hadn't kept up with any news about Magnus and Paula.

I wonder how they're doing now.

As she stepped out of the car and looked at the familiar old mansion from a distance, her eyes filled with a deep sense of melancholy.

She stood there for quite a while before finally getting into the car.

The day before Easter, Vivian invited Cecilia to come over so they could spend the holiday together the next morning.

When Cecilia arrived that evening, she found Jonathan teaching Vivian how to bake a cake.

"How did you get to know glutinous rice? You even know how to wrap it?" Vivian looked utterly puzzled.

Jonathan felt somewhat helpless, "You can easily find it on the video search."

"Are all girls really this clueless?"

Jonathan was worrying about his future wife.

Cecilia was greeted with a heartwarming scene when she arrived.

"Mommy, come and have some cake," he called out.

Vivian also called out to Cecilia. "The housekeeper has gone home for the holiday. It's just me and Jonathan baking. You're finally here."

After she finished speaking, she lowered her voice. "No one from the Nathaniel faction followed us, right?"

"They're outside."

"What should we do then?"

"Don't worry, at most they'll tell Nathaniel that I came to see a friend."

Vivian nodded.

"True enough."



By this time, Jonathan had cut a piece of cake, placed it on a plate, and handed it to Cecilia.

“Mommy, we made your favorite lemon curd sponge cake.”

“I love you, kiss.” Cecilia accepted the cake joyfully.

Jonathan’s checks flushed with embarrassment. “Mommy, I love you too.”

Vivian glared at Jonathan. “I asked for chocolate sponge cake, but you told me lemon curd sponge cakes are healthier. You sly kid, deceiving my innocent feelings...”

The room buzzed with energy as the two playfully tussled, filling the space with a special kind of liveliness.

Cecilia watched the scene unfold, her thoughts drifting to Elliot and Martha, who were far away overseas.

She hoped that once Elliot’s illness was cured, their family could be reunited and spend the holidays together again.

Cecilia thought about Sven, who had always been there to protect her, and realized he was essentially alone. So, she invited him over to enjoy some cake as well.

Vivian asked in confusion, “Is he a bodyguard from the Calvin’s faction? Did he come with you to Tudela?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 57**

Chapter 57 Stand In For Blind Date

“How come I’ve never seen him before?”

+5 Pearls.

Jonathan spoke up. “Mr. Sven is a very mysterious man. He only shows up when mom is in danger.”

“No wonder, when you were abroad, I only heard about your bodyguards, but never actually saw them,” Vivian mused while eating her cake.

She too had her own bodyguards. However, these bodyguards usually stationed themselves. in plain sight, within a ten-meter radius of her, easily visible to the naked eye.

Due to Calvin's unique status abroad, those around him were inevitably affected. Therefore, a team was assigned to protect Cecilia and her family.

Ten minutes later, Sven appeared at the doorway, dressed in a sharp suit that made him stand out. His aura was unapproachable, deterring anyone from coming near.

When Vivian saw him, her eyes lit up.

"Handsome..."

Jonathan considerately handed her a tissue. "Wipe your mouth."

Vivian swallowed nervously.

Cecilia was well aware of the kind of person her best friend was. She may seem infatuated and silly on the surface, but deep down, she harbored feelings for just one person.

For the sake of that man, Vivian, at the age of twenty-seven, had not only remained unmarried, but she had never even been in a relationship.

"Come in," Cecilia said to Sven. "This is my friend, Vivian. There's no one else here."

Sven took a glance inside the room.

Jonathan politely said, "Mr. Sven, Easter Day is tomorrow, let's celebrate together and eat some cake."

The usually stern features of Sven softened considerably.

"No need, thank you."

Cecilia had always known that he preferred his solitude, so she never insisted on intruding. She packed up some cake and handed them to him.

"Then let me wish you a happy Easter day in advance"

1/3

Chapter 57 Stand In For Blind Date

"Right, thank you."

Sven grabbed the cake and turned to leave.

After he left, Vivian casually remarked, "He doesn't seem like a bodyguard at all."

“What do you mean?”

“It’s just a feeling, hard to put into words...”

+5 Pearls

Cecilia also felt that Sven gave off a vibe that was different from the average bodyguard.

Although Sven had protected her for several years, their interactions had been minimal, limited to basic communication.

The most they had interacted was when she took the drug previously.

Just then, Vivian’s phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was a call from her father.

“What’s the matter?”

“You’re not getting any younger, you know. I’ve set up a blind date for you at Imperial Garden tomorrow morning at nine.”

Vivian’s face turned sour in an instant. “I’m not going!”

“Do you think I’m asking for your opinion?” Roland’s tone was stern. “Don’t forget, everything you have now, I gave to you! If you don’t want to be a part of the Kennedy family. you can leave.”

“This time, regardless of whether you like them or not, you absolutely cannot stand them up. You can only do so if they don’t like you! Don’t disappoint me!”

Vivian tightened her grip on her phone.

Throughout her life, she often found herself devoid of control over many situations.

Just a while ago, Vivian had turned on the loudspeaker, and Cecilia had also heard the conversation.

Vivian was clearly disappointed. “But I have plans tomorrow...”

The reason she had baked with Jonathan and invited Cecilia over was that she planned to go somewhere early the next morning to meet someone.

Jonathan took over the conversation immediately. “Mom, why don’t you go in place of Ms.

2/3

16:29 Sun, Sep 8 BBB.

Chapter 57 Stand In For Blind Date

Kennedy tomorrow?”

Vivian was taken aback.

Bewildered, Cecilia asked, “Can I... do that?”

It seemed as though Vivian had latched onto a lifeline.

“Of course you can, I’ve spent many years abroad and rarely came back. Those silver-spooned kids barely know me...”

“But.....” Cecilia was still hesitant.

+5 Pearls

Since it was a blind date, both parties would most certainly have each other’s information.

However, it wasn’t long before Vivian dispelled her doubts.

“Don’t worry,” Vivian assured. “I’ve been through this blind date thing before. We’re all just pawns in our parents’ matchmaking games. My dad didn’t even mention who the other party was earlier, you get what I mean? The other party wouldn’t know either, it’s all just for show to appease our parents.”

Jonathan also looked at Cecilia. “Mommy, opportunities like this are hard to come by. If we’re lucky, Eli and I might just get a dad.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 58**

Chapter 58 She Is A Capable One

He didn’t want Cecilia to always go to such lengths for him.

While Calvin wasn’t a bad person, his surroundings were fraught with danger. He hoped Cecilia would stay with someone who could offer her safety.

Vivian hadn't anticipated what was going through Jonathan's mind at the moment.

She echoed, "Even though my dad wanted me to have a marriage alliance, the silver-spooned kids he introduced were all fairly good-looking."

Cecilia was left utterly speechless at that.

"All right, but," she turned to Jonathan, "I'm only stepping in for Ms. Kennedy on this blind date, not to find you a father."

Jonathan didn't care at all, simply responding. "Understood."

He was thinking about the romance dramas he'd seen on television, where love usually arrived unexpectedly. It was these kinds of coincidences that most often sparked love.

After all, he and Elliot were still too young, they couldn't yet protect Cecilia.

If he could find a man to look after his mother during his time here, it would be the best possible outcome.

Cecilia had no clue about Jonathan's hidden intentions.

After putting Jonathan to bed in the evening, Cecilia and Vivian sat together for a chat.

"Are you planning to see Ernest tomorrow?"

Vivian didn't deny it. "Yes, I've heard that he's planning to return to his hometown tomorrow."

She looked at Cecilia and said, "Cecilia, thank you for helping me with the blind date. If I hadn't met him this time because of another matter, I would have regretted it for the rest of my life."

Cecilia reached out and embraced her.

"There's no need for thanks between us."

Vivian choked up. "How are things between you and Nathaniel now?"

"It's still the same..."

1/3

Chapter 58 She Is A Capable One

After hearing this, Vivian held onto Cecilia tightly.

+5 Pearls

“Ceci, I suddenly realized the truth in a saying, to love someone is to be indebted to them.”

Cecilia gently patted her shoulder.

“You and Ernest both love each other, you’re bound to rekindle your old flame.”

After offering words of comfort to Vivian, Cecilia went to the guest room to rest. However, she couldn’t fall asleep no matter what.

To be honest, she was quite envious of Vivian, who was fortunate enough to experience a love that was mutually shared.

Upon reflection, she realized that in over twenty years, she had never truly been in a relationship.

Cecilia still remembered that Nathaniel had promised to take her somewhere the next day.

She sent Nathaniel a text message. Mr. Rainsworth, I have something to attend to tomorrow morning, so we can only meet in the afternoon.

After sending the message, Cecilia muted her phone and set it aside.

She was unaware that at this hour, Nathaniel was still not asleep.

He sat on the couch in the spacious hall, lost in thought as he stared at the text message.

Nathaniel didn’t respond, tossing his phone to the side, feeling frustrated.

Meanwhile, at Rainsworth Manor.

News that Cecilia had not died also reached Wren’s and Elena’s ears.

Elena couldn’t believe it. “Back then, Nathaniel even brought back her ashes. How could she not be dead?”

Wren’s eyebrows arched sharply. “Is this how much you wish for your daughter-in-law’s demise?”

Elena replied coldly, “She’s no longer my daughter-in-law.”

Wren let out a deep sigh.

“Why did you agree to let Nathaniel marry her if you both didn’t think highly of her?”

Elena choked up.

2/3

16:29 Sun, Sep 8 BB B

Chapter 58 She Is A Capable One

+5 Pearls

Wren stood up. “I actually think Cecilia is quite capable. Let’s not bother her anymore if they’re really divorced.”

Elena said haughtily, “As long as she doesn’t provoke Nathaniel, I won’t bother with her!”

What Elena was most concerned about was Nathaniel, as he was still childless.

It’s all Cecilia’s fault!

The thought of other younger generations in the Rainsworth family already having their own children filled her with particular worry.

Nathaniel’s father was an insignificant figure in the Rainsworth family. He was fond of fooling around and had no knack for managing the company.

If it hadn’t been for Nathaniel, their family wouldn’t have been able to attain the prestige they enjoy now!

However, if Nathaniel continued without an heir, his position would undoubtedly be usurped by those rising stars.

Every time she thought about these things, Elena found herself unable to sleep at night.

Over the course of these four years, aside from Stella, she had attempted to arrange other women to be at Nathaniel’s side. Unfortunately, none seemed to capture his interest.

Elena stepped outside and made a call to Stella behind Wren’s back.

“I don’t care what methods you use, as long as you can carry Nathaniel’s child, I assure you, you’ll become lady of the Rainsworth family.”

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Selection Process For The Man

+5 Pearls

The following day, at the break of dawn around five o’clock, Cecilia saw Vivian off at the door.

”

Before stepping out, Vivian was exceptionally nervous.

“Ceci, how do I look?”

Vivian had a great foundation, with almond-shaped eyes and an oval face. She was gentle and undeniably adorable.

“Very beautiful.”

“That’s good to know. You know, the mere thought of seeing him makes me incredibly nervous and excited. I’m really afraid he’d reject me...”

“He won’t,” Cecilia comforted her. “Our Vivian is so beautiful, how could anyone possibly reject you?”

Vivian nodded.

After watching her leave, Cecilia returned to her room.

“Mommy.”

Jonathan had woken up.

“Did we wake you?” Cecilia crouched down to ask.

In the wee hours of the morning, around three or four o’clock, Vivian began to tidy up and get dressed.

Jonathan didn’t respond, instead he asked, “Mommy, is Mr. Ernest, the one Ms. Kennedy wishes to meet, a good person?”

After some thought, Cecilia said, “Yes, for Ms. Kennedy, he is indeed a wonderful person.”



She recalled the time in college when she had once encountered Ernest.

Ernest was considered the heartthrob of their class, incredibly handsome. Unfortunately, his family circumstances were far from ideal.

Vivian and Ernest were together, a couple that seemed particularly well-matched at first glance. It was just a pity that their family backgrounds were worlds apart.

“Mommy, do you think Mr. Reese is good for you?”

1/3

Sep

Chapter 59 Selection Process For The Man

Taken aback, Cecilia didn't contemplate at all.

“Of course, Mr. Reese has always been good to us.”

+5 Pearls:

“Mommy, once we get back home, you should say yes to Mr. Reese. Sure, he may have a lot of beautiful women around him, but you're just as stunning. And even though there might be danger in his world, I believe he'll keep you safe

Cecilia was startled once again.

Watching her son's face, a smaller version of Nathaniel's, filled with serious concentration, Cecilia was at a loss for words.

After a long while, she reached up and affectionately ruffled her son's hair.

“Didn't you ask me to go on a blind date last night?”

Jonathan sighed. “I've calculated the odds. The probability of you successfully finding a partner is one in a trillion.”

Cecilia burst into laughter.

“You fool.”

Jonathan's face flushed red. “Mommy, you need to be serious. Even though the chances are slim, there's still hope.”

“Today, I’ll accompany you on your inspection,” Jonathan declared, allowing no room for argument.

It was the first time Cecilia had faced such a situation. She was standing in for her best friend. on a blind date and had even brought her own son along.

The nanny was off today, and Cecilia was uneasy about leaving Jonathan alone in the house.

Hence, she had him and Sven stay close, cautiously trailing behind her.

Vivian only handed over a business card, along with the address of the agreed meeting place.

Cecilia didn’t bother much with grooming. She simply put on a mask and stepped out the door.

At Imperial Garden, an upscale, custom–designed private restaurant, Cecilia was just about to enter when an elegantly dressed socialite stormed out, radiating anger from every pore.

“Who does he think he is? No manners at all. Does he really think he’s some kind of prince? How dare he switch to a new blind date candidate every ten minutes?”

9/3

16:29 Sun, Sep 8 BBG.

Chapter 59 Selection Process For The Man

“How dare he switch to a new blind date candidate every ten minutes?”

Confused, Cecilia handed the business card over to the receptionist after she left.

982%

+5 Pearls

The receptionist at the entrance took the business card, then turned her gaze toward Cecilia.

“Ms. Kennedy, you had scheduled your appointment for nine in the morning, but it’s currently eight forty–seven. You’ll have to wait until Ms. Lilja’s blind date is over before you can go in.”

It was then that Cecilia realized the blind date was essentially a selection process for the man.

The Kennedy family held significant influence in Tudela, and it turned out that the Vivian was set up with was someone with enough status to make her wait in line.

person

in

Cecilia was aware that many of the influential and powerful individuals in Tudela were, fact, members of mysterious families from the capital who had discreetly relocated there. Such behavior was quite typical for them.

That worked out well. It would allow her to up and leave very soon.

In less than ten minutes, another socialite was rejected, emerging both infuriated and heartbroken.

With a demeanor of courteous amusement, the receptionist turned to Cecilia and said, "Ms. Kennedy, it's your turn now."

Cecilia took in his range of expressions but didn't care.

The entire restaurant was reserved for the day.

The man she was supposed to meet for the arranged date was alone, yet as Cecilia walked in, she was met with the grating sound of mockery and laughter from a group of young, privileged men.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 60**

Chapter 60 Looking Like Cecilia

"Did you see that Ms. Lilja just now? She was as plump as a mature sow, and she had the audacity to come for a blind date?"

"Hahaha, she's just like a dinosaur, stomping around so much, the whole house feels like it's about to collapse."

"And then there was the previous Ms. Skog, with her fiery red lips, she was almost akin to a female ghost..."

"Who is it now?"

“It seems to be the Kennedy family’s heiress, I heard she’s returned from studying abroad...”

“Returned from abroad? Must be quite liberated and carefree, I presume?”

“Later, let’s have her dance for us. If she does well, she’s in the running. Hahaha!”

Their foul language made Cecilia’s brows furrow in distress.

H

She finally understood why those well-mannered socialites, one after another, would leave in such fury after their blind date.

This person wasn’t here for a blind date at all, but merely to provide entertainment for his friends.

Cecilia felt fortunate that Vivian hadn’t come. Knowing her nature, Vivian would have been- upset for a long time if she had.

Escorted inside, the place that was usually understated yet refined now felt tainted.

They had a few beautiful women on hand, clearly intended to provoke the socialites.

When Cecilia arrived, they all broke out in derisive laughter.

“Oh, she’s wearing a mask.”

“Is it because you’re too ugly, that’s why you’re hiding behind a mask?”

Their mocking voices echoed around her, but Cecilia remained unfazed.

Her gaze settled on the man at the head of the table, Zachary, who was absorbed in drinking and playing cards.

It was clear that only someone with immense influence could gather all the heiresses of Tudela for him to choose from.

1/3

Chapter 60 Looking Like Cecilia

And indeed, it turned out to be none other than the prince of Tudela.

+5 Pearts

If one were to describe Nathaniel as the tyrant of Tudela, Zachary would then be the prince of Tudela.

After all, one controlled Tudela's entire economy, while the other held the key to human survival.

The crucial point was that they were closely connected.

Zachary didn't look at her, and thus naturally didn't realize that the person who came this time was not Vivian, as he had assumed, but was in fact Cecilia.

Upon noticing that Cecilia remained silent, others chimed in. "Could it be that this heiress of the Kennedy family is mute?"

Having come this far, Cecilia believed that Roland wouldn't cause any more trouble for Vivian. With that thought, she turned to leave.

Suddenly, a thoroughly intoxicated man appeared in front of her.

"Ms. Kennedy, weren't you set up for a blind date with Mr. Sinclair? Why are you leaving without even showing your face?"

"Take off your mask

As he spoke, he was about to take action.

The crowd around chimed in. "Quick, see if she's mute."

The man did more than just remove Cecilia's mask. He held her tightly with both hands, intending to take advantage of her.

Outside the Imperial Garden, there was a discreet SUV parked.

Frowning at the voice coming through his earpiece, Sven said to Jonathan, "Wait for me here.

Jonathan nodded. "All right."

Inside the Imperial Garden, the man abruptly pulled down Cecilia's mask and was momentarily taken aback by her delicate and beautiful face.

Soon after, his demeanor grew even more brazen as he prepared to tear at her clothes.

However, in the next moment, he was kicked and sent flying a good distance away.

Cough, cough... "Who kicked me?"

2/3

16:29 Sun, Sep

Chapter 60 Looking Like Cecilia

Sven had

82%

+5 Pearls

them to elude Cecilia behind him, his imposing aura silencing everyone present, leaving intimidated to speak.

The man who had been knocked to the ground refused to give up easily. He was about to call for security when another man looked at Cecilia's face and blurted out, "S—She looks a lot like Cecilia!"

Back then, the heiress of the Smith family was known to most of the scions in Tudela. After all, who wouldn't want to be the ideal son-in-law of the Smith family?

Even though the Smith family had seen better days, people still recognized Cecilia because she was married to Nathaniel. Moreover, Zachary used to frequently team up with them to bully Cecilia, which had made her rather memorable.

However, everyone here knew that the heiress of the Smith family had died four or five years ago...

As soon as the remark was made, Zachary, who was nonchalantly playing cards at the head of the table and seemingly unaffected by the commotion around him, glanced over.