

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 561
Chapter 561 The Jealous Husband

“It’s a long story.” Cecilia seemed somewhat reluctant to explain.

Thus, Eric found it inappropriate to continue prying.

“It’s fine. If you don’t want to talk about it, then don’t.”

“I know.”

“Anyway, I’ll be heading back first. Next time, remember to bring Jon and Eli along.”

Jonathan and Elliot were fond of Eric, and he too, was equally fond of the two children.

Cecilia nodded. “Alright.”

Watching Eric depart, Sven alighted from the car. He walked toward Cecilia, informing her that there was an update.

“If the information I received is correct, the person who kidnapped Jonathan is closely related to Cassandra.”

“Cassandra?”

Cecilia’s pupils slightly constricted.

Although she had considered the possibility that it might be her, she thought their blood relations would still mean something.

Moreover, Cassandra’s resentment toward her was merely due to the few encounters she had with Nicholas,

“Are you sure?” Cecilia asked.

“I found out that the person Jon drew is Scorpius Jiminez, a close confidant of Queenie, who has fled abroad,” Sven replied.

Queenie...

Cecilia recalled the threats Queenie had made a few days ago.

“I understand,” she said. “Let’s keep this matter a secret for now.”

The Jamieson family indeed had the means to kidnap a child and prevent the Sinclair family from finding the latter.

Family vacation packages

At that moment, she was no match for Queenie. Even though she knew that Queenie was attempting to harm Jonathan and her, she was helpless about it.

“Mmm–hmm. Sven understood her intentions as well.

Instead of laying everything out in the open it would be better to keep it under wraps for now, not letting the enemy know.

Just like Sven, the Rainsworth and Sinclair families didn’t take long to also trace the incident back to the Jamieson family.

However, the Jamieson and Rainsworth families were related by marriage, so they couldn’t afford to fall out.

As long as the child was unharmed, they had no excuse to take action against the Jamieson family.

Niel advised Nathaniel, “Don’t do anything foolish.”

He then contacted Queenie, warning her to behave herself. If there was a next time, he would show no mercy.

Although Nathaniel felt reluctant, he knew that now was not the time to deal with Queenie, as his new company was still finding its footing.

Queenie was going to be Nicholas’ mother–in–law. Sooner or later, Nathaniel would have to deal with both of them.

After returning home, Nathaniel didn’t share this information with Cecilia. He was afraid it might make her overthink.

What he didn’t realize was that Cecilia already knew.

“What did you eat when you went out with your friend today?” Nathaniel inquired subtly.

“The usual,” responded Cecilia.

This was as good as not giving an answer.

Elliot could tell that Nathaniel was curious about who his mommy had met. After Cecilia left the dining table, he quietly said to Nathaniel, “Mr. Rainsworth, are you curious about who Mommy had dinner with today?”

Nathaniel slightly raised his eyebrows. “Who is it?”

“You want to know, huh? Beg me then,” Elliot said, his expression couldn’t be any more smug.

Nathaniel really wanted to punch him, but he held back, fearing he might tattle to Cecilia again.

He continued eating, dampening Elliot’s excitement.

“All you have to do is beg me, and I’ll tell you.”

When Nathaniel ignored him, Elliot was somewhat annoyed. “If you don’t want to, that’s fine, but you have to show some sincerity.”

It seemed as though Nathaniel had figured out what buttons to push and deliberately chose to

“I don’t want to know anymore,” he said as he stood up.

“I’m done eating.”

Elliot was taken aback. Why are things turning out differently from what I imagined?

He felt as though he could see through people, yet, the strangest thing was, he couldn’t figure out what Nathaniel was thinking.

“Mr. Rainsworth, don’t go. You know, my mom met a mega movie star today. He is incredibly handsome.”

Nathaniel paused in his tracks before turning around.

“What’s his name?”

“If you want to know, you...”

“Besides begging you, I’ll give it to you whatever you want.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 562

Chapter 562 International Superstar

After some thought, Elliot approached Nathaniel and said. “It’s quite simple. Take me to your new company.”

Nathaniel couldn’t help but express his surprise. “What are you planning to do at my company?”

“I just want to see how big your company is.

Looking at the current situation, Elliot thought his mother might actually accept Nathaniel.

To reconcile with Nathaniel, he naturally needed to reassess the latter’s capabilities. If Nathaniel didn’t measure up, he wouldn’t agree to let his mommy get back together with him.

“Alright, I’ll take you there tomorrow. Now, tell me,” Nathaniel said, unaware of what Elliot was planning.

Only then did Elliot reveal, “The person who was with Mommy today is called Eric Palmer. He was just an ordinary singer when my mom helped him out abroad. Now, he’s an international superstar.”

An international superstar? Eric Palmer?

Nathaniel didn’t find it peculiar, as if he had heard this name somewhere before.

During the day, Mason had mentioned it to him, but he generally couldn’t remember the names of such celebrities.

“Mr. Rainsworth, let me tell you. He is incredibly handsome. My mommy said that he’s of mixed race. Do you know what that means? It means his parents are from both abroad and here. They say on television that such children are very good-looking.”

Upon hearing these words, Nathaniel let out a snigger.

“Don’t believe everything you hear on TV. Do you even know what a mule is?”

Elliot looked at him, puzzled. “Isn’t it a small animal?”

“Mules are a breed resulting from the crossbreeding of horses and donkeys. They’re larger than donkeys and have a more docile temperament compared to horses. However, they have a significant drawback.”

“What?” Elliot was curious.

“There have no next generation.”

Elliot was not as naive as he appeared on the surface. In an instant, he understood that Nathaniel was implying that Eric would not have any children.

I can’t believe how poisonous his tongue is!

When Nathaniel left, something crossed his mind and he turned around to ask, “Who do you find more handsome, me or Eric?”

Elliot was momentarily stunned. After a brief pause, he spoke in a long-winded manner.

“Mr. Rainsworth, you both have your own unique charm. However, he is younger than you. I heard Mommy say that he’s even two or three years younger than her. Granny Martha used to frequently mention that a woman three years older is like a gem. Ms. Kennedy even mentioned that she’s fond of younger men, and she was probably referring to Mr. Eric.”

Nathaniel had always been confident about his looks, but when it came to his age...

I’m already in his early thirties. How can I compare to those in their twenties?

More importantly, he was blind now and couldn’t tell who between Eric and himself was more handsome.

With that, Nathaniel would sleep with Cecilia every night.

Even locking the door was futile for Cecilia, as he always found a way to get in.

As Nathaniel didn’t do anything, she didn’t stop him.

During the night. Nathaniel tightly held Cecilia’s hand. “Would you consider composing your songs at my office?”

“Why?”

The house is huge and even has a special place for writing songs.

“Don’t you think there’s a certain ambiance when doing things at the office?”

“No, I’d rather stay home with Eli. If anything happens, I would be the first to know,” Cecilia declined.

Nathaniel couldn’t find any other reason to convince her to follow him back to the office and stay by his side.

“Did your friend arrange to meet you again?” he asked.

Cecilia didn’t hide anything. “I composed a song for him. If there are any issues, we still need to discuss them together.”

Nathaniel never expected that the two of them would actually need to collaborate.

“I’m going to buy over all of your compositions,” he said, hoping to dispel any doubts she might have had. He quickly added, “I plan on bringing over all the artists from Central Media. From now on, you can focus solely on composing.”

Cecilia, however, flatly rejected his idea.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 563

Chapter 563 The Pop Star

Cecilia was unaware that Nathaniel had known all along that she was a professional composer abroad. He had noticed her reluctance to disclose this, so he never asked.

Nathaniel had been rejected by her twice, which only increased his worries that she might be swept off her feet by some young hunk.

The following day, before the break of dawn, he headed to the office and asked Mason to investigate Eric Palmer.

Naturally, he had forgotten about his promise to take Elliot to his office.

Mason was slip back, “Mr. Rainsworth, Eric is the pop star who just returned to the country. We’re planning to invite him to join our company.”

Only then did Nathaniel remember why the name sounded so familiar

“How’s the progress on that matter?”

Mason replied candidly. “Eric is different from other male celebrities. For the time being, we haven’t pinpointed his preferences. He mentioned that he values his freedom and dislikes.

ints, which is why he declined. However, I’ve already had someone look into him. We should be able to make our move based on his interests soon.”

Nathaniel really didn't care whether or not they could persuade him to join the company.

"Is he really that outstanding?"

Mason was taken aback, then blurted out the status of Eric, "Currently, he has over fifty million fans from both genders just on one platform alone. Additionally, on an international platform, he's close to breaking through to a hundred million fans. Though there was a degree of fabrication involved, none of the male celebrities of his age could match his popularity, even if they paid for it."

Nathaniel's slender hand was gently tapping on the table.

"How long would it take for us to reach his level if we trained one ourselves?"

"It would take at least two to three years. But, it would be too much effort and time-consuming." Mason was puzzled. Since when did Mr. Rainsworth have any interest in grooming a star?

Nathaniel was particularly focused on efficiency in his work. He valued someone based on their commercial worth, recruiting them directly if he saw fit.

"What does he look like?" Nathaniel asked.

"Truly exceptional. In my personal opinion, the multitude of male celebrities in our country pale in comparison to him."

Many male celebrities in the country relied heavily on makeup. However, for someone like Eric, who was of mixed heritage, he naturally had excellent genes. Without even mentioning his features, his physique alone was enough to outshine his peers.

Upon hearing Mason's description, Nathaniel felt his unease deepen.

Calvin was one thing, but now, there's a celebrity too?

"The person who met with Cecilia yesterday was him," he said slowly.

When he heard this. Mason's eyes widened, "Mrs. Rainsworth knows Eric?"

He was still fretting over how to get Eric to join the company.

If Eric is willing to meet with Mrs. Rainsworth, then it should be quite easy to get her to negotiate with him, right?

"Isn't he just an entertainer? What's the big deal about knowing one?" Nathaniel rebuked Mason.

To him, actors were merely products. Only those with value would get a second glance from him.

Only then did Mason understand that his boss was actually jealous. No wonder he kept asking about Eric, even though he had acted indifferent yesterday..

-Should we still invite him to join our company?"

"Of course."

"Alright."

Just as Mason was about to step out, his secretary knocked on the door. "Mr. Sanders, Mr. Rainsworth, Mr. Ernest is here."

Ernest was Vivian's ex-boyfriend.

Back then, Nathaniel sought him out to handle his divorce proceedings with Cecilia and had promised him a high-paying position.

"Let him in," Nathaniel replied..

Soon, Ernest, impeccably dressed in a suit, walked in.

His expression was icy as he gathered all the legal contracts related to the acquisition of various companies.

"Mr. Rainsworth, everything has been taken care of. Those companies won't be causing trouble for our company anymore."

It was undeniable that Ernest was highly efficient and capable in his work.

In order to establish a solid footing in certain industries in Tudela, Nathaniel had absorbed numerous small-sized companies, many of which were known for causing trouble.

Years ago, it was Ernest who was tasked with handling it.

He had flawlessly taken care of everything.

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[Chapter 564 I Was Deceived](#)

Though Nathaniel was stringent with his subordinates, he was never stingy.

He promoted Ernest and also doubled his salary.

Ernest's face remained impassive, devoid of any emotion. As he was about to leave, he couldn't help but question Nathaniel.

"Mr. Rainsworth, is Vivian going to marry into the Sinclair family?"

Ernest had heard about it, and he was aware that Nathaniel and Zachary were close friends.

Nathaniel replied candidly, "Yes, they are already engaged."

The words triggered a flicker in Ernest's eyes.

"Mr. Rainsworth, Vivian is a friend of your wife. Could you possibly do her a favor? Please persuade Zachary to reconsider his decision to marry Vivian."

Nathaniel didn't understand the meaning behind his words..

He didn't ask why. Instead, he said coolly, "Ernest, our relationship is strictly professional. I'm not in the habit of prying into other people's personal affairs."

"If you didn't want Vivian to marry Zachary, you should talk to them both yourself."

What he detested the most was meddling in other people's relationships.

After hearing what was said, all Ernest could do was quietly walk away.

As soon as he left, Mason couldn't help but comment, "He's treating you like someone who goes around breaking relationships, Mr. Rainsworth."

"Do you have nothing better to do?" Nathaniel asked in a serious tone.

Immediately, Mason shut up and went back to work.

Nathaniel was engrossed in his work, oblivious to the fact that at home, a hot-tempered young boy was causing a ruckus.

"Darn it, darn it, what a liar!" Elliot was furious. When he woke up that morning, he had learned from the housekeeper that Nathaniel had already left for work.

The housekeeper was the same one who had once taken care of him at Spring Forest Manor, a slightly chubby girl.

“Eli, what’s wrong?”

Cecilia was off composing, leaving the housekeeper perplexed as she watched Elliot’s temper flare.

Elliot’s face was flushed. “It’s nothing. I was just deceived by someone.”

“Who would dare to deceive you? Tell me, and I will confront them.” The housekeeper, seeing Elliot so upset, was heartbroken..

Upon hearing this, Elliot turned to the housekeeper. “Madam, could you possibly make a phone call to Mr. Rainsworth for me?”

“Mr. Rainsworth?” The nanny was somewhat embarrassed. “I don’t have Mr. Rainsworth’s phone number.”

The sight of Nathaniel’s icy expression filled her with fear. Even though she had his phone. number, she didn’t have the courage to call him.

Elliot sighed. “Alright then.”

Nathaniel was reluctant to take him to the office, and calling the former was of no use either.

When Elliot was steeped in melancholy, a call came through from the mansion’s security guard.

Hello,”

“Mr. Elliot, could you get Mrs. Rainsworth to take the call?” the security guard asked.

Elliot figured that his mother was currently engrossed in work, so it wouldn’t be good to disturb. her. So he asked, “What is it? You can tell me.”

“Mdm. Paula, your granny, is here and wants to see you.”

The security guard at Daltonia Villa remained the same and was aware that Paula was Cecilia’s mother.

Upon hearing that Paula had arrived, Elliot couldn't help but clench his fists.

"Let her come in," he said.

"Alright."

Only then did the security guard let Paula through.

She hadn't anticipated that coming to Daltonia Villa would be such a hassle.

Thus, she shot the security guard a look before walking in.

Inside the lavish villa, Paula immediately spotted the elegant Elliot in the living room.

She had seen the child once before and hadn't given it much thought. Little did she know that he was actually a descendant of the Rainsworth family.

She walked in wearing high heels, her face brimming with smiles.

Elliot. "This is a gift I bought for you."

Originally, Paula had no intention of coming over. However, her feigning illness as an excuse for bail was on the verge of being exposed by Cecilia.

Left with no other choice, she had to pay the latter a visit.

In the past, as long as she showed weakness, Cecilia would give in. To her, this time was surely no different.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 565

Chapter 565 Up To Mischief

Elliot looked at the gift Paula brought over, feigning curiosity. "Is this a model airplane?"

"That's right. Let me open it for you."

"Okay."

Paula thought children were easy to placate, but she was oblivious to the fact that Elliot was up to mischief.

After she had taken out the model airplane, she offered it to Elliot. “Do you want me to teach you how to play this?”

Elliot took the model, held it up, and with a casual wave of his hand, the wing of the model airplane jabbed Paula’s eye.

Paula couldn’t dodge in time and cried out in pain, “Ouch!”

“Granny, are you okay?” Elliot asked, his expression revealing a belated realization.

Paula thought it was an accident, so she casually waved her hand, saying, “I’m fine.”

Elliot wasn’t about to let her off the hook that easily. He picked up the remote control, initiated the model airplane, and had it buzzing around above Paula’s head.

Listening to the incessant buzzing, Paula felt a headache coming on. “Eli, you can let the plane fly outside.”

“Okay.”

Manipulating the remote control, Elliot pretended to be careless, directing the model airplane toward Paula’s face.

In a state of panic, Paula quickly dodged, but the model airplane left her neatly tied-up hair in a disheveled mess.

Upon seeing the situation, the housekeeper on the side couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh no. I’m sorry, Granny. I’m not really good at this,” Elliot said, looking quite pitiful.

Paula wore an expression of embarrassment on her face. She shot a glance at the housekeeper and snapped, “What’s so funny?”

The housekeeper was so overwhelmed by Paula’s aura that she immediately fell silent.

Only then did Paula turn to Elliot. “Eli, this should be played with in keep it safe for now, and next time I’ll take you out to play with it, okay?”

“All right.”

open areas. Can you

Elliot pretended to turn off the model airplane, but with a slight touch to the remote, it darted straight toward Paula’s face again.

Paula's pupils constricted, and she immediately raised her hand to shield herself. Despite her efforts, her face and hand still got scratched.

As a result, Paula fell to the ground, appearing particularly miserable.

"Goodness. You brat—She was just about to scold Elliot.

Before she could finish, Elliot interrupted her, "Granny, I didn't do it on purpose. It was my first time playing this. I'm sorry."

After hearing that, Paula could only suppress the anger welling up within her.

She instructed the housekeeper, "Go get the medicine already."

The housekeeper didn't particularly like Paula, who claimed to be Elliot's grandmother. However, given that she was working for the Rainsworth family, she had no choice but to comply

Right then, Elliot held the housekeeper's hand. "Madam, let me get it. You can pour some water for Granny."

"All right," the housekeeper agreed.

Paula never expected such a level of maturity from a four-year-old child.

Subsequently, Elliot went to fetch the first aid kit.

He spotted the iodine and alcohol in the first aid kit. Without hesitation, he emptied the iodine bottle and then poured the alcohol into the now vacant iodine container. "Witch granny, you used to bully my mommy. Now, it's time for you to taste some hardship."

Elliot brought over the first aid kit. "Granny, this is for you."

"You're such a good boy." Paula received the first aid kit, opened it, and looked at the iodine inside. She took it out to disinfect the scratch on her face.

Elliot quickly added, "Granny, you can't see. Let me help you."

"Will you manage?"

"In the past, whenever Mommy was hurt, I was always the one to apply her medicine," Elliot replied confidently.

Paula handed him the cotton swab.

Elliot furiously soaked the cotton swab with the alcohol inside the bottle before dabbing it on Paula's scratched face.

The next second, a blood-curdling scream resonated within the villa. "Ah!"

When the alcohol came into contact with the wound, it caused an intense sting. Paula cried out in pain, "You brat! What on earth did you apply to me?"

No longer bothering to keep up her gentle image as Elliot's granny, she raised her hand, ready to strike Elliot.

Elliot was prepared and swiftly dodged away.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 566

Chapter 566 Confronting Paula

The agonized scream interrupted Cecilia, who was composing music. Confused, she left her work and headed toward the living room.

From a distance, she saw Paula in the living room, covering her face with one hand while pointing at Elliot with the other. "Tell me! Did you do this on purpose?" I could've forgiven him once or twice, but this?

Elliot still wore an expression of innocent bewilderment. "Granny, what's wrong? Why are you yelling at me?"

The housekeeper shielded Elliot. "Madam, I'm certain Eli didn't do it on purpose. He's always been such a good boy."

Paula didn't believe it. "This is clearly alcohol, not iodine. My face is stinging with pain right now."

"Eli never even attended kindergarten, so how could he distinguish between iodine and alcohol?" The housekeeper found Paula somewhat unreasonable. She claimed to be Eli's granny, but how could a granny be so inconsiderate toward her grandchild?

After listening to the housekeeper's words, Paula realized she made sense, considering Elliot appeared to be only four or five years old.

However, the thought of Elliot ruining her face made it impossible for her to feel toward him.

any affection

"Forget it. I can't be bothered to talk to you all. Where's Cecilia?" Paula had had enough of keeping up the pretense.

The housekeeper was just about to respond to her when Cecilia walked in from outside. She looked at Paula with a cold gaze. “What do you need from me?”

Paula looked at Cecilia’s current demeanor. Cecilia’s exquisite face was partially wrapped in gauze, and when she entered, her aura was completely different from before.

Initially, Paula didn’t want to show Cecilia any weakness. However, considering that she would be spending her future in jail, she had no choice but to lower her stance.

“Ceci, don’t get me wrong, I just came to see how you’re doing,” Paula said.

“I’m fine. I’m not going to die.”

When Cecilia was reminded that her injury was caused by Paula’s beloved daughter, Cassandra, her expression hardened. “If you don’t have anything else, could you please leave?”

Choked up. Paula rebuked, “How could you talk to your mother like that? If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t even have been born into this world. I came to see you out of goodwill, yet you want to send me away?”

Cecilia had the housekeeper bring Elliot upstairs to prevent him from witnessing the unsavory side of human nature.

Then, she said, “How many times do I have to tell you? I gave your life back to you a long time ago. I don’t owe you anything now.”

“Just because you say so, you assumed that to be the case?” Paula raised her hand, gripping Cecilia’s arm as she looked the latter up and down. “If you revoke that so-called proof document, I’ll consider your debt to me for giving birth to you to be repaid.”

Without hesitation, Cecilia pulled her hand away. “Dream on.”

She then asked, “From what I understand, for you to be bailed out of jail for your crimes, you’re not allowed to leave a certain location, right?”

As Cecilia spoke, she picked up her phone.

Seeing that she was about to call the police, a hint of urgency flashed in Paula’s eyes. “How dare you threaten me, you b*tch?”

Since Cecilia was little, she had always been compliant with Paula’s instructions. But now, Cecilia was repeatedly challenging Paula’s authority.

Paula raised her hands, intending to snatch the phone from Cecilia.

At that moment, Cecilia didn't hold back against Paula. Paula was no match against Cecilia. She retreated several steps and abruptly fell to the ground.

She wanted to get up, but a sudden cramp in her lower abdomen left her in too much pain to move.

"I truly regret giving birth to you!" Paula glared at Cecilia with intense animosity. "If I had known, I would have preferred you to die in my womb."

Cecilia didn't care about what she had said. "Sorry to have disappointed you. Of course, given the choice, I would never have chosen to be born from your womb."

Paula picked herself up from the ground. Seeing Cecilia's resolute manner, she covered her face and left in resentment.

Following Paula's departure, Cecilia asked the housekeeper, only then learning about some of the events that had just transpired.

Meanwhile, in the nursery, Elliot was cheerfully engrossed in playing with building blocks, seemingly having forgotten the minor incident that had just occurred.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Biased Toward Cassandra

Cecilia instructed the housekeeper not to let Paula in again.

How could Paula, a person who didn't even acknowledge her own daughter, be expected to acknowledge her grandson?

Meanwhile, after returning home, Paula was still plagued by bouts of abdominal pain. Cecilia had merely knocked me over, so how could that have caused my stomach to ache?

Paula initially wanted to see a doctor, but the pain had lessened not long after.

Unfazed, she switched on the television in the hospital room and saw a video of Cassandra dancing being broadcast.

As Paula watched her radiant and beautiful daughter on the television, she was overjoyed.

Magnus held out a stack of lawyer's letters to her. "Mom, these are from Cecilia's lawyers. She's demanding we return the Smith family's assets."

Paula paused, taking the lawyer's letters and the photocopy of the summons. "Cecilia is truly opposing me."

“Mom, didn’t you tell me that we were only temporarily lending the money to the Evans family and that they would repay us double? Now that the Evans family has grown prosperous, they should return the money to me so I can manage the company.” Magnus was still lost in his daydreams.

Paula gave a reassuring pat on his shoulder. “Magnus, I’ve already given that money to Mr. Ralph. From now on, you’ll be working closely with Mr. Ralph. Also, Cassandra is now a renowned international dancer. All future wealth will be hers.”

Magnus also knew that Cassandra was Paula and Ralph’s daughter.

He hadn’t expected Paula to be so biased. “Mom, I’m also your son. Why do you favor Cassandra so much? Did she visit when you were at the police station?”

Paula frowned. “Cassandra is a public figure. What if the paparazzi catch her visiting me? Can you even compare yourself to her? She’s accomplished more than I ever did, and the entire Jamieson family’s wealth will be hers in the future. All you need to do is listen to her, and she’ll treat you well.”

Magnus had always believed that Paula had a soft spot for him. However, everything changed after they encountered Cassandra overseas.

It was only then that he truly understood the taste of the neglect Cecilia had experienced. “Are you sure you’re not giving my money back?”

Paula’s eyes were filled with indifference.

“Fine, very well. In this case, I won’t bother with you anymore. Let your beloved Cassandra take care of you, then.” Magnus rose and left the ward.

Paula used to care about his son, but as she noticed her son becoming increasingly useless, she stopped placing her hopes on him.

After leaving the hospital, Magnus didn’t know where to go.

He didn’t want to lead a life of mediocrity.

At that moment, a sleek black Bentley slowly pulled up in front of him. The rear window rolled down, revealing a man’s striking face.

Magnus was momentarily taken aback when he saw the man.

“Get in the car,” Nicholas said.

After getting into the car, Magnus saw that there was nothing wrong with Nicholas’ eyes, and only then did he recognize the latter. “Mr. Rainsworth, what’s this about?”

“I know you’re tired of always being second to others. I can help you,” Nicholas slowly began you’ll be my benefactor.”

Gratitude filled Magnus’s eyes. “Really? If you help me, you’ll be

Evidently, Nicholas showed no interest in what Magnus said. “But what could you possibly do for me in return if I were to help you?”

After hearing that, Magnus pondered for a moment before asking, “What is it that you desire? Whatever it is, I’ll help you obtain it.”

There wasn’t a flicker of emotion in Nicholas’ eyes. “I don’t need anything else right now. All I ask is for you to listen to me. I’ll set up a company for you first.”

“All right. Okay.” Magnus couldn’t have wished for more of such great fortune falling on his lap.

Once he became a successful businessman and amassed wealth, he was determined to show up those like Ralph who had once looked down on him.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 568

Chapter 568 Seeking Queenie Out

After Magnus exited the car, Nicholas’ assistant, Jocelyn, sitting in the passenger seat, expressed her confusion. “Mr. Nicholas, I’ve looked into this man. He has no business acumen at all. Under his management, Smith Corporation suffered major losses over three years. The situation only improved after Mr. Nathaniel acquired it. Moreover, he had even transferred the Smith family’s assets to others. It was really foolish.”

Jocelyn felt that Magnus was the epitome of a spoiled silver-spooned kid. He was incapable of doing anything, with his heart set on being a boss. She believed that no matter how much family wealth he had, he could squander it all away.

Leaning against the chair, Nicholas murmured, “I don’t need him to make money for me.”

After hearing that, Jocelyn became even more confused.

However, she was aware of Nicholas’ temperament. To serve him, she had to do more and speak less.

“Mr. Nicholas, recently, Imminence Corporation has poached all the artists under our banner,” Jocelyn said.

“Have you found out who’s behind the company yet?”

Jocelyn shook her head. “No. I only know it was registered abroad. I also found out that it wasn’t just our company. Imminence Corporation has also snatched away most of the projects from other companies.”

Nicholas rubbed his temples, feeling worn out.

Jocelyn knew he was under a lot of pressure. It hadn’t been long since he took over Orion Corporation, and many of the important projects had been snatched away. Now, even the artists were jumping ship.

“Mr. Nicholas, if the Jamieson family is willing to collaborate again, those shareholders wouldn’t dare to cross you.”

“Okay. I understand,” Nicholas said.

Subsequently, he dialed Cassandra’s number.

Cassandra had just stepped off the stage when she saw a call from Nicholas. Her eyes lit up as she took the call.

“Let’s have dinner together tonight.”

“Okay.” When Cassandra hung up the phone, her face was filled with joy.

Thanks to Queenie, that was the first time Nicholas had personally sought Cassandra out.

At the front desk, after watching her daughter’s performance and listening to the music played during Cassandra’s dance, Queenie was inexplicably moved.

“This song is quite pleasant,” she said to Cassandra’s assistant.

The assistant smiled and replied. “The young lady put in a lot of effort to acquire the copyright from the renowned foreign composer, Ms. Cecille.”

After speaking, she added regretfully. “Alas. Getting hold of Ms. Cecille’s composition was a real challenge. We even tried to purchase the rights to her work, but she turned us down.”

After hearing that, Queenie thought about Cassandra’s upcoming birthday and decided to help her.

At that moment, Cassandra came from backstage. “Mom.”

Queenie rose to her feet and embraced Cassandra.

“Mom, thank for a meal.”

you, but I won't be able to keep you company today. Nicholas has invited me out

"All right." For reasons unknown, Queenie felt somewhat disheartened.

She left the theater, choosing not to be accompanied by her assistant and bodyguard.

She walked alone in the snow, and after an undetermined amount of time passed, someone called out to her, halting her in her steps.

"Mdm. Queenie."

Queenie was taken aback before turning around and seeing Cecilia standing next to a car.

Cecilia had Sven investigate Queenie's whereabouts. Once she found out Queenie was there, she wanted to have a discussion with the latter.

After all, Queenie had hurt Jonathan.

Queenie narrowed her eyes slightly, watching as Cecilia gradually made her way over.

She caught sight of the injury on Cecilia's face and feigned ignorance. "Ms. Smith, what happened to you?"

Cecilia cut to the chase. "Don't I have you to thank for this injury, Mdm. Queenie?"

Queenie maintained a calm demeanor. "Knowing what you know, you still dared to seek me out?"

Cecilia was not at all intimidated by her. Just as a mother would dare anything for her child, she would do the same.

Suddenly, Queenie felt a dagger pressed against her lower abdomen.

She looked at Cecilia in disbelief. "You wouldn't dare!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

With a forceful grip, Cecilia's dagger tore through Queenie's clothing.

"My bodyguard is nearby. If I die here, don't think you can escape," Queenie said, maintaining her composure.

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Chapter 569 I Want To Have Dinner With You

In response, Cecilia laughed.

Cecilia laughed. “Trading my life for yours seems like a fair deal, Mdm. Queenie.”

Queenie hadn’t expected her to be so bold.

“Isn’t your child perfectly fine now, Cecilia? If something were to happen to you, who would take care of him?” She wasn’t afraid of death since she had already experienced it once.

But she didn’t want to die just yet, wanting to look for the daughter whom she had never met. Cecilia’s grip tightened on the dagger, upon which the tip of it pierced Queenie’s skin.

“The child belongs to the Rainsworth family, so they will take care of him. My death wouldn’t affect him in the slightest,” she replied unhurriedly.

Sweat beaded on Queenie’s forehead from the intense pain.

She hadn’t expected the woman before her to dare come and seek revenge all by herself.

Cecilia wasn’t genuinely after her life, for she still had to take care of Jonathan and Elliot. But as a mother, she had to ensure her children’s safety.

She pulled the dagger out.

“I’m teaching you a lesson here, Mdm. Queenie. It’s fine for you to protect your daughter, but you shouldn’t have laid a hand on my son. If it happens again next time, I will certainly not spare you, for I’m a person who can give up everything”

After issuing that warning, she tossed the dagger into a nearby trash can and quickly left.

Queenie had not been threatened by anyone in a long time. She placed her hand on her lower abdomen, looking at the blood on her palm with a chill in her eyes.

At that moment, she was certain that her daughter was no match for Cecilia.

While Cassandra was also ruthless, she was afraid of death.

Conversely, Cecilia had no such fear at all. If she were backed into a corner, it would lead to mutual destruction.

In the car, Sven witnessed the entire scene that had just unfolded.

He had always thought of Cecilia as a meek woman. That was the first time he discovered that she was so bold.

After all, Queenie's professional bodyguards were all highly trained. If she were caught, her end would be far from pleasant.

At long last, Cecilia had gotten her revenge. She climbed back into the car.

Sven then started the car.

On the way back, Cecilia received a phone call from Nathaniel.

"Where are you?" Nathaniel was still at work when he heard Mason mentioning that it was Valentine's Day.

"I'm outside, but I'll be home soon," Cecilia answered.

Outside?

Instinctively, Nathaniel thought that she had gone a date with Eric again.

It's Valentine's Day today!

"Send me your location. I'll go and pick you up right away."

"No, it's okay. Sven will drive me home."

Back then, it was Eric. And now, there's Sven...

Nathaniel had Mason locate Cecilia's phone directly. At a glance, he saw that she was nearby.

Mason once again took on the role of a driver. "Mr. Rainsworth, you agreed that I could go home. once we've found Mrs. Rainsworth, right?"

"Yeah."

Following that, Mason sped up.

Nathaniel texted Cecilia, instructing her to stay put because he was looking for her for something urgent.

Left with no other choice, Cecilia had Sven return first while she got out of the car and waited outside a shop.

Before long, Nathaniel's car arrived. Mason especially glanced around and ascertained that there were no other men around.

Nathaniel stepped out of the car. Mason said to Cecilia, "Mrs. Rainsworth, I'm leaving Mr. Rainsworth in your care. I have some other matters to attend to, so I'll be getting off work first."

I still have to go back and spend time with my girlfriend.

Somewhat bewildered, Cecilia turned to look at Nathaniel beside her.

“You mentioned something important. What is it?”

“Today’s Valentine’s Day, so I want to have dinner with you in private,” Nathaniel stated.

Valentine’s Day?

In the past, Cecilia had never celebrated that occasion or paid much attention to it. She gazed at the love-shaped decorations hanging in a nearby shop in a belated realization. “Oh, don’t bother. There’s really nothing special about celebrating such an occasion.”

It was something she couldn’t obtain in the past, and it didn’t seem that significant anymore..

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Chapter 570 Are You Not Doing The Same

Nathaniel took Cecilia’s hand. “No way. I want to celebrate it.”

“Then, celebrate it alone.” Having said that, Cecilia planned to leave.

With a firm tug, Nathaniel pulled her into his embrace.

“No way. Come, let’s go and have dinner. You lead the way, and I’ll pick up the tab,” he asserted, having learned it from somewhere.

Cecilia didn’t want to go, but Nathaniel held onto her tightly.

The two of them stood amidst the chilly wind.

Cecilia hadn’t expected him to have a sly side to him. She could only relent and agree to his request. “Let’s go.”

She hadn’t eaten out much since returning to the country and didn’t know which restaurant’s food was good..

Noticing that it was getting late, she searched around before ultimately choosing a Clusian restaurant that wasn’t too crowded.

As soon as the two of them walked in, they drew quite a few stares. Because Nathaniel's sight was impaired, Cecilia had to hold his hand, and his face was simply too eye-catching.

Someone even had her phone out, ready to snap a picture.

Cecilia raised a hand and blocked the person off. "Sorry, but photos aren't allowed."

The girl, however, was not willing to give up and still wanted to snap a picture. But upon catching sight of Nathaniel's icy expression suddenly, she immediately put her phone down.

Cecilia felt that she would have to equip Nathaniel with sunglasses and a mask when she brought him out in the future.

A handsome man whose sight was impaired was far more captivating than one who could see.

For instance, if one were to encounter a strikingly handsome man on the street, the ordinary person might not have the guts to stare at him.

But if one were to encounter a handsome man who was blind, she wouldn't just stare but also feel sorry for him, among various other emotions.

Cecilia had the server arrange a private room for them. As the server led them in, astonishment was evident in his eyes.

Assuming that he was no different from those who liked people with good looks, she didn't think much of it.

Unbeknownst to her, the server had just escorted Nicholas and Cassandra to another private room a short while earlier.

On top of that, the two private rooms were very close.

After multiple confirmations, the server concluded that the two men seemed to be twins.

"What would you like to eat?" Cecilia asked, picking up the menu.

"Just order for me."

"I'll order all my favorite dishes, then?" Cecilia ventured.

The corners of Nathaniel's mouth lifted in a smile. "Sure."

At that, Cecilia couldn't help but lower her head, turning her attention to the food selection.

After they had ordered and were waiting for the food to be served, Nathaniel asked, "Did you come out for a specific reason today?"

Cecilia didn't feel like telling him about the risk she took that day.

"Not really. I just came out to unwind for a bit."

When she lied, there was always a slight change in her voice.

Nathaniel took a sip of water, choosing not to expose her. Instead, he took out an exquisite box and held it out to her.

"Happy Valentine's Day."

He wasn't adept at choosing gifts, so that gift was bought under Mason's accompaniment.

While at that, Mason even got him to pay for another gift, intending to give it to his girlfriend when he got back.

However, Cecilia didn't take it. "No, thanks."

She presently bought whatever she desired without expecting others to give her gifts.

Nathaniel's hand stiffened. "Won't you open it and have a look?"

In the past, no matter what he casually prepared, she was always overjoyed.

"If there's something I want, I'd buy it right away now, so I don't need anything."

Nathaniel's Adam's apple bobbed subtly. "You still have no plans of starting over with me, do you?"

Sipping coffee, Cecilia nearly choked advances.

The room fell silent for a moment.

When the servers came to serve the food, even they sensed that something was off about the atmosphere there.

Once all the food was served, they all left one by one.

Cecilia picked up her fork. "Let's eat."

Nathaniel placed the gift on the table and murmured. "You say I'm always deceiving you, but aren't you doing the same?"