

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 631

Chapter 631 The Boys Like Him Too

“Should I ask him for his account?” Cecilia joked.

“Yeah, you do that. If only he was willing to join our livestream. I’m thinking of changing the name of this account to Jon’s Pretty Friend.”

She had named the account “Jon’s Mommy” to conceal Cecilia’s identity. However, now there was no need to hide it anymore.

Cecilia had already shown her face, and now it was Vivian’s turn.

Jonathan was fine with that as well. After all, this account was created for the idle Vivian.

“Sven would never agree.” Cecilia knew that without needing to ask.

“Fine.” Vivian seemed disappointed.

She then asked, “Ceci, you’re not upset that we secretly set up an account, are you?”

“Not at all,” Cecilia replied. “But as internet broadcasters, you need to prioritize your safety. Be cautious about revealing too much information.”

Cecilia was determined to support her child and her friend’s endeavors wholeheartedly, understanding that they had their own paths to follow,

Vivian nodded. “Don’t worry.”

After ending the call, Cecilia found herself wondering how Elliot was doing. When Nathaniel walked in, she asked, “Does Eli’s school have a parents’ group chat?”

“I’ll ask Mason.”

“All right then.”

Nathaniel made a phone call, and not long after, someone added Cecilia to the group.

Elliot’s class didn’t have a dedicated parents’ group chat for the time being, but the teacher would often share with Cecilia about Elliot’s situation at school. Cecilia noticed that Elliot was particularly popular in class.

The teacher informed Cecilia: Don’t worry. Elliot instantly became friends with all the girls in our class.

All the girls?

Cecilia was somewhat worried: What about the boys?

The teacher replied: The boys also like him.

Carilia Felt realised to can that. She en teacher shared with her and finally understood what the teacher meant.

Oddly enough, she noticed that one of the boys' face was flushed red while he chatted with Elliot.

Suddenly, Nathaniel leaned in and asked, "How's it going?"

His warm breath grazed her ear, sending a ticklish sensation across her skin.

"The teacher said he's doing well. I checked the surveillance footage; it seems like he's quite popular."

Though Jonathan and Elliot were twins, they were strikingly different. Elliot had a natural talent for acting endearing and vulnerable, with features that charmed both boys and girls alike. In contrast, Jonathan's overly serious demeanor and arrogant attitude had earned him the dislike of many boys.

"That's good." Nathaniel sat down next to Cecilia.

"Aren't you supposed to be at work today?" Cecilia asked.

"I don't need to go to work today."

They fell silent once again..

Cecilia, feeling uneasy about their awkward relationship, asked, "What are we to each other now?"

Nathaniel was momentarily taken aback. Shouldn't I be the one asking her that?

"Cecilia, is that all you have to say to me?" he asked.

Cecilia gazed at his stern face and said slowly, "I've made myself quite clear. I did nothing wrong concerning Jonathan and Elliot."

Nathaniel was at a loss for words.

He rolled over, enveloping Cecilia in his arms, his large hand gently resting on her arm. Instinctively, she shuddered at his touch..

“Do you fear me?” Nathaniel asked solemnly.

Cecilia shook her head. “I’m not scared of you at all.”

She was shuddering purely out of instinct, assuming that Nathaniel was going to hit her.

Nathaniel’s lips curled up in a sardonic smile. “You’re right,” he said, “If you were afraid of me, how could you dare admit to infidelity in front of so many people, forcing me to divorce you?”

Before he got into an accident and went blind, Cecilia was the only person in Tudela who was brave enough to do that to him.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 632**

Chapter 632 Settle Scores

Nathaniel didn’t want to continue giving Cecilia the cold shoulder, but he couldn’t accept the fact that he had been deceived for so long.

“What if I am? Would you be scared?” he asked.

Cecilia was taken aback, clearly not expecting Nathaniel to pose such a question. If he had been his old self, he would have done something to her immediately after asking.

Cecilia clenched her fists. “If I say I will, would you let me go?”

Nathaniel tightened his grip on her arm, his silence amplifying Cecilia’s sense of unease. Finally, he released her and stood up, his towering figure casting a shadow that nearly obscured the light in front of her.

Only then did Cecilia calm down. She had a feeling Nathaniel was threatening her.

Even though he was blind, he was still as vile as ever.

Her eyes were filled with unshed tears as she grabbed a stool and placed it in front of Nathaniel, who was about to leave.

He bumped into the stool that blocked his path, frowning. “Cecilia!”

“You were the one who wanted to settle scores with me. I’m merely protecting myself,” Cecilia stated, warning him. “This is just the beginning. If you dare to harm me. I won’t let you have your way like I used to.”

She was determined to keep her word.

Nathaniel didn't know how to react. If I really wanted to do something to her, I would've done so long

ago.

Throughout the day, Cecilia was consumed by an unsettling worry, fearing that Nathaniel might take some drastic action. Despite his blindness, she remembered how he had once produced a black card, which indicated that he still had many secrets he kept from her

When Elliot returned in the evening. Cecilia pulled him into the room to talk to him in private. "Sweetheart, you've visited your daddy's company before, right?"

Elliot was slightly puzzled. Why is Mommy asking about Daddy's company? Is she worried that Daddy, with his wealth and influence, will take me and Jon away from her?

"Yes, I've been there. Why?" he responded.

"How is it? Is it big?"

Hearing her question. Elliot felt that his muzz pois

"It's not big at all. Daddy's company only occupies one floor, which is even smaller than our house. Daddy doesn't even have his own office; he shares the workspace with the rest of the staff."

Cecilia had never imagined that Nathaniel would be in such a sorry state.

So he was just boasting when he said he would settle the score with me?

Cecilia felt a sense of relief but couldn't resist probing further. "Is Daddy hiding something? Like, maybe he owns a large corporation and only showed you a smaller one?"

Elliot was relieved that he didn't tell his mother the truth. I bet Mommy's questioning Daddy's sincerity again.

He now had the chance to attend preschool and a complete family, so he didn't want his parents' relationship to be in jeopardy. After some thought, he said, "Mommy, if you don't believe me, why not go with Daddy to his office tomorrow?"

Cecilia didn't feel like going. "No. I have to compose music at home."

Elliot reassured her, "Mommy, don't worry. Daddy will definitely make lots of money and run a big company in the future."

Hearing the boy's words, she realized he was really fond of Nathaniel. Patting his head, she smiled tenderly. "I believe that."

“Let’s go and have dinner,” she said.

“All right.”

The rest of the night was rather peaceful. However, that night, Elliot insisted that Cecilia sleep next to him.

Cecilia thought she should have a serious conversation with Elliot and teach him to sleep alone.

Meanwhile, at Felix’s house, Miranda was watching the livestream and browsing through the trending topics, irate.

She had initially intended to put Jonathan in his place but ended up inadvertently making him and Cecilia famous instead. To make matters worse, Anisa and Camila were bombarding her with messages, pleading for her to step in and resolve the situation, all while complaining about their own misfortunes.

Miranda was irritated. She replied: It’s not my fault you’re incapable of handling a simple task. Why should I be concerned?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 633**

Chapter 633 Miranda Is Attacked

After sending the message, Miranda promptly blocked them. She was quick to cut ties with them as soon as they ceased to be useful.

However, she forgot that Camila and Anisa were still in the parents’ association’s group chat.

At ten o’clock in the evening, Cecilia’s phone buzzed incessantly, leaving her puzzled about who might be sending messages at such a late hour. When she finally checked, she discovered the group chat had erupted with a flood of new messages.

Anisa: Watch out for Miranda. Don’t trust her promises. She claimed that if we managed to drive Ms. Cecilia away, she’d reward us generously. But now, with things going wrong, she’s had the audacity to call us fools and tell us to handle it ourselves. We had an agreement that if anything went awry, she’d take full responsibility.

Camila also spoke in the group chat: Miranda, you despicable woman, you’ve made my husband abandon me!

After quickly scanning the messages, Cecilia saw they were all criticizing Miranda. It seemed Miranda might be preoccupied and hadn’t noticed the messages, which was why she hadn’t removed the two from the group. Meanwhile, the other mothers were absorbed in the drama, staying silent and pretending not to see the unfolding situation.

Both Camila and Anisa, having nothing left to lose, unleashed a torrent of insults with abandon. By the time Miranda finally checked the group chat, there were over ninety-nine harsh messages directed at her. Miranda was furious but found herself powerless against the audacious women. Her only recourse was to remove them from the group, but the damage was done—the hurtful comments could no longer be erased.

Despite her frustration, she had no choice but to act as if nothing had happened.

Seizing the perfect opportunity, Priscilla, in a rather ingratiating manner, sent a flurry of emojis.

Then, with an apologetic tone, she said: I'm sorry, my child was playing with my phone and accidentally pressed it.

Honestly, with Priscilla's ability to navigate social situations, she should have fared much better. Unfortunately, her habit of trying to please everyone held her back.

Cecilia believed that by now, most people had seen through Miranda's true colors. She thought it was the perfect moment to start gathering support from the other mothers..

Cecilia sent a private message to the mothers who had previously asked her to purchase items for them. She let them know that she had successfully completed their requests and proposed a private gathering in a couple of days to hand over the items. These mothers, who had already seen the live stream, were aware that Cecilia was not only wealthy but also the largest shareholder in the school.

They all agreed.

Cecilia didn't spend her own money to buy gifts for them; she merely used her resources to find the items for them. The mothers would still need to pay themselves. Knowing that these women were all affluent, Cecilia understood that trying too hard to impress them might backfire.

Beside her, Elliot had fallen asleep, his gentle breaths filling the quiet room. The rhythmic tapping of Cecilia's typing echoed softly. Nathaniel reached out and took the phone from her hand. "Go to sleep."

He was upset to see her still awake at such a late hour, neglecting her health especially considering her pregnancy.

She realized it was indeed getting late after her phone was tossed aside by him. Having done everything she needed to do, she lay down to sleep.

The next morning, Cecilia didn't rise until ten o'clock. Her pregnancy had significantly increased her need for sleep, leaving her often feeling tired and drowsy.

She picked up her phone and saw a missed call from Norman.

Dialing him back, she asked, “Mr. Jenkins, can I help you?”

Norman informed Cecilia, “Your case has already been accepted. It won’t be long before the court hearing commences.”

“All right, got it,” she said.

The case Norman referred to was about the will that Cecilia’s father had drawn up before his death, demanding that Paula and Magnus return half of her father’s property that rightfully belonged to her.

“We need to compile a comprehensive list of all the assets that Smith Corporation originally owned.”

“All right, okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia rubbed her temples.

She had already initiated a preliminary investigation, but unfortunately, due to the passage of time, much of the information had been lost.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 634**

Chapter 634 Find The Information

Cecilia decided to tidy up first and have breakfast before figuring out a way to find the information.

When she descended the stairs, she discovered, to her surprise, that Nathaniel hadn’t gone to work and was still sitting in the living room.

Cecilia continued downward. “No work today either?”

“Mhm hmm.” Nathaniel had already taken care of most of the company’s affairs. There wasn’t much left to handle.

Cecilia thought that the company was, indeed, too small and that there wasn’t much to do. Even still, he threatened me...

She headed to the kitchen, intending to whip up a quick breakfast, only to find the dining table already laden with a nutritious meal. Having a chef and a housekeeper at home certainly made things easier.

Cecilia’s appetite had grown considerably. As such, she could easily consume a meal meant for two people in one sitting-

After she had nearly finished eating, she rose, hand resting on her slightly protruding belly, ready to clean up.

Just then, Nathaniel strolled in. “Go and rest. The part-timer will come to clean up later.”

“It’s okay. I’ll can move around a bit.”

“If you enjoy moving around, take a walk outside, and perhaps visit the doctor while you’re at it,” Nathaniel suggested.

Upon hearing the mention of a doctor, Cecilia instinctively worried. “Why should I visit the doctor?”

“For a prenatal checkup, of course. What else could it be?”

Nathaniel noticed that Cecilia had been eating more and more lately. He recalled Mason mentioned that her belly had become noticeably rounded.

She had been spending her time either composing music while seated or handling all sorts of miscellaneous tasks at the preschool. She had no idea when she last had a routine check-up for her own health.

“No need. The doctor mentioned that a check-up once a month will suffice. My time isn’t due yet.” Cecilia had no desire to visit the hospital.

“It’s only a checkup. Go,” Nathaniel suggested.

Cecilia found his behavior rather odd. Just yesterday, he threatened her, and yet that day, he insisted on accompanying her for a prenatal checkup.

“No.” She didn’t want to go, plain and simple.

After finishing her words, Cecilia was ready to leave. However, Nathaniel spoke up. “Don’t you want all the past information from Smith Corporation?”

Cecilia halted. How could I have forgotten? Nathaniel must have conducted numerous investigations before acquiring Smith Corporation. “You have it?”

“Not only that, I’ve also investigated all of your father’s assets,” Nathaniel replied, calm and composed.

“So, from the very beginning. you were after my family’s wealth?” Cecilia felt the man before her was truly terrifying.

Nathaniel frowned. “At that time, there was no affection between us. Was I supposed to seek out a woman with no background at all?”



Cecilia choked for a moment. Now isn't the time to be hung up on such details.

Then, she said. "Could you pass me the information?"

"Visit the doctor first," Nathaniel articulated each word deliberately.

Cecilia conceded, "All right then."

Moments later, they headed to the hospital, and both sat side by side in the backseat.

At last, they arrived at the largest hospital in the city.

The two of them then left the car to see the doctor.

Upon arriving at the hospital entrance, Cecilia immediately recognized two familiar faces, Nicholas and Cassandra.

Cassandra's face was somewhat pale. Upon seeing Cecilia and Nathaniel, she immediately latched onto Nicholas' arm. "Nathaniel, Cecilia, what a coincidence."

"Mhm." Cecilia nodded.

Cassandra asked with concern. "Cecilia, why did you and Nathaniel come to the hospital: Are illeTM

"We're here for the prenatal checkup, Cecilia responded truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Cassandra smiled warmly and said, "Cecilia, I hope you can guide me in the future. I'm also expecting a baby, and Nicholas is here to accompany me for the prenatal checkup."

Cecilia was slightly taken aback.

She hadn't even noticed that Nathaniel had already taken her hand.

Nathaniel could sense a certain stiffness in Cecilia's body. A flash of coldness passed through his eyes before he said, "Since you're already pregnant, you should consider moving up your wedding date."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 635**

Chapter 635 Lose Temper Out Of Embarrassment

Ever since Cassandra was engaged to Nicholas, they hadn't discussed anything further about marriage.

Upon hearing the mention of marriage, Nicholas involuntarily turned his gaze to Cecilia. Seeing her calm demeanor, he slowly said, “Mmm, I’ll arrange it.”

After speaking, he gently pulled his hand away from Cassandra’s grasp and said, “Nathaniel, you two go ahead with the prenatal checkup. We won’t intrude.”

After he left, it took a while for Cecilia to snap back to her senses.

Nathaniel lowered his voice, gripping her hand tightly. “Are you sad?”

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered. “What are you talking about?”

She only realized then, at some point, that Nathaniel had taken hold of her hand tightly. “Let go of me.”

Nathaniel refused. “You’re so quick to lose your temper out of embarrassment?”

Cecilia lowered her head to bite him.

Nathaniel had long since grown accustomed to that and still refused to release her hand. However, the passing medical staff and patients were casting peculiar glances their way.

Cecilia was overwhelmed with embarrassment.

All she could do was stop biting Nathaniel and stand up straight.

In truth, she was taken aback not because she was heartbroken but because she found it utterly unbelievable.

After all, not long ago, Nicholas expressed his wish to reconcile. Yet, Cassandra already had a child before getting married.

It was evident that when it came to love, reality always had a way of creeping in.

“I was just surprised that they had a child so quickly, nothing more,” Cecilia said, shaking his hand away to no avail. What is Nathaniel made out of? Is he not afraid of pain?

Nathaniel listened to her explanation, not quite believing it, but he didn’t press further. He knew that if he continued, Cecilia would surely get angry again.

After escorting Cecilia to the examination room, Nathaniel waited outside.

At the hospital entrance, Cassandra and Nicholas settled into the car. She lowered her head and said, “Nicholas, thank you for helping me.”

The child she was carrying in her womb wasn't actually the offspring of Nicholas. Instead, it was the result of what those people had done to her previously.

Cassandra was still unsure of who the father of her child was.

The look in Nicholas's eyes softened. "You're my fiancée. Of course, I'll help you."

"Nicholas, rest assured. Once my parents pass away and I take over Jamieson Group and Evans Group, I will entrust them to you." Cassandra said, her eyes full of adoration as she looked at Nicholas.

Her ability to say that was a clear testament to how much she adored the man before her.

Nicholas only said. "Take good care of your health."

"Nicholas, are you really okay with this? If you're not, I can terminate the pregnancy," Cassandra asked again.

The doctor mentioned that if you terminate the pregnancy, it will be harmful to your health. Don't worry, I don't mind," he reassured.

Cassandra felt increasingly certain that she had not chosen the wrong person as she threw herself entirely into his embrace.

Nicholas gently patted her shoulder.

Cassandra failed to notice the disgust that filled his eyes every time he looked at her.

Inside the hospital, after completing the examination, the doctor reassured Cecilia and Nathaniel that the child was perfectly fine and there was no cause for concern.

Holding the test results. Cecilia walked out with Nathaniel. "I told you there was nothing to worry about, didn't I? Shouldn't you be handing over the information to me now?"

Nathaniel was in a foul mood, but Cecilia seemed oblivious to it.

He said, somewhat annoyed, "I'm not the one who should have a check-up, Also, did I promise to give you the information after the examination?"

At that moment, Cecilia was overwhelmed with an urge to punch him.

Given her pregnancy, she had some difficulty controlling her emotions, which led her to speak her mind. "Then, in the future, if you're not going to agree, just say it. Don't play me."

After speaking, she stormed off and hailed a cab, leaving Nathaniel at the hospital entrance.

Nathaniel stood alone at the hospital entrance, feeling helpless. He dialed his driver's number. "Pick me up at the hospital."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 636**

Chapter 636 Remained In The Same Spot

Even though Nathaniel clearly remembered the route there, his inability to see meant he would undoubtedly bump into others while walking.

He didn't fancy feeling his way around, let alone using a white cane.

The hospital entrance was filled with parked cars, making it difficult for the driver to find a spot. As such, Nathaniel stood in the same spot for quite some time.

That day, he learned a valuable lesson, which was not to upset Cecilia in public or to anger a pregnant woman.

The driver had never seen his boss in such a state of helplessness before. He was also taken aback by the fact that Cecilia had abandoned the blind Nathaniel at the hospital entrance. He worried about what could happen if anything went wrong.

He lightly jogged over to Nathaniel's side. "Mr. Rainsworth, are you all right?"

Nathaniel had been waiting impatiently, but surprisingly, he didn't lose his temper when the driver arrived. "Be quicker next time."

"Sorry, it was tough to find a parking spot outside," replied the driver.

Nathaniel refrained from blaming him any further.

The driver breathed a sigh of relief and led Nathaniel to the car.

However, when they arrived, the car was gone. Then, the driver spotted a parking ticket on the ground.

The car owners parked nearby complained, "They say to go in and pay before the cars were towed away. Next time, I won't dare to park carelessly again."

The driver paled and informed Nathaniel with a trembling voice, "Boss, our car got towed away..."

Nathaniel scowled.

The driver had braced himself to be fired, yet to his surprise, he heard Nathaniel say, "Let's take a taxi back."

“Huh?” The driver was taken aback.

“Don’t you know how to hail a taxi?” Nathaniel retorted.

Nathaniel was not the type to take a taxi. He had only heard about it from Cecilia. He had never been in a taxi before and thought he might try it.

“I do, and I’m going to do it now.” The driver finally felt a sense of relief in his heart. Thank goodness Mr Rainsworth has learned to be more considerate

Some time later. Cecilia was surprised to see Nathaniel return by taxi. She was still upset, watering the flowers and plants outside, when she saw Nathaniel and his driver alight from the taxi.

She was afraid she might not have seen clearly, so she took a few extra glances outside.

The driver dropped off Nathaniel at the entrance, who then entered the room alone.

The driver spotted Cecilia at the door and couldn’t help but approach her, interjecting. “Mrs. sworth, I know it might seem like I’m meddling, but I can’t hold back. Do you know how long Mr. Rainsworth stood at the hospital entrance today?”

Cecilia didn’t understand what he meant. “How long did he stand there?”

“For a solid half hour.”

Cecilia looked at the driver, even more bewildered. It’s just half an hour. What’s so significant about that?

She might not have known Nathaniel barely ever walked anywhere, let alone wait for a driver for half an hour.

Although the driver was intimidated by Nathaniel, he still respected the latter. After all, Nathaniel was generous, providing his employees with the highest wages in the industry.

“After I went to pick him up, the car was towed away.” After saying that, the driver sighed, “Mrs. Rainsworth, being abandoned like that by you is a slight Mr. Rainsworth never had to endure before.”

Upon hearing those words, Cecilia could truly only be described as speechless. He did that to me countless times in the past. Why am I supposed to think he’s pitiful for having that happened to him?

“I understand.” Cecilia didn’t

“ant to: with the driver.

When the driver was about to leave, he added one more comment. “Mrs. Rainsworth, it’s important to be understanding in a marriage. Mr. Rainsworth is blind, so please be more patient with him.”

Cecilia had always assumed that Nathaniel was incredibly annoying, that, apart from his mother, no one else could care for him.

To her surprise, the driver was genuinely concerned about him. Does Nathaniel really feel aggrieved? So much so that the driver can’t help but speak up about it?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 637**

Chapter 637 Wonder If She Went Too Far

Watching the driver depart in a huff, Cecilia wondered if she had indeed gone too far earlier. I suppose it’s a bit unfair to leave him there when he’s blind.

She set down the watering can she had been using for the plants and entered the living room. Nathaniel was sitting on the couch, eyes closed.

He fully resembled a young wife nursing her grievances in silence.

Cecilia stepped forward, ready to say something. However, she noticed the documents settled in front of Nathaniel. They were all about Smith Corporation’s assets from the past.

She remained in a daze for a long while.

Nathaniel didn’t open his eyes as he spoke. “Everything you asked for is here. Check it out and see if anything’s missing.”

After hearing that, Cecilia glanced at the documents

said about Nathaniel waiting alone at the hospital entrance, recalling what the driver had for half an hour. Instantly, she was overwhelmed with guilt. “I... I’m sorry.”

Nathaniel initially thought she was apologizing for leaving with the children.

To his surprise, she continued, “I shouldn’t have left you alone at the hospital entrance. I’ll be more careful in the future. I’m sorry.”

After listening in silence, Nathaniel felt a little better. “Okay.”

As a boss, even his act of forgiving others felt like he was assigning tasks to his employees. Cecilia went to retrieve the documents from the table. “Also, thank you for this information.” She held the documents, eagerly rushing upstairs to peruse them.

Cecilia had never anticipated that Nathaniel could be so skilled. It was because his investigation of Smith Corporation in the past was very thorough, even managing to find some evidence of the company's asset transfers. That would be of great assistance during her upcoming legal battles.

After taking photos of all those documents, she sent them to Norman, asking him to review them and identify any helpful information.

Norman was highly efficient in his work. Within an hour, he had informed Cecilia of all the potentially useful evidence. Most of it was indeed applicable. "Cecilia, how did you manage to find so much evidence so quickly?"

"It just so happened that a friend of mine collaborated with Smith Corporation in the past." Cecilia didn't want to say much, and Norman didn't pry further.

He simply told her to bring the original and photoconies to him when she could

After that, Cecilia couldn't help but collapse onto the bed and fall asleep.

She slept straight until the night, only being roused when she heard voices drifting up from downstairs.

Rubbing her eyes, Cecilia stepped out of her room only to realize that Elena had arrived.

Elena also brought along a heap of gifts. Her face lit up with joy as she looked at Elliot.

"Eli, would it be okay if I hold you for a bit?" There was a look of anticipation in Elena's eyes.

Elliot, however, turned his head away. "No."

The light in Elena's eyes dimmed instantly.

"This child is just like you were when you were little. Neither of you liked being held," she said to Nathaniel with a smile.

Then, she looked around. "Has Jon not been brought back yet?"

"Mhm, replied Nathaniel

"It's not ideal for our Rainsworth family's child to be raised in the Sinclair family for so long. We should bring him back soon," Elena said. She hadn't seen Jon for quite a while.

Nathaniel didn't respond to her, which essentially meant he disagreed.

Elena was discontented. Her gaze fell upon Cecilia, who was descending the stairs. "What were you doing upstairs? Why are you only coming down now?"

Cecilia felt she had to answer. “I was asleep.”

A chill lingered in Elena’s eyes. “Even though you’re pregnant, you can’t just sleep all day and night. It’s not good for the baby, you know?”

Elliot didn’t expect Elena to dare to scold his mom right in front of him, and he instantly became upset. “Your thinking is too old–fashioned, old woman. What we learn nowadays is that pregnant ladies need to get plenty of rest. Since Mommy is having twins, she naturally needs three times the sleep.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 638**

### Chapter 638 Carrying Twins

At first, Elena was somewhat upset when accused of being old–fashioned. However, upon hearing what Elliot said, she instantly perked up. “Did you say twins?”

Elliot nodded. “Yeah, Mommy is having twins. It’ll either be two brothers or two sisters for me.”

At that moment, Elena was overjoyed. She had always yearned for grandchildren, yet she never expected that Cecilia would bring home twins. At that moment, another set of twins was on the way.

Once the twins in Cecilia’s belly were born, Elena would have four grandchildren, which delighted her.

Elena’s joy was beyond words. She immediately rose and said to Cecilia, “You’re pregnant right now, so you can’t stand for too long. Sit down quickly.”

Aside from that time Elena persuaded Cecilia to become the Rainsworth family’s daughter–in–law, the latter had never received such courteous treatment as she was experiencing at that moment.

She understood it was all because of the children she was carrying in her womb.

Cecilia strolled over and sat at a spot far away from Elena.

“I’ll hire a nutritionist for you tomorrow. She used to take care of me,” Elena added.

“No need. We have a chef at home.” Cecilia promptly rejected it.

Elena slightly furrowed her brows. “A chef and a nutritionist are not the same thing at all.”

After speaking, she rose from her seat, not giving Cecilia any more opportunities to retort. “All right, I’m heading home now. Moana will come over tomorrow.”



Elena left the building and swiftly entered a car.

Cecilia didn't pay much attention to Elena's suggestion of a nutritionist. She figured things would continue as usual once the nutritionist arrived.

However, the following day, after Nathaniel and Elliot left at half past eight, the nutritionist, Moana Brooks, stormed into Cecilia's room and woke her up.

Cecilia was still somewhat drowsy as she saw a meticulously dressed woman in her fifties. The woman's hair had begun to turn white, and she wore a formal outfit. "Mrs. Rainsworth, it's already half past eight. It's time to wake up. Sleeping too long isn't good for the baby."

Again about the baby. Cecilia asked, "Are you Moana?"

"Yes. Mdm. Elena sent me specifically to take care of you."

Having been rudely awakened. Cecilia found it impossible to fall back asleep. Thus, she decided to get up. Upon reaching the downstairs, she was met with a sight that took her by surprise. The dining table, which usually boasted a variety of exquisite breakfast dishes, was laden with nothing but eggs and meat.

Why is there only meat and eggs? Cecilia frowned.

Although she had been able to eat recently, she couldn't stomach meat. Just the sight of it made her feel nauseous.

"You're carrying twins now, so you need to increase your nutritional intake. You must finish all the meat I've placed here. Moana insisted

Cecilia gazed at the stacks of beef, fish, ribs on the table, and some eggs.

Even when she wasn't pregnant, she couldn't finish such a large amount of food, let alone when she was pregnant and didn't have an appetite for meat.

"I can't eat that. I'll just cook some oatmeal for myself. Cecilia said, turning toward the kitchen.

Yet, Moana quickly stepped in front of Cecilia, blocking her path. "Mrs Rainsworth. Mdm. Elena has instructed that you must follow my arrangements.

In the past. Cecilia might have listened, but she didn't believe she had to anymore. "The instructions were given by Mdm. Elena, so speak to her. I don't need you to make arrangements for me.

When Cecilia moved again, Moana blocked the path with her large, round body.

Clearly, she didn't want Cecilia to go into the kitchen.

Cecilia seemed somewhat amused. Is she supposed to force-feed me if I refuse to eat?

She sat down, not bothering to eat anything there. Instead, she took out her phone, ready to order takeout.

In the next moment, while Cecilia was distracted. Moana managed to take the phone from her hands “Mrs. Rainsworth, you’ve had children before. Aren’t you aware that mobile phones emit radiation? Could you take responsibility if this affects the Rainsworth family’s child? Also, as the daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family, you should find the time to undergo plastic surgery to remove the scar.”

Cecilia was aware that mobile phones and computers emitted a minor amount of radiation. However, she recalled that it was scientifically proven to have no impact on the fetus.

Even so, she rarely used her mobile phone, spending no more than two hours a day on it. She also rarely used the computer.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 639**

Chapter 639 Did Not Seem To Be.

Cecilia clenched her fingers and stared at Moana coldly. “What do you mean, the Rainsworth family’s child? The child in my womb is also mine. Of course, I know what’s good for it and what’s not. As my baby’s mother, I willing to give my life for my kids. Can you do the same? As for my face, it’s none of your business. If I want to get plastic surgery, I will. It’s not your place to suggest what I do with it.”

Moana choked up.

kire about them the most. No one else can compare. I am even

Before her arrival, she heard that Cecilia was timid. Clearly, Cecilia proved those rumors wrong.

Cecilia rose to her feet, extending her hand toward Moana. “Return me my phone.”

Moana was adamant that there wasn’t a woman she couldn’t handle. She raised her hand.

Cecilia assumed Moana was about to hand back the phone. However, Moana loosened her grip, causing the phone to plummet straight to the ground. With a resounding cracking sound, the screen shattered into pieces. “Oops, my apologies, Mrs. Rainsworth. I’m older now, so my hands aren’t as nimble as they used to be.”

Cecilia was aware that anger could harm one’s health, so she didn’t lose her temper. Instead, she bent down to pick up her cell phone.

She picked up her phone and said coldly, “Since you’re getting old, you should retire.”

After she finished speaking, she left.

Moana chased after her. “Mrs. Rainsworth, where are you going?”

Cecilia ignored her and asked Sven to drive her elsewhere.

She had arranged to meet with other mothers that day, but her phone was broken. She decided to get her phone fixed first and then grab some breakfast outside. Moana’s a real handful. I have to find a way to get rid of her, or else she’ll be too bothersome. I’m worried that if I keep her around, she’ll drive my blood pressure up one day. That won’t be good for my baby at all.

As expected, the moment Cecilia left, Moana hurriedly complained to Elena and even exaggerated some of Cecilia’s actions.

After hearing that, Elena disliked Cecilia even more. She wouldn’t have cared about the latter if the latter weren’t carrying her grandchildren.

“It’s normal for her to be a bit moody now that she’s pregnant. You should take good care of her.” Elena ended the call.

She actually had no idea that Moana had pressured Cecilia into eating meat and eggs. All she knew was that Cecilia was a troublesome woman who didn’t appreciate that she hired someone to care for her.

Cassandra, who was standing nearby, watched Elena hang up the phone and couldn’t help but comment, “Mdm. Elena, you’re so nice to Cecilia.”

Upon hearing that, Elena looked at Cassandra’s obedient expression and grew even more fond of her. “Aren’t you pregnant as well? From now on, don’t call me Mdm. Elena. Call me Mon

During the engagement, she didn’t ask Cassandra to change the way the latter addressed her. However, upon learning that Cassandra was pregnant, she immediately proposed a change.

A look of joy filled Cassandra’s eyes. “Mom.”

“You’re living here now, so if there’s anything you’re uncomfortable with, let me know. I’ll make sure everything is arranged perfectly for you. You focus on your work,” Elena reassured her, patting her hand gently.

“Mhm.” Cassandra nodded.

She was initially worried that Nicholas wouldn’t acknowledge the child in her womb, but she realized it was actually a blessing in disguise.

After all, Elena took extra care of her, had people promote her, and even mentioned that she could resume her career once the baby was born.

Cassandra was doing well, but she couldn't accept that Cecilia hadn't left Tudela. Cecilia is truly fearless. I definitely won't let her off the hook next time I catch her

With those thoughts in mind, Cassandra made an excuse to go for a walk and bid farewell to Elena.

After she left, she headed straight for Miranda's residence.

Cassandra knew that Miranda, because of her son's situation, was at odds with Cecilia.

As such, she thought she might as well add more fuel to the fire.

That day, Miranda was exceptionally exhausted due to the matters involving the group of mothers. She had never been reprimanded so harshly before.

When Cassandra arrived, she found Miranda lounging on the couch, massaging her temples.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 640**

Chapter 640 I Want To Be President

When Miranda saw Cassandra visiting, she wasn't surprised. "What's up?"

Miranda was used to putting on airs and had completely forgotten the last time Cassandra had mentioned her behavior.

Cassandra didn't pay any mind to her attitude. "I'm here to check on Felix. Is he all right now?"

At the mention of her son, Miranda had endless things to say. She sat up. "He went to preschool today. The doctor said that for someone exposed to the cold like him, we must be very careful in the future."

She sighed again. "Felix is my only son. What will I do if something happens to him?"

"I wonder how Cecilia raised her son. How could her son deceive Felix into spending a night at the artificial hill? He's so cruel at such a young age." Cassandra remarked. She quickly added, "Who would have thought that she would be expecting twins again?"

She emphasized the last sentence because Felix would have a mighty difficult time if he wished to take over Rainsworth Group.

Miranda was still unaware that Cecilia was pregnant with twins. When she heard that news, she was shocked.

It wasn't easy for her to conceive Felix after performing in vitro fertilization, yet Cecilia so easily had another pair of twins. As such, that really irked her.

Upon noticing that the effect of her remark had been achieved, Cassandra gave an excuse and left.

Meanwhile, after fixing her phone, Cecilia had breakfast and then headed to the exclusive club where she was scheduled to meet with the other mothers.

Inside the ultra-luxurious private room, the affluent mothers were resting and engaging in conversation.

“Ms. Cecilia sure is really wealthy. She’s much more generous than Miranda,” a mother said.

“Exactly. Every time Miranda invited us, it was always to her place. She only knows to show off,” another mom in the group chimed in.

“That said, I don’t understand why Ms. Cecilia asked us all to come over. Wouldn’t it have been easier to give me the stuff directly?” Everyone was chattering away, but only Priscilla had a vague idea of what Cecilia was planning to do.

After all, she told Cecilia that a new president for the parents’ association would be elected next Monday.

Priscilla stared at the r

mothers tha

She was certain that if she told Miranda about the matter, she would receive more care, and her husband’s business would also be looked after.

If she didn’t, and Cecilia became the chairman, she’d be given a gift at most, which would not help her husband.

After much consideration, Priscilla used the excuse of going to the bathroom to call Miranda.

After giving it some thought, she decided to inform Miranda. She believed that, as long as she kept the matter from Cecilia, she wouldn’t offend either party and could keep them both on her side.

Helen, who Cecilia had previously given a parking card to, was completely different from Priscilla. She had taken time out of her day solely to show her support for Cecilia.

Among those mothers, only Cecilia truly respected her and even offered her help.

Before long, Cecilia finally arrived and asked people to bring everything those mothers needed upstairs.

The mothers were exceptionally thrilled, going to fetch the things they desired.

“Ms. Cecilia, thank you. I’ll transfer the money to you shortly.”

“Yeah! Thank you.”

Everyone smiled, expressing their admiration for Cecilia’s ability to acquire such exclusive bags and jewelry.

Cecilia didn’t continue to beat around the bush with them. “Today, I’ve gathered everyone here for two reasons. First, it was to bring these to all of you. Second, I need to ask everyone for a favor.”

“What is it that you need our help with?” asked a mother.

“Next Monday, a new president for the parents’ association will be chosen. I want to take that role.”

As soon as Cecilia said that, everyone went quiet. They glanced at each other, none daring to be the first to break the silence.

At that moment, one person stepped forward first.