

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 731

Chapter 731 Never Come Back

A silver–grey business van pulled up at the entrance. Not long after, Zachary saw Cecilia assisting Nathaniel as they stepped out of the vehicle.

Mason trailed behind the two.

“Nathaniel, Cecilia, what’s going on?”

The voice was all too familiar, but the way Zachary addressed Cecilia sounded particularly odd in Nathaniel’s ears. Zachary used to call Cecilia the deafone, right? No one despised Cecilia more than Zachary, but now, he’s actually so friendly toward Cecilia.

“It’s a long story. Let Mr. Sanders fill you in.” Cecilia’s attitude toward Zachary remained indifferent.

Zachary didn’t mind Cecilia, allowing them to enter first. After that, he turned to ask Mason.

Mason then relayed the course of events to him.

“Was Yannick courting death?” Zachary gritted his teeth, a fierce look in his eyes. “I’ve always thought the members of the Hayes family were nothing but cowards. I didn’t expect that Yannick would actually dare to lay a hand on Nathaniel. He’s really asking for trouble.”

Unexpectedly, even Mason had not foreseen this, especially since the Hayes family had always maintained a low profile.

“I’ve already found a doctor for Nathaniel. I need to step out for a bit,” Zachary said.

Mason immediately stopped him. “Mr. Sinclair, let’s wait until Mr. Rainsworth has fully recovered before we make any long–term plans.”

Zachary couldn’t swallow his anger.

Mason then added, “After all, Yannick and Calvin are Mrs. Rainsworth’s friends.”

Upon hearing those words, Zachary surprisingly calmed down. “In that case, let’s discuss it once Nathaniel has recovered.”

Mason could hardly believe it. The heir of the Sinclair family, who was always known to only heed Nathaniel’s words, was persuaded this easily.

Nathaniel was taken away for examination while Cecilia and the others waited outside.

After hearing from Mason about Nathaniel's current condition, Zachary couldn't help but say, "I once heard a neurology specialist from abroad discuss such a situation, but that person's memory was permanently stalled."

"Did that patient recover?"

Zachary shook his head. "With the technology we have now, it's still difficult to pinpoint the exact cause of this phenomenon."

They waited until noon.

After undergoing the examination, Nathaniel sank into the hospital bed, consumed by exhaustion.

Mason was preoccupied with work at the moment and couldn't afford to look after Nathaniel. Therefore, he could only leave Nathaniel in the care of Cecilia.

Cecilia found it hard to refuse, so she ended up keeping vigil by the bedside.

Zachary stood by her side. "No matter what, I'll do everything in my power to cure Nathaniel."

"Thank you."

Zachary stepped out of the ward, consumed by worry that Cecilia might lose hope. Consequently, he decided to give Vivian a call.

"Come to the hospital," he said.

"I can't go." Vivian was still busy managing her livestream. She figured Zachary would only look for her when there was trouble.

"Cecilia is here. Don't you want to keep her company?" Zachary asked again.

"Ceci? What is she doing at the hospital? Is she sick?" Vivian instantly became anxious. Without needing Zachary to say more, she temporarily ended the broadcast. "I'm coming over right away."

Zachary watched as the call was abruptly ended, feeling somewhat at a loss for words. When I asked her to come, she refused. The moment I mentioned Cecilia, she decided to come over immediately.

While Cecilia was idly reading next to the bed, the door was abruptly pushed open, startling her.

“Are you all right, Ceci?” Vivian rushed in, swiftly enveloping Cecilia in her arms.

Nathaniel, deeply asleep on the bed, furrowed his brows tightly. He tried to open his eyes, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't. All he could hear was the commotion by the bedside.

“Has he lost his memory again? And in such a cliché fashion, only forgetting these recent years? Has he reverted back to that cold-hearted man he once was?” Vivian was utterly shocked. This world is becoming too surreal.

Ironically, when Vivian was speaking, Nathaniel muttered in his sleep, “Cecilia, if you're so capable, never come back.”

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Chapter 732 Girl Time

Vivian momentarily froze, turning back to look at the strikingly handsome man on the bed, Nathaniel, who had already stopped talking in his sleep.

She took a deep breath and asked, “Does a CEO's mind work differently from us ordinary people?”

Cecilia was always amused by her way of thinking. “That could be it. When he was normal, he had a photographic memory. Who would have thought someone like him could suffer from amnesia?”

The two of them were right next to Nathaniel, openly criticizing him, without feeling there was anything wrong with that.

When it was time for a meal, Nathaniel was still asleep. Considerately, Mason sent someone to ask what Cecilia would like to eat.

Without any hesitation, Vivian said, “I want barbecue dishes, spicy crayfish, and chilli crab.”

Cecilia was pregnant and had been avoiding certain foods. It had been a long time since she indulged in such strong-flavored dishes.

Thus, Cecilia said to the person sent by Mason, “Arrange things as my friend suggested. Also, prepare both mild and spicy marinated meat, and as usual, have my nutritious meal ready.”

She still had to consider the child growing inside her.

“Oh! What's with my memory? I forgot that you were pregnant.”

“No worries. It’s been a long time since I’ve had barbecue, spicy crayfish, and chilli crab. I’ll just have a little bit with you this time.”

“All right.”

It wasn’t long before the food they had ordered was brought in.

Nathaniel was staying in a luxurious VIP suite, complete with a living room and a dining room.

Even so, the fragrance still wafted over to where he slept, making his sleep even more restless. All he could think of was to call for Mason.

He wanted to ask Mason why there was such a strong smell in the office.

With Vivian by her side, Cecilia felt time passing especially quickly. As they chatted and laughed, the sky gradually darkened.

Jonathan then called Vivian and said, “Ms. Kennedy, why have you only answered your phone now? Are you slacking off again because I’m not at home?”

Jonathan didn’t know that Vivian had gone to see Cecilia,

“My darling. I’ve been working day and night restocking these past few days. I haven’t had any time to slack off. I’m currently with your mommy.”

Upon hearing that Vivian was with Cecilia, Jonathan immediately said, “Let me speak with Mommy quickly.”

The previous day, upon learning about Nathaniel’s mishap, Jonathan tried to call Cecilia.

However, at that time, Cecilia was about to board the plane, so she didn’t chat with him much.

Vivian had hoped to chat with Jonathan about some interesting anecdotes from abroad. However, to her dismay, as soon as Jonathan heard that Cecilia was around, he completely ignored her. It was heartbreaking.

Vivian then handed the phone to Cecilia.

“Jon?”

Cecilia saw Jonathan and some other children were staying in a hotel in Azania. At that moment, he was sitting upright next to a table.

“Mommy, have you returned to the country yet?” Jonathan asked.

“Yes. I have.”

“You really should get some rest soon. Dealing with jet lag can be exhausting, and you absolutely must not stay up late. You mustn’t...”

Jonathan started to ramble on.

Cecilia understood that his actions were all out of concern for her. She acknowledged each one, signifying that she understood.

Despite her reassurances, Jonathan was still uneasy, Vivian took the phone from her, saying, “My darling, whatever you need to tell your mommy can wait until you’re back home. Right now, it’s girl time for her and me. We won’t accept any interruptions.”

“All right, Ms. Kennedy. I’m going to remind you one last time. There were two pricing errors in the goods you restocked today. I’ve made an exception and corrected them for you this time, but don’t expect this to happen again. When you get home later, remember to reflect on yourself. Try to identify your own mistakes and understand why such basic errors occurred.”

With that, Jonathan ended the call.

Vivian was rendered speechless. Why does it feel like I’m working for Jon when he is supposed to be helping me with the live-stream sales?

“Did you hear that, Ceci? I’m struggling here.” Vivian embraced Cecilia. “Your son really treats me like an employee.”

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Chapter 733 Am I Dreaming

Even though Vivian said that, she was still quite relieved to have found a new career path.

Although she wasn’t short on money, earning her own income gave her a greater sense of security.

She always remembered how her ex-boyfriend, Ernest, had once mocked her. “If you hadn’t been born into a wealthy family, what could you possibly do?”

Looking at her income now, it was probably dozens of times more than Ernest’s salary as a lawyer.

“By the way, Vivian, how are things going with the Sinclair family? Has Ernest tried to contact you again?”

Last time, Ernest and Zachary had even gotten into a fight.

Vivian appeared particularly nonchalant now. “Things are great with the Sinclair family. As for Ernest, he’s called me a few times.”

She took a deep breath before continuing, “Ceci, you wouldn’t believe how strange he is. Each time, he tries to persuade me not to have any contact with the Sinclair family. He even told me not to marry Zachary, claiming Zachary’s not a good person.”

Thinking about all this, Vivian could only shake her head at Ernest’s absurdity.

“He’s married, yet he still cares who you marry. That’s definitely odd.” Cecilia paused, then reminded her, “Vivian, the Sinclair family elders are decent, but when it comes to marriage, you should really think it through. You don’t want to have any regrets.

Zachary was a moody person. The key issue was that when he disliked someone, he would go to great lengths to ruin them.

Even though he was showing kindness now, Cecilia remained worried about someone like him.

”

“I know, don’t worry. I’ve already told Old Mr. Sinclair that I’d date Zachary for a year before making any decisions. I’ve also discussed it with Zachary. After a year, we’ll tell his grandfather that we don’t have any feelings for each other and end things. That way, he’ll finally give up.

Hearing this, Cecilia felt somewhat reassured.

“Okay. It’s getting late. I’ll head back now and come back tomorrow to keep you company. I’ll bring my laptop, or Jon will be on my case about work again.”

Vivian sighed. That little guy was more responsible than her actual boss.

“Mhm.”

Cecilia walked Vivian to the hospital entrance and only turned back after watching her get into the car.

This floor of the hospital was entirely reserved for Nathaniel, with the other patients temporarily relocated.

As Cecilia walked down the hallway, the smell of disinfectant was heavy in the air.

For some reason, it felt oddly cold, and coincidentally, a light in the hallway started flickering.

A sense of fear crept up on her, and she quickened her pace.

Pop!

The light burst, and suddenly, the rest of the lights went out as well.

Suddenly, everything around her was enveloped in darkness. She failed to notice a tall figure. approaching her.

“Ah!”

A large hand suddenly gripped her shoulder, and Cecilia screamed in fright.

“Who is it?”

The hand tightened its grip on her shoulder, and the figure leaned in, his familiar voice following. “Where am I?”

It’s Nathaniel!

Cecilia immediately recognized his voice, and her tense heart instantly relaxed.

“You’re awake? You scared me to death.”

Nathaniel frowned slightly and hesitantly called her name. “Cecilia?”

Unaware that something else had happened to him, she held his hand and groped her way forward.

“Why did you leave the ward after waking up instead of staying put?”

Nathaniel didn’t answer.

Cecilia held his hand firmly. Even though they were surrounded by darkness, she wasn’t scared anymore.

Finally, they reached the ward. She pushed the door open, only to find it was just as dark inside. The power was still out, and nothing was visible.

“What kind of hospital is this? Why is there a power outage?”

She pressed the switch, but there was no response, so she gave up.

Suddenly, the person behind her reversed the situation, grabbing her and pressing her against “Cecilia, am I dreaming?”

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Chapter 734 What Is Going On

Nathaniel leaned in closer to Cecilia, trapping her between his arms, his voice slightly hoarse.

Cecilia was confused. “What do you mean?”

Nathaniel didn’t answer, moving closer as his large hand touched her face, feeling her warmth. Is this real?

“Aren’t you supposed to be dead?” Nathaniel’s throat bobbed as he spoke.

Cecilia was even more bewildered. “I know you hate me, but do you really have to curse me to die?”

“Do you know I’ve been looking for you for two years? During these two years, why didn’t you ever appear in my dreams? Why now? Are you really dead?”

Nathaniel didn’t seem to hear her, assuming everything was a dream.

you let

d? Why won’t you

“They say people only appear in dreams after they die, so are you really dead? Why won’t me see you?”

The power was still out, and the lights remained off.

He had no idea that he had gone blind.

From his words, Cecilia slowly pieced together that some of

specifically to the time two years after her disappearance Nathaniel’s memories had returned,

“Nathaniel, you’ve lost...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Nathaniel cupped her face and pressed a domineering kiss on her lips.

Cecilia's mind went blank. Before she could react, the man had already begun pulling at her clothes.

"Nat..." She seized a moment to push against him, desperately trying to get him to stop so she could explain.

However, Nathaniel gave her no chance at all.

Cecilia felt like there was no way she could escape this today. Suddenly, the lights came on.

To make matters worse, Zachary was standing in the doorway, dressed in a white coat. He saw the two of them clearly.

Zachary's eyes widened as he coughed lightly. "Sorry, sorry for interrupting Wait, isn't Nathaniel supposed to have amnesia? What's going on?"

As Zachary left, he thoughtfully closed the door behind him.

Even though they were the only ones there, a doctor might pass by, right?

Nathaniel also noticed someone else was there and loosened his grip on Cecilia.

Cecilia quickly broke free from his hold. she opened the door and called out to Zachary, "Mr. Sinclair."

Zachary stopped in his tracks. "I really didn't mean to intrude. I just came to let you know there was a citywide blackout earlier. I wanted to check if you needed anything here."

Cecilia just wanted to know why he had come. Hearing his explanation, she didn't ask any further questions.

"Okay, nothing's wrong here."

Her face was flushed bright red. In the next second, Nathaniel pulled her back into the room.

Nathaniel held her tighter this time, his breathing heavy. "Why the hell is that b*stard Zachary even in my dream? Let's continue."

Continue? No way! Cecilia bit down hard on his lip.

The pain made Nathaniel's brows furrow even more. It's a dream, so why does it hurt?

He released her. "Do you hate me?"

Cecilia was speechless.

Why would I hate you?"

"If you don't hate me, why did it take you so long to show up in my dream?"

Cecilia noticed how dark Nathaniel's eyes had become, and even the corners of his eyes seemed a little red.

Just as she was about to explain that this wasn't a dream, Nathaniel spoke again. "You're tormenting me on purpose, right? Why didn't you tell me that you were pregnant? Why?"

Nathaniel's voice was raspy as he repeatedly questioned her.

This was the first time Cecilia had seen Nathaniel like this. Maybe, because it was a dream, he could be this unrestrained. He didn't have to worry about anything, not even his dignity.

She raised her hand and gently patted Nathaniel's back, unsure of how to explain.

"You heartless thing." Nathaniel muttered again, then kissed her once more.

This time, Cecilia didn't resist.

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Chapter 735 Jealous Of Calvin

This kiss was especially tender. Before long, Nathaniel pulled Cecilia closer again.

"Do you know how jealous I am of Calvin?"

Cecilia was stunned.

"I realize how important you are to me now. Back then, I was at fault. Will you come back to me?"

A tear fell on Cecilia's shoulder.

She couldn't believe it—Nathaniel, always so proud and aloof, was crying.

She raised her hand and gently embraced him, without telling him that this wasn't a dream, but reality.

Nathaniel's head started aching again. Soon, he couldn't hold on any longer and had to lie down.

Cecilia looked at the now—sleeping Nathaniel and reached out to touch his eyes, which were still damp..

It was the first time she had ever seen Nathaniel cry.

It was the first time she realized that he could cry and cared about her.

Her throat felt inexplicably bitter as she sat at the bedside, slowly drifting off to sleep.

When she woke up again, she was lying on the bed. Turning her head, she saw Nathaniel's tall figure standing by the floor—to—ceiling window.

He was smoking, as if everything was back to normal.

"Nathaniel," Cecilia called out.

Hearing her voice, Nathaniel turned around. Before his eyes, everything was dark.

He walked toward her slowly. "You're awake."

"Yes. Are you okay?"

"Of course, I'm fine."

Cecilia sighed with relief, about to talk about his condition from the past two days, when Nathaniel suddenly said, "Weren't you dead? Did you come back from hell this time?"

Cecilia froze in place.

He hasn't recovered at all.

"You're the one who's returned from hell," she muttered under her breath.

Nathaniel approached her. "Isn't that the case? Playing dead was fun, wasn't it? Why didn't you just stay dead? Why come back?"

He now realized that everything from last night wasn't a dream, and that he was actually blind.

Before Cecilia could answer, he asked again, "Tell me, what did you do to me?"

Cecilia could only laugh helplessly. "What could I possibly do to you?"

"Why can't I see?"

Nathaniel took a few steps forward, but Cecilia was ready for him and avoided his advance.

"Don't get handsy. If you want to know, just listen to what I have to say first."

Nathaniel sneered. "I'm not interested in you. Forget it."

Cecilia could see right through him now. He was truly saying one thing while meaning another, stubborn to the core.

"Oh? And who was the one crying and asking why I hadn't appeared in your dreams sooner last night?"

Mentioning the previous night made Nathaniel's icy face look even worse. He leaned in, grabbing Cecilia's hand tightly.

"Tell me, what exactly did you do to me last night? And where is this place?"

He had fallen asleep only to wake up here, with Cecilia lying beside him.

If Cecilia hadn't seen how Nathaniel was last night, she might have believed that he didn't love her at all.

"This is a hospital. You're sick. For any other questions, you can ask Mason when he gets here."

Cecilia knew that compared to himself, Nathaniel placed more trust in Mason, who had always been by his side.

Nathaniel didn't believe her. "You're full of lies. I sent Mason to Azania yesterday."

As he spoke, his grip tightened.

"Be gentle, that hurts." Cecilia frowned.

"Do you even know what pain is?" Nathaniel's voice dropped low. "Do you have any idea what I've been through these past two years?"

Cecilia knew that no matter what she said, he wouldn't believe her right now.

So, she simply sat up and kissed Nathaniel on the cheek.

Nathaniel suddenly froze, loosening his grip.

Cecilia immediately pulled her wrist back and rubbed it.

She had no idea how much strength he had used, but it genuinely hurt.

She was about to leave when Nathaniel pinned her down on the bed again. "Who taught you that?"

His voice was slightly hoarse.

Cecilia couldn't help but find his current state quite laughable. "It was just a kiss on your cheek. Do I need someone to teach me that?"

Nathaniel's expression didn't change, but Cecilia noticed that his earlobes had turned bright red, as if they were about to bleed.

Without knowing why, she raised her hand and touched his earlobe.

At that moment, Nathaniel grabbed her wrist again, but this time, with less force.

"Was it Calvin?"

"Can't I be self-taught?"

Cecilia was a bit annoyed. No matter the situation, he always found a way to blame Calvin.

So, she leaned forward and kissed Nathaniel on the other cheek. "Believe me now? I taught myself."

Nathaniel sneered. "Looks like I misjudged you. What else have you learned? Show me."

He lowered his head, leaning in to kiss Cecilia.

Just then, Mason walked in with breakfast.

Mason had originally arranged for a subordinate to bring breakfast but decided to check on Nathaniel's condition himself.

The door had been left ajar, and when Mason entered, he saw something he shouldn't have.

"Mr. Sanders."

Cecilia quickly covered her mouth and pushed Nathaniel away.

"Mason is supposed to be abroad handling business. Are you scared now?" Nathaniel taunted.

Cecilia was speechless. "Mason, say something!"

----- **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 736**

Chapter 736 A Caregiver

Mason cleared his throat. "Mr. Rainsworth."

The familiar voice made Nathaniel immediately stand up straight and turn to look at him.

"Aren't you supposed to be in Azania?"

Mason was stunned. Seeing the look Cecilia gave him, he quickly realized that Nathaniel's memory had changed again, but he had no idea what part of it Nathaniel remembered.

"Mr. Rainsworth, it's a long story. Let's talk about it slowly."

Half an hour later...

“So, that’s the situation. It’s not four years ago anymore.” Mason finally explained everything clearly.

He felt particularly burdened as he was unsure how long Nathaniel’s current condition would last. If Nathaniel lost more memories later, he’d have to explain everything all over again.

Nathaniel listened in silence, saying nothing,

“Both of you, leave. I need some time alone.”

“Got it. Mason left.

Cecilia was still eating her scrambled eggs. As a pregnant woman taking care of Nathaniel, she was worn out.

After finishing a few more bites, she followed Mason out and said, “Mr. Sanders, could you send a caregiver to help?”

Mason was puzzled. “Why?”

“Don’t forget, I’m pregnant. Nathaniel’s condition is so unstable. Who knows what memory he’ll lose next?”

“Good point.” Mason nodded. “I’ll arrange for a caregiver right away. You should go rest.”

Cecilia was expecting twins, and it really wasn’t convenient for her to take care of Nathaniel.

“But, Mrs. Rainsworth, as you’ve seen, Mr. Rainsworth listens to you. If something comes up, I hope you’ll be able to assist.”

“Okay,” Cecilia agreed and went to rest.

Last night, she hadn’t gotten any proper sleep, lying beside Nathaniel’s hospital bed. The moment her head hit the pillow back at Daltonia Villa, she fell into a deep sleep.

It was her phone ringing that woke her up.

She thought something had happened with Nathaniel, so she answered without even checking

But the voice on the other end was Cassandra's. "Cecilia, Mom heard you're back. She wants you both to come over for dinner.

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Chapter 737 Growing Displeasure

Cecilia refused without hesitation, "Please tell Mom that we just got back and haven't had at proper rest. It's not convenient for us to come over."

Given Nathaniel's current condition, who knew what trouble might arise if they went to Rainsworth Manor.

"Okay then," Cassandra replied, not pressing further.

She relayed Cecilia's words to Elena, adding a few embellishments.

Elena was already holding a grudge against Cecilia for abandoning her children and going abroad. She grew even more displeased when she heard the refusal.

"She thinks she can do whatever she wants now. Who does she think she is?"

Cassandra tried to calm her down. "Mom, don't get upset. Cecilia is always like this. Just the other day, she was forcing my stepmother and the Evans family to repay some money."

Family vacation packages

"Repay what money?"

"The money that belonged to her father. She somehow forged a will saying the Smith family's assets should have originally gone to her."

Hearing this, Elena became even more disgusted with Cecilia. Still, she knew Cassandra's stepmother, Paula, wasn't a good person either.

"Since you're already engaged to Nicholas, keep your distance from Paula, She's no good."

Cassandra nodded. "Yes."

“By the way, Nicholas said something seemed off with Nathaniel when he returned. He even called several doctors that night. Cecilia didn’t let him come over. Should we go check on him?”

Nicholas had always been in contact with Ethan, so he knew Nathaniel had gone abroad.

He deliberately leaked this information to Cassandra, hoping she would find out what was going on with Nathaniel.

“What?”

Elena became anxious when she heard that something had happened to Nathaniel. “We should go see him right away.”

“Okay.”

That evening, Cecilia was having dinner with Elliot when Elena barged in with Cassandra.

Elena glanced around the room. Not seeing Nathaniel, she began to panic. “Where’s Nathaniel?”

Cecilia didn’t expect them to come looking for him and lied, “He hasn’t returned from work yet.”

In front of the younger generation, Elena didn’t show her displeasure. She picked up her phone. to call Nathaniel, but the call couldn’t connect.

At the hospital, Zachary had turned off his phone to prevent any acquaintances from contacting him as he was concerned that Nathaniel’s condition might worsen.

“Why isn’t he answering?”

Cassandra stepped forward and said to Cecilia, “Cecilia, Mom already knows about Nathaniel’s condition. Just tell us where you’ve hidden him.”

“What do you mean by ‘hidden’? He’s a grown man. Do you think I can hide him?” Cecilia shot. her an annoyed look.

Cassandra didn’t get angry. “Don’t blame me for revealing the truth then.”

Cecilia had no idea what “truth” Cassandra was about to reveal.

Next, Cassandra said, “I have a classmate at Erihal who saw you with Calvin. Nathaniel got hurt at Erihal because of you two.”

The fact that Nathaniel had been injured at Erihal was something Ethan from the Murdock family had long known and had passed on to Nicholas, which is why Cassandra knew so much.

Hearing this, Cecilia laughed.

“You have a lot of classmates, huh? Most importantly, they know me?”

Cassandra realized her story wasn't holding up well.

However, Elena latched onto the critical point in her words. “Nathaniel got hurt because of you and another man while abroad? Where is he now?”

Her voice rose.

Elliot stepped forward. “Grandma, are you here to gang up on my mommy?”

Seeing the little one in front of her, Elena's expression softened immediately. “Elliot, listen to me. Let me explain.”

Cassandra was stunned. She had brought Elena here to confront Cecilia. How could they let Cecilia off just because of this little brat?

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Chapter 738 Get Lost

“Mom, maybe it's best if the child goes to his room. There are some things he shouldn't hear,” Cassandra suggested.

Elliot glared at the beautiful but venomous woman in front of him, his eyes cold. “Get lost!”

Cassandra was startled by his shout and felt a chill run down her spine.

Her hand twitched slightly. She wanted nothing more than to get rid of this child to eliminate any future problems.

“Little one, you need to be polite.”

“Bah!” Elliot spat at her. “Our teacher says we should only be polite to people.”

Cassandra's carefully composed face twisted with rage. If it weren't for Elena being there, she would've torn into the boy right then and there.

Not wanting Elliot to be tainted by the two women in front of him, Cecilia bent down and said, "Elliot, go to your room. Mommy and Grandma need to talk about something important. Don't worry, she won't bully me."

After saying this, she looked at Elena. "Right, Mom?"

It had been a long time since Cecilia had called her "Mom." Elena was caught off guard. After a pause, she responded gently, "Of course."

Elliot could sense the adults were just being polite to each other. As a child, there wasn't much he could do to help his mother.

Might as well bring back sc*mbag daddy...

With that thought, Elliot obediently returned to his room and immediately called Mason.

Nathaniel had just finished his treatment. Other than his headache subsiding, there were no significant changes.

At that time, Mason received a phone call from an unknown number.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Mr. Sanders, it's me."

Hearing Elliot's sweet voice, Mason felt his heart melt.

"Oh, Mr. Elliot. What's going on?" Mason's tone softened, sounding particularly gentle.

"Mr. Sanders, can you ask my daddy to answer the phone?"

"That's not possible right now. Mr. Rainsworth isn't feeling well and can't take calls. But you can tell me what's going on, and I'll pass it along."

Elliot knew Mason was Nathaniel's right-hand man and wouldn't lie to him.

"Mr. Sanders, Grandma brought a bad woman to our house, and they're bullying Mommy. Please have Daddy come home and protect her!"

A bad woman? How could Mr. Elliot curse someone with such an adorable voice? Who taught him that?

However, the most pressing matter at hand was that Cecilia had encountered danger. "Got it. I'll relay the message to Mr. Rainsworth now."

“Okay, thank you, Mr. Sanders! You’re a lifesaver. When I grow up, I’ll definitely repay you!”

Mason couldn’t stop smiling.

He had no idea boys could be this adorable. He couldn’t wait to marry his fiancée and have a cute son of his own.

In the room, Nathaniel overheard Mason’s phone conversation. “What’s going on?”

Meanwhile, back at Daltonia Villa, Elena and Cassandra were sitting across from Cecilia, as if interrogating her.

Cecilia knew that Nathaniel’s current condition couldn’t be shared with just anyone, especially not Cassandra.

“Mom, if you’re looking for Nathaniel, you should call Mason. He’s been with Nathaniel the entire time and knows his schedule better than I do.”

Elena remained silent, but Cassandra interjected. “Cecilia, Mom isn’t just here to ask where Nathaniel is. She also wants to know why you left your children behind to meet another man abroad. And because of your actions, Nathaniel got hurt and ended up in the hospital.”

Cecilia remained calm. “He’s my friend. He was hospitalized, and I simply went to visit him. It’s not as dirty as you make it out to be.”

Cassandra looked down at her smugly. “Who would believe that?”

“Believe it or not,” Cecilia replied coldly, unwilling to argue further.

“Kneel down!” Elena suddenly ordered.

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Chapter 739 I Did Nothing Wrong

Elena’s eyes turned icy cold. “Cecilia, the Rainsworth family is not some insignificant household. Kneel before me!”

Cecilia felt her throat tighten, but she straightened her back.

“I’ve done nothing wrong. Why should I kneel?”

“You abandoned your child to chase after men, and you still say you did nothing wrong?” Cassandra added, fanning the flames.

Cecilia was at a loss for words. She shot a cold glance at Cassandra. “Are you saying women can’t have any male friends?”

“There’s no such thing as pure friendship between a man and a woman,” Cassandra sneered.

Seeing the situation escalate, Cecilia decided to drop the pretense.

“From what I hear, Ms. Evans, you frequently change dance partners, and they get pretty handsy with you during your dances. Doesn’t that make you filthier than I am?”

“That’s my job. It’s different from what you’re doing.”

“So, there’s no such thing as pure friendship, but there’s pure work now?” Cecilia shot back.

Cassandra hadn’t expected Cecilia to be this sharp-tongued and infuriating.

Luckily, Elena was still on her side.

“Cecilia, kneel! I don’t want to repeat myself.”

Naturally, Cecilia refused to kneel.

Elena remained seated on the sofa and picked up her phone. “Come in.”

When Elena demanded someone kneel, they had to obey, or she would lose her authority as a mother-in-law.

Soon after, a few uniformed bodyguards entered the room and approached Cecilia. “Mrs. Rainsworth, please.”

Cassandra watched the scene unfold, clearly enjoying it.

Cecilia sat there, unyielding, her gaze calm as she looked at Elena. “I won’t kneel.”

The bodyguards advanced, ready to force Cecilia down.

Cecilia said calmly, “I’m pregnant with Nathaniel’s children. Are you sure you want to make me kneel?”

Hearing that she was carrying Nathaniel’s children, the bodyguards pulled back, hesitant to do anything more.

As she was pregnant, Elena merely asked her to kneel. She did not expect Cecilia to be so defiant.

“Mother, Cecilia’s right. She’s pregnant. If she kneels and something happens to the babies, it would be terrible, Cassandra chimed in.

She added with a sneaky shift in tone. “When the maids at my house made a mistake, my father would slap them. Slapping won’t hurt the babies, and with her sharp tongue, a slap would be appropriate.”

Elena gave a subtle signal to the bodyguards.

One bodyguard restrained Cecilia, while another bodyguard raised his hand.

But before they could strike, there was a commotion outside.

With a resounding thud, a bodyguard was abruptly hurled inside.

Sven entered and said to the bodyguard holding Cecilia, “Let Ms. Smith go.

His face was smeared with blood.

Both Elena and Cassandra were stunned.

The bodyguards didn’t move. Sven quickly took care of all four men in the room, tossing them out one by one.

“Are you okay?” Sven asked Cecilia.

“I’m fine. Why are you here?”

Cecilia was confused as she hadn’t called Sven.

“Eli called me.”

When Elliot saw that his sc*mbag daddy hadn’t arrived yet, he thought to call Sven for help.

Sven had survived countless life–or–death situations, and taking on these pampered bodyguards was child’s play for him.

“Thank you.”

Cassandra watched Cecilia and this cold, sharp–looking man interact, her eyes filled with jealousy.

She remembered Sven. He had been the one to rescue Cecilia when she had arranged for her kidnapping. If it weren’t for him, Cecilia would’ve fallen into her hands long ago.

Who would've thought Cecilia was so lucky to have found such a capable and loyal bodyguard?

"Cecilia, are you rebelling against me now?" Elena's voice snapped Cassandra out of her thoughts.

She pulled herself together. "Cecilia, what do you think you're doing?"

"Isn't it obvious? Self-defense!" Cecilia had lost all patience with the two women.

But Cassandra wasn't done. "You owe Mom an apology."

As soon as she spoke, a cold and familiar voice rang out.

"Cecilia."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 740

Chapter 740 A Recorder

Everyone turned toward the source of the sound, only to see Nathaniel and Mason standing at the entrance.

Nathaniel's expression was grim.

Cecilia hadn't expected him to return and was a little surprised.

"What's the matter?"

Without even thinking, Cecilia knew Nathaniel would side with Elena.

But to her surprise, he said, "Who let these nobodies in?"

Nobodies?

Cassandra's face turned ashen.

Elena's expression grew even darker. "Nathaniel, what are you saying? I'm your mother."

Nathaniel didn't soften at her words.

"Mom, what happens between Cecilia and me is our business. Stay out of it from now on."

Hearing this, Cecilia wondered if he had regained his memory.

Elena was stunned by her son's rebuke, and her throat tightened. "Fine, I won't interfere with your matters anymore. Do as you please."

She scrutinized Nathaniel, noticing that he didn't seem to be injured. She then turned to Cassandra, saying, "Let's go."

Cassandra gave Nathaniel a few more glances. He appeared perfectly fine, contrary to what Nicholas had claimed about him being injured.

"Okay."

She followed Elena out.

Elena couldn't resist taking her frustration out on Cassandra. "Didn't you say Nathaniel was seriously hurt? Why does he look completely fine to me?"

"I only heard it from Nicholas. I don't know the details," Cassandra explained.

Elena scoffed. "Stop blaming everything on Nicholas. Don't you have your own judgment?"

Cassandra was taken aback by the mockery.

Ever since she got engaged to Nicholas, Elena had always treated her politely and rarely spoke to her this way.

She wasn't Stella, who was meek and didn't have a backer, so she wasn't going to take it quietly. "Mom, that's interesting coming from you. I didn't force you to come."

Once outside, Cassandra walked straight to her car, leaving Elena behind.

Elena was genuinely shocked by how many people had crossed her in one day.

"Both daughters-in-law aren't easy to deal with."

Inside Daltonia Villa, after standing up for Cecilia, Nathaniel was helped to sit down by Mason.

Cecilia looked at him in surprise. "You're okay now?"

Leaning back against the chair, Nathaniel didn't even bother to open his eyes.

"Just don't cause any more trouble."

Cecilia immediately retorted, "When have I caused any trouble? They were the ones who came here looking for it."

Nathaniel massaged his temples. "I don't have the energy to argue with you right now. Mason, leave with the rest."

Understanding his meaning, Mason gestured for the housekeeper to leave the room with him.

Cecilia had no idea what Nathaniel intended, but she sent Sven away as well.

After Sven left, Nathaniel finally spoke. "Mason says I've been having memory lapses. It's been six. years?"

It seemed like he still hadn't recovered.

"Yes, this has been going on for three or four days now."

Cecilia felt just as frustrated as Mason. If Nathaniel woke up every day and forgot a part of his memory, they'd have to keep explaining everything to him all over again.

"Since you have some understanding of the situation right now, do you want to record what you know? That way, if you lose part of your memory again, you can listen to it."

Cecilia handed Nathaniel a recording device.

She had bought it on her way back from the hospital, thinking it would help.

Nathaniel didn't take it "What is this?"

"A recorder."

"I don't need it."

He'd always relied on his own memory and didn't want to depend on electronics.

Cecilia was exasperated. "Fine, do whatever you want. If there's nothing else, I'm going to rest now."

As she headed upstairs, she inevitably had to pass by where Nathaniel was sitting.