

# **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 741**

## Chapter 741 Empty Room

Suddenly, Nathaniel firmly grasped her hand. “Tell me,” he implored, “why did you come back?”

At present, the man still couldn’t recall why Cecilia had returned, nor could he remember the incident of his memory loss a couple of days ago.

Baffled, Cecilia could only explain to him the reason for her return once again.

“So, you took my child and disappeared for five years?”

Not this again. She really didn’t want to keep explaining.

“We’ve talked about this before. I don’t want to bring it up again.”

Yet, he refused to let her go and continued to grip her tightly. “Cecilia.”

The woman wanted to pull away, but no matter what, she just couldn’t manage to do so.

“Let go of me.”

Instead of releasing her, Nathaniel unexpectedly swept her off her feet, cradling her in his arms.

Cecilia felt a sudden lightness in her body.

“What are you doing? Put me down.”

She clung onto his arm, a hint of fear in her voice. “Watch your step! There’s a table ahead. Be careful not to bump into it”

Hearing that, Nathaniel walked off to the other side.

“Should I head to the bedroom by taking a left or a right?”

The bedroom? Cecilia instantly recalled what this guy had pulled off last night and gave his shoulder a squeeze.

Put me down!”

Seeing her reluctance to speak, the man did not let go of her. Relying on his past memories, he navigated his way upstairs.

\*Watch out for the pillar!"

There were some differences between his memories and reality, but thankfully, Cecilia alerted him.

Eventually, they arrived in the room

The two of them collapsed onto the bed with Nathaniel clutching onto Cecilia

Ro Why does this feel like really big dream!

"Why are you calling it a dream again? I told you you're not dreaming."

Cecilia was at a loss for words.

Nathaniel held her more tightly. "Cecilia, my head hurts so much. I really want to sleep."

Without realizing it, the woman started to worry, "I'll go fetch the doctor right now."

Finished

She attempted to rise but was held securely in his embrace. "Would you not come back again once you get up?" he asked.

Cecilia couldn't break free at all, so she had no choice but to let him hold her.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, Nathaniel fell into a deep sleep.

Cecilia finally managed to free herself from his arms.

The man's handsome face was somewhat pale. When she reached out to check on him, she discovered that his forehead was surprisingly warm.

"Nathaniel," she called out softly.

Seeing no response, Cecilia immediately rushed out to find Mason, asking him to send a doctor over to treat Nathaniel, who had come down with another high fever.

It wasn't long before the doctor arrived. He administered an IV drip to Nathaniel, which helped to alleviate his fever. However, the man's sleep was still far from peaceful.

-What exactly is wrong with him? There's still no signs of improvement," Mason expressed with concern.

By now, they were already in the final stages of planning for Evans Group. Nathaniel had even mentioned taking over the group as a surprise for Cecilia, but it seemed there would be a delay in plans now.

The doctor was also at a loss regarding the situation.

“Given the current circumstances, Mr. Rainsworth can only rest and recuperate for now. Once his external injuries have healed, we’ll assess the situation further.”

Then, Cecilia said to the two, “It’s getting late. You should both get some rest.”

“You should rest too. Madam,” Mason advised. “I’ve also called for the caregiver.”

Alright

Nodding in agreement, Cecilia waited for the caregiver to arrive before retreating to her own

She slept soundly until the following day

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 742**

Chapter 742 Take Me To School

Where could Nathaniel possibly have gone, given that he couldn’t see?

Cecilia had all the mansion’s staff members search the surrounding areas for Nathaniel.

Several minutes later, one of the housekeepers finally located him and phoned Cecilia to come over. “Madam, Mr. Rainsworth is currently by the artificial hill near the lake.”

“Alright, got it”

After hanging up, Cecilia rushed over. Sure enough, she saw Nathaniel standing under the large tree by the lake.

Relieved, she cautiously made her way over before calling out, “Nathaniel!”

Unsure if there was another issue with his memory, she dared not get too close.

The man’s gaze was unfocused, but his eyes were clear nonetheless. “What’s the matter?” he asked.

“Do... Do you still remember who I am?”

“Don’t worry, I’m just as I was yesterday,” the man reassured, dispelling her concerns.

In an instant, Cecilia let out a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness. But what are you doing standing here?"

"Nothing. I'm just taking a moment to clear my mind."

After answering, he headed in her direction. "Where's Mason?"

Glancing at the time, the woman remarked, "He should be here by now."

Mason had said he would come over at eight in the morning today.

"Get some rest. You don't need to worry about me," Nathaniel urged, having learned from Mason that Cecilia was pregnant and should avoid any overexertion.

Then, he walked toward the living room.

Cecilia followed him, ensuring he had returned to the living room and was next to Mason before she went to wake Elliot up for his morning routine and breakfast,

The boy sluggishly dragged himself out of bed. Upon hearing that Nathaniel had seemingly changed once again, he immediately went to see him after freshening up

"Hey, smbag daddy!

The child's endearing voice was a cominni tu others, but bathandel will found it he

le had heard from Mason long ago that Cecilia had birthed him a set of twins after faking her death and leaving Tudela.

Hey."

Elliot rushed over, wrapping his arms tightly around the man's thigh for some reason, Nathaniel felt his legs turn slightly numb.

"Daddy, do you remember me now?" Elliot changed the way he addressed him again.

"I do," Nathaniel lied, perhaps out of fear of hurting the boy's feelings.

Yet, Elliot saw through his lie from a single glance. "That's great, Daddy," he deliberately replied. "Why don't you take me to school today?"

Mason spoke up in objection.

"Mr. Elliot, it's better to let Sven take you," he suggested.

However, the child was reluctant. "Why? I want my daddy to take me. All the other kids in kindergarten get dropped off by their mommies and daddies, but it's always been Mr. Sven for me. People who didn't know any better would think I'm Mr. Sven's son."

A frosty veil seemed to descend over Nathaniel's eyes the moment he heard that.

"Alright, I'll take you," he said.

"But- Mason wanted to say more, only to be cut off by Nathaniel. "It's fine."

Seeing the situation, the former had no choice but to agree.

Only then did Elliot obediently have his breakfast, and he even told Cecilia, "Mommy. Daddy said he's going to drop me off at school."

"Nathaniel said this?"

Mhm! He said being a father means sending your son off to school," the boy answered with a chuckle.

Despite finding it hard to believe, Cecilia didn't object. "Okay, you do that, then. Remember to behave," she said, caressing his head.

"Okay!"

Nathaniel was already seated in the car, waiting for him.

With a spring in his step, Elliot headed over and hopped in next to his father. Daddy and classmates have been wanting to meet my parents for a while now. Now, they can

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 743**

Chapter 743 Buy This Preschool

Nathaniel was taken aback. "Have I not met your teacher before?"

The child wore a look of grievance. "Nope. Back then, both you and Mommy were always busy with work. It's always been Mr. Sven taking me to school."

Mr. Sven?

Given that Nathaniel had lost more than just a fragment of memories, there would still be gaps. even if Mason had told him everything from the past.

Sven was one such example.

“Why does Mr. Sven take you to school?” Nathaniel asked, his voice stern.

“Because Mr. Sven is amazing! Mommy said only he can protect me,” Elliot replied, unafraid of what would happen. “He’s also super popular among my friends and the teachers at school, so don’t feel bad if they look a little upset after finding out you’re the one taking me to school today, okay, Daddy?”

He had successfully provoked Nathaniel, whose eyes narrowed slightly as he picked up his phone. to call Mason.

Located in one of the cars behind, Mason had no idea what his boss wanted from him. “Yes. Boss?” he asked after picking up the phone right away.

“Who is Sven?” Nathaniel asked grimly.

“He’s Mrs. Rainsworth’s personal bodyguard.”

The chill in Nathaniel’s eyes receded slightly. “Got it.”

He ended the call.

A mere bodyguard wasn’t worth his worry.

Finally, they arrived at the preschool. The female teachers were at the entrance welcoming the children as always, and like any other day, they were looking forward to seeing Sven.

The man was incredibly good-looking, after all. Most importantly, he had swiftly come to their aid when the children were in danger not too long ago, addressing the threats without any hesitation.

Ever since then, everyone in the preschool looked up to Sven as their role model.

However, things seemed rather different today, the Bentley that Elliot usually care in had been replaced by several luxurious cars. As one of the car doors opened, the person who stepped out was not Sven, but a man with a stern face, distinct features, and a tall figure who naturally exuded an aura of authority.

Everyone was inevitably drawn toward it, unable to hide the spark of interest in their eyes “Hey, Eli! Who might this be?”

The teacher in charge of Elliot’s class was the first to return to reality, and she quickly made her way over to him.

“He’s my daddy,” the boy responded.

The homeroom teacher was astonished by how handsome Elliot's father was. It's no wonder Eli's so adorable! He's obviously inherited his father's Looks.

"Hello, there.

The teacher extended her hand, yet for some unknown reason, she couldn't bring herself to meet Nathaniel's gaze directly.

Unable to see the woman, Nathaniel didn't return her handshake. Instead, he responded with a polite yet aloof remark. "My apologies for any trouble my child has caused you recently."

The teacher retracted her hand, taken aback by the man's unexpected consideration.

There's no trouble at all."

Worried that his boss might struggle due to his inability to see, Mason immediately stepped forward. "Well leave Eli in your care, Miss. We have some other matters to attend to, so well be taking our leave now."

"Alright.

Nathaniel returned to the car and instructed Mason, "Buy this school."

Mason was bewildered. "Why?"

"Am I not wealthy enough to buy even a preschool

"Of course, not. I'll have someone take care of it right away.

"And let them know it was Eli's father who bought it"

With this, no one would mistake a bodyguard for his son's father

Understanding the implications, Mason immediately arranged for the purchase of the preschool

Leaning against his seat, Nathaniel closed his eyes and feigned sleep. "Finish up whatever I told you to do after you drop me back home

"Yes, Sir Back at the preschool, all the teachers promptly resigned stat m been purchased by someone

The principal discreetly relayed to Elliot's homeroom teacher that Nathaniel had purchased the kindergarten for a specific reason: he didn't want his son to go through

any hardship at school. and, therefore, requested that the woman take good care of Elliot.

“Mr. Smith sure has a lot of money, doesn’t he?” the teacher exclaimed in disbelief.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 744**

### Chapter 744 A Regular Ward

“Ceci, the court has already frozen all of Paula’s assets, but according to them, there’s currently less than ten million left in her account.

After having breakfast, Cecilia received a phone call from Norman.

In truth, they had known about this news for quite some time.

Because Cecilia had been secretly getting people to spy on Paula, she knew the latter had given all her money to Cassandra.

“What’s surprising is that the Evans family’s account doesn’t have much money left—say about two hundred million.” This was something that even Norman had not anticipated.

To think the Evans family’s large company had such a limited amount of liquid assets.

“Did they transfer it ahead of time?” Cecilia asked.

“It’s unlikely,” Norman answered. “After all, we’ve had our people keeping watch all this time, and we also have our insiders within Evans Group.”

“Well, that’s their own business to handle.”

Cecilia gazed out the window. “Don’t worry. Whatever amount we can get, that’s what we’ll have. It’s better than getting nothing at all.”

“Got it”

Norman hung up.

It had been almost a week since Cecilia last saw Paula, and she was now somewhat curious about how she was doing.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Paula had been relocated from a VIP ward to a regular one.

She confronted the caregiver furiously, “Who gave you permission to change my room? How the hell can anyone live in such a cramped and miserable—looking space?”



The caregiver was at a loss.

"I didn't ask to have your room changed, Mdni. Paula. It was your family's decision."

Paula's mind reeled.

"You're spouting nonsense! It's not like the Evans family is strapped for cash! How could they possibly move me to a standard ward?"

"Why don't you give them a call yourself, then? That way you'll find out, won't you?"

The caregiver wasn't at all fond of this woman who was completely deluded and yet continue to behave so haughtily.

Paula grabbed her phone and dialed Cassandra's number while berating the caregiver all the while. "Your service is atrocious. I'm going to ask my daughter to have you replaced."

The latter ignored her.

It took a while for the call to get through. Once connected, Cassandra's impatient tone could be heard.

"Is something wrong, Mom?"

Upon hearing her voice, Paula instantly felt reassured. "Cassandra, the caregiver just moved me to a regular ward. I want her fired this instant. I can't get used to living here. I want to move back to where I was before."

Cassandra appeared visibly irritated upon hearing this. "Mom, you're probably not aware, but thanks to your beloved daughter, Cecilia, Evans Group is now under investigation. All our assets have been frozen."

"What?" Paula couldn't believe her ears.

Cassandra continued, "And your medical bills are like a bottomless pit, so don't set your expectations too high. Just make do with what you have."

Though Paula deeply cherished her daughter, she certainly also loved herself—perhaps a little too much.

How could she bear to stay in a cramped general ward, let alone one that had just welcomed a new patient?

“Cassandra, Evans Group is a massive conglomerate. How could they possibly lack the funds? Even if they did, don’t I still have you? Your salary alone could easily cover my stay in a VIP ward

“My money doesn’t grow on trees, Moin. Anyway, I gotta go.”

Paula stared at the disconnected call, lost in thought for a long while. It was then the caregiver chose this moment to add insult to injury.

“Well? Did your dancer daughter agree to move you back to the VIP ward? Did she also agree to fire me and get you a new caregiver?”

There were originally three caregivers attending to Paula, but only one remained now.

Hearing that, Paula picked up an object from the bedside table and hurled it toward the caregiver screaming “Get out! Get out of here now!”

The latter hasily dodged our of the way

“You’re hopeless. It’s no wonder you have a daughter who doesn’t care about you at all the commented before quickly stepping out of the wart

The patient next door was a woman undergoing chemotherapy. Upon witnessing Paula’s emotional outburst, she initially thought the caregiver had mistreated her.

“Are you alright, Miss?”

In response, Paula shot a glance toward the plump woman, her eyes filled with disdain.

“What right does a commoner like you have to speak to me?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 745**

### **Chapter 745 Favoring One Over The Other**

Upon hearing her words, the woman instantly understood why the caregiver had mocked her earlier “Ma’am, you ought to watch your words,”

Paula dismissed it without a second thought, scoffed coldly, and no longer paid attention to the

Wom

In her view, people of such low status were simply not worthy of conversing with her.

The woman, finding her unresponsive, felt bored and chose not to continue.

During lunchtime, the caregiver came over once again, bringing food for Paula.

If not for her family's financial struggles, she would have never subjected herself to serving this woman, who had no sense of decency.

"Let's eat."

The caregiver meticulously spread out the dishes.

Paula glanced at the food, noticing it wasn't much different from what she'd had before, and only then did she pick up her fork.

The woman in the bed next to her hadn't had anyone come to bring her food yet. Paula couldn't help but mock, "Not even a caregiver in sight."

The woman didn't seem bothered, engrossed in her phone as she was,

Before long, the door to the sickroom was pushed open.

"Mom, I'm sorry. I had to work late today," a young woman in her twenties apologized, arriving at the older woman's side with a toddler in tow.

The woman's face was filled with a gentle smile as she said, "Don't worry, I'm not hungry!"

The toddler called out to her sweetly, "Grandma."

"Hello darling, have you been good today?"

"Of course

The young woman gently placed the kid on a chair. She held the older woman's hand, saying, "Caandria. Tzandna, you need to get better soon.

I will surely grebetter soon. When the time comes, how about I accompany joy sweet grundid to preschool, does that sound good?"

"Skay"

The kid agreed without hesitation.

Paula barely glanced in their direction before returning to the food in her bowl, which had suddenly lost its flavor.

Nearby, the woman's daughter had personally made chicken soup for her. Work commitments had brought the family together here to share a meal.

Since it was Friday, the preschool didn't provide lunch for the kid.

The young woman quickly finished her meal, then proceeded to give her mother a massage. before she had to take her child home.

As she was leaving, the woman said regretfully, "Mom, please take care of yourself here. I'll come to see you again tonight."

The woman nodded. "All right, don't rush on your way back. Take your time riding your bike, okay?"

"Sure, I will."

Though they weren't well off, the home was filled with warmth, where a loving mother and her devoted children shared a close bond.

A thought flickered through Paula's mind.

If she had treated Cecilia kindly, then the treatment the mother next to her received would be hers now, wouldn't it?

Cecilia would definitely bring her grandson to visit and take care of her.

Paula completely lost her appetite. "I can't eat anymore, just feed it to the dogs."

The caregiver had been looking after Paula for a while now, and understood that her longing was for the mother-daughter bond she saw in others.

put

"I'll this in the fridge. If you get hungry later, just heat it up and eat. Your food expenses has been cut in half. You won't be able to enjoy all these in the future," the caregiver said.

Paula was once again astonished.

Forger whether the Evans family was wealthy or not-the money she had given Cassandra was enough to guarantee her a lifeume in a VIP hospital suite, never having to worry about food or colung again

"How could she do this

The caregiver sighed. "It's oben said that no child is dutiful by a long-term suckheri. Besides, front the start, it went like your daughter was only siter your rooney

When the caregiver was look after Paula they loverbrand Cassandra king her for those

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“Impossible, Cassandra is my own flesh and blood,” Paula reiterated.

“What about that young lady from last time? She seemed much friendlier than your dancer daughter.”

“Don’t mention her!”

Paula was infuriated every time she thought of Cecilia. If it weren’t for her lawsuit, she would still be living the life of a wealthy woman.

“Why do you favor one daughter over the other? I bet if you let that young lady take care of you, she wouldn’t be stingy.” The caregiver casually commented.

She had lived for most of her life, and her judgement of people was still accurate.

Upon hearing her words, an idea suddenly occurred to Paula.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 746**

Chapter 746 She Had It Coming

Paula picked up her phone and dialed Cecilia’s number.

After dinner, Cecilia was pondering over Paula’s current situation when an unexpected call from her came through.

“What’s the matter?” She picked up the phone and asked.

“Send me some money, I can’t afford my medical bills right now. As my daughter, you wouldn’t want me to sue you, would you?”

Paula had already made up her mind. If Cecilia was unwilling to give her money, she would sue her.

Didn’t Cecilia have a fondness for filing lawsuits?

Being sued by her biological mother probably wouldn’t be a pleasant experience.

She knew that what Cecilia couldn’t bear the most was being betrayed by her own family. Unexpectedly, Cecilia didn’t refuse. Instead, she said, “Mdm. Paula, I’ll come to see you shortly. If it’s true that you can’t afford medical treatment, as you claim, it’s my duty to cover the expenses for you.

As soon as she finished speaking, she didn't wait for Paula to say anything more and hung up the phone

Inside the hospital, the nurse asked Paula, "How did it go? Don't tell me this daughter of yours is also unwilling to lend you money?"

How pitiful that would be.

The woman nearby turned her gaze toward Paula, taunting her with a mocking tone. "No matter how much money you have, what good is it at the brink of life and death if you don't have your family by your side?"

Upon hearing this, Paula's lips thinned in a tight line.

Seeing her unwilling to speak, both the caregiver and the woman believed that Cecilia wouldn't give her any money either.

The reason why Paula remained silent was because Cecilia had once again done something beyond her expectations.

She felt a sharp pain in her abdomen again, which led her to lie down. She closed her eyes hoping that sleep would alleviate the discomfort.

For some reason, she couldn't fall asleep. Every time she fell

with images of Cecilia, from childhood to adulthood

Did I really wrong her? No, I don't believe so

Although Cassandra was taken away shortly after her birth by Ralph, and then lived with Queenie, she was, after all, her own flesh and blood.

Finally

Moreover, she often treated Cassandra kindly in private. Whatever the other girls had, she would always make sure Cassandra received too.

Pain made time stretch out interminably. She had no idea how much time had passed before a surprised exclamation echoed through the deathly silent room. "Ms. Smith."

After Paula was rushed to the hospital last time, Cecilia came over and the nurse had asked for her name.

The caregiver was also aware that she and Cassandra were half-siblings, sharing the same mother

“Mm—hmm

It was at this moment that Paula opened her eyes.

She looked at Cecilia who was not far from her. She was impeccably dressed, her beautiful eyes staring at her, filled with coldness.

“Are you feeling quite smug now?” Paula asked.

Cecilia didn’t respond. Instead, she glanced around. This place was a far cry from the VIP wards of the past. It was simply furnished and quite cramped.

She hadn’t expected that Paula and Ralph could be so ruthless as to move Paula here for treatment.

Even if they were running low on cash, they wouldn’t be lacking this much, would they?

“I want to stay in the VIP ward. Hurry up and arrange the room transfer for me,” Paula commanded again.

The Caregiver and the woman by her side were left speechless by her attitude. How could a mother treat her daughter as if she were an enemy?

Cecilia didn’t respond to her. Instead, she asked the nurse, “How much does a day in the general, ward cost, including treatment expenses and the caregiver’s fee?”

The caregiver informed her that it would be at least over thirty thousand.

After hearing this, Cecilia reached into her bag and pulled out a card. “Mami Paula, you have three children, and to be fair, I’ll only pay 10% of the expense. I have three hundred thousand in the costs this month. This is my limit. ) You have a hundred thousand.”

Cecilia wasn’t kind enough to allow Paula to return to the best hospital room to reside.

Her illness was nothing more than karma, she truly had it coming!

She should take the time to truly comprehend the pain that life could bring.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 747**

### **Chapter 747 Dealing With Her Own Hardships**

Paula never expected that when Cecilia came over, it was merely to hand her three hundred thousand. In the past, that amount wouldn’t even be enough for her to gamble once, let alone match the cost of one of her previous handbags.

“Are you kidding me? What can one possibly do with three hundred thousand?”

Cecilia looked at her calmly. “In an average household, three hundred thousand could cover the down payment for a house. How could it not be enough for you to use in a month? I don’t have any more than this.”

Cecilia added before she left, “Don’t waste your energy suing me. I’ve consulted with a lawyer. I’ve been giving you three hundred thousand a month, fulfilling my duty to provide for my parents. Even if you sue, it won’t make a difference.”

“You jerk!”

Paula was about to rise from her sickbed to confront her.

The caregiver hurriedly stopped her, lowering her voice, “Mdm. Paula, please calm down. I had just received a call from Cassandra not too long ago. She asked me to resign, even stating she won’t be paying me anymore.”

Paula’s mind went blank. “What does that mean?”

The caregiver’s face was grim. “Don’t you get it yet? She doesn’t want to deal with you anymore.”

Paula collapsed heavily back onto the hospital bed, the pain in her abdomen intensifying. She was in such agony that she couldn’t even move.

“Quick call the doctor...”

The caregiver noticed that her pants were already stained red with fresh blood.

She immediately activated the emergency aid.

Doctors and nurses arrived promptly.

Before Cecilia could leave the hospital, she saw doctors and nurses hurrying toward the room she had just exited. She couldn’t help but stop in her tracks.

Turning around, she quickly spotted Paula being wheeled out of the ward and headed toward the operating room.

The caregiver also came out and upon seeing that Cecilia was still there, she immediately informed her.

“Ms. Smith, your mother just had a severe hemorrhage and she’s currently unconscious due to the intense pain.



Upon hearing those words, Cecilia's hand involuntarily clenched, her facial expression remained unchanged.

A complex look crossed her eyes before she explained to the caregiver, "She and I had severed. our mother–daughter relationship a long time ago. Apart from our blood ties, we're not related."

The caregiver couldn't help but express her shock mother–daughter bond? A mother is always a monow deep must the resentment be to sever a no matter what mistakes she may have made. You shouldn't speak like that. After all, she gave birth to you."

The simple phrase, "she gave birth to you," held a moral weight that burdened Cecilia for half her life.

Her eyes were red as she let out a cold laugh. "Do you really think I would have come here to give money to a woman who never treated me like her daughter, if it weren't for the fact that she gave birth to me?"

After Martha's death, no one understood what she had gone through..

Cecilia didn't expect the caregiver to understand her. She turned her head toward the window, hiding her vulnerability from others.

"Do you think I didn't want to treat her well? Do you think I was reluctant to spend money to move her to a better hospital room?"

Her clenched fists trembled slightly, as she held back from voicing the embarrassing things Paula had done in the past.

The caregiver soon realized that the woman before her was dealing with hardships. Being at mother herself, she couldn't comprehend a mother not loving her own daughter. Gently patting the Cecilia's arm, she comforted, "Sweetheart, don't be upset. If she doesn't love you, it's her loss."

Cecilia didn't say anything further.

She pulled out another business card and handed it to the caregiver. "My number is on there. If there are any issues with her treatment, feel free to contact me," she said.

Cecilia didn't want Paula to die so soon.

Paula hadn't yet seen her reclaim the Smith family's assets, she couldn't just die so quickly.

Moreover for Paula, death seemed far easier than living.

“All right

The caregiver held onto the business card that Cecilia had given, secretly resolving to definitely change Paula’s favoritism problem.

At that time, Cerilia had no idea that her actions would reveal a secret that Paula had been holding close to her heart all along

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 748**

### Chapter 748 An Enchanting Dream

After Cecilia left, Paula was rushed into several hours of emergency treatment. Miraculously, the doctors managed to rer from the jaws of death.

The moment she awoke, her gaze swept her surroundings. Other than the caregiver, not a single loved one was by her side, not even Cecilia.

Paula parted his parched lips. “Where... is she?”

The caregiver immediately leaned in. “Who?”

“Cecilia.”

The caregiver knew that deep down, Paula still held a place in her heart for Cecilia. She explained, “She must have had some matters to attend to, so she left.”

Paula was just about to mock when the caregiver took out the business card that Cecilia had given her earlier. “Look, she gave this to me. She mentioned that if you have any more problems, I could call her at any time. She would take responsibility.”

Upon hearing this, Paula, surprisingly, did not ridicule.

The caregiver tucked the business card away, murmuring, “You know, I have a relative who also has two daughters. She, too, plays favorites, only doting on the younger one. But when she grew old, her adored little daughter didn’t care for her at all. On New Year’s Eve, she was even driven out of her own home. The eldest daughter, whom she didn’t favor since childhood, surprisingly took her in. They lived together, and now she tells me, her eldest daughter is the best.”

Paula’s lips parted slightly. “Are they both her biological children?”

“No, the eldest daughter is adopted,” the caregiver replied.

Paula’s eyes narrowed in disbelief. “Would her adopted daughter treat her well?”

“What’s wrong with an adopted daughter? As long as she’s grateful and gives back, she can be much better than a biological daughter, the caregiver argued.

Paula fell silent.

The caregiver looked puzzled. “Why have you gone silent? Your two daughters have different fathers, but that doesn’t mean you can play favorites because you prefer your current husband. You shouldn’t neglect your older daughter, right?”

The caregiver had assumed that Cecilia was the eldest daughter, and believed that Paula, after divorcing Cecilia’s father, had found someone else and given birth to Cassandra.

Enough.”

Paula halted her from speaking further

The caregiver immediately sealed her lips, she almost forgot that this woman was not deserving of sympathy.

That night, the caregiver went to rest.

Paula was lying in bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

The woman beside her had her daughter visit her again, only leaving when it was time for her to sleep.

“How come your daughter treats you so well?” Paula couldn’t help but ask.

The woman barely hesitated before replying, “Because I’m her mother, of course she treats me well. Naturally, I adore her too.”

“Why doesn’t my daughter love me?” For the first time, Paula revealed her vulnerable side in front of others.

After hearing this, the woman fell silent for a while, but couldn’t help comforting her. “Every daughter cherishes their mother. Have you done something to hurt her? I overheard your conversation with your daughter earlier, and it sounded as if you were enemies.”

After hearing this, Paula was once again reminded of Cecilia.

She no longer held the arrogance she had during the day, and for the first time, she voiced her inner thoughts. “She used to always do as I said, whatever I asked of her, she would do it without ever going against my wishes.”

Upon hearing this, the woman didn't quite agree with her actions, but she chose not to voice her opinions.

Paula soon drifted off to sleep as she murmured to herself.

After she fell asleep, she had a dream where she found herself back in the past.

She no longer bullied Cecilia as she used to. Instead, she started showing concern for her. Regas hadn't passed away either.

Several years later, she fell seriously ill. Regas, Cecilia, and even her grandson came to visit her.

The dream was so enchanting that upon waking, Paula felt an overwhelming sense of melancholy.

She had already experienced dreams of this sort a few times before.

Paula glanced at the time, it was only six in the morning. She looked out the window, the cold wind was howling outside

She endured the pain, rising from her sickbed and made her way outside the hospital.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 749**

### **Chapter 749 Cheating Exposed**

After waiting for quite a while, Paula hailed a taxi and headed back to the Evans household.

When she arrived, the sky was still dark.

The Evans family mansion was particularly quiet that day. Aside from the security personnel, the rest of the household staff were still asleep.

Paula returned alone, using her fingerprint to gain access into the house. She was about to head to the master bedroom to find Ralph when she heard a woman's voice coming from inside the room.

“Mr. Evans, what are you doing so early in the morning? You're so naughty.”

The woman's alluring voice struck Paula like a bolt of lightning.

“Mr. Evans, is it true that your iron lady is seriously ill with cancer and doesn't have much time. left?” the woman asked.

“Could there be any doubt? If it weren’t for her terminal cancer, how could I have brought you home?” Ralph’s voice echoed.

Paula never would have imagined that her first love, the man to whom she had willingly given all of the Smith family’s wealth, would betray her at her most difficult moment!

She was not the type to hold back, so she immediately pushed the door open with force.

The two people inside the room hadn’t expected anyone to barge in at this time, so they hadn’t bothered to shut the door. With a thud, the door was left wide open.

Under the dim light, Paula saw Ralph and his secretary sleeping together on their marital bed.

Tears welled up in her eyes instantly. “Ralph, you jerk, how can you do this to me?”

As Ralph caught sight of her, his face ashen and he jumped.

Paula Why are you doing here instead of the hospital?”

Paula didn’t respond. Enduring the pain coursing through her body, she rushed over to the secretary, Grabbing hold of the secretary’s hair, she was on the brink of hitting her.

The secretary, a young woman in her twenties, immediately retorted, “You old hag, let go of me

DOW.

Upon seeing the situation, Ralph also lent a hand to the secretary.

“Honey, please dont alo this, let her go.”

“You dare to defend her Have you forgotten? Everything you have now I gave you. What I coind give you then, I can take away now! Paula said coldly.

Chapter 749 Cheating Exposed

Slap!

Ralph had slapped her across the face.

Paula was left dazed from the blow, her ears ringing with a persistent hum.

The secretary gave her a harsh shove, causing her to stagger back several steps. Unable to maintain her balance any longer, she fell to the ground.

Finished

“You’re hitting me? Don’t forget, you once penned an agreement for me stating that if you ever mistreated me, I could reclaim my assets at any time.”

I had

Ralph rose from the bed, his gaze toward her was icy cold. do you

aula, after all these years, really think I’m afraid of you? I didn’t want to make a big fuss about this, but let me tell you, already surreptitiously moved your money. The agreement I initially wrote for you was nothing. more than a worthless piece of paper. Also, I’ve already sold all of my shares in Evans Group. I won’t pay you back a single penny.”

Paula was utterly shocked.

The secretary, arm in arm with Ralph, scoffed, “Oh dear, are you out of tricks, old hag? Mr. Evans and I have already planned it all out. Once all the company’s assets are transferred, we’re moving abroad to start a new life.”

Paula raised her hand to strike her, yet she effortlessly dodged it.

“Mr. Evans, let’s go out and have some fun. I’m tired of hanging around here.”

“All right.”

Ralph left the bedroom with his secretary, not sparing Paula another glance from start to finish.

Paula was nearly driven to madness. Now, the only person she could turn to was their daughter.

“Cassandra, you need to come home quickly, I have something important to discuss with you.” She called Cassandra.

Cassandra was puzzled. “All right, I’ll be right back.”

By the time she rushed back, she found the room in complete disarray. Paula was sitting on the sofa, her face streaked with tears.

“Mom, what’s wrong? You didn’t come back and argue with dad over the hospital room issue, did your

Upon seeing her, Paula felt as if she’d seen her savior. “Cassandra, your father is cheating on me.

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 750

### Chapter 750 Nothing Too Surprising

Typically, daughters would stand by their mothers, but upon hearing that Ralph was seeing someone else. Cassandra wasn’t particularly surprised.

“Mom, did you call me over just to talk about this?”

Upon hearing her utterly nonchalant tone, Paula couldn’t help but ask, “Did you know about this all along?”

Cassandra neither confirmed nor denied it, she simply said. “Isn’t it quite normal for men like Dad to have a few mistresses? You seem to have forgotten, back when Dad was with Queenie, you were secretly meeting him behind our backs, weren’t you?”

Cassandra’s words struck Paula like a bolt of lightning, hitting her hard.

“What are you saying? Are you really my daughter?” Paula said angrily.

Cassandra didn’t want to upset her at the moment. “Mom, of course I’m your daughter, that’s why I’m being honest with you. Who else would dare to tell you such things?”

The fury in Paula’s eyes slightly dissipated. “So, are you saying you did nothing as your father betrayed me?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll talk to Dad and tell him to be more careful in the future,” Cassandra said, helping her up. “Mom, you need to stay in the hospital and rest right now. Try to stay calm.”

Paula furrowed her brows. “You moved me from the VIP ward to a regular one, how am I supposed to stay calm?”

“Evans Group is really in trouble now,” she confessed. “I’ve given all my assets to Dad to resolve the crisis. I truly can’t afford to pay for your stay in the VIP ward anymore.”

“What about the money I gave you before?”

“I’ve temporarily loaned it to Dad.”

Paula knew she had no choice but to believe Cassandra. She said, “Cassandra, your father said he’s transferred all the assets. Don’t be naive about it.”

“How could that be?” Cassandra feigned disbelief. “I’ll go find him and get things straightened out. Mom, you should head back to the hospital first.”

Cassandra hastily took her leave.

Paula, however, did not return to the hospital. She ventured out on foot, destination unknown. and eventually ended up hailing a ride to Regas grave in the western suburbs.

Meanwhile, at Daltonia Vilia

Did you say she went to the graveyard!

Yes.

Cecilia clutched her phone, listening to the person on the other end who was tracking Paula.

“Keep an eye on her,” she instructed, “and if anything seems off, let me know.”

“All right.”

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia was somewhat taken aback. The person tailing Paula reported that she had previous night and found

Ralph with anothered to the Evans family’s mansion the “Do you regret it now?” Cecilia muttered to herself.

It’s a bit too late for regrets now, isn’t it?

Cecilia was certain, if her father were still alive and with Paula, he would never have betrayed her..

She didn’t want to dwell on it any longer, so she headed back to the music room to continue composing.

Recently, there was a music festival that Charlotte had signed her up for, claiming it was a fantastic chance to make a name for herself in the domestic scene.

Cecilia, on the other hand, wasn’t interested in the fame. She was simply looking for something to do to keep herself occupied and avoid being idle.

While she was engrossed in composing music, Nathaniel, as usual, dropped off Elliot at school before heading to work.

Although he had lost his memories of the past three to four years, his work capabilities remained undiminished. In fact, he had become even more ruthless and decisive..



Knowing he had to deal with Evans Group, he didn't give the Evans family any chance to catch. Their breath.

"Boss, perhaps you should take a break," Mason suggested, noticing that Nathaniel's face had turned somewhat pale.

Nathaniel nodded. "Hmm."

He had only been working for a short while when his head started throbbing intensely again, as if there was something inside.

Nathaniel made his way to the CEO's office lounge and laid down to rest; while Mason continued his work outside.

When evening arrived, Mason knocked on the door. "Mr. Rainsworth.