

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 791

Chapter 791 The Evidence

When Queenie saw Cecilia, she was reminded of the time when the latter stood alone, holding at knife in hand and uttering those words to herself.

It went without saying that if it weren’t for Cassandra, she would have greatly admired Cecilia.

“Ms. Smith, are you here to enjoy the drama too?” Queenie asked, her gaze sweeping the surroundings.

The onlookers were merely passersby outside Jamieson Group, not employees of the company.

“Of course not.” Cecilia pulled out her phone and began searching for something as she spoke. “I overheard your conversation earlier. Cassandra refused to admit that Mdm. Paula is her biological mother, and you demanded proof, right?”

Cassandra felt an inexplicable unease. “Cecilia, this is none of your business.”

Ignoring her, Cecilia fiddled with her phone, found the DNA test results, and handed them to Queenie.

Though Queenie did not understand what was going on, she still accepted the phone.

She clearly saw what was written on the report—Paula and Cassandra were mother and daughter.

Cassandra also looked over, disbelief etched on her face. “Mom, this must be a hoax.”

“How could I possibly be Paula’s daughter?” She feigned an expression of shock.

The caregiver standing by couldn’t bear it any longer. “Ms. Evans, the last time you visited Mdm. Paula, you told her that only your birth mother is your real mother. You’re only after your foster mother’s money!”

The caregiver wasn’t trying to meddle, but she simply couldn’t stand a daughter refusing to acknowledge her own biological mother.

Cassandra exploded in an instant. “What would a caregiver like you know? Are you all ganging up on me on purpose? I warn you, slander can land you in jail.”

Upon hearing about the possibility of imprisonment, the caretaker shut her mouth, not daring to speak any further.

Meanwhile, Queenie watched as her daughter flared her temper.

She had raised Cassandra and was well-acquainted with the latter's temperament.

When Cassandra was a child, she would not get this worked up when someone accused her of something she hadn't done. Instead, she would respond with calm disdain.

Only if she had truly done something wrong would she last out, resorting to lies.

"Cassandra, don't get so worked up," Queenie interjected. "The truth will prevail in the end."

She was reluctant to believe that her own daughter, whom she had raised single-handedly, could be the person the caregiver had described.

"Mom, why are you even listening to the lies they're spouting?" Cassandra anxiously asked. "Let's just call the police right now and have them arrested. Let's see if they dare to slander me then."

At the rate things were going, she was afraid that Cecilia would reveal further information that was detrimental to her.

Cecilia tucked away her cell phone. "Mdm. Queenie, I suggest you investigate this matter."

Upon hearing those words, Queenie couldn't help but furrow her brows.

"No matter who gave birth to Cassandra, she is my daughter. What's there to investigate?" As her words fell, she turned toward Paula, who looked pale and was barely holding on. "If she is indeed Cassandra's birth mother, all I can say is I pity Cassandra for having been born by the wrong woman."

After she finished speaking, she turned to Cassandra and said, "Let's go."

"Alright."

At last, Cassandra breathed a sigh of relief.

Yet, she wasn't ready to let Cecilia and the others off the hook. "Guards, kick these individuals out."

"I dare you!" exclaimed Cecilia.

Sven stepped forward.

In an instant, Cassandra backed off.

She then followed Queenie into the company with a gloomy look.

As the group departed, calm returned to the scene.

The caregiver helped Paula to sit down at the side. “Let’s go back to the hospital,” she suggested.

“I’m not leaving,” Paula insisted stubbornly. “I will stay here until Cassandra admits that I’m her mother.”

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Chapter 792 Exposing Cassandra

Cecilia stood nearby. Upon hearing Paula’s words, she was ready to leave without a shred of sympathy.

Suddenly, the caregiver stopped her. “Ms. Smith, I really owe you one today. Thank you.”

The caretaker felt that if it wasn’t Cecilia, she would have been arrested.

After expressing her gratitude, the caregiver didn’t forget to nudge Paula, hoping to coax this outwardly cold and aloof woman into sharing a tender word with Cecilia.

However, her efforts were futile.

Paula looked up at Cecilia. “Did you come here just to mock me? Are you satisfied now?”

Cecilia’s eyes were exceptionally serene, devoid of any emotion.

“Yes, but I’m still not quite satisfied.”

Paula struggled to stand, intending to hit Cecilia, but she didn’t make it two steps before collapsing. Fortunately, the caregiver was nearby to catch her.

After being rushed to the hospital once again, it was only with great difficulty that the doctors managed to pull her back from the brink of death.

At the same time, the doctor also said, “The cancer cells are spreading very quickly. You should prepare for the worst.”

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia instinctively stepped back while standing in the corridor.

Her eyes held a complex look in them. “How much longer does she have to endure this?”

The doctor initially thought that Cecilia was asking out of concern for her own mother.

He was unaware that Cecilia was calculating how much longer Paula could suffer.

“Probably three months at most.”

Three months... That's too little, isn't it... compared to everything she has done.

After the doctor left, Paula was wheeled into the ward, remaining unconscious the entire time.

During her prolonged unconsciousness, she had a lengthy dream. In it, she saw Regas coming to see her. He scolded her for her past mistakes and even told her that he never wanted to see her again.

He even said that she should apologize to Cecilia.

When Paula woke up from her dream, it was already the early hours of the next day, and she found herself alone, with no one else in sight.

"Someone..."

The caregiver had already drifted off to sleep, and despite her repeated cries, no one came to her aid.

She had exhausted all her strength just to reach over and turn on the bedside lamp.

As the light flicked on, Paula realized that she had been moved to a private hospital room.

The light seemingly roused the caregiver from her sleep,

Upon seeing Paula, she couldn't help but say, "You're finally awake."

Paula asked in confusion, "Why was I moved to a different hospital room?"

"Ms. Smith arranged it," the caregiver said.

Cecilia again?

The caregiver poured her a glass of water. "You see it now, right? The only one who truly cares for you is her."

After taking a sip of water, Paula asked again, "And what about her?"

"She went back home last night."

After settling back down, Paula fell silent once more.

At Daltonia Villa, Cecilia received a message from the caregiver first thing in the morning, stating that Paula had woken up.

She switched off her phone, inwardly relieved that Paula had regained consciousness.

The information gathered by Sven increasingly pointed toward one conclusion—Paula was undeniably linked to her father’s death.

By now, Cecilia no longer wished for Paula to be imprisoned or face the death penalty.

She just wanted the latter to suffer until her last breath.

Doesn’t she care about Cassandra?

Previously, Cecilia’s phone only contained the DNA test results, with no other information about Cassandra.

After she returned, she had the people who had been keeping tabs on Paula send the previously recorded footage of Cassandra tricking Paula for money, along with other video clips, to Queenie through a covert method.

At Jamieson Group, Queenie had already sent someone to investigate Cassandra and Paula.

Before long, an anonymous set of documents had been sent to her.

Upon opening it, she was so surprised that she was at a loss for words. She immediately summoned Cassandra.

Cassandra was still in the dark about what had specifically transpired. Queenie didn’t feel like wasting more words on her, so she tossed the stack of documents in front of her.

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Chapter 793 Severing Their Relationship

“Mom, what is this about?” Cassandra asked, puzzled.

“Cassandra, have I not told you not to lie to me?” Queenie calmly asked her.

Before the evidence surfaced, Queenie had chosen to believe in her adopted daughter.

However, at that moment, Queenie was filled with doubt, wondering questioning whether she had raised Cassandra properly.

Seeing her so serious, Cassandra proceeded to browse through the documents in front of her. Once she had finished, she nearly collapsed to the ground in shock.

“Mom, these are all...”

Before the word “fake” could be fully uttered, Queenie had already cut her off.

“Tell the truth. Don’t deceive me any more. You should know my methods better than anyone else. These documents, with just a bit of work, can be easily found

Cassandra managed to swallow the lie she was about to tell. Then, with a thud, she knelt on ground.

“Mom, I’m sorry. I was wrong.”

Seeing her admit it so quickly, Queenie couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

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“Did you know all along that Paula was your biological mother?”

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Cassandra immediately shook her head. “I only found out about it this year too. I know like her, so I was afraid that you’d be upset with me if you learned the truth. That’s why I kept it hidden.”

She lied again. In reality, she had known from a very young age that Paula was her biological mother.

Paula would often visit her in secret and had revealed the truth to her once she was old enough to understand.

Queenie truly detested Paula. Now, knowing that Cassandra was the daughter of the person she despised and that she had conspired with Paula to hide the truth from her, she was naturally upset.

She remained silent, and Cassandra couldn’t help but feel afraid.

“Mom, I’m sorry. Please don’t be mad at me. I was truly afraid that you would be angry. That was why I didn’t dare to tell you. I’ll say it again, you’re the only mother I have. I don’t recognize anyone else,” Cassandra declared with heartfelt sincerity.

As an adoptive mother, Queenie was not entirely selfless.

Upon hearing Cassandra’s words, she demanded, “If that’s the case, are you willing to sever your mother–daughter relationship with Paula?”

Cassandra was taken aback.

She hesitated for a few brief seconds before nodding firmly.

“Of course I’m willing to do that. After all, I’ve always been your daughter.”

“Alright, I don’t want my daughter to have two mothers either. You have a month to sort this out.”

“Alright, I will,” Cassandra agreed immediately.

Cecilia was unaware that the information she had sent to Queenie had proven to be so valuable that it had even led Cassandra to sever her mother–daughter relationship with Paula.

Upon ending the call, she heard a voice echo from behind.

“Cecilia, who were you on the phone with?”

Jessica had entered the room without her realizing it. The former didn’t even knock.

At the sight of Jessica’s despicable face, Cecilia couldn’t help but feel irritated. “What do you want?” she asked.

“Nothing in particular. I just came to check if you were up. Didn’t Aunt Elena ask me to keep an eye on you? I definitely have to do my job properly, right?” Jessica looked at Cecilia with her innocent, wide eyes.

“Could you please knock before entering in the future?” Cecilia said.

After hearing this, Jessica wore an indifferent expression. “I thought I wasn’t an outsider. That was why I didn’t knock-”

“You’re clearly an outsider!”

Interrupting her mid–sentence, Cecilia walked away.

After hearing that, Jessica stood still, a cold glint flashing in her eyes.

When she departed from the room, she scanned around, uncertain if Nathaniel would stay upon his return there

She always felt there was something unusual about Cecilia, as if the latter was hiding something.

Who knows which random guy she was calling today?

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Chapter 794 Joining Rainsworth Group

With only so much energy spare, Cecilia didn’t have the time to deal with Jessica just yet. After she descended the stairs, she joined Elliot for breakfast.

After finishing breakfast and seeing Elliot off to school, Cecilia then prepared to head to work.

Jessica stepped in to block her way.

“Cecilia, did Nathaniel agree to it?”

“Agree to what?” Cecilia asked, puzzled.

“Working at Rainsworth Group, of course. Didn’t Aunt Elena mention that you would be joining Nathaniel there in a few days?” Jessica paused, then added shyly, “You even promised to let me be your assistant.”

Only then did Cecilia remember. So, that’s what this is about.

“You should ask your aunt about this,” Cecilia said. “I haven’t been in touch with your cousin, so I don’t know if he agreed or not.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica couldn’t help but inwardly curse Cecilia. She feels no urgency about going to Rainsworth Group. What a fool. She deserves to be a housewife all her life.

“If there’s nothing else. I’m off to compose a song.”

“Alright.”

As soon as Cecilia left, Jessica immediately called Elena, asking if Nathaniel had agreed to go to Rainsworth Group.

“Nathaniel is sick now, even if he is to go there, it will sometime later,” Elena said.

In reality, she had already questioned Nathaniel yesterday but was quickly rejected.

Thus, she thought about waiting a little longer before trying to persuade Nathaniel again.

“Alright then.”

“Why are you asking this?” Elena asked, puzzled.

“Ah, Cecilia asked me to inquire,” replied Jessica. “She’s probably bored staying at home all day with nothing to do, so she’s likely eager to start working at the company.”

Upon hearing this, Elena pondered for a moment. “Then have her come to the company today.”

Nathaniel had also mentioned that it was challenging to manage Rainsworth Group by himself given how big it was.

Moreover, younger members of the Rainsworth family were eyeing greedily the executive positions of the company.

No matter how one looked at it, Cecilia was her daughter-in-law. She had even blessed the Rainsworth family with two great-grandchildren. Undeniably, she was more competent than anyone else.

“Huh?”

Originally, Jessica had intended to complain, hoping to make Elena dislike Cecilia. Unexpectedly, it ended up benefiting Cecilia instead.

“What’s wrong?”

“No, it’s nothing. I’ll let Cecilia know that she has to go to the office right away.”

Jessica paused for a moment, then couldn’t help but say, “Aunt Elena, I think I should go with Cecilia. She’s pregnant, and just in case anything happens, I can take care of her.”

“Alright.”

Only after hanging up the phone did Jessica head toward Cecilia’s music room.

Cecilia was deeply engrossed in composing music when suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside.

She didn’t knock again!

Looking upset, she asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Cecilia, I just discussed your situation with my aunt. She suggested that you report to Rainsworth Group today. She also asked you to bring me along.”

Cecilia was utterly speechless now.

Has Nathaniel really agreed? He would never do so?

“Did Nathaniel agree?”

“Once he recovers, he’ll head to the office.” Jessica twisted Elena’s words.

At that moment, Cecilia wished she could hop on a time machine and warn her past self not to agree so readily to join Rainsworth Group.

However, given the circumstances, she had no other choice but to do so.

Considering that she desired to re-establish the Smith family's company in the future, she felt gaining some experience in advance at Rainsworth Group would do her good.

Jessica accompanied Cecilia in the car as they headed toward the headquarters of Rainsworth Group.

Her eyes darted around, brimming with excitement.

Her parents had passed away, while her grandfather was actually fairly good to her, but the Quill

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Cecilia, on the other hand, wasn't as thrilled as she was. Instead, she closed her eyes, thinking about her music composition and wondering if there were any parts that needed to be changed.

Before long, they arrived at Rainsworth Group, also known as Orion Corporation.

Surprisingly, the one who received the two of them was Jocelyn, Nicholas' chief personal assistant.

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Chapter 795 Nothing Has Changed

Jocelyn, dressed in formal attire, exuded a perfectly business-like demeanor. “Mrs. Rainsworth, Ms. Quill, please, this way.”

“All right.”

She led the way, with Cecilia and Jessica following behind her.

Jessica glanced around as they walked. Ever the social butterfly, she attempted to flatter Jocelyn. “So, you're Nicholas' assistant? You're so pretty.”

Jocelyn's expression remained unchanged, just as composed and courteous as when they first met. “Thank you for the compliment.”

Jessica, unfazed by Jocelyn's cool response, wasn't embarrassed in the least.

She quickly caught up with her and continued, “What do you usually do at work? Are you in charge of managing Nicholas' schedule? Can I reach out to you if there's something I don't understand in the future?”

Jocelyn, who had been walking briskly, suddenly stopped in her tracks. Her icy gaze locked onto Jessica's face.

“Ms. Quill,” she responded calmly, “my job responsibilities don’t concern you. In the future, you’ll be the secretary to Mrs. Rainsworth. If there’s anything you don’t understand, I’d suggest asking your direct supervisor.”

Jessica choked up.

Instead of continuing with the conversation, Jocelyn simply pressed the elevator button.

Cecilia had met Nicholas’ assistant before, but today was the first time she truly witnessed her professionalism. Jocelyn handled the situation impressively, leaving Jessica, known for her bold and thick-skinned attitude, completely speechless.

Upon reaching the elevator, Jessica moved beside Cecilia and, without hesitation, began speaking. “Cecilia, don’t you think this assistant is incredibly rude, acting all high and mighty?”

Although she had lowered her voice, everyone in the elevator could hear her, including Cecilia, who relied on a hearing aid.

Needless to say, Jocelyn heard her complaints too.

Cecilia knew Jessica was hoping she’d step in on her behalf, but she wasn’t foolish. Why should I offend Nicholas’ assistant to defend her? Besides, it was clear Jocelyn wasn’t the one lacking manners in the first place.

“I think Ms. Wright has a point. You should really reflect on your own issues.” Cecilia’s remark left Jessica speechless once again.

Meanwhile, Jocelyn shot Cecilia a brief, approving glance.

Just moments ago, she had expected Cecilia to side with Jessica.

They then headed to the top floor.

Cecilia recalled when Nathaniel was the manager of the Rainsworth family business, the CEO’s office had been located there. Apart from the assistant secretary, all other departments were on the floors below. I wonder if that arrangement is still the same.

As the elevator doors slid open, they finally arrived.

Stepping out, Cecilia quickly noticed that the layout had remained largely unchanged.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, Mr. Nicholas has arranged for your future office to be set up next to his,” Jocelyn explained, leading her toward the CEO’s office. “You’ll be taking over the duties of the former secretary. This setup will make it easier for you to get a handle on the company’s operations. The workload isn’t too demanding. You’ll only need to work about three hours a day. And if anything comes up, you’re free to leave whenever you need.”

While Cecilia remained silent, Jessica suddenly chimed in, “You only have to work three hours a day and can leave whenever you want? That’s even more relaxed than being the boss. How amazing is that?”

Cecilia ignored her and turned to Jocelyn instead. “Aren’t we heading to my office now, Ms. Wright?”

“Mr. Nicholas mentioned he’d like you to stop by his office when you arrived,” Jocelyn replied..

“All right then.”

Arriving in front of the CEO’s office, Jocelyn gave the door a knock.

“Come in.” A calm, warm voice called from inside.

Only then did Jocelyn push the door open, gesturing for Cecilia to enter.

When Jessica tried to follow, Jocelyn stopped her. “Ms. Quill, Mr. Nicholas has only permitted Mrs. Rainsworth to enter. It would be best if you wait outside.”

Hearing this, Jessica, who had already taken a step forward, quickly stepped back.

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Chapter 796 Reason To Divorce Cecilia

Inside the CEO’s office, Nicholas looked up as Cecilia entered, his eyes soft. “I didn’t think you’d come.”

“Why not? With only three hours of work and the opportunity to learn a lot, why wouldn’t I?” Cecilia replied candidly.

“Please, have a seat,” Nicholas said, rising from his chair.

Cecilia walked over to a nearby sofa and sat down.

Nicholas poured her a glass of water. “If there’s anything you don’t understand or need help with in the future, just reach out to me as you did before.”

Somewhat embarrassed, Cecilia accepted the glass of water. “Thank you.”

She took a sip, then asked, “Can you now tell me about the specific details of my job?”

“Of course.”

While Cecilia and Nicholas were engaged in conversation inside the office, Jessica waited outside the door, feeling somewhat bored.

Jocelyn had also left to attend to other tasks.

With nothing else to do, Jessica wandered around aimlessly. She sent a message to Mason: Mason, I've come to work at Orion Corporation with Cecilia. The place is really grand. Sigh, if only you could return to the company with Nathaniel.

Meanwhile, Mason had been working at Seabay Villa.

Hearing Mason's phone constantly ringing, Nathaniel couldn't help but ask, "Your fiancée?"

Mason shook his head. "No, it's Ms. Quill."

"What's the matter?" For reasons unknown, ever since he started living here, Nathaniel had always felt a void in his heart. It seemed that any updates about Cecilia were particularly important to him.

Upon checking his phone, Mason quickly relayed the information to Nathaniel. "Ms. Quill mentioned that she and Cecilia have started working at Orion Corporation together. Now, she serves as Mr. Nicholas' secretary."

Mason had never dared to tell Nathaniel that Cecilia had once mistaken Nicholas for him and had developed feelings for Nicholas. I'm sure he's worried that they might rekindle their past romance. I do feel a bit sorry for Mr. Rainsworth.

"She still went even after I said I wouldn't go. How brave of her," Nathaniel remarked with a cold sneer.

Wanting Nathaniel to be aware of more pressing issues, Mason steeled himself and said, "Mr. Rainsworth, there's something I haven't told you."

"What is it?"

Mason revealed candidly that the man Cecilia had always been fond of was actually Nicholas. It was only due to her mistake in identifying him that she ended up marrying Nathaniel.

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel went completely stiff. "Is that true?"

"Yes. You knew this before your memory loss." Mason felt it was crucial to inform Nathaniel. Otherwise, once Nathaniel regained his memory, he might blame Mason for not revealing it sooner.

Mason had expected Nathaniel to be angry, but to his surprise, Nathaniel responded dismissively with a smirk. "She can like whoever she wants."

Despite Nathaniel's nonchalant response, his mind wandered throughout the day's work.

Mason looked at the freshly signed document and noticed the name "Cecilia" written in bold in the signature space.

The atmosphere in the room grew awkwardly tense.

Meanwhile, Jessica continued to send Mason another message: Mason, don't forget about our dinner tonight.

Mason responded with great caution: All right.

"What else did Jessica send you?" Nathaniel asked in a deep voice.

"Nothing much. She just asked me to have dinner with her tonight," replied Mason.

Nathaniel did not ask further again.

From Nathaniel's reaction, it was clear that he was still preoccupied with concerns about Cecilia.

"Boss, should I inform Ms. Quill to keep a close eye on Mrs. Rainsworth?"

Nathaniel was about to refuse, but a thought crossed his mind, and he replied, "Fine."

"If she had done anything inappropriate in her capacity as Mrs. Rainsworth, I'd have a valid reason to divorce her," Nathaniel muttered.

He felt there was no reason for them to stay together if she didn't even like him. Nevertheless, he would still provide compensation through child support.

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Chapter 797 The Dinner

Nathaniel might have sounded indifferent, but Mason knew he was all talk and wouldn't act on his words, so Mason simply instructed Jessica to take good care of Cecilia and to inform him if anything happened..

Jessica responded: All right.

Cecilia had come to understand her role, which was to stay by Nicholas' side. For instance, during important meetings, she was responsible for taking notes and handling necessary arrangements.

As she stepped out of Nicholas' office, she saw Jessica engaged in a cheerful conversation with someone. At a glance, she noticed the name "Mason" in bold letters. She has a date with Mason tonight, right?

Cecilia's guess was right. Once they entered the nearby office, Jessica said, "Cecilia, I won't be coming home tonight. I'm planning to have an all-nighter with my best friend."

Cecilia couldn't help but let her imagination run wild. Not coming home tonight? Spending the entire night with her best friend?

Nevertheless, she didn't question her further. "All right. Be careful."

"I'll be fine." After Jessica finished speaking, she settled into her office chair and began touching up her lipstick and makeup.

No woman would want her boyfriend or fiancé dining privately with another woman at a romantic restaurant.

Cecilia felt it was inappropriate for Mason and Jessica to make such arrangements.

However, since she didn't know who Mason's fiancée was, she felt it wasn't her place to meddle in their affairs.

She started to delve into the records of every company meeting that Nicholas had given her.

"D*mn it, I've lost!" From the side, the occasional sounds of Jessica playing a game could be heard. "You've got to be kidding me! Can you even fight?"

Cecilia felt increasingly uncomfortable as she wasn't able to focus on her work. "Jessica, could you play your game outside the office?"

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Even before she was pregnant, Cecilia had struggled with too much noise, and now, while working and pregnant, the constant sound of Jessica arguing over a game was particularly grating.

"Yes, Cecilia? What did you say?" Jessica asked, her headphones on.

Cecilia rose to her feet, moved toward Jessica, and promptly removed her headphones. "I asked you to play your mobile game outside."

Jessica looked puzzled. "Why? I find it comfortable sitting here. I don't want to go out. Besides, there are so many secretaries and assistants outside. What if I disturb them?"

Jessica was not oblivious to how reprehensible her actions were at that moment.

She simply wanted to put Cecilia in her place and make her understand that within the company, she was not her subordinate.

Cecilia had noticed this as well but managed to hold back her anger. “You’re worried about disturbing them, but aren’t you concerned about disturbing me? Go outside and play your game, and don’t make me repeat what I’ve just said.”

Reluctantly, Jessica stood up. “I’m sorry, Cecilia. I didn’t realize I was bothering you. I hadn’t thought that expecting mothers could be so sensitive. You know, another sister-in-law of mine had five kids, and she never seemed as sensitive as you.”

Her words were not an apology but a clear attempt to provoke.

Cecilia decided it was time to teach her a lesson.

When Jessica left, she deliberately slammed the door with great force.

Unable to contain her frustration any longer, Cecilia picked up his phone and dialed Sven’s number. “Help me get the contact information of Mason’s fiancée.”

Initially, Cecilia had planned to deal with Jessica later, but the woman continued to provoke her deliberately. You started playing with fire, so don’t blame me for this.

In the evening, after returning home and finishing her meal, Jessica hurriedly applied her makeup and selected a dress from Cecilia’s wardrobe. “Cecilia, now that you’re pregnant, this dress probably won’t fit you anymore. How about giving it to me?”

Without showing any sign of disdain, Cecilia responded naturally. “Sure. I was planning to discard it anyway. It’s yours now.”

Suddenly, Jessica lost interest in the expensive dress.

She had only intended to annoy Cecilia and wasn’t interested in taking the leftovers Cecilia no longer wanted.

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Chapter 798 Put Yourself In My Shoes

Jessica ended up wearing her own clothes.

Not long after she left, another woman was escorted to the doorstep of Daltonia Villa.

When Cecilia stepped out, she immediately spotted the woman, who looked adorable with particularly beautiful and vibrant eyes.

From a woman's perspective, Mason's fiancée was even more beautiful than Jessica.

"Hello, Ms. Campbell," Cecilia greeted first.

Lucille had noticed Cecilia right away and extended her hand toward her. "Are you Mrs. Rainsworth?"

Lucille had always been intrigued by the Rainsworth family, especially whenever Mason spoke about them. She never imagined she would have the chance to meet a member of the prominent family today.

"Yes, that's right. I'm Cecilia. You can call me Ceci."

"My name is Lucille, but you can call me Lucy." Lucille remained respectful but did not show excessive humility towards Cecilia. After all, they were all human, and no one was inherently superior to the other.

Cecilia looked at the girl in front of her. She had initially planned to take Lucille directly to the Moonlit Restaurant, but she now felt it wouldn't be right to use her as a means to teach Jessica a lesson.

However, Cecilia felt it was important to inform Lucille about Jessica's plans to meet Mason.

Having witnessed Jessica's tactics before, Cecilia knew she couldn't afford any mistakes. "Lucille, there's something I need to discuss with you. It's about Mason."

"What is it about?" Lucille asked, sensing that the invitation to the villa had a deeper purpose.

Cecilia pulled out her phone and showed Lucille a screenshot of a conversation between Mason and Jessica that she had captured.

Upon seeing it, Lucille exploded immediately. "Mason, that sc*mbag!"

Every woman in Tudela knew that Moonlit Restaurant was a popular spot for couples..

Lucille's face flushed with determination. "I'm going to find him right now."

"Wait," Cecilia held Lucille back. "Don't act impulsively. All I know is that they planned to have dinner together at half past nine. It could just be a misunderstanding."

Frustration overwhelmed Lucille. "Cecilia, don't stop me. Mason is a straight dude who doesn't know much about pretentious women and hypocrites. I had to educate him about those types of women. I even warned him not to have private meals with anyone other than family members, yet now he..."

“Put yourself in my shoes for a moment.” She continued, “If I were to dine alone with a man, and so late at night, what would Mason think? They even arranged to meet at a couples’ restaurant. I can’t stand it anymore. Mason even mentioned he had to work overtime tonight.”

Initially, Cecilia thought she might have misunderstood Mason, but after hearing everything, anger began to surge inside her as well.

“Ceci, you’re a great person. Thank you. You know, Mason had spoken poorly about you, but I’ve discovered you’re nothing like he described.”

“Wait, what?” Cecilia’s irritation deepened. “Mason spoke badly about me behind my back?”

However, Cecilia decided to be honest about her intentions. “Lucille, don’t be upset. I’m telling you this not just because I can’t stand it but also because I dislike the woman Mason is meeting.”

Lucille didn’t get upset upon hearing this. “I’m not angry. I would have done the same—informing another woman about such a situation. We women must always look out for each other.”

Cecilia felt relieved to hear that from Lucille.

She had been concerned that even if she offered her help, Lucille might not appreciate it and could even turn against her, siding with Mason.

At that moment, Lucille’s phone started ringing.

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

The thought of what Mason had done stirred up profound anger within her. However, at that moment, she needed to restrain herself.

Lucille gestured for Cecilia to stay silent before answering the phone.

The women bonded so quickly that Lucille didn’t hesitate to put the call on speakerphone.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 799

Chapter 799 I Will Go With You

“Hey, why did you call me?” Lucille asked, holding back the anger welling up inside her.

On the other end, Mason spoke gently, “Lucy, I have to work overtime today. I won’t be able to get home until eleven at the latest.”

“Oh, didn’t you already tell me this? Why are you telling me again?”

“I was worried you might forget.”

When it came to Lucille, Mason was especially gentle, unlike his usual rigid demeanor toward others.

“I got it. Take care of yourself and don’t let any vixens sweep you off your feet.”

“Hahaha, okay. Love you, kiss.”

Best gifts for your loved ones

Lucille ended the call.

It was the first time Cecilia had heard Mason speak like this and even giving kisses.

It seems like Mason really has feelings for Lucille. Hopefully, he’s not a sc*mbag or a playboy.

“Look, this guy is still lying to me. I’ll go to Moonlit Restaurant right now to keep an eye on things.”

“I’ll go with you,” said Cecilia.

“All right.”

With a shared goal in mind, the two of them got into the car and headed toward Moonlit Restaurant.

Since the restaurant required reservations to be made in advance and was specifically for couples, the waiter stopped Cecilia and Lucille when they arrived.

“Excuse me, do you two have a reservation? Where are the gentlemen accompanying you ladies?”

Cecilia had forgotten about this regulation.

The services offered here were upscale, not something the average person could afford.

She was about to say something when Lucille grabbed her arm. “Can’t we be a couple? Are you perhaps discriminating against us?”

Cecilia choked up.

The waiter was stunned, clearly finding it hard to believe.

“Of course not. Do you have a reservation then?”

“Can’t we go in without a reservation?” asked Lucille.

“I’m sorry, you can’t go in without a reservation...”

Before the waiter could finish speaking, Cecilia pulled out a card and placed it before him. “Are you sure we can’t go in? Maybe you’d like to check with your manager?”

With just one glance, the waiter immediately recognized that what Cecilia had in her hand was an unlimited black card.

At once, he became even more polite, saying, “Please come in. I’ll arrange the finest private room for you.”

Indeed, money talks.

“Hold on, we don’t need the finest private room. Can you check for me if there’s a reservation under the names Mason Sanders or Jessica Quill? We’d like to be seated near their room.”

Although the waiter didn’t understand why Cecilia made that request, he still agreed to it.

After all, customers who held black cards weren’t people the establishment could afford to offend..

Before long, the information was found; the private room had been reserved under Jessica’s name.

Cecilia suddenly found herself feeling somewhat grateful toward Nathaniel. His black card had come in handy this time, otherwise, things wouldn’t have gone so smoothly.

After the two settled down, the manager personally came over to take their orders.

“Since we have to wait anyway, we might as well eat while we wait,” suggested Cecilia..

Lucille looked at her with admiration. “All right.”

The two ordered quite a bit of food, informing the manager to have their orders being served in batches as they intended to stay until after ten in the evening-

At half past nine, Mason and Jessica walked into the restaurant together. As soon as he entered, he felt that something was off.

“Ms. Quill, what kind of restaurant is this?”

At a glance, he noticed that the restaurant was filled with couples.

The decor within was also filled with elements of romance.

“Mason, I’ve searched for numerous restaurants, and the dishes at this one are particularly delicious. They mainly specialize in couple set meals, though. I hope you don’t mind. Anyway, we’re just having a simple meal together, nothing more,” explained Jessica.

Hearing her say that, Mason also felt that it wouldn’t be a problem. We’re just having a meal and doing nothing else, after all.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 800

Chapter 800 What Should We Do

The private room where Mason and Jessica were was located right next to where Cecilia and Lucille were having their meal.

In an attempt to impress Cecilia, the manager deliberately installed a small pane of one-way glass on this side.

Mason and Jessica couldn’t see this side, but Cecilia had a clear view of the two.

It was unknown if it was intentional, but when Jessica entered the private room and saw roses strewn all over the floor and the delicately arranged settings on the dining table, she latched onto Mason’s arm without a second thought..

“Wow, Mason, it’s so beautiful!”

Upon witnessing this scene, Lucille, sitting across from Cecilia, was practically hopping mad.

“Darn it!”

Fortunately, Mason pulled his hand away.

“Ms. Quill, let’s sit down and have a meal. Didn’t you say that you have many things you wanted to ask me?”

Only then did Jessica pull out a chair and sit down next to him.

“Sitting next to him instead of sitting across?” Lucille muttered.

Mason was oblivious to the fact that he was being watched by his fiancée and Cecilia. He didn’t suggest for Jessica to sit somewhere else, perhaps because he was embarrassed to do so.

Just as he shifted away slightly, he heard Jessica ask, “Mason, how’s Nathaniel doing now?”

“Mr. Rainsworth is doing well. You don’t need to worry,” responded Mason.

Jessica, however, shook her head. “I think he’s not doing well, not at all.”

“Why would you say that?” Mason asked, puzzled.

“If he’s doing well, why would he move out and live alone? You have no idea how I felt while taking care of Cecilia all by myself these past few days at Daltonia Villa. Seeing her not doing anything and incapable of anything, I feel bad for Nathaniel.”

While Jessica was busy grumbling, Cecilia was telling Lucille that she was Nathaniel’s cousin.

“Why do I feel like she doesn’t seem like his cousin though?”

“They aren’t related by blood.”

“No wonder. She clearly has a thing for Mr. Rainsworth.”

Even Lucille, an outsider, had noticed it. This only proved how obvious Jessica had been.

Mason patted Jessica’s shoulder, saying, “Don’t overthink it. Mr. Rainsworth loves Mrs. Rainsworth very much. Besides, it’s not like she’s really incapable of anything.”

Mason knew Cecilia was actually a renowned composer overseas.

“What is she capable of? Isn’t she just messing around at home, composing some tunes?”

Jessica was displeased.

After she finished speaking, she once again threw herself into Mason’s arms.

“Can you hold me, Mason? I’ve been taking care of Cecilia these days and it’s been really tough on me.”

“This b*tch! And this se mbag!”

Lucille rose to her feet, ready to rush over.

However, Cecilia quickly pulled her back. “Don’t get too worked up.”

“How can I not be worked up? Ceci, did you not hear her badmouthing you too? Let’s go over together and give her a piece of our mind!”

Realization finally dawned upon Lucille, that Jessica wasn’t only fixated on Nathaniel but also interested in Mason and wanted to seduce him.

“Look.”

When Lucille peered through the glass again, she discovered that Mason had already pushed Jessica away.

“Ms. Quill, I have a fiancée. We should keep our distance.”

“Fiancée? Who’s your fiancée?” Jessica’s face darkened. “Is she as pretty as me? Does she have a family background as impressive as mine? Is she as capable as I am?”

The barrage of questions left Mason momentarily stumped.

Seeing him remain silent, Jessica knew his fiancée was nowhere comparable to her, and this understanding filled her with exceptional satisfaction.

“Mason, please don’t be like Nathaniel, treating love and marriage carelessly. Withi your capabilities, you should be able to find a far more exceptional woman.”

Those words were truly off-putting, even to an outsider.

Lucille was already seething in anger, yet she was still considerate of Cecilia. “Ceci, when can we finally deal with her?”

“If we just appear and fight it out with her, Mason will only think we’re being unreasonable,” said “What should we do then?” Lucille was getting anxious. She wished nothing more than to give Jessica and Mason a good thrashing right then and there.