

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 801

tentious, sweet-tongued woman.

“Let’s wait for them to finish eating and see what Jessica will do next,” Cecilia suggested.

“All right.”

Lucille also calmed down, choosing to trust Cecilia.

She was well aware that if she just rushed over, there was no guarantee she could outmatch Jessica.

Moreover, upon hearing how Mason addressed Jessica respectfully as the daughter of the Quill family, it was clear that Lucille’s own family background fell short in comparison.

She had made up her mind. If Mason turned out to be a jerk, she would break up with him. In the worst- case scenario, she’d just have to venture into the dating pool again in search of her actual true love.

In the adjacent private room, Mason didn’t mention a single word about Lucille in front of Jessica.

Instead, he simply ordered a few dishes and subtly shifted the conversation toward Cecilia.

“What did Mrs. Rainsworth do at the office today?” asked Mason.

“Oh, nothing much. She was just reviewing some conference documents.”

While munching on her food, Jessica continued to criticize Cecilia, “Honestly, I don’t think my sister-in- law takes her job seriously at all. She spent over an hour just reading through a single meeting document. She couldn’t understand it and even felt annoyed by my presence. She even made me leave her alone.”

Mason nodded and commented, “Pregnant women can have a lot of mood swings. You’ve really had a tough time.”

Jessica shook her head and drawled, “It’s not hard. As long as I can help Nathaniel share some of his burdens, I don’t find it difficult at all.”

After she spoke, she passed the bowl of dessert she had taken a bite from to Mason, who sat across from her.

“Mason, give this a try. This dessert is so yummy.”

Pretending to be upset, Jessica asked accusatorily, “Are you rejecting me, Mason? I clearly remember when you first started hanging out with Nathaniel, you’d eat anything I’d taken a bite of when I came to see you.”

Lucille was speechless with anger. Go to hell, Mason!

To his credit, Mason stood his ground and explained, “Ms. Quill, that’s all in the past now. I’m engaged these days. It’s not appropriate for me to behave like this.”

“Is she that strict with you? You’re not even her son,” Jessica complained.

Mason chuckled and said placatingly, “You always speak your mind, don’t you? All right, let’s dig in.”

He felt somewhat helpless.

In his memory, Jessica was just an innocent young girl. He didn’t interpret her current actions as attempts to seduce him.

After all, people tended to be prejudiced. When he first met Jessica, she was just in her teens.

She was such a bright, innocent girl back then, and it was a great pity that her parents had passed away early.

Moreover, as the young lady of the Quill family, she never looked down on the working class. She always addressed him by his first name, which made him feel fond of her.

Lucille, who was seated on the other side of the private room, felt so wronged as she listened to everything that she couldn’t stomach her meal.

So it turned out that Mason, who seemed as impassive as a block of wood, had a juvenile crush and experienced first love.

Perhaps it’s because he failed to win over his first crush that he’s settling for the next best thing. Noticing her distress, Cecilia began to regret bringing Lucille along.

She reached out, taking hold of Lucille’s hand.

“Lucy.”

—

me.

Lucille wrapped her arms around Cecilia and wailed, "I feel so terrible. I've only known Mason for a few years, but he has known Jessica for much longer."

Just as Cecilia was wondering how to console her friend, an idea suddenly struck her.

"Just because you've known someone for a long time doesn't necessarily mean anything. Mason has known Nathaniel for even longer. Does that mean his feelings for Nathaniel are deeper than his feelings for you?" asked Cecilia.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 802

Chapter 802 Jessica And Her Schemes

Upon hearing Cecille's analogy, Lucille couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I've always thought of you as a very serious woman. I never knew you could be so funny."

She wiped away the tears glistening at the corner of her eye.

"Let's continue with our meal, or it'll get cold," Lucille suggested.

"Okay."

Cecilia vowed she would not let Mason off the hook if he ever hurt the innocent girl before her.

Fortunately, after Mason had finished eating with Jessica, he was ready to leave.

The two of them also followed suit and went out.

Jessica held Mason's hand and said, "Mason, I don't want to go back. Can you stay with me?"

Glancing at the time, Mason noted it was nearly eleven.

"No, I can't. I promised my girlfriend that I'd be home before eleven."

"Can't you call her and let her know that you'll be spending time with me?" asked Jessica.

It was shocking that Jessica even mustered those words.

Mason still felt that she was being unreasonable, so he pulled his hand away.

He said, "Be good and listen to me. I'll have the driver take you back to Daltonia Villa."

"I don't want to go back to Daltonia Villa. Cecelia's going to bully me when I'm there," whined Jessica.

Mason found her claim somewhat peculiar. Every member of the help in Daltonia Villa adored Cecilia.

He had never heard of Cecilia bullying the residence staff before. Is Cecilia somehow jealous of Jessica?

"Then I'll book a hotel for you," offered Mason.

"Staying alone in a hotel is too unsafe for a young lady," Jessica argued.

She was determined to make Mason fall for her and obey her every whim, all to aid her in winning over Nathaniel.

Mason's brows furrowed slightly. It was time for him to go home,

Lucy's going to be worried.

"I really have to go now," he said, "I've arranged for a bodyguard to stay with you. You'll be safe."

The two of them had been entangled for quite a while. Just before Mason was about to leave, Jessica hugged him.

"Thank you, Mason"

Mason pulled away from her grasp, got into the car alone, and headed back home.

Once Mason left, Jessica wiped away the tear that had lingered at the corner of her eye, her face regaining its usual indifference.

After much difficulty, she finally arrived in Tudela, but she hadn't taken the time to properly explore or enjoy herself.

Just as Jessica was about to leave, a woman blocked her path.

The woman standing before her was rather pretty, yet Jessica didn't recognize her.

"Who are you?"

"I'm Mason's girlfriend."

Jessica was taken aback.

Then, she scanned her surroundings but found no sign of Mason.

“Were you stalking me and Mason?”

Stalking?

Lucille couldn't help but let out a cold chuckle. “And what if I was?”

Jessica laughed and spat, “I knew the woman Mason was seeing wouldn't amount to much. Now that I've met you, my suspicions are true.”

Clearly, Lucille had not yet learned how to retort.

Originally, Cecilia intended to step in and lend a hand, but Lucille herself.

topped her. She wanted to handle it by

“So, in your opinion, you and Mason are a better match?” asked Lucille.

“Of course, it's certainly a better match than you and Mason.”

Jessica was particularly pleased with herself and continued, “You know, you're being so petty, even resorting to stalking. Wouldn't Mason be disgusted if he knew about this? Tsk, tsk, he surely wouldn't reject you, because he doesn't even fancy you in the first place.”

Jessica was not at all intimidated by Lucille. In her eyes, Lucille wasn't even worth her time.

Jessica deliberately provoked further, “Do you know why I arranged a private meeting with Mason today? It's because I wanted to seduce him. What can you do about that?”

Jessica spitefully spewed out harsh words, completely oblivious to Lucille's secret recording.

Just in case, Cecilia stood at a distance, but she still overheard Jessica's nasty remarks.

It would be too much for Lucille to listen quietly to the other woman's provocations like this.

Lucille swiftly raised her hand and fiercely slapped Jessica across the face.

Before Jessica could even react, Lucille had run away.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 803

Chapter 803 Gathering Evidence

Jessica was left stunned on the spot. By the time she gathered her wits to chase after Lucille, the latter had already vanished without a trace.

Lucille took refuge in Cecilia’s parked car not too far away, observing Jessica who was looking around. The sight gave her a considerable amount of relief.

“Well done,” said Cecilia.

“Thank you.”

Rolling up her sleeves, Lucille took another look at her own, bright red palm.

Clearly, she must have used a lot of strength when she hit Jessica.

She pulled out the recording from earlier once again.

“It’s all recorded. We’ll let Mason hear it later and see what kind of excuses he can come up with then,” declared Lucille.

“There’s no rush.”

Cecilia pointed toward somewhere nearby.

Jessica had covered her face after failing to find Lucille. She was just about to pick up her phone to call Mason and tattle on his girlfriend.

But then a thought occurred to her. What if Mason truly loves this Lucille? If he stands by Lucille’s side, wouldn’t that worsen my shot?

What she wanted was Nathaniel, not Mason.

With those considerations in mind, Jessica had no choice but to swallow her indignation.

She glanced at the time, thinking she still had a moment to enjoy herself.

So, she went to the largest nightclub in town and invited some handsome men to hang out with her.

What she didn’t know was that someone had been following her all along.

The ones following her were no longer Cecilia and Lucille.

Being pregnant, it was inconvenient for Cecilia to constantly follow Jessica. Thus, she lay in her car and had Sven assign someone to follow and film Jessica.

Lucille was also asleep beside her, albeit in a rather sour mood. She was so upset that she didn't even answer Mason's call.

She merely texted: I'm at my friend's house today. I won't be coming home tonight.

Upon seeing her text, a sense of loss overcame Mason, prompting him to call her again.

Lucille still refused to answer.

Mason could only send another message: Babe, why didn't you answer your phone?

Lucille: I'm at my friend's place, and she's already asleep. I don't want to answer the call in case it wakes her up.

Mason: Fine. Remember to call me when you wake up tomorrow.

She left him on read.

Mason had no idea that Lucille was actually sleeping in a spacious RV with Cecilia.

Cecilia's vehicle was quipped to receive live footage from the people she had sent out to tail Jessica. It wasn't long before she saw what she was waiting for – Jessica entering a hotel with several men.

Beside her, Lucille was also stunned.

"Was she always such a player?" muttered Lucille.

Cecilia too, found the sight hard to believe. After all, on the surface, Jessica had always maintained an image of innocence, almost as if she was completely oblivious to matters between men and women.

Once Jessica and her group entered, they did not reemerge.

Cecilia said to Lucille, "Why don't you come back with me to Daltonia Villa and sleep there tonight? It's not comfortable to sleep in the car."

Lucille didn't reject the offer. "All right, but really, I hate to trouble you."

"It's no trouble at all," responded Cecilia.

Lucille didn't return home that night and never answered her phone, which led to a sleepless night for Mason.

That was the first time his girlfriend hadn't come home for the night. Although Mason trusted that she

but

Orry instinctively.

wouldn't betray him, he couldn't head

The next day, early in the morning, he called Lucille.

This time, the call finally went through. However, voice was icy. ucille's

What?"

"Lucy, how about we go for a feast tonight?"

"Nah, I'm still staying with my friend tonight, so I won't be home."

Lucille promptly hung up the phone.

She mulled over how Mason had lied to her about working late when he was another woman. She decided to give Mason the cold shoulder for a few days actually having dinner with

Even Mason, as oblivious as he was, noticed that something was off with his girlfriend. He tried calling her again, but Lucille simply said she had to go to work before shutting off her phone.

Later at the office, both Mason and Nathaniel were preoccupied with thoughts outside of work.

Mason's mind, especially, was in complete chaos.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 804

Chapter 804 A Rude Client

No one could provide Mason with the answers he sought. He contemplated sending someone to investigate, yet he feared that Lucille would become upset upon finding out.

Meanwhile, after undergoing a thorough medical examination today, Nathaniel's body was determined to be in perfect condition. However, his memory had not returned.

Zachary had also come over, and he, too, was sighing.

"This is really giving me a headache."

Nathaniel remained indifferent.

"Nathaniel, don't you plan on going home yet? Your wife is pregnant, you know," coaxed Zachary.

Nowadays, Zachary was always looking out for Cecilia's welfare, and how he wished he could simply kidnap Nathaniel and send him home.

"The money I gave her is more than sufficient for everything she needs during her pregnancy," Nathaniel replied, his tone indifferent.

After he finished speaking, he turned to Mason and asked, "Did we receive any news from Jessica today?"

It took a while before Mason could regain his composure.

"No. Let me call and ask."

Mason took out his phone and stepped outside to make a call. When he returned, he informed Nathaniel, "No one answered the call."

Nathaniel didn't press on with more questions.

Zachary felt that something was off about the two men today. They both seemed to be lost in their own worlds.

"Mason, you got relationship problems or something?" Zachary couldn't help but joke.

After collecting himself, Mason shot Zachary a cold look but didn't respond.

Zachary hadn't anticipated hitting the nail on the head with such a simple question.

He was somewhat incredulous..

It was truly unexpected, that Mason, a man as straight-laced as they come, could also be troubled by a

Woman.

Zachary felt relieved, thankful that he had long since become indifferent toward women. He was certain he would never end up like those two.

At the top floor of Orion Corporation, Cecilia entered the office alone.

Jessica had not returned to Daltonia Villa that morning probably due to her partying last night. show in the company. To her surprise, Cecilia had already finished reviewing most of the conference materials the day before.

Moreover, Cecilia had also categorized and documented everything.

Jocelyn's fondness for her grew even more. She knocked on the door and entered. "Mrs. Rainsworth, Ms. Langston, who's supposed to accompany Mr. Nicholas to meet with clients today, has called in sick. I was wondering if you might have some time?"

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia looked up at Jocelyn

"Ms. Wright, aren't you available? It's not that I'm unwilling, but I feel as though I don't fully understand some aspects of the company's operations yet, and I'm afraid of making mistakes," explained Cecelia.

"I have other work today." Jocelyn paused for a moment before adding, "Your job is to accompany Mr. Nicholas and play golf with the clients. All you have to do was stand beside him."

"All right then."

Later that afternoon, Cecilia followed Nicholas to a vast golf course.

She felt extremely small in the field.

This time, it was Jared from Apogee Corporation who came to play golf with Nicholas.

The man was noticeably portly, a stark contrast to the handsome and tall Nicholas.

"Hmm, Mr. Rainsworth, did you get a new secretary? She looks so familiar," Jared commented, his gaze roving over Cecilia with a hint of sleaziness.

Feeling uncomfortable under his gaze, Cecilia distanced herself a bit from him.

Nicholas remained noncommittal, lifting his golf club and sinking the ball with a single stroke.

"That was a great stroke, Mr. Rainsworth!"

Jared showered Nicholas with praise the

her right cheek instantly losing

while looking at Cecilia, when suddenly, he noticed the long scar on his desire

Jared commented, "Goodness, Mr.

4th, if you're in need of a

Cretary,

I can arrange a few

attractive ones for you. Having someone like her with such a huge scar on her face is rather detrimental to the company's image, don't you think?"

Cecilia already despised the way Jared was always looking at her. Upon hearing his derogatory remarks, she couldn't help but clench her fists tightly.

Still, because Nicholas wanted to discuss business with him, Cecilia had no choice but to tolerate it.

Just because she could bear it didn't mean that Nicholas would.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 805

Chapter 805 A Fatal Accident

A hint of coldness flashed in Nicholas's eyes when he heard Jared badmouth Cecilia.

"Is that so?" he asked with a gentle tone.

Jared immediately sensed the shift in atmosphere and, with a forced smile, quickly added, "Just kidding, Mr. Rainsworth. Actually, there's a unique charm to a beauty like her, despite the hardships she's faced."

Jared had always perceived Nicholas as a warm and humble junior, unlike the ruthless and aggressive Nathaniel.

That was why he hadn't been more cautious with his words.

Nicholas didn't pay him any further attention. Instead, he turned to Cecilia and said, "Cecilia, you should go rest first."

Cecilia got confused. "You don't need me to stay here?"

“Yes, you may leave now.”

“Okay.” Cecilia, growing tired of Jared’s irritating remarks, decided she had enough and left for the break room.

She left this place, heading toward the lounge.

Unbeknownst to her, shortly after she departed, screams and pleas for mercy began to echo from the golf course.

The bodyguards had cordoned off the area, leaving those outside clueless about the commotion inside.

At that moment, the CEO of Apogee Corporation was on his knees, desperately begging for mercy.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Rainsworth. I didn’t realize she was someone you cared about. I spoke thoughtlessly. Please, I apologize. I’m truly sorry.” He bowed his head, begging for forgiveness.

Nicholas glanced at the golf club

in his hand, now visibly bent from the force of his blows.

Jared lay on the ground, battered and trembling.

“Mr. Rainsworth, please forgive

Jared begged.

Nicholas’s expression remained impassive as he discarded the golf club. “Don’t ever do this again.” Nicholas’s expression remained i

“All right, Mr. Rainsworth. All right...” Jared nodded repeatedly...

What Jared didn’t realize was that an even more dire fate awaited him.

A few bodyguards then dragged him away.

Nicholas then cleaned his hands and made his way to the lounge. There, he found Cecilia leaning against the back of a chair, her eyes closed as she drifted into a light nap.

Nicholas watched her as she slept, unable to resist reaching out. Just as his hand neared her, Cecilia’s eyes

“Are you guys done?” Cecilia asked, puzzled.

Nicholas hummed in response and nodded. “Are you feeling tired?”

“A little.”

“Let’s head back then.”

“All right.”

As Cecilia settled into the car and began idly scrolling through her phone, a news article suddenly caught her eye.

It reported that Jared, the CEO of Apogee Corporation, had been involved in a car accident on his way home and tragically died at the scene.

“Oh my goodness.”

Nicholas looked over. “What’s wrong?”

Cecilia showed him the news article.

Nicholas’ gaze turned indifferent after reading it. He commented, “Life is so unpredictable.”

Of course, Cecilia didn’t associate Jared’s death with Nicholas. “That’s why we must always live in the present.”

“Indeed.”

The phrase “live in the present” stirred an indescribable feeling inside Nicholas. He couldn’t help but glance at Cecilia from time to time.

Just as she was about to reach her office, Cecilia’s phone rang, breaking the silence. She answered and saw that it was a call from the hospital. “Hello?”

“Ms. Smith, could you please come over quickly?”

Cecilia’s brows were furrowed in distress. What on earth had happened to Paula again?

“What’s the matter? Tell me over the phone first.”

“I’m not entirely sure about the details, but Ms. Evans showed up and got into an argument Mdm. Paula. It seems like she’s trying to cut ties with her...” The caregiver hesitated, trying to find the right words.

Cecilia froze for a moment. Cassandra wants to cut ties with Paula? I can't miss this drama!

She clenched her fist. "All right. I'll be there right away

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia apologized to Nicholas. "I'm sorry, I have some personal matters to attend to."

"Where are you going? I can take you there," Nicholas offered.

"It's okay. I'll just take a taxi.

Nicholas remained silent, simply watching as Cecilia got out of the car.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 806

Chapter 806 What Are You Doing Here

Cecilia then hopped into a taxi and instructed the driver to rush to the hospital.

Nicholas didn't return to the company either. Instead, he had someone secretly tail Cecilia, curious to see what she was up to.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Cassandra clenched the agreement tightly, her eyes filled with intensity as she glared at Paula. "What will it take for you to agree to cut ties with me?"

Paula winced from the severe pain in her lower abdomen, but it was the emotional torment from Cassandra that weighed heavier on her heart. "Cassandra, I'm your mother. How could you even think of cutting ties with me?"

Frustration surged within Paula as she struggled with her emotions. "Please, I beg you. Just forget that I'm your daughter and pretend I never existed."

Even now, Paula, already overwhelmed by disappointment, struggled to accept that her beloved daughter could treat her this way.

"If you agree, I'll cover all your medical and living expenses," Cassandra said coldly, her voice carrying a threatening edge. "But if you refuse, you'll see just how heartless I can be."

The hospital room fell into a suffocating silence, the tension hanging heavy in the air.

The caregiver, waiting anxiously outside, finally noticed Cecilia's arrival.

As Cecilia approached, the caregiver rushed over, saying, "Ms. Smith, you're finally here. Please talk to your sister. How could she cut ties with her mother? It's just not right."

Cecilia wished she could tell the caregiver that she was only there to watch the drama unfold, not to defuse the tension.

"All right," Cecilia responded with a slight nod before quickly making her way to the entrance of the hospital room.

At the sound of footsteps, both Cassandra and Paula turned to look toward the entrance. Recognizing Cecilia, they both fell silent.

"Cassandra, I'll just forget what you've said today. You should go home now," Paula said, not wanting to make a scene in front of Cecilia.

Seeing that she wouldn't be able to get her mother to sign the agreement today, Cassandra stormed out of the ward.

Outside, she addressed the caregiver with a cold tone, "You don't need to look after her anymore. I won't be paying your wages. You're fired."

The caregiver was simply astounded.

She couldn't help but retort, "Ms. Evans, aren't you afraid that karma might come back to bite you?" Cassandra scoffed disdainfully. "Karma? If karma truly exists, it should befall her, not me."

want. From now on, I won't contribute a single cent anymore."

By now, Paula had confided everything to Queenie, leaving her with no leverage over Cassandra.

After hearing this, Cecilia retorted, "She's your mother too. Why should I be the one to take care of her alone?"

"Mother?" Cassandra raised her voice. "Let me make it crystal clear: I have only one mother, and that's Queenie. As for Paula, she was nothing more than the homewrecker who ruined my parents' marriage."

Cassandra, in her high heels, walked past Cecilia.

She was unaware that Nicholas knew everything she had said to Paula.

Nicholas's car was parked right at the hospital entrance. He had sent a subordinate to find out why Cecilia was at the hospital and, coincidentally, discovered Cassandra's intention to sever ties with her mother.

As Cassandra stepped outside, she saw the window of the Maybach parked at the entrance slowly lower, revealing Nicholas' handsome face. "Nicholas?"

She walked over in this direction, pulled open the car door, and sat inside. "What are you doing here?"

"I just happened to be passing by and saw you, so I asked my driver to stop," he said, then asked, "What are you doing at the hospital?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 807

Chapter 807 I Will Speak Up

Cassandra paused for a moment and then fibbed, "My stepmother has cancer, so I came to check on her."

"Really? Well, since I'm here, why don't we go take a look together?" Nicholas said, curious to see what else she might come up with.

Cassandra quickly rejected the idea. "She's already asleep. Let's not disturb her."

"Okay then." Nicholas knew it wasn't the right moment to confront her.

The car started up, gradually pulling away from the hospital.

Inside the hospital room, Paula's mind replayed Cassandra's words over and over.

"I have only one mother, and that's Queenie!"

Her thoughts were a jumbled mess as she struggled to reconcile how her once dutiful and beloved daughter could turn her back on her.

When Cecilia entered the ward, she immediately noticed the transformation in Paula. The vibrant energy that once defined her was now replaced by a gaunt, hollow expression. There was a chilling emptiness in her eyes.

She asked the caregiver, "Could I have a moment alone with her?"

"Sure, Ms. Smith." The caregiver, trusting Cecilia, stepped out of the ward.

Once the caregiver had left, an unusual silence settled over the room, leaving only Cecilia and Paula.

Cecilia slowly approached and pulled up a chair to sit beside the hospital bed. "Mdm. Paula, I have a question for you."

Paula took a moment to regain her composure, her eyes appearing somewhat dazed as they met Cecilia's. A sudden wave of regret washed over her, though she couldn't quite pinpoint the source of her unease.

Cecilia continued, "Are you involved in my dad's car accident?"

The question hit Paula like a lightning bolt.

She immediately denied it. "What are you talking about? It was an accident."

"Is that so? According to my investigations, the car Dad used was driven by you the day before. At that time, you were the only one in the car." With a bitter taste lingering in her throat, Cecilia declared, "I also discovered that there was an issue with the car's brake pads. It was no accident!"

Paula's eyes widened in disbelief after hearing that. "What?"

Judging by Paula's demeanor, Cecilia sensed she was still playing dumb.

Cecilia's voice remained icy cold. "Is it really that hard for you to tell the truth? The doctor said you have, at most, three months left to live."

Paula, unaware of her actual prognosis, began to tremble. "What nonsense are you spouting? The doctor

Everyone fears death, especially someone like Paula, who had never truly faced hardship.

"If you don't believe me, ask the doctor yourself. He said the cancer is spreading fast. Holding on for more than three months would take a miracle." Cecilia's focus was unshakable; her only desire now was to uncover the truth about her father's death.

She reached out and gripped Paula's frail wrist. "Tell me, did you sabotage the car? Are you the reason my father had that accident?"

She glared intently at Paula.

At that moment, Paula still refused to admit it. "I never harmed Regas, not once! Do you really think your mother would hurt your father? How could you think so ill of me?"

Seeing that Paula was still unwilling to tell the truth, Cecilia had no choice but to leave.

Suddenly, Paula grasped her hand.

When Cecilia thought she was about to hear something, Paula released her. "Get out of here."

Cecilia left right away.

Upon seeing Cecilia leaving, the caretaker returned to the ward and questioned Paula, "What were you thinking? Why didn't you clarify things with her? Do you really want her to suffer for her entire life?"

Even the caregivers couldn't bear to watch anymore.

Paula was in a quandary, uncertain whether or not to reveal the secret.

"I don't care anymore. If you won't speak up, I will!" The caregiver, who believed Cecilia was a good person and didn't deserve such treatment, decided to intervene.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 808

Chapter 808 Are You Lying

Upon hearing this, Paula immediately stopped her. "Don't you dare! If you dare tell Cecilia, I—I'll die right in front of you."

She could only resort to this as she didn't know how to intimidate the caregiver anymore.

The caregiver was exasperated. "But you can't keep deceiving Ms. Smith, can you? You should know that everything you have now is thanks to her. If you have any conscience left, you should tell her the truth."

Paula knew that the caregiver was right, yet she was too scared to admit it. "She can find out the truth when I'm gone."

She turned her head toward the window, falling silent.

Cecilia was mentally drained. When she arrived at Daltonia Villa, she found Jessica had returned as well. Unlike the night before, when she had been dressed for the club, Jessica was now wearing attire that made her look like the dutiful daughter she once was.

The slap mark on Jessica's face was still evident.

It was clear Lucille had struck her with considerable force.

“Cecilia, you’re back. I stayed out late because I sought advice from a friend on how to better care for children, specifically Eli. I wanted to improve, which is why I didn’t come home earlier. You’re not upset with me, are you?” Jessica asked.

Upon hearing this, Cecilia couldn’t help but ask, “Does your friend also have a child?”

“My friend is about your age, and her son is also just over four years old.” Jessica effortlessly spun a lie.

“Oh, you must have had a long day.” Cecilia just played along.

“No worries,” Jessica said, stroking her genuinely believing she could easily deceive Cecilia.

Tukorders, lose,

Even Elliot, casually enjoying his fruit nearby, picked up on the deception. “Aunt Jessica, I remember a

psychologist on TV saying that people often fidget when they’r

lot. Are you lying?

lying. You’ve been touching your nose a

Jessica immediately withdrew her hand from her nose. What? Of course not.”

She picked up a glass of water beside her and took a sip!

Elliot calmly looked at her and added, “Oh, by the way, experts also that liars often use drinking water as a cover-up too.”

His remark rendered Jessica speechless.

She immediately put down the glass of water.

Seeing Jessica’s guilty demeanor, Cecilia found it oddly amusing.

Rather than wasting more time on Jessica, Cecilia settled on the couch for a brief rest.

It was a message from Lucille.

Since becoming acquainted last night, the two had become friends who supported each other: Ceci, Mason still hasn't told me the truth. Today, I've decided to stay overnight at the office to see if he would tell the truth.

After replying to Lucille's message, Cecilia drifted back into sleep for a while.

She hadn't slept well the night before, and the stress of work and the meeting with Paula had left her thoroughly drained.

Noticing Cecilia curled up asleep on the couch, Jessica couldn't resist taking a photo and sending it to Elena.

Soon after, Jessica approached and nudged Cecilia. "Cecilia, wake up. Aunt Elena says you shouldn't be sleeping anymore."

Irritated, Cecilia opened her eyes.

"Cecilia, with your pregnancy, it's important to stay active and walk around more," Jessica suggested, putting on a concerned expression.

Meanwhile, Elliot watched in silence, planning to teach Jessica a lesson that night.

Unable to sleep after being awakened, Cecilia decided to step outside for some fresh air.

Elliot followed her. "Mommy, Aunt Jessica was too much. I'll make sure to disturb her sleep tonight."

Cecilia became alert at his words. "Silly boy, you'll be the one who can't sleep if you wake her up."

"What should we do then?" Elliot wondered, thinking about asking Jonathan for advice since he had already returned.

Suddenly, an idea popped into Cecilia's mind. She asked Elliot, "Eli, could you lend Mommy the little alarm clock from your room?"

"Sure," Elliot agreed without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Jessica thought Cecilia was genuinely intimidated by Elena and believed she had found Elena would back her up

She was in the kitchen, savoring a delicious meal, completely unaware that a good night's sleep was not in the cards for her that evening.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 809

Chapter 809 Give It A Try

Night had fallen.

Jessica was sound asleep in her bed when the sudden ringing of what sounded like a phone echoed through her room.

She was startled awake in an instant. As she switched on the light to look around, the noise disappeared again.

“Strange. Was it a dream?”

She switched off the light and fell asleep again.

An hour later, just as she had drifted back to sleep, the urgent ringing echoed through her room once more.

This time, she was quite certain it wasn’t a dream.

“Where did that sound come from? Did it come from my phone?”

Jessica picked up her phone, switched it off, and then went back to sleep.

Shortly after she fell asleep, a strange wailing sound suddenly echoed near her ear.

Jessica felt a certain chill creeping up her back while she was half-asleep.

She woke up in alarm and was unable to fall back asleep. She curled up inside her blanket.

“Is there anything weird here?”

She was entirely unable to fall asleep.

The next day, after having breakfast, Cecilia was about to leave for work, but Jessica was still asleep.

Cecilia applied the principle of treating others as they treated her. She took a picture of herself going to the office alone and posted it on her Instagram.

The caption read: Jessica is sleeping so peacefully. I couldn’t bring myself to wake her. So, it’s another day of going to work alone.

She knew that when Elena had some free time, she would often browse through Instagram.

Who doesn't know how to complain?

Cecilia made this status update visible to only Elena.

Jessica was roused from sleep by Elena's incessant calls. When she first picked up the phone, her true nature was revealed.

"Who is it? You're disturbing my sleep."

"It's already ten, and you're still sleeping?" Elena was clearly displeased intention was not for Jessica to live a life of leisure at Daltonia Villa.

Upon hearing Elena's voice, Jessica instantly snapped to alertness. Glancing at her phone, she saw that it was already past ten o'clock.

There had been constant noises in the room last night, which caused her to have a poor night's sleep.

"Aunt Elena, I'm sorry. I'm getting up right now."

Jessica rose quickly from her bed and then began a thorough search around the room, trying to pinpoint the source of the strange noise she had heard.

Strangely enough, she couldn't find it.

She had no choice but to give up and catch a ride to the office.

By the time she arrived, Cecilia had already finished her work for the day. "Jessica, what took you so long? I'm about to get off work."

Rather than feeling embarrassed, Jessica retorted, "Cecilia, something's wrong with your house. There were constant noises in my room last night. I wish to switch rooms tonight."

"Sure."

"Let's head back now. I want to catch a bit more sleep."

Cecilia also found joy in doing so.

Her new song still had many areas that needed improvement.

After returning, Jessica tidied up a bit and switched to a different room to rest.

Cecilia was finally able to work in peace. She finished her tasks by four in the afternoon before reaching out to Eric. "The new song is almost ready. Why don't you give it a try and record it?"

"That quick? All right, I'll give it a try right away."

Eric couldn't wait to record the new song.

Cecilia sat on the couch, casually scrolling through her phone. After a while, she stumbled upon news about Rainsworth Group, reporting that Nicholas had initiated a partnership with the Murdock family.

She still remembered how the Murdock family had made several attempts to harm Nathaniel in the past. The two families had always been at odds.

Unexpectedly, they had the chance to collaborate again.

At that moment, a call came through. Cecilia was momentarily taken aback when she saw that it was from Nathaniel.

Ever since he moved out, apart from the one time when Elliot ran over to him, the two of them had not communicated at all.

Could it be that he's regained his memory, given that he's the one initiating the call to me now?

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 810

Chapter 810 Get Married Tomorrow

After a moment of hesitation, Cecilia still ended up answering the phone.

"Cecilia?"

Perhaps out of uncertainty, the man called out tentatively.

"What's the matter?" Cecilia asked, puzzled.

Once Nathaniel confirmed that Cecilia was on the phone, he said stiffly, "You shouldn't work at Orion Corporation anymore."

"Why?"

Cecilia felt inexplicably perplexed.

Working at Orion Corporation not only gave her a paycheck but also required little time and provided her with a valuable opportunity to learn a lot about managing a company.

“There’s no reason for it. Don’t be so stubborn!”

From the tone of his voice, Cecilia could tell that he still hadn’t regained his memory. “If you can’t explain why, then why should I listen to you?”

Does he think I’m still the same Cecilia from before?

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now, bye.”

Before Nathaniel could say another word, Cecilia had already hung up the phone.

Nathaniel held the disconnected phone, radiating an icy aura all around him.

The man beside him, Mason, didn’t feel good either.

He hadn’t been able to say much to Lucille that day, leaving him feeling somewhat desolate.

Why has Lucille, who just a few days ago loved to act cute and playful in front of me, suddenly changed since the night before last?

“Her audacity is truly growing! She hung up on me!” Nathaniel asked Mason, “Did she do the same thing before I lost my memory?”

“What? Who?” Mason asked in confusion.

“What on earth has been going on with you these past few days?” Nathaniel’s anger deepened.

He found that when he woke up, it was as if the world around him had changed. Even Mason had changed.

Upon seeing the annoyance on Nathaniel’s face, Mason felt compelled to tell him the truth. “Mr. Rainsworth, I don’t know what’s going on with my fiancée lately. She hasn’t been coming home every day. I’m a bit worried. Could I possibly take the day off today?”

Nathaniel initially thought it was about something important, only to find out it was all about a woman.

“Get lost.”

“Thank you, Mr. Rainsworth. I promise I’ll get it sorted out soon.”

Mason hurriedly picked up his coat and left.

Nathaniel was the only one left in the mansion. He gripped his phone, feeling all the more gloomy.

Cecilia has truly changed now. In the past few days, she hasn't once taken the initiative to call me.

Nathaniel rubbed his brow in frustration.

Somehow, his head continued to throb with pain.

After leaving the mansion, Mason immediately called Lucille. His calls were repeatedly ignored, and when she finally answered, her voice was cold. "Are you sick? Why do you keep calling me? Do you realize I'm at work right now? If my boss catches me, are you going to pay the fine for me?"

Hearing the anger in Lucille's voice, Mason realized he had long since lost the bravado he had a few years ago.

"Sure, whatever the fine is, I'll pay it for you. Lucy, can you tell me what's been going on with you lately? Why haven't you been coming home?"

Lucille let out a cold huff.

"What home? We're not even married. Your place is, at best, a temporary residence."

Mason understood then. "I'll take a leave. Let's get married tomorrow."

What is going through his mind?

Lucille felt that without a nudge, Mason would never truly understand his mistakes.

"Tell me, were you really working overtime the night before last?"

The night before last?

Without giving it much thought, Mason responded, "Yes."

The next moment, the phone was hung up again.

When Mason wanted to reach out again, he found himself blocked.

He intended to send a message, but as soon as he opened WhatsApp, he saw a photo from the night before last of him and Jessica embracing on the street.

