

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 821

Chapter 821 I Can Apologize To Her

To avoid being seen by the two, Cecilia went to the security office.

The security guard looked puzzled. “Mrs. Rainsworth, what are you doing here?”

“Don’t worry about it,” Cecilia replied.

“Oh.”

Cecilia instructed him to open the front gate’s camera feed. Mason stood at the door waiting for her, only to see Jessica coming out instead.

“Mason!”

Jessica ran toward him, her eyes filled with affection.

Mason instinctively took a step back, his favorable impression of her long gone. “Ms. Quill, you should address me as ‘Mr. Sanders.’”

Jessica was shocked and halted in her tracks.

“What’s wrong with you? Are you upset with me because of her?” she asked, her eyes glistening with unshed tears as she stepped closer.

“I’m sorry. Please don’t be angry. I can apologize to her if you want.”

“Apologize for what?” Mason asked.

Jessica mumbled, “For making her misunderstand our relationship.”

Mason took out his phone and played a recording, in which Jessica’s arrogant voice could be heard.

“Do you know why I arranged to meet Mason privately today? It’s because I wanted to seduce him. What can you do about it?”

Jessica’s face turned pale instantly.

Mason coldly stared at her. “Ms. Quill, from now on, let’s just be strangers. Please don’t call me by my name anymore. I’m not that close to you.”

Jessica’s face flushed with embarrassment.

She had never imagined that the conversation between her and Lucille had been recorded.

She didn't expect Lucille to be so scheming!

From now on, she would need to be more cautious about what she said and did.

Now that the truth was out, Jessica no longer cared about appearances. With tears in her eyes, she said, "Mason, I had my reasons for saying that. It's because she hit me first. After that, I lost control and said things I didn't mean. And besides, I really do like you."

Jessica thought she understood men. After all, who would dislike being adored by others?

Unfortunately, she misjudged Mason.

"Ms. Quill, do you need me to play the first part of the recording for you? It's clear in there whether Lucy hit you or not."

Jessica tried to say something else, but Mason cut her off. "I came here to see Mrs. Rainsworth. Could you please leave?"

With those words, Jessica couldn't stay any longer no matter how thick-skinned she was.

She left with teary eyes.

Inside the security office, Cecilia couldn't hear what Mason was saying to Jessica, but based on his behavior, there was clearly no ambiguous relationship between them.

Relieved, she copied the security footage and left.

As she exited, she didn't notice the strange expression on the security guard's face.

The security guard had always thought Jessica liked him, but seeing her pull on Mason in the footage, he realized she might have feelings for others besides him

Once Cecilia was sure nothing had happened between Mason and Jessica, she went out to meet him.

Jessica tried to stay and eavesdrop on their conversation, but Mason firmly sent her away.

After Jessica left, Mason asked Cecilia, "Mrs. Rainsworth, did you say something to my fiancée?"

Before Cecilia could respond, Mason continued, “In the past, I may have done some things that were disrespectful to you. If you have a problem with me, please direct it at me, not Lucy.”

Cecilia remained calm.

“Mason, I did reach out to Lucille privately, and I told her about you and Jessica going to a romantic restaurant late at night.”

As for why, honestly, it wasn’t to get back at you.” She didn’t think she was that petty. “The truth is, I don’t like Jessica, and I can’t stand cheaters.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 822

Chapter 822 Break Up

Mason grew even more frustrated when Cecilia didn’t deny what she had said and explained her reasoning. “There’s nothing between Jessica and me. Do you know that Lucy wants to break up with me because of this?”

“Does it matter what you tell me?” Cecilia retorted. “Let me ask you this. If I hadn’t told Lucille about you and Jessica going to a romantic restaurant, would you have done something worse with Jessica next time? Are you sure you have the self-control to resist temptation?”

Mason was at a loss for words.

As a man, he knew that resisting temptation wasn’t always easy.

“Jessica has everything—looks, a great figure, and a wealthy background. How many ordinary men can resist someone like her?” Cecilia added. “I admit I had my own concerns, afraid that you might be drawn to Jessica and end up siding with her in the future.”

After a long silence, Mason finally spoke. “I shouldn’t have met with Jessica privately, especially so late at night. I’ll be more careful in the future.”

Feeling a bit embarrassed, he then asked Cecilia, “You saw what happened earlier. I’ve made it clear to Jessica and kept a distance from her. Could you tell Lucy that? She won’t listen to me right now.”

Cecilia handed him the copied video.

“Please appreciate Lucy. I haven’t known her for long, but I can tell she’s a good girl.”

Mason was puzzled as he took the flash drive from Cecilia, but once he returned to his car and watched it, everything became clear.

He immediately sent the video to Lucille.

Lucille was watching a drama when she received the surveillance video from Mason, and it lifted her mood a little.

She texted back: Even though you've changed, you're still not trustworthy. We should live apart for now to see if we're really right for each other.

Mason saw her message and knew she wasn't mad anymore.

He quickly replied: Okay, Babe.

Lucille: I'm not your babe. Hmph.

After responding, Lucille set her phone aside and continued watching her show.

At Daltonia Villa, Jessica sat alone in the living room.

When Cecilia finally entered, she couldn't help but ask, "Cecilia, what were you and Mr. Sanders talking about for so long?"

"Do you want to know?"

"I'm not telling you."

Jessica was left speechless. This d*mn woman!

Cecilia had come back a little late that day. After dinner and a brief rest, she returned to her room.

Not long after, her assistant, Charlotte, called to update her on the competition.

"Boss, we've passed the preliminary round!"

"That's good," Cecilia responded calmly.

Charlotte already knew that Cecilia was so used to winning awards that clearing the preliminary round wasn't surprising at all.

"Boss, I miss you so much."

"I miss you too," Cecilia replied.

As the two chatted, Cecilia had no idea that Jessica was eavesdropping at the door.

When Jessica heard Cecilia say she missed someone, her first thought was of Eric.

Jessica mentally noted this, planning to gather more evidence before reporting it to Nathaniel and Elena.

She believed the Rainsworth family would never allow Cecilia to do anything unethical.

Meanwhile, Cassandra was still unhappy after returning home. She kept thinking about what Miranda had said and how Cecilia flaunted her success at the company. Clenching her fists in frustration, she grew more upset.

That day, Ralph had called Cassandra home.

“Cassandra, I’ve sold off the entire Evans Group. I’m preparing to make a comeback. Can you get Queenie to help me?”

Cassandra looked worried. “Dad, you might not know, but Queenie told me to sever ties with Paula. Otherwise, she won’t recognize me as her adopted daughter anymore.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 823

Chapter 823 Sever Their Relationship

“What? So what did you do?” Ralph asked.

“Of course, I agreed to her request. But the problem now is that Paula refuses to sign.”

Cassandra had prepared a document to sever their mother–daughter relationship.

Ralph’s expression turned cold upon hearing this. “Paula is just an obstacle between us. She won’t give up until she hits rock bottom. I’ll help you get her to sign, and at the same time, I’ll get her to sign the divorce papers too.”

“Okay.”

There was a saying, “Even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs.” However, the saying “a vicious cub will not spare its mother” didn’t exist.

That morning, while Cecilia was at work, she received a call from the caregiver. “Ms. Smith, you need to come quickly. Something’s happened again.”

When Cecilia arrived, the door to Paula’s hospital ward was locked.

Inside the ward, Ralph and Cassandra were pressuring Paula to sign the papers.

Standing outside, the caregiver explained to Cecilia, “They’ve been here since early this morning, holding her hand and forcing her to sign. They’re just heartless. I heard they’re also making her sign the divorce agreement.”

The caretaker looked at Cecilia, hoping she could find a way to help Paula.

Cecilia knew exactly why Ralph was in such a hurry to divorce Paula—he wanted to cut ties and avoid paying back any debts.

Severing the mother–daughter relationship was something she could ignore, but if they divorced, who would she go to for the money?

All the money the Evans family had originally belonged to the Smith family.

Cecilia picked up her phone, ready to call Sven.

Just then, a doctor in a white coat approached and recognized her. “Ms. Smith?”

Cecilia looked at him, puzzled.

“I’m the hospital director. Why are you all standing out here?”

Cecilia briefly explained the situation, and the director frowned.

He knew very well that the woman standing before him was the benefactor of his young master. Without hesitation, he called security, and they immediately kicked down the door.

Inside, Ralph and Cassandra were holding Paula’s hand trying to force her to leave a fingerprint on the papers.

The director demanded, “What are you doing? I’ve called the police.”

Ralph immediately let go of Paula’s hand, while Cassandra’s face turned pale. “This is a family matter. It’s none of your business.”

“Then let the police handle it!” the director replied, reaching for his phone.

Being a public figure, Cassandra was naturally terrified that this incident would make the news.

“Director, we’re just here to check on my stepmother, that’s all. Fine, we won’t close the door anymore.”

Only then did the director relent and turn to Cecilia. “Ms. Smith, if anything like this happens again, call me right away.”

“Thank you.”

After the director left, Cecilia and the caregiver entered the room. Paula had been tormented by Ralph and Cassandra to the point that she no longer looked like herself—her hair was disheveled, and her face was covered in scratches.

She murmured, “I regret it... I regret it... Regas...”

Hearing her cry out Jonathan’s name, Cecilia was reminded of her father’s kind face, and her eyes reddened slightly.

Once the director left, Ralph glared at Paula and said viciously, “The doctor said you have less than three months to live. What’s the harm in severing ties with Cassandra? What’s so hard about divorcing me and letting me move on?”

Paula’s sobs grew louder.

Ever since she had fallen ill, she had suffered unimaginable hardships.

She never used to believe in karma, but now she did.

“Mom, you love me the most, right? Just sign it. As long as you agree to sever our relationship, I promise I’ll give you a grand funeral.”

Even the caregiver, who was listening from the side, thought the father and daughter were heartless.

Cecilia’s face was cold, showing no sympathy for Paula.

Perhaps Paula saw Cecilia’s expression. She had been dead set against severing the relationship, but at that moment, something inside her changed.

“Fine, fine, I’ll sign!”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 824

Chapter 824 An Ingrate

Cassandra immediately beamed with joy. “If you’d agreed earlier, you wouldn’t have had to suffer like you just did.”

With that, she placed the agreement in front of Paula.

Trembling, Paula picked up the pen and signed her name, then pressed her fingerprint on it as well.

After completing everything, she looked at Cassandra, her previous motherly affection gone. "I must have been blind to care for such an ingrate like you."

Cassandra wasn't bothered by Paula's insults at all.

"Who asked you to care? I never had any feelings for you. It was Queenie who raised me."

Hearing this, Paula was suddenly reminded of what she once said to Magnus about Cecilia. "She was raised by a nanny. I don't have any real feelings for her."

This is karma...

"Sign the divorce agreement too." Ralph handed her a document, forcing Paula to leave the marriage with nothing.

Paula wasn't foolish. "I won't sign this agreement."

If she didn't sign, she could still claim half of their marital assets. If she signed, she'd be left with nothing.

"Will you sign or not?" Ralph raised his hand to strike her.

"Go ahead, try hitting her!"

Suddenly, Cecilia, who had remained silent, spoke up.

Ralph paused, turning to look at Cecilia.

"And who do you think you are? How dare you stop me?"

Cecilia didn't bother wasting words on the old man. She looked toward the door. "Sven."

Sven who had been waiting outside, immediately entered when Cecilia called for him.

Seeing Sven, who was younger and larger than himself, Ralph backed down.

"Cassandra, let's go."

"Okay."

Cassandra took the signed mother-daughter severance agreement and left.

After they were gone, Paula collapsed onto the bed, unable to hold back any longer. Her gaze occasionally flickered toward Cecilia, her feelings in turmoil.

"Cecilia, have them all leave. I have something to tell you."

Today, she finally realized who truly cared about her.

Cecilia thought Paula was going to reveal the truth behind her father's death, so she had the caregiver and Sven leave first.

Once the door was closed, Cecilia approached Paula and asked, "Regarding my father's death, what exactly happened?"

Paula stared deeply at Cecilia before she slowly revealed a heart-wrenching truth.

"You keep calling him your father, but you're not Regas daughter."

The moment Paula blurted that out, it was as if a weight had lifted from her shoulders.

She had kept this secret for more than half her life.

Cecilia's mind went blank as she stared at Paula in disbelief. "What are you talking about? How could I not be his daughter?"

Her eyes were red at the corners, her mind reeling.

Seeing Cecilia like this, Paula felt a pang of guilt for the first time.

But she still didn't want to apologize and simply added, "You're not Regas' daughter, nor are you mine. I found you at the orphanage's doorstep."

Cecilia had been trying to uncover the truth about her father's death, but instead, she heard this earth-shattering revelation.

Forcing herself to remain calm, she replied, "Impossible. I did a DNA test back then. You're my biological mother."

Hearing this, Paula felt even more guilty.

"I know you secretly did a DNA test. I altered the results. If you don't believe me, you can do another one now."

Cecilia had been in middle school when she secretly did the DNA test.

Paula had easily noticed something was off with her behavior and discovered what she had done.

Cecilia clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms.

If everything Paula said was true, then Paula had been unbelievably cruel. For over twenty years, she had used the bond of motherhood to guilt-trip Cecilia.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 825

Chapter 825 So Cruel

How can there be such cruelty in the world?

Cecilia still couldn’t believe it. “You must be lying to me, right?”

Paula’s throat felt bitter.

“Cecilia, I was indeed pregnant once, but then Ralph found me and wanted to reconcile. For him, I aborted the child.”

She continued, “But after I had the abortion, Ralph was unwilling to marry me and ended up marrying Queenie. To avoid raising suspicion with Regas, I found a baby on the day we had originally scheduled for delivery. That baby was you.”

Having said this, Paula finally felt a sense of relief.

“I’ve wronged Regas. It might be because I aborted that nearly full-term child that I ended up with this illness. It’s all karma,” Paula said through tears and laughter.

Cecilia’s mind was in turmoil. She had suddenly gone from being the prominent young lady of the Smith family to an orphan.

The magnitude of the change was too overwhelming for her to accept.

“No wonder you’ve never liked me,” she said with a hoarse voice, standing up.

“But Dad never knew the truth before he died. You’re so heartless.”

Cecilia fought to keep her tears at bay.

Only now did Paula truly realize her mistakes. Her eyes were red as she looked at Cecilia. “Your father’s death was indeed not an accident. On the day before your wedding, I drove that car to meet Ralph. But I really didn’t tamper with the vehicle. If there was a problem with the car, it might have been Ralph’s doing.”

Paula recalled that after meeting Ralph, they had left the car in the underground garage for a period of time, What happened during that time was unknown.

At this point, Cecilia no longer knew which of her words were true and which were false.

“I hope you’re not lying to me this time.”

After saying this, she prepared to leave.

Paula called out to her again. "Ceci."

Cecilia paused. "Is there something else?"

Paula's lips trembled slightly. "No, nothing..."

She wanted to apologize, but she had never said "sorry" to Cecilia before.

Cecilia pushed open the door and walked out of the ward.

Once outside, the caregiver asked, "Is she okay?"

Cecilia simply nodded. She couldn't say anything.

She didn't know how she made it to the car, but once she sat in the seat, her gaze became vacant.

Sven noticed her distress.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

Cecilia snapped back to reality. She took a deep breath, and said to Sven, "Please, help me get a DNA test with Paula."

Since Paula was being treated at the hospital, getting a DNA test was simple.

After Cecilia handed over her biological samples to Sven, she closed her eyes.

Upon receiving the sample, Sven immediately got out of the car.

Once he left, Cecilia was alone in the car. Paula's words echoed in her mind.

"You're not the biological daughter of Regas and me. I found you at the orphanage."

No wonder Paula had been so cruel to me all these years. No wonder she preferred Cassandra over me. No wonder she didn't even care if I died. Turns out she isn't my biological mother.

Cecilia really wanted to cry out loud. Living as Paula's daughter for these years had been exhausting.

"Why did you have to deceive me?"

She clenched her fists tightly, her fingertips digging into her palms.

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She clenched her fists tightly, her fingertips digging into her palms.

With no one to confide in, Cecilia curled up alone in the car.

After what felt like an eternity, Sven finally returned.

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When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 826

Chapter 826 Visiting Regas

Sven got into the car and softly said to Cecilia, “It will take a few days before we get the results.”

“Okay.”

“Shall we head back now?” Sven asked again.

Cecilia thought for a moment and shook her head. “Take me to the western suburbs.”

“Yes.

Sven drove toward the western suburbs.

Regas was buried in the cemetery there.

When they arrived, Cecilia asked Sven to leave. She wanted to stay alone for a while.

“Sure.”

Though Sven didn’t fully understand what was going on with Cecilia, he followed her wishes without question.

Cecilia walked to Regas’ gravestone, staring at the kind smile on his photograph. Her throat felt like it was being slashed by a knife.

“Dad. Can I still call you that?”

A cold wind swept across her face.

She felt even more suffocated. “I’m so miserable right now, Dad, what should I do?”

Unfortunately, Regas could no longer tell her how to handle this situation.

With sadness in her eyes, Cecilia sat in front of Regas’ grave, her mind in chaos.

The cold wind howled around her. She didn’t know how much time had passed when her head began to feel heavy, and her surroundings grew blurry.

At that moment, a luxury car pulled up, and the man inside immediately spotted Cecilia.

He rushed out of the car and quickly approached her.

Nicholas had been informed that Cecilia had abruptly left the office today, so he had someone follow her to see what had happened.

Upon learning that she was alone in the cemetery, Nicholas hurried over.

Cecilia looked at him groggily. "Nathaniel, can you see again?"

A lump formed in Nicholas' throat my head hurts. It hurts so much."

Nicholas placed his hand on her forehead, realizing she was burning up with fever.

"You have a fever."

Cecilia, already dazed and confused, barely heard what he was saying.

"Nathaniel, there are so many people in front of me. Get rid of them, make them leave."

Seeing her like this, Nicholas scooped her up in his arms and carried her to the car.

Once inside, he was about to instruct the driver to take them to the hospital, but suddenly reconsidered and said. "Take us to my private villa."

"Yes,"

Nicholas' private villa was not far from the cemetery.

Before long, the driver pulled into Regal Villas, a highly exclusive area with few residents.

After carrying Cecilia inside, Nicholas called his private doctor to examine her..

Cecilia was still in a feverish daze, and she pregnant. Hearing Paula's revelations had been too much for her to handle, and being exposed to the cold wind in the cemetery had quickly worsened her condition.

The private doctor arrived, examined Cecilia, and discovered her pregnancy. He prescribed fever- reducing medication that was safe for pregnant women.

Nicholas warned the doctor, "Don't let anyone know about what happened today. Understood?"

"Yes."

After the doctor left, Nicholas poured a glass of warm water, gently propping Cecilia up to give her the medicine.

“Ceci, be good. Open your mouth and take the medicine.”

Cecilia kept her lips tightly sealed and didn’t open her mouth.

She could no longer hear what Nicholas was saying. Her mind was a mess, and cold sweat covered her forehead.

Seeing this, Nicholas had no choice but to use his hand to gently pry her mouth open.

“Ceci, be good, take a sip of water,” he said gently, just as he had in the past.

His fingers touched her lips, applying slight pressure. Finally, Cecilia opened her mouth.

Nicholas placed the pill in her mouth and helped her drink the water..

Her lips were dry, and she drank in large gulps.

Nicholas held her in one arm, watching her drink, his eyes filled with complex emotions.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 827

Chapter 827 No Answer

Once Cecilia had finished her medicine, Nicholas gently placed her back onto the bed.

She was running a fever and drifted off into a hazy sleep, Her head was still throbbing with pain and her throat was sore.

Nicholas didn’t leave. Instead, he fetched another fever patch and applied it on her.

The woman felt significantly more comfortable right away, and she instinctively seized his hand.

“Nathaniel. I feel so terrible.”

Nicholas Adam’s apple subtly moved. “You’ll feel better soon.

“You’re lying....

Lacking strength. Cecilia began to loosen her grip on his hand.

The man instinctively held her very tightly.

An hour later. Cecilia finally managed to shake off her fever and fell asleep.

When Nicholas was about to leave, her phone started ringing.

He picked it up and saw Sven's name on the screen.

Nicholas had previously investigated this bodyguard, who was not as simple as he seemed; he was actually one of Calvin's men assigned to remain by her side.

It was only after he returned to Tudela that he found out that the "Fatso" Cecilia had once spoken of was Calvin

Calvin was the illegitimate child of a secretive family. The family wasn't involved in any licit business; they were essentially living on the edge of a knife.

At present, Nicholas rejected Sven's call and turned off Cecilia's phone,

Sven tried to call again, but upon learning the woman's device had been switched off, he felt something

Meanwhile, Elliot innocently asked him, "Mr. Sven, did my mommy answer the phone?"

"It's been turned off. The battery probably died," Sven answered before assuring the child. "Stay at home. I'll go pick her up.

"Okay"

Elliot nodded.

When Sven was about to leave, Jessica immediately followed him "Sven, please take me with you. I'll go look for Cecilia with you"

The man's face was devoid of expression.

No Answer

"Sorry, but I'm not comfortable having strangers in my car."

"Alright, then, Jessica replied, feeling awkward.

If it had been any other man, she would have dared to insist. But for some reason, Sven made her feel somewhat afraid.

After the man had left in a hurry, she sent a message to Nathaniel:

Nathaniel, Cecilia hasn't returned yet. Where could she still be at this hour?

Her words made it sound as if Cecilia had sneaked off to have an affair.

Worried that Nathaniel might not be able to read the text, she sent him a voice message too,

Back at Seabay Villa, Nathaniel, who had been aggravated by Cecilia yesterday, now received a message from Jessica.

His phone, equipped with artificial intelligence, could read out messages directly. First, a mechanical female voice informed him that it was past nine in the evening, but Cecilia still not arrive home. Then, it was followed by Jessica's coquettish voice repeating the same message.

Before the voice message had finished playing. Nathaniel turned off his phone.

They were all adults: what was there to fuss about just because Cecilia hadn't come home?

Unbothered, Nathaniel went to rest.

Yet, he found himself unable to sleep again tonight.

Hearing the clock strike ten, he instinctively grabbed his phone to call the bodyguard inside the villa.

"Has Cecilia returned yet?"

-Not yet

"What are you guys doing, then?"

"Sven told us to wait."

Nathaniel's expression darkened. "Is he your boss?"

The bodyguard then realized he had misspoken.

"We'll go look for her right now."

Nathaniel made up his mind to dismiss them all once he regained his memories.

Meanwhile, Sven had already driven to the cemetery, but there was no sign of Cecilia here anymore.

He stepped out of the car, scanning his surroundings before finally settling back into the vehicle. As he drove out of the cemetery, he collected the surveillance footage from around the grounds.

After everything was taken care of, it was already half past ten at night.

Sven checked the surveillance and quickly identified the person who had taken Cecilia away.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 828

Chapter 828 Divorce Agreement

Nicholas?

Presumably, Sven also understood that Nicholas’ relationship with Cecilia was out of the ordinary. Knowing that it wasn’t someone else who took her away, though, he finally put his mind at ease.

What he didn’t know was that Nathaniel had already gotten his men to search the entire city for Cecilia.

Even without Sven guidance, it didn’t take long to locate Nicholas.

It was already one o’clock in the morning when Nathaniel learned that the man had taken Cecilia.

His hand clenched tightly, making a cracking sound.

A minute later, he settled into the car.

The bodyguards had located Nicholas’ private villa; all they had to do was make their way there.

However, halfway through the journey, Nathaniel had the driver pull over again.

“There’s no need to go.”

Both the driver and his subordinates were confused.

Unbeknown to them, Nathaniel had come to a realization: since Cecilia was in love with Nicholas, and she was even staying up all night for him, it would be better to let her have him.

The next day. Mason left for Seabay Villa and was just about to report for work when Nathaniel cut him off.

“First of all, get a lawyer over here.”

Mason was puzzled. "A lawyer? Is there any issue with the acquisition of Evans Group?"

"I want him to draft a divorce agreement," Nathaniel stilted, his tone steady and unhurried.

Mason's jaw dropped.

"Mr. Rainsworth, are you planning to divorce your wife"

Nathaniel's expression remained unchanged. "She's the one who wants to leave."

"Did Mrs. Rainsworth come over yesterday to demand his?" Mason was merely curious.

Ever since everything became laid out in the open, the two children had acknowledged their father, and it had been quite some time since Cecilia had mentioned wanting a divorce.

Growing impatient over his increasingly didn't come back all night yesterday. Inactive subordinate, Nathaniel forced himself to answer, "She found out she was at Nicholas private villa."

The meaning behind this was quite clear.

Cecilia was having an affair, so it was only natural for her to bring up a divorce.

After losing his memories of the past few years, Nathaniel came to know that Cecilia had given him two sons and was currently pregnant. With this knowledge, he then decided to fully devote himself to a life with her.

But now, it was as if she had become a different person, growing increasingly unreasonable.

Rather than this, it would be better to have let her have her way,

"Could there be some kind of misunderstanding, Mr. Rainsworth?" Mason felt that Cecilia wasn't such a fickle woman.

If she truly was that unprincipled, she would have already been involved with Calvin. Why would she wait until now?

Despite the suggestion. Nathaniel reiterated, "I told you to get me a lawyer. Why are you making such a fuss?"

"I'll get right on it."

Mason dared not defy his boss.

Still, he asked the bodyguard to review the surveillance footage once outside. Indeed, it was Nicholas who had taken Cecilia away.

Recalling how the woman had almost caused Lucille to break up with him, he felt the urge to gloat at this misfortune. Nonetheless, he instructed, "Dig deeper into this. Find out what happened to Cecilia."

"Yes, Sir."

While leaving, Mason considered getting back at Cecilia.

Thus, he went straight to Vivian's ex-boyfriend, Ernest, with a text message: Mr. Jaeger. I'm afraid I'm going to have to trouble you today.

By now, Ernest had already become the chief legal advisor of Imminence Corporation.

Ernest: What's the matter?

Mason sent an address with another message: I need you to come over and draft a divorce agreement.

After contacting Ernest, Mason began talking to himself

"Don't blame me for being petty, Mrs. Rainsworth. You ran to Lily with complaints whenever you saw me with Jessica. Now, I've caught you with Nicholas. You can't blame me for this."

The man still felt he was doing a decent job; at the very least, he had instructed the bodyguard to continue investigating the incident from yesterday.

Meanwhile, at Regal Villas, Nicholas had spent the entire night without rest, constantly watching over Cecilia as he feared her high fever might recur.

Luckily, it was only around midnight when a slight fever kicked in, but it quickly subsided.

When Cecilia opened her eyes, she saw the man leaning over the edge of the bed.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 829

Chapter 829 Switched Off

Cecilia's eyes were filled with confusion as she looked around, surrounded by unfamiliar arrangements, Where is this place?

Wasn't I at the cemetery yesterday?

Then, there was Nathaniel.

He took me away back then.

She observed Nicholas, who was lying beside her. His attire was utterly different from Nathaniel's, and this place was certainly not Seabay Villa.

Cecilia glanced at herself. Noticing she hadn't changed her clothes, she got up from the bed.

Despite her light movements, she still caused the person next to her to stir.

Nicholas opened his eyes. "You're awake? Are you still feeling unwell?"

The gentleness in his voice, along with his clear-sighted eyes, gave Cecilia the confirmation that he was not Nathaniel.

"How did I end up here?"

"You passed out at the cemetery yesterday." Nicholas began. "I noticed you had a fever, so I brought you back here."

After hearing this, Cecilia noticed the fever patches by the bedside table.

"Thank you."

"I've already told you, there's no need for 'thank you's' between us."

The man rose to his feet. Perhaps due to a sleepless night, he stood somewhat unsteadily, looking as if he was on the verge of collapsing.

Immediately, Cecilia rushed to his aid.

However, Nicholas was a towering man of 1.9 meters; how could she possibly support him? The next moment, both of them tumbled onto the bed.

A housekeeper came over to serve breakfast, only to find the two of them entwined in an embrace.

She quickly lowered her head. "I've brought your breakfast, Mr. Nicholas."

She set down the food and promptly left.

Everyone here was well aware that Nicholas was already engaged, and the woman whom he had brought over this time was not, by any means, his fiancée.

As the housekeeper descended the stairs, fear inevitably crept in. He's gotten himself a new woman. Am I going to be silenced for witnessing this?

Back inside the room, a flustered Cecilia quickly rolled herself out of Nicholas' arms, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. "I'm sorry," she muttered.

The man couldn't help but smile as he watched her.

"It's fine."

He rose once more. "Let's have breakfast."

"There's no need. I can just eat outside." At that moment, all Cecilia wanted was to leave this place as quickly as possible.

As though not having heard what she had said, Nicholas placed the food on the table and then said to her, "Breakfast is ready. Have some before you leave. If you're feeling uncomfortable with me around, I can leave."

He then strode out of the room, thoughtfully closing the door behind him.

Cecilia had never anticipated today's events. After getting out of bed, she casually freshened up and glanced at the simple breakfast on the table, managing to eat a few bites despite everything.

She found her phone and only upon switching it on did she realize that it had somehow powered off at some point without her knowledge.

Assuming it had simply died, she didn't give it much thought.

After finishing breakfast, she descended the stairs, only to find no sign of Nicholas. All she saw was the person who had delivered her breakfast earlier.

"Hello. Could you possibly lend me your phone charger?"

The housekeeper immediately lent her a charger.

"Thank you."

Cecilia immediately headed back to the room to charge her phone.

She was planning to hail a cab later, and not having a phone would make things difficult.

However, it was only when she plugged her phone in that she realized her battery still had over forty percent left.

“Was it switched off by accident?”

Cecilia pressed the power button and soon discovered several missed calls.

Three of the calls had been made by Sven, and another one was from Nathaniel in the morning.

Cecilia returned Sven’s calls first.

Quickly, the other end connected.

“Are you alright?” Sven was the first to speak.

“I’m okay I’m at a friend’s place” Cecilia couldn’t bring herself to tell him that she was at Nicholas’ house.

She was unaware that the man had already found out, which explained Sven’s calm demeanor. “Alright.”

The man didn’t say much.

After explaining things to him, Cecilia then dialed Nathaniel’s number.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 830

Chapter 830 Patience Of A Saint

It wasn’t long before the call was answered on the other end.

Nathaniel’s icy voice came over the phone. “So, you finally have the time?”

Cecilia listened to his tone, feeling somewhat ballled.

“Why’d you call?”

“Come to Seabay Villa this instant.” With only these words, the man ended the call, leaving Cecilia even more dumbfounded.

Just then. Nicholas had just taken a bath and changed into a fresh set of clothes. Seeing Cecilia standing in the living room, he couldn't help but ask, "Have you had breakfast? Would you like me to take you home?"

Upon hearing this, the woman immediately shook his head.

"It's fine. I can go back on my own."

With that, she expressed her gratitude to Nicholas before leaving the place.

There weren't many cars outside Regal Villas, so it took Cecilia quite a while to hail a cab, whom she then instructed to take her to Seabay Villa.

Unsure of what was troubling Nathaniel, the woman decided it was best to go and check on him.

Meanwhile, Ernest had already drafted a divorce agreement not long after arriving.

By the time Cecilia showed up, she had a sense that something was off in the mansion.

Mason stood at the door, his gaze on her filled with peculiarity.

Cecilia entered the room and immediately noticed Ernest standing next to Nathaniel.

What is this man doing here?

Ernest had departed without a word, leaving Vivian to wait for him for so many years—only for him to marry another woman after finally returning

Cecilia didn't harbor an ounce of good impression of such a character.

She looked away, treating him as if he were invisible, and turned to Nathaniel. "What did you call me over for?"

In response, Nathaniel reached for the newly drafted agreement and held it in front of himself.

"Have a look. If there are no issues, go ahead and sign it"

Just as the woman walked forward and was about to take a look, Mason subtly cleared his throat at the entrance.

Cecilia glanced back at him before lowering her gaze to the agreement in Nathaniel's hand.