

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 831

Chapter 831 What Will It Take

Nathaniel let out a stifled grunt, immediately catching her fist as it swung down at him again.

“Cecilia!”

He was clearly agitated, “What will it take for you to agree to a divorce?”

Cecilia couldn’t pull her hand away. Listening to his words, she blurted, “I don’t need anything else. I war only Elliot and Jonathan, and the child in my belly.”

Cecilia clenched her fists. “If you agree, I’ll sign the divorce papers right away!

Upon hearing the response. Nathaniel couldn’t help but laugh. “Are you joking? How could the Rainswort family’s descendants possibly follow you?”

Cecilia found herself infuriated by his words once again.

She bit down on Nathaniel’s hand.

The back of this hand still bore the teeth marks from the day before yesterday.

This time. Cecilia was decidedly more ruthless than the day before, applying force...

With a pained gasp, Nathaniel drew in a sharp breath of cold air, firmly holding her head. “Let go!” he commanded.

Where on earth did this woman learn all this from, harping on me like a dog?

Cecilia only let go when she detected the scent of blood.

“You started this! Why should you get to take away the child I bore?”

If it weren’t for her pregnancy, which made it inconvenient for her to lift her foot, Cecilia would have loved to give him a few solid kicks right then.

The spot on Nathaniel’s hand, where she had bitten him, throbbed with a numb pain.

But he still hadn’t let go of Cecilia’s hand, uncertain if she would lash out again.

So, you’re implying you want to take me to court?” Nathaniel’s voice was cold and detached.

Cecilia finally understood. Nathaniel was nothing but a scoundrel. He had never changed at all.

Amnesia, my foot.

-Sure, if you want to go to court, I'll accompany you."

Soll, Cecilia worried. After all, they had two children to consider.

Even if she would win custody, the lawyer had advised that it would be for only one of the children.

She couldn't afford to lose either Elliot or Jonathan showed no concern for her children?" The words that slipped from Nathaniel's thin lips were utterly distasteful.

"Are you saying I cheated?" Cecilia was taken aback. "When did I ever cheat on you?"

"Why were you out all night last night? Do I need to present evidence?" Nathaniel sternly continued, "Since you're so fond of Nicholas, I'll let you have him. I just wonder, after our divorce, whether Nicholas will choose to call off his engagement with Cassandra..."

Bang!

A tremendous noise echoed from within the house.

A minute later. Cecilia burst out from inside the house

When Mason and Ernest entered again, they found Nathaniel with his head bowed low, blood streaming from a wound.

"Mr. Rainsworth... Mason's eyes were filled with shock "How did this happen?"

Nathaniel's face was stern and cold, tinged with a certain pallor. His dark eyes were filled with an icy chill that seemed to cut to the bone.

"Cecilia," he uttered.

Having separated from Lucille, Mason gloated at his misfortune.

"Mr. Ernest, you better take note. This is domestic violence."

Ernest looked at Nathaniel's state, impatiently pulling out his phone to take a photo as evidence. "Should we make a trip to the hospital for an injury assessment

"I think it's necessary." Mason nodded. "Mr. Rainsworth, you're visually impaired, technically disabled. The fact that Cecilia dared to lay a hand on you, even if she's pregnant, we could take her to court and leave her with nothing"

After speaking, he turned his gaze toward Ernest, "Right, Mr. Ernest?"

Upon hearing this, Ernest slowly said, "The law won't support divorcing a pregnant woman."

Nathaniel silently listened to the back-and-forth between the two, forcefully suppressing the anger welling up within him.

"Call the doctor over already."

"Okay."

Mason went to call for a doctor.

Leaning against the back of his chair, Nathaniel felt an unusual sense of melancholy..

Cecilia had spent the entire night out, staying with another man. When she returned, she even had the audacity to bite him and argue with him.

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Chapter 832 The Vase

When Cecilia stormed out of Seabay Villa, her anger was even more palpable. It was only yesterday that she discovered she was not her father's biological daughter. Overwhelmed, she ran a high fever and fainted, and she was rescued by Nicholas.

She had hoped to find comfort from others, but upon arriving here, she was confronted with Nathaniel's divorce proposal and was even falsely accused of infidelity.

From beginning to end, he never once questioned why she was taken away by Nicholas.

Thinking about all these, Cecilia felt extraordinarily wronged.

Nathaniel was indeed ill, but did that mean he had lost his ability to reason?

The ring of a cell phone chimed, and instinctively, Cecilia thought it was Nathaniel calling. However, upon picking up, it turned out to be Nicholas instead.

She took the call, and from the other end came the gentle voice of a man. "Have you reached home?"

Not wanting to worry him, Cecilia fibbed. "Yeah."

"That's good, but I forgot to ask you this morning, what exactly happened to you yesterday? How did you end up alone in a cemetery?"

Actually, Nicholas had roughly figured out the situation the night before.

"I'm just not feeling well," Cecilia didn't want to say much.

Upon hearing these words, Nicholas realized that the present Cecilia was no longer the little girl from the past who used to share everything with him.

His voice was slightly hoarse. "Just make sure you get some rest. Don't overwork yourself."

"Um, I've been thinking about taking a few days off," Cecilia said.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Nicholas couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

He remembered how, during their childhood, Cecilia would share everything with him, no matter what happened.

Without the desire to share, he guessed that she probably didn't like him anymore.

Meanwhile, at Seabay Villa, a doctor had treated Nathaniel's wounds.

"Who hit Mr. Rainsworth?" the doctor asked after exiting the room.

He had seldom seen Nathaniel getting hit on the head anymore.

Mason lowered his voice. "Mrs. Rainsworth."

The doctor was taken aback for a moment before he realized that it was Cecilia.

His curiosity piqued even more, and he couldn't help but inquire, "How did it happen?"

When Mason was with people he trusted, his usual aloofness toward strangers was nowhere to be found. He pointed toward a vase not too far away.

"It was that vase. By the time we entered, the vase was already shattered."

When Mason spoke these words, he had inwardly resolved to keep Lucille a little distant from Cecilia in the future.

He hoped Lucille would never learn from Cecilia's violent behavior.

"Why did she hit Mr. Rainsworth? Did Mr. Rainsworth cheat on her?" the doctor asked again.

Just as Mason was about to respond, the person who had been sent to investigate yesterday's incident returned.

"Dr. Watson, you should head back for now. I'll give you a call if anything comes up."

Mason was still hesitant to speak ill of Nathaniel.

The doctor left, albeit reluctantly.

Mason asked his subordinate, "How did the investigation go?"

"Yesterday, Mrs. Rainsworth first made a trip to the hospital to see Paula. I'm not sure what Paula said to her, but she seemed distraught after she left. Then, she made a trip to the cemetery, where she spent about four to five hours. Upon reviewing the surveillance footage, it was discovered that she had fainted. She was discovered by Nicholas and brought to his car."

After hearing everything, Mason realized that Nathaniel had misunderstood.

After some thought, he decided to seek out Nathaniel.

Mason knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Rainsworth."

"What's the matter?"

Nathaniel could still feel his head throbbing.

"Perhaps there was a misunderstanding about Mrs. Rainsworth's actions yesterday. The person who investigated just reported back. Apparently, she went to the hospital alone to visit Paula yesterday. After that, she went to the cemetery in the western suburbs and stayed there for about four to five hours before she passed out. After she was discovered by Nicholas, he took her away in his car." Mason reported.

Upon hearing this news, a mysterious heaviness settled in the depths of Nathaniel's heart.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 833

Chapter 833 I Have Gone Home

Mason continued, "I've already had someone investigate what happened when Mrs. Rainsworth visited. Paula yesterday."

After listening to it all, Nathaniel fell silent.

So, I misunderstood Cecilia? No wonder she was so angry that she went as far as hurling a vase at me.

"Where is Cecilia now?"

"I suppose she must have returned to Daltonia Villa."

Propping a hand against his head, Nathaniel gritted his teeth through the throbbing pain. "Go out first. I want to rest for a while."

"What about the divorce, then? Mr. Ernest is still waiting outside."

Mason had grown increasingly cheeky recently.

"Dismiss him," Nathaniel huffed, disgruntled.

"Okay."

After Mason left, Nathaniel was all alone in the room.

While he claimed that he wanted to rest, sleep eluded him entirely.

After a long hesitation, he got up and left the room. Mason was still there.

"Come, let's go to Daltonia Villa."

Mason was gratified. I just knew that even though Mr. Rainsworth has lost his memory, his feelings for Cecilia remain unchanged!

"Okay. I'll go and get the car right away."

The weather in Tudela was as fickle as ever. At that moment, it was drizzling.

By the time Nathaniel arrived at Daltonia Villa, the sky had gone dark, hinting at an impending downpour.

The car drove into the mansion. Upon arriving, Nathaniel stepped out of the vehicle.

"You're back, Nathaniel."

The first voice he heard was that of none other than Jessica.

Nathaniel didn't pay her any attention but simply asked, "Where's Cecilia?"

Hearing him ask about Cecilia right off the bat, Jessica wore a displeased expression. "I don't know what's gotten into her today. She didn't come home all night yesterday, and when she came back today, she promptly started packing her things. I asked her where she was going, only to be told that it was none of my business."

much, Nathaniel? I think she has zero respect for me and the other members of the Rainsworth family."

Completely ignoring her subsequent words, Nathaniel turned back and said to Mason, "Give her a call."

"Sure."

Mason didn't pay any attention to Jessica either. Both men treated her as if she were invisible.

Jessica stood there by herself, her beautiful face flushed bright red.

Mason called Cecilia, but it took a while before the call was answered on the other end.

"What's the matter, Mr. Sanders?" Right then, Cecilia had returned to the Smith residence and was with Lucille.

"Where are you now, Mrs. Rainsworth? Mr. Rainsworth and I have gone back to Daltonia Villa, but we don't see you anywhere, Mason asked.

"I've gone home. Tell Nathaniel that if he truly wants a divorce, to only contact me once he's certain he doesn't want custody of the kids."

With that said, Cecilia ended the call Mason assumed that she meant Sparaville when she spoke of her home. After he relayed it to Nathaniel, the two of them set off for the town that very night.

However, when they arrived, they discovered that the place was completely deserted.

"Surely, she wasn't lying to me?" Mason sighed. "Mrs. Rainsworth isn't here, Mr. Rainsworth."

"Didn't you say she was here?"

"Mrs. Rainsworth said that she had gone home-"

Nathaniel abruptly cut Mason off, saying, "Isn't her home the Smith residence? Why would it be here?"

That single statement snapped Mason back to reality. Only then did he remember that the Smith residence belonged to Cecilia presently, so it was highly probable that she went to stay there.

The two men had no choice but to return to Tudela. Following the round-trip, it was already four in the morning.

Nathaniel instructed the driver to head straight back to his private mansion instead of going to the Smith residence.

During the drive, Jessica texted him and said that Elliot had also been taken away.

His headache immediately worsened.

“Keep a close eye on Cecilia.”

Given that Cecilia had once run away with his children Nathaniel had no choice but to guard against her. “Understood.”

Mason was also particularly exhausted and worried at the moment. What if Lucille were to be influenced by Cecilia and get physical with me later?

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Chapter 834 Do Not Forget To Bring A Gift

When Elliot was taken back to live at the Smith residence, he found it rather strange.

“Why must we live here. Mommy?”

Cecilia patted his head. “This is our home too, so we should live here for some time. Otherwise, the place is going to be covered in dust.”

“Then, when is Daddy moving in to live with us?” Elliot asked further. “I miss him a lot.”

Cecilia’s expression changed slightly, but she quickly regained her composure. “He’s sick. Once he recovers, he will come and live with us.”

Noticing the change in Cecilia’s expression, Elliot knew that Nathaniel must have upset her again.

He lay down, saying, “Hopefully. Daddy gets better soon. Then, the four of us can go on an outing together.”

A few days ago, Cecilia mentioned about going on a camping trip and outing together during a phone call with Jonathan.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia hugged Elliot, unsure how to console him.

Currently, Nathaniel is intent on divorcing me. Given his attitude, he's likely unwilling to even have a meal with us, let alone go on an outing or a camping trip with us.

Once the latter had fallen asleep, Cecilia left his room.

Not long after she had left, Elliot opened his eyes again. He snagged his smartwatch and called Nathaniel while huddled under the blanket.

Se mbag daddy has amnesia and is quite clueless about many things, so I must lend him a hand.

Nathaniel was still in the car on his way back. When he heard his phone ring, he casually answered it, only to hear a juvenile voice from the other end.

"Sembag daddy

He instinctively wanted to hang up the phone but paused, recalling that he had a son.

What kind of son is this!

"What is it?" His voice was cold as if he were dealing with a subordinate.

Elliot didn't mind, admonishing sternly, "Did you upset Mommy again? We've all moved back to Granddad's house"

Nathaniel knew that he was in the wrong this time to accuse Cecilia of cheating on him and even coerced her into signing a divorce agreement without a thorough investigation.

"It's too late today. I'll go over to deal with it tomorrow he replied.

Even Mason beside him couldn't help but facepalm.

What did he mean by going over to deal with it tomorrow? You're going over to reconcile with Mrs. Rainsworth, not signing a contract. Mr. Rainsworth!

Elliot likewise felt that Nathaniel was beyond redemption.

"Don't forget to bring a gift, okay? Don't be so clueless. My mommy likes flowers. Just buy those petite. ones that look particularly pretty. It won't cost you much anyway."

Nathaniel was not fond of flowers as he was allergic to them.

But considering that he was in the wrong this time, he relented.

“Got it. I’ll be hanging up now,”

Once he had said that, he ended the call.

Hiding under the covers, Elliot felt that his father was beyond redemption. If it weren’t for the fact that we share the same genes, I wouldn’t have bothered to help him!

Assailed by drowsiness, he tossed Nathaniel to the back of his mind and simply closed his eyes to sleep. In the car, Nathaniel said to Mason, “Go and buy some flowers tomorrow.”

“What kind of flowers?” Mason asked, puzzled.

Nathaniel knew nothing about flowers. Recalling the pointers given by Elliot, he replied, “Pretty, petite, and cheap.

Upon hearing those three adjectives, Mason felt they would be quite easy to find.

“Okay. How much shall I buy?”

“A few cars,” Nathaniel said, thinking that buying more would be make him appear more sincere.

“Sure.”

Because he was unsure when Nathaniel needed the flowers, Mason had someone order them at that hour. Petite and pretty flowers such as baby’s breaths and lilies were not readily available but also cheap.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 835

Chapter 835 Is He Cursing Me

Early the next morning, Cecilia woke up and personally prepared breakfast for Elliot and Lucille.

When Lucille came out after washing up, she was greeted by a tableful of breakfast fare. There were adorable quiches, berry oatmeal, egg benedict, and waffles, among other things.

“Did you cook all this. Ceci?”

Cecilia nodded. “Yeah. Quick, come and cat.”

“It all looks so delicious. I’m the luckiest.” Lucille pulled out a chair and sat down. Once Elliot joined the the three of them enjoyed breakfast together.

“You had no idea how much I struggled to wake up for work every day, always resorting to grabbing whatever breakfast I could find from street vendors, Ceci.”

Lucille felt an exceptional sense of contentment right then. She hadn’t spent much money, yet she was residing in a grand mansion, made a new friend, and even had breakfast served.

“When you return in the evening, I’ll make dinner for you.”

“Sure. I’ll finish up work early today and come home earlier to lend you a hand.”

In the past, Cecilia didn’t know how to cook. It was because of Nathaniel that she learned.

Every time she saw Nathaniel enjoying her food back then, she felt happy.

Presently, she realized that receiving praise for her delicious cooking brought her joy and even inspired her to take more pleasure in doing certain things.

“I’ll help too. Mommy, Ms. Campbell,” Elliot chimed in

“Okay. We’ll cook together tonight.”

In the house, the three of them chatted and laughed, their joy immeasurable.

It wasn’t until the sound of the security alarm echoed outside that Cecilia got up to check on the surveillance cameras, only to see a fleet of cars pulling up right outside the mansion’s gates.

I’ll go out for a look.”

She then went out in slippers.

Lucille and Elliot also followed suit.

When Cecilia went out, she saw that the fleet of sports cars all carried petite flowers.

A near distance away, Elliot also saw it. At last, se mbag daddy did something right!

In the sports cars were bodyguards in suits. They all unpadded the flowers from the and arranged them neatly outside.

What are you all doing?”

Cecilia had gone all the way out.

"Mrs. Rainsworth, this is a gift from Mr. Rainsworth."

Cecilia watched as the bodyguards arranged the flowers into rows.

The arrangement of lilies and baby's breaths in such a manner somehow evoked memories of a funeral.

"Is he cursing me?" Cecilia's face was flushed with fury.

When did Nathaniel do something like this?

"Where is he?"

"Mr. Rainsworth is allergic to flowers, so he didn't come," a bodyguard answered.

Cecilia looked at the flowers that filled the front of her house, finding it truly was no different from a funeral.

"Nathaniel had you all arrange them this way?"

The bodyguards were all clueless. "Yes. Mr. Rainsworth said to just leave them at the door after delivering them."

Upon hearing that, Cecilia forcibly suppressed her fury "You have three minutes to get rid of these flowers."

One day. Nathaniel would be the death of me!

The bodyguards did nothing.

Seeing that her order fell on deaf ears, Cecilia took matters into her own hands and started throwing the flowers herself.

When Lucille and Elliot witnessed that scene, they also promptly stepped forward to help.

"How could Mr. Rainsworth do such a thing? Why would he gift someone lilies? The baby's breaths are also all in white." Lucille was genuinely worried about Mr. Rainsworth's emotional intelligence.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was also hopping mad.

Elliot, on the other hand, felt his heartbeat accelerating

Sorry, se*mbag daddy. I messed things up for you this time. But your comprehension is truly lacking. When I asked you to buy petite flowers, I didn't mean these.

At Seabay Villa, Nathaniel initially thought that Cecilia's anger would have surely subsided by then since a simple gift was all it took to pacify her whenever she threw a tantrum in the past.

However, he received a call from his bodyguard.

"Mrs. Rainsworth discarded all the flowers, Mr. Rainsworth."

Shortly after he had ended the call, he received another one from Cecilia

"I'm pregnant right now, Nathaniel Rainsworth. What do you mean by gifting me those flowers? Are wishing death upon me?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 836

Chapter 836 Are You Cursing Me

Nathaniel was confused. "When did I ever curse you?"

Would I really need to resort to a curse if I wanted Cecilia dead?

"Look at the flowers you've sent me, lined up by my front door. They're either white or yellow. Aren't you trying to curse me?"

Cecilia wasn't sure if she was pregnant, but her emotions were in a constant state of flux, her mind filled with countless thoughts.

However, the white and yellow flowers were indeed used in mourning.

Nathaniel didn't respond. He simply hung up the phone.

Upon seeing the disconnected call, Cecilia felt even more infuriated.

She was worried that she might be overthinking things, so she asked Lucille, "Lucy, do you think I'm overthinking this?"

Lucille shook her head. "No way? Who gives such flowers? Baby's breath, on the other hand, is somewhat acceptable.

"Forget it. I'll calm down. Anger isn't good for one's health." Cecilia took several deep breaths.

Ever since she was diagnosed with depression, her doctor advised her that it was better not to let anything

She made up her mind to first drop Elliot off at school, then proceed to deal with Nathaniel.

Sven had been waiting outside early on. After seeing Elliot off into the car, Cecilia offered a few words of advice.

As he was leaving, Elliot grabbed Cecilia's hand. "Mommy, Daddy definitely didn't do it on purpose. Please don't be mad at him."

"Alright, don't worry, I know he didn't do it on purpose

Cecilia didn't want the child to worry.

After Elliot left, she called Nathaniel again, and he picked up quickly.

"Mason will be coming over in a bit."

Nathaniel had just called Mason, asking him what was going on and instructing him to immediately head over to Cecilia's place.

Why is Mason coming here? To hand me divorce papers?"

"I misunderstood you yesterday" Nathaniel paused. "Along as you fulfill your role as Mrs. Rainsworth and take good care of our children, we won't divorce."

Having recovered much from before, Cecilia finally understood why she had suffered from depression"

Nathaniel b made a mistake, yet he acted as if he was doing her a favor.

He acted as if the decision to divorce or not was solely up to him.

She took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down, then she replied loudly over the line, "Nathaniel, you must be out of your mind!"

After venting out and hanging up the phone, her mood had significantly improved.

This time, it was Nathaniel's turn to be upset.

Lucille looked on with admiration. That was impressive, Ceci."

yourself. You must remember to voice it out. If it comes to an argument, both sides should argue. Never should one side suffer in silence."

Cecilia looked at her. "Lucy, in a relationship or marriage, if anything is bothering you, don't keep it t

Lucille nodded. “Mmm—hmm, don’t worry. I won’t let myself be taken advantage of.”

“By the way, Cecilia asked, “Nathaniel mentioned that Mason will be coming over later. Do you want to wait for him?”

Lucille glanced at the time, realizing there was still a while before she had to go to work.

“Alright, I’ll stay. If that Mason guy dares to harm you in any way, we’ll deal with him together.”

It took Mason over half an hour to finally reach the Smith residence. Seeing the flowers still arrayed at the entrance and not discarded yet, he was taken aback,

Yesterday was quite late and he was really exhausted, so he casually delegated the task to one of his subordinates.

He had no idea that this was what his subordinate had done.

He essentially said that only daisies and baby’s breath were available, and that was what he saw. More importantly, they were in white and yellow. No wonder Cecilia is upset.

All one needed was just a couple more candles and it would have perfectly resembled a memorial for the departed.

Anyone would have gotten angry.

Mason quickly got out of the car, and the first person he saw was Lucille. Only then did his gaze shift toward Cecilia.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 837

Chapter 837 The Clarification

Mason approached Cecilia. “Mrs. Rainsworth, I apologize, Last night. Mr. Rainsworth asked me to buy some flowers. These flowers were all purchased by my subordinate.”

Before Cecilia could speak, Lucille, standing nearby, widened his eyes in surprise,

“Did you do this on purpose? Were you settling a score under the guise of doing your job?”

When Mason faced Lucille, his voice softened. “Lucy, that’s nonsense. I’m working here.”

“You’re working? Is this how you do your job? Who are you trying to upset by sending such flowers?” Lucille was

just wondering how the boss of a big corporation could send such flowers to his own wife.

Only now did she find out that it was her own foolish fiancé who had bought them.

It didn’t help that he would frequently boast about being Nathaniel’s right-hand man and chief personal assistant.

“It was quite late last night and I was too tired, so I just had my subordinate prepare the flowers. I didn’t expect they end up preparing these.”

“Are you trying to pin this on someone else?” Lucille immediately retorted.

“Lucy, you are my girlfriend.”

Mason felt helpless. His girlfriend, who had only known Cecilia for a few days, was already showing signs of disloyalty.

Initially, Cecilia was quite angry, but upon watching the antics of the two, her anger had long since dissipated.

“Since it was a misunderstanding, let’s just forget it.”

Mason sighed in relief. “I’ll have them get rid of all the lowers right away.”

“Hold on. It’d be a waste to throw them away.” Cecilia suggested, “Have someone pluck the petals from these flowers. Indry them out and we can use them for a bath tonight.”

“Alright” Mason readily agreed.

Upon noticing that Cecilia was no longer angry, Lucille felt relieved. “Cecilia, I have to go to work now,” she said. “How about we take a bath together tonight?”

Cecilia nodded, “Sure.”

Upon hearing the suggestion, Mason couldn’t help but conjure the image of Lucille taking a bath in his

mind

I must somehow get Lucy to move back in.

Subsequently, all the flowers had been collected and carefully arranged.

Only then was Mason able to return to Seabay Villa to port on the situation. On his way back he

“Mrs. Rainsworth visited Paula the day before yesterday. We learned from the caregiver that Paula informed Mrs. Rainsworth that she was not her biological daughter, but rather, she had been adopted from an orphanage.”

Upon hearing the news, Mason was utterly stunned.

For all these years, no one had ever questioned Cecilia’s identity as the prominent young lady of the Smith family.

He urged the driver to speed up and as soon as they arrived back at Seabay Villa, he immediately informed Nathaniel.

With this, everything made sense.

It explained why Cecilia suddenly ventured alone to the western suburbs, only to faint thereafter.

“Mrs. Rainsworth seems to be conducting a paternity test currently. In a few days, we should be able to determine the truth.”

In truth, even Mason knew that Paula had absolutely no affection for Cecilia, except for when it benefited her.

In the past, she kept coercing Cecilia into not divorcing She then even forced the latter to marry an old man.

Even when Cecilia risked her life, it was futile.

The fact that Paula wasn’t Cecilia’s biological mother now made sense.

“Look into Paula’s past, as well as the orphanage where she adopted Cecilia,” Nathaniel instructed solemnly. “See if you can find any information about Cecilia’s identity.”

He told himself that his concern wasn’t because he cared for Cecilia, but rather he didn’t want the identity of the child’s mother to be unclear.

“Understood.”

Mason then asked, “Would you like to go and see Mrs. Rainsworth? Such a significant event must surely be a great blow to her.

Putting himself in Cecilia’s shoes, Mason reckoned that if his biological child, he too would have found it hard to accept.

own mother had told him he wasn't her

After hearing this, Nathaniel touched his forehead, which was still wrapped in a bandage—a masterpiece courtesy of Cecilia:

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Chapter 838 You Know Nothing

“I’m not going,” Nathaniel said in a subdued tone.

At that moment, the phone rang. Instinctively, he thought it was Cecilia, so he picked it up.

“Nathaniel, since Cecilia left Daltonia Villa, I’ve been alone there and it’s been rather dull. I’ve come to take care of you. Could you ask the security to open the gate?” Jessica stood at the villa entrance.

“I don’t need your care.”

After he finished speaking, he hung up and casually handed his phone to Mason. “Block her.”

“Understood.”

Without any hesitation. Mason promptly blocked Jessica.

When she tried to call Nathaniel again, she couldn’t get through..

Out of desperation, she thought of Cecilia going to the office, so she found herself heading to Orion Corporation once again. However, upon her arrival, she learned that Cecilia had taken a few days wouldn’t be coming in.

“Darn it, how could this b*tch decide not to show up at a whim?”

Jessica stood in Cecilia’s office, talking to herself.

Suddenly, a voice echoed from behind her. “Jessica, what were you saying?”

A shiver ran through Jessica in an instant. As she turned around, she was met with Nicholas’ well-defined face. His eyes were clearly filled with warmth, yet Jessica was terrified of him.

“Nicholas, I wasn’t saying anything. I just thought it was a bit odd that Cecilia would suddenly take leave.”

After hearing this, Nicholas slowly moved forward, closing the distance between him and Jessica. A cryptic smile played on his lips.

Jessica's entire body was shaking.

She knew better than anyone else that Nicholas was not someone to be trifled with.

Outsiders only knew how ruthless Nathaniel was, but they were unaware of the extent of Nicholas's cunning and how deeply it was concealed.

When they were younger, everyone found Nicholas to be kind and gentle. They all enjoyed conversing with him, and Jessica was no exception. She even harbored feelings of admiration for him.

However, ever since that incident, she could no longer be fond of Nicholas. In fact, she was even scared when facing him.

"Haven't you been taking care of Cecilia recently?" Nicholas asked. "Why would you not know that she has gone on leave?"

Jessica shook her head, gaze lowered. "That's because she didn't tell me. After she came back yesterday, she

Nathaniel

They had a fight?

Suddenly, Nicholas burst into laughter.

"Really? Why were they arguing about?"

Jessica shook her head. "I don't know."

"It seems you've been rather negligent in your care. You simply know nothing." Nicholas slowly said.

Jessica's knees grew even weaker.

Nicholas reassured her, "Don't be scared. I'm not here to blame you. I just wanted to ask, what you to suddenly seek out Nathaniel and Cecilia?"

prompted

In response to his inquiry, Jessica didn't hold anything back.

“Last time during All Souls’ Day, I came here with my grandfather. Miranda pulled us aside to talk, telling us about Nathaniel’s current situation. Miranda knew that I’ve had a crush on Nathaniel since childhood. She also claimed that his affection for his wife was far from genuine and that I could easily replace her if only I made a move. Moreover, even though Nathaniel is blind, he is still very wealthy. His wealth is the kind I could never exhaust in ten lifetimes, enough to restore the Quill family to its former glory.”

She was genuinely terrified of Nicholas, and as a result, she spilled everything to him.

Nicholas was quite pleased with her reaction, gently placing his hand on her shoulder.

Jessica’s whole body trembled incessantly.

“Nicholas, please don’t be upset,” she pleaded. “If my presence here displeases you. I’ll return to the Quill residence immediately.”

When he touched Jessica, her memory instantly flashed back to t

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 839

Chapter 839 Returning To The Smith Residence

“I’m not angry. You don’t have to leave.” Nicholas said slowly.

Jessica was doubtful but dared not make any reckless moves.

“Since you’re fond of Nathaniel, take good care of him. If the two of you end up together, we’d practically be family.

Upon hearing these words, Jessica was filled with astonishment. “Really?”

“Of course.” Nicholas lowered his voice. “But remember, don’t harm Cecilia. If anything happens to her. I’ll make your life a living hell. Do you understand?”

Though Jessica didn’t understand why Nicholas would say such a thing, she still nodded vehemently. “I’ll remember that. I won’t harm Cecilia.

“She, after all, gave birth to the great–grandsons of the Rainsworth family. I am quite magnanimous about it. Remember, whatever happens around them in the future, let me know immediately,” he instructed.

“Understood.” Jessica readily agreed.

Only then did Nicholas depart.

After he left. Jessica felt the suffocating tension within her case.

She was breathing heavily. While Nicholas hadn't returned, she seized upon the opportunity to leave the company.

The moment she settled into the taxi, her phone buzzed with a new message. Glancing at the screen, it read: Cecilia is currently staying at the Smith residence.

This text message was sent by Miranda.

After Cecilia moved out the day before, Jessica couldn't find her. Her only option was to ask Miranda for help.

After all, Mirands had always lived in Tudela and therefore, she had a profound understanding of Tudela and Cecilia too.

Once she found out where Cecilia was living, Jessica could hardly wait to have her driver take her there. "Thinking of getting rid of me? It's not that easy."

At the Smith residence, Cecilia began tidying up after she returned.

She arrived at what used to be her father's study.

She opened the bottom drawer of the desk, rummaging through its contents based on her memory. It didn't take long before she found the photograph her father had kept.

The photograph depicted a family portrait of the four of them.

Originally, during the family photo shoot, Paula didn't allow Cecilia to join. This photograph was edited to

In order to keep the photo within reach yet hidden from Paula's discovery, Regas hid it at the very bottom of his drawer.

Cecilia gently touched her father's kindly face in the photo, feeling a burning sensation in her eyes.

"Dad, are we truly not a family?"

As the technology in the past was not as advanced, Cecilia's face stuck out unnaturally in the picture. Cecilia truly wanted to ask Paula how she could bear to deceive Regas and herself all this while.

From the hospital, the caregiver had called her the day before, but she didn't answer.

However, on that day, when she picked up her phone again, she saw a message from the caretaker: Ms. Smith, are you alright? Mdm. Paula's condition is quite serious right now. Could you possibly come and see her?

Upon seeing the message, Cecilia immediately deleted it

Before receiving the DNA test results, she didn't want to lay eyes on Paula even for a moment.

If what Paula said was true, then she was far too malicious in her actions.

When Cecilia was alone in the study, the sound of the doorbell echoed from downstairs once again. Once she regained her senses, she stepped outside only to see Jessica standing there, waving at her.

"Cecilia."

Whenever Cecilia saw her, she felt a headache coming on.

This woman is just like a stubborn leech, the kind you can't shake off no matter how hard you tried.

"Hey Cecilia, I'm here to take care of you. Can you open the door for me?" Jessica stood outside the large iron gate, surveying the surroundings.

"Go back. I don't need anyone to look after me," said Cecilia.

"Cecilia, didn't you make a promise to me back then? Are you thinking of going back on your word now?" Jessica's eyes were brimming with tears. "If you make me go back now, it would be like sending me to my death. My grandfather and the others would certainly not let me off."

Cecilia was in a foul mood and had no desire to continue the tiresome exchange. "What has that got anything to do with me?" she retorted.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 840

Chapter 840 The Collapse Of Evans Group

Jessica was taken aback.

When her approach failed, she simply knelt down by the door. "Cecilia, if you won't let me in, then I'll just stay right here."

"Suit yourself."

Cecilia turned around and returned inside, where she then washed some fruit for herself. As she sliced the fruit, she ate it while lounging on the couch, browsing for new shows to watch.

Popular TV dramas allowed her to temporarily cast aside her troubles.

There wasn't anything interesting on TV. After flipping through a few channels, Cecilia stumbled upon the latest news.

The news reported that Evans Group experienced a significant drop in its stock price the week before. This week, it was revealed that the chairman, Ralph, had already sold all his shares. Now, Evans Group has been acquired by a new company, Imminence Corporation.

Imminence Corporation?

Cecilia found herself mulling over the name, feeling as though she had heard it somewhere before. However, she was unable to recall where exactly she did.

While she was still deep in thought, the ringing of the phone interrupted her thoughts.

Cecilia casually took the call, it was from Magnus.

"Sis, have you seen the news? Ralph's company has collapsed." Magnus seemed quite agitated.

After all, Ralph refused to help him rebuild Smith Corporation and even went so far as to constantly mock and humiliate him.

"I saw in

Upon hearing Magnus address her as 'sis, Cecilia felt her emotions were in a tangled mess.

If what Paula had said was true, then he was not her brother at all.

"Ralph had the audacity to say I couldn't run a company, yet his company got takeover by someone else. How laughable," Magnus remarked. Then, he asked Cecilia, "Nathaniel, has the Evans family compensated you yet?"

"He compensated several hundred million."

"That little? When I became part of the Evans family, I brought them at least five to six billion, not to mention your dowry... Magnus rambled on.

Upon hearing this, Cecilia couldn't help but feel frustrated. "What's the point of saying all this now? This is still all because of your foolishness."

Who in their right mind would transfer their assets to a complete stranded

"I just did what Mom told me to. She used to say that Ralph was a good person and even claimed that I would inherit his wealth after his death. Who knew they would be so selfish, only caring about Cassandra?"

Magnus was furious as he continued, "A few days ago, Mom called me, claiming she's really got cancer. She deserved it. Of all people, she really had it coming."

Cecilia didn't want to discuss these matters with him.

"Do you have anything else to discuss?"

"Huh? Nothing really. I just saw the news and thought of sharing it with you. Oh, by the way. I've been working with Nicholas recently. I'm earning my own money now," Magnus said gleefully.

Cecilia hadn't expected him to change so rapidly.

"You're able to rely on yourself now. That's great."

"Cecilia. Nicholas is truly a good man. If, and I mean if, Nathaniel ever treats you poorly, you must tell me. Nicholas and I will stand up for you." Magnus said.

Cecilia hummed in acknowledgment. Noticing that he had nothing else to say, she ended the call.

Magnus gazed at the disconnected call, a glimmer of coldness crossing his eyes.

"What a fool. I've made it so clear. Nicholas is far better than the blind Nathaniel. Can't you see who to choose?" Magnus gripped his phone tightly. "If I were a woman, I wouldn't have to curry favor with you." He hadn't changed at all and was merely trying to win over Nicholas by getting into Cecilia's good books.

If Cecilia were to be with Nicholas, he would be set for a bright future.

Meanwhile, Cecilia set her phone aside, collapsing onto the couch in exhaustion for a brief rest.

She didn't know how much time had passed before a phone call jolted her awake again.

Upon picking up her phone, Cecilia saw that it was a call from Eric,

Cecilia, your raw song has already advanced to the second round of the competition. Congratulations." After returning, Eric stayed at home all the time in order not to be discovered by his boss, keeping a close eye on Cecilia's new song every day.