

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 841

Chapter 841 The Disagreeing Twins

Upon hearing this, Cecilia immediately grabbed her tablet to check. Just as Eric said, her song had indeed gone into the second round.

The competition consisted of three rounds, with the final round involving the release of the songs onto various platforms. The winner would be determined by the number of audience clicks.

A week later, the final results would be announced.

“Thank you. I’ve seen it.”

“Are you free this weekend?” Eric suddenly asked.

He heard from his parents that recently, Redbud Hill was blanketed by redbuds, attracting quite a number of people to camp there.

“This weekend? I’ve already promised to go camping with the two kids,” said Cecilia.

Upon hearing this, Eric didn’t hold back. “That’s perfect. Let’s go together. With me by your side, I can ensure your safety. Have you ever been to Redbud Hill? The hills are covered with redbud at this time of the year. It’s incredibly beautiful.”

Cecilia knew of Redbud Hill, but she had never been there before.

“Why do I feel like if you come with us, it wouldn’t make us safer, but rather, put us in even greater danger?”

For a superstar like Eric, he would be mobbed by fans if he were to appear in a tourist spot.

“Don’t worry, with my mask and sunglasses on, there’s no way anyone will recognize me.”

After what he said, Cecilia had no reason to refuse.

“I need to ask the children what they think.”

At five in the afternoon, when Elliot returned, Cecilia, in his presence, gave Jonathan a call. “Eli, Jon, Eric called me today. He wants to go camping with us. What do you guys think?” No sooner had she asked the question than two distinctly different opinions rang out.

“Alright.”

“No.”

The one who agreed was Jonathan, while Elliot was the one who objected.

Elliot pouted “Mommy, I don’t want to go with Mr. Eric. I want to go with Daddy.”

Jonathan, however, added, “Mommy, I think going camping with Uncle Eric is a great idea. Didn’t we have fun together last time?”

For the first time, the twin brothers had a big disagreement, leaving Cecilia feeling somewhat frustrated.

Before she could make up her mind, she heard a commotion outside.

“What happened?”

Cecilia got up to go check it out.

It turned out that Lucille had returned from work. When she saw Jessica, who had been waiting by the door all along, Jessica happened to see her too.

Somehow, the two found themselves, embroiled in an argument right at the doorstep.

“So, it was you who complained to Mason, wasn’t it? Women like you really love to tattle.”

Lucille sneered, “I have grounds to do that, but what about you? Stop constantly speaking of Mason so casually. My fiancé says that he doesn’t know you that well.”

Jessica clenched her hand tightly.

“You b*tch!”

She instantly raised her hand and began to fight with Lucille.

However, Lucille refused to back down, and both of them were engaged in a fierce tussle, pulling each other’s hair and scratching at faces. The security guard at the door was left utterly dumbfounded.

When Cecilia arrived, she quickly reprimanded, “Jessica, what are you doing?”

She was pregnant, and it wasn’t appropriate for her to get involved in a scuffle. Thus, she ordered the security guard, “Pull Jessica away.”

“Understood.”

The security guard, a burly man, effortlessly did as he was told.

Jessica was indignant. “Cecilia, why are you playing favorites?”

Cecilia found it somewhat amusing.

Why can't I play favorites? Especially when you're not on my side!

She said, “Jessica, you're being incredibly rude. Lucille is my guest, not to mention Mr. Sanders's fiancée. How could you attack her?”

After she finished, Cecilia approached Lucille.

“Are you alright?”

Lucille's face bore several fingernail scratches, her hair a mess. However, Jessica wasn't in any better shape. as a large chunk of her hair was missing.

“I'm fine.”

“Let's go. It's time to dinner,” said Cecilia.

“Alright”

Lucille entered the house, casting a smug glance at Jessica.

When Jessica understood something, she said, “Cecilia, you did that on purpose, didn't you?”

When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 842

Chapter 842 Revenge On Her Mind

Cecilia halted in her tracks, instructing the security to let Jessica go. “I'm not sure what you're talking about. If you insist on coming over to take care of me, I still welcome you. But, you can't mistreat my guests.”

Cecilia recalled when Jessica had first arrived at Rainsworth Manor. Not only had she privately mocked Cecilia, but she had also once pushed her into a pond, almost causing her to drown.

Reflecting on all the things Jessica had done in the past, Cecilia wasn't planning to just let it go.

She was determined to gradually get back at Jessica for all the times she was bullied in the past.

Jessica knew that Cecilia was targeting her, yet she didn't want to leave just like that.

"Cecilia, I got too worked up earlier. I promise it won't happen again."

"Alright then, come on in," Cecilia said.

Jessica followed behind her. Clenching her hand tightly, she dug her fingertips deep into her palm.

Once Nathaniel divorces her and I become his wife, I'll definitely make her life a living hell!

Inside the dining room, Elliot and Lucille had already set the table and served the food.

Jessica was just about to sit down when Cecilia stopped her. "Jessica, didn't you say it yourself? You're here to take care of me, not be a guest. Once we finish eating, you can then eat."

Before Jessica could even sit down, she found herself having to stand off to the side and wait.

She had just had a fight with Lucille, and now, her face was burning, while her head was throbbing painfully.

Lucille was aware that Jessica was a relative of Nathaniel's. When Cecilia invited her in, she didn't object. After all, the mansion was so spacious that Jessica would go unnoticed even if she came in.

"Lucy, after you finish your meal, apply some medicine on your wounds. The first aid kit is in the storage cabinet," Cecilia said.

"Alright."

When Elliot was eating, he still wasn't happy because Eric had unexpectedly

anted to go camping with them. In reality, he had already planned to secretly invite Nathaniel along, hoping to improve his daddy and mommy's relationship.

"Elliot, what's wrong? You seem upset," Lucille said.

Upon hearing this, Elliot snapped back to reality. "Ms. Campbell, I'm quite happy actually. We're planning to go camping this coming weekend. It's just a shame that... It's a shame it's just me, Jon, and Mommy."

When he said that, Cecilia assumed that it was because there were too few of them. Hence, she asked Lucille, “Lucy, are you free this weekend? Would you like to join us?”

When it came to camping, Cecilia taking Elliot and Jonathan with her wasn’t really enough, even if they

“Camping? Sounds good.”

Lucille was indeed interesting in joining them.

“Then it’s settled.” Cecilia said.

“Mmm–hmm.”

While the group was engaged in an animated discussion, Jessica just stood there, staring blankly.

After finishing their meal, Cecilia asked Elliot again, “Eli, if you want more people to join us, we can invite Vivian too. She is quite fond of Eric, so shall we invite him too?”

Upon hearing this, Elliot instantly felt elated and readily agreed.

“Alright.”

This is wonderful! If Ms. Kennedy can go with Eric, then Mommy can go together with my sc*mbag daddy.

When it was time to go to sleep at night, Elliot couldn’t wait to call Nathaniel.

As always, after picking up the phone, Nathaniel spoke as if he was addressing a subordinate. “What’s the matter?”

“Daddy, the day after tomorrow, which is this weekend, Mommy is planning to take me and Jon camping. Would you like to join us?”

Instinctively, Nathaniel was inclined to refuse.

As if he could read Nathaniel’s mind, Elliot immediately spoke in an adorable tone. “Daddy, I miss you a lot. I miss you and mommy, especially the days when we three, no, four of us were together.”

He almost forgot about his brother.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 843

Chapter 843 Going Camping

However, Nathaniel was unmoved by Elliot's adorable persuasion. Instead, he found it to be meaningless.

Why is a boy this big still acting spoiled?

"I'm not going."

Nathaniel was still occupied with work following the acquisition of the Evans Group.

Elliot soon realized that he had no way to convince Nathaniel. Do I really have to give up on him?

He held back a moment before saying, "Alright, if you don't want to go, that's fine. After all, Uncle Eric and Uncle Sven will be there. We can set up our tents together and even have our meals together. Uncle Ari's favorite meals are the ones made by Mommy."

Eric? Nathaniel was puzzled. Who is this now?

"I'll be there," Nathaniel abruptly interrupted Elliot.

Elliot's round eyes instantly lit up. "Really?"

"Really. Now go to bed."

Nathaniel then hung up the phone.

Only then did Elliot go to bed in satisfaction. Lately, he felt that his body wasn't hurting as much. The day after tomorrow, his entire family was going on a camping trip, so he was excited.

Inside the house, Jessica messaged Nicholas, also informing him that Cecilia was planning a camping trip to Redbud Hill the day after tomorrow.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the trip arrived. Cecilia and Lucille prepared everything they needed and packed a total of four large suitcases.

Sven was casually leading the way, carrying two bags in his left hand and another two in his right.

"Ceci, your bodyguard was incredibly strong. He can carry four of our suitcases all by himself."

"He isn't just strong but also an exceptional fighter." Cecilia truly thought it was great that Calvin had- assigned Sven to her.

"Amazing."

Lucille couldn't help but steal a few more glances at Sven.

What she didn't know was that when she was to arrive at Redbud Hill later, there would be a superstar waiting.

While they were chatting, Jessica also emerged, dragging a suitcase behind her. "Cecilia," she asked, "Can I come to Redbud Hill too?"

"Sorry, we don't have enough seats in our car. If you want to go, you'll have to make your own way."

In response, a cold glint flashed in Jessica's eyes. However, she smiled and said, "Alright then, I'll take a taxi there myself."

Cecilia paid her no mind, looking toward the house instead. "Elliot, we're leaving now."

They had to head to Sinclair Manor first to pick Vivian and Jonathan up.

Elliot pretended to still be dressing. "Just a moment, Mommy. Just a moment. There's an issue with my zipper."

Why isn't sc*mbag daddy here yet? Is he going back on his words?

Cecilia walked in and saw that the zipper on his clothes couldn't be pulled up.

She bent down to check. Only then did she realize that he had accidentally tucked his clothing in while pulling it up. She adjusted it and swiftly pulled it up again.

"Alright. Let's go."

Elliot could no longer afford to waste time and had no choice but to follow her out.

When they got in the car, Nathaniel had not arrived yet.

Thus, Elliot was quite unhappy.

Daddy's a liar. He promised he'd come today, but he didn't show up. I'll never help him again in the future!

Soon, the group arrived at the entrance of Sinclair Manor.

At first glance, Cecilia spotted Vivian and Jonathan waiting for them. However, she was surprised to see Zachary there too.

Since when did I invite Zachary to join us? Vivian didn't mention it too.

“Ceci.”

Vivian waved at them.

After parking the car, Cecilia said something to Lucille, then got out.

“Vivian, is Zachary coming with us?” Cecilia asked.

Vivian nodded sheepishly. “It wasn’t my idea; it was Grandpa’s. He said that since we rarely go out, we could treat this as a date, an opportunity to bond.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 844

Chapter 844 Eric The Superstar

Vivian sighed. She had known beforehand that there would be an incredibly handsome guy present at this camping trip.

But with Zachary tagging along, how was she supposed to blatantly flirt with handsome guys?

“All right, no worries. After all, the more the merrier.”

Given that George was so keen on bringing Zachary and Vivian together, she, as Vivian’s best friend, didn’t feel it was right to interfere.

“Will you guys be taking a ride together later?”

“Mommy, I want to be in the same car with you and Eli,” said Jonathan.

He was well aware that if he took a car ride with Vivian, she would surely bicker non-stop with Zachary throughout the journey.

“Ceci, I also wanted to share a ride with you.”

After Vivian finished speaking, she turned to Zachary, who was not far away, and said, “You drive your own car, the rest of us will ride together in one vehicle.”

Upon hearing this, Zachary’s handsome brows slightly furrowed. “Got it.”

Once Vivian and Jonathan had gotten into the car, the three women quickly struck up a conversation. In no time at all, they had grown familiar with each other.

The drive to Redbud Hill took them two hours.

Early on, Eric had already sent them his location.

He was currently residing in a private motel, a place untouched by tourists. He didn't have to worry about being spotted by fans.

Finally, the group arrived at the foot of the mountain. Looking into the distance, the hillside was covered in redbuds, a sight too beautiful for words.

"Wow, it's so beautiful," Lucille and Vivian both exclaimed in surprise.

Cecilia quickly pulled out her phone to take a picture.

Zachary and Sven were standing by the car, their faces filled with confusion. "What's so beautiful about this? It's just a mix of red and green."

Sven also didn't understand why women were so fond of these flowers.

Zachary watched as the women took photos, and the children joining in the fun. Bored, he sauntered over to Sven and asked, "Are you Calvin's men?"

At that, Sven replied, "I used to be."

Zachary had looked into Sven before. He wasn't some small-time figure, and it was one thing for him to

"Do you want to switch jobs and work for me? Whatever you need, I can provide."
Zachary was merely testing Sven.

He couldn't possibly steal the bodyguard of the one who saved his life.

He had assumed that Sven, being the person he was, wouldn't stand up to any form of temptation. However, to his surprise, Sven merely gave him a nonchalant glance and said, "Thank you, but I lack nothing."

Upon hearing this, Zachary found the man even more inscrutable.

Why did he choose to stay by Cecilia's side then? Does he like her? It couldn't be, could it? Cecilia has two kids, and she's about to give birth to two more soon...

Sven seemed to sense the unsavory thoughts running through Zachary's mind and, for once, bothered to explain.

"It's been a long while since I've spent my days as leisurely as I have these past few years. I truly relish this tranquil life I'm leading now."

There was one more thing he didn't voice out.

Perhaps it was because Cecilia treated him not as a subordinate, but as a friend, and there were two kids who affectionately referred to him as Mr. Sven.

He seldom felt that anyone treated him as a friend or considered him as family anymore.

Upon hearing his response, Zachary didn't give it much thought. His attention was quickly drawn to a figure on the hillside. The man was tall, with a brown complexion, and even though his face was hidden behind a mask, an intense energy radiated from him.

At that moment, the three women who were initially captivated by the redbuds, found themselves drawn to this man instead.

"What the heck? So, they're not just here to admire redbuds, but to fangirl too?"

Zachary strode over briskly, his irritation intensifying when he saw Vivian's smitten expression.

Not far away, it wasn't just Vivian—Lucille's eyes sparkled as well.

Was the man before them truly the superstar, Eric?

He was surprisingly even more handsome in person than on TV! This trip was truly worth it.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 845

Chapter 845 Caught By A Superstar

"Eric, I used to listen to your songs all the time," confessed Vivian, completely smitten. "Your voice is just so beautiful. Could I possibly get your autograph?"

With a smile, Eric said, "Of course, we can even connect on WhatsApp. Ceci's friends are my friends too."

"All right then."

The two girls were so thrilled, they were nearly jumping with joy.

Cecilia saw that they had already gotten to know each other and decided to step aside to take pictures of Elliot and Jonathan.

Jonathan was dressed in the Mickey Mouse outfit Cecilia had bought him, looking utterly disgruntled.

“Jon, smile, smile.”

Elliot tugged at the elephant on Jonathan’s clothes. “Jon, smile.”

Jonathan’s face grew even more sour, forcing out a strained smile that stood in stark contrast to the radiant grin of Elliot beside him.

“All right, let’s switch to a different pose.”

Cecilia really enjoyed taking photos of her two kids.

After taking a few shots, she couldn’t help but call out to Sven.

“Sven, come over here, join Elliot and Jonathan for a photo.”

In Cecilia’s eyes, Sven was more than just a friend. He had saved her several times, and she had even encouraged Jonathan and Elliot to regard Sven as their dear uncle.

“Mr. Sven, come over here,” Elliot called out, his hands cupped around his mouth.

Sven’s face remained stoic, yet he did not refuse. He joined them for a group photo.

They happily took a group photo; while Zachary remained in a sour mood. He made his way to Vivian’s side, harboring a clear animosity toward Eric.

“Vivian, who is this?”

Vivian was utterly baffled.

She had completely forgotten about Zachary’s presence.

Feeling helpless, she introduced Zachary and Eric to each other. “This is Zachary, and this is Eric, the superstar singer.”

Zachary’s expression soured even more.

Why was he just Zachary, but when she introduced Eric, she added the title of superstar singer?

For him, finding a celebrity like Eric was as easy as spending money; they were practically a dime a dozen.

But the moment the word “entertainer” was mentioned, a chill swept through the azure depths of Eric’s eyes. The smile that had been forming beneath his mask quickly vanished.

Lucille, standing off to the side, also felt a bit awkward. She had heard from Mason about this young master of the Sinclair family, and knew he wasn't known for his pleasant temperament. But who would have thought his temper was this bad?

How could he hurt someone with his words upon their first meeting?

"What are you even talking about?" Vivian felt like her idol was being unjustly slandered by his loose tongue. "They've earned their keep through their own abilities, while you're living off your parents. How can you have the audacity to criticize others?"

To be honest, probably only Vivian had the guts to say this.

If it had been anyone else, they might have already been staining the redbuds with their blood.

Zachary's expression visibly darkened. "Who said I rely on my parents?"

"Go ask the hospital, when have any of my surgeries ever failed? Moreover, even if I hadn't chosen law as my career, I wouldn't end up like you, having my practicing certificate revoked."

Zachary indeed had quite a knack for things. Back then, he chose to be a lawyer, a role for which he had a natural talent.

However, their family business didn't need lawyers, but managers, individuals related to the medical field.

He had no choice but to pursue medical studies instead.

Vivian was momentarily stunned, then she made her way toward Zachary.

"You jerk."

Zachary was well aware of the circumstances. She had lost her license and was forever barred from practicing law because of Ernest's schemes. On top of that, Roland had used some of his wealth in an attempt to persuade her to get married and stop working.

"You were the one who started it!" Zachary had already developed a conditioned response, and he dodged.

During their playful scuffle, Lucille almost got caught up in the commotion and nearly fell over.

Fortunately, Eric managed to catch her in time.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 846

Chapter 846 A Misunderstanding

“Are you okay?” Eric asked.

Lucille’s cheeks flushed a deep shade of red as she shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Anyone would blush when faced with a handsome guy

Lucille comforted herself, musing that Mason was actually quite handsome too.

As she was lost in her thoughts, unbeknownst to her, Mason and Nathaniel had already driven over to her location.

While in the car, Mason was still explaining to Nathaniel, “He’s just a young, pretty-faced celebrity. I’ve been so preoccupied with company matters recently that I completely forgot about him. Somehow, he managed to sneak back from Alendor again.”

He had been calm and composed when he spoke those words, but that changed the moment he reached the foot of the mountain. From a distance, he saw his fiancée being helped by a young, handsome man, her cheeks flushed. Instantly, a surge of anger flashed in his eyes.

“This guy!”

Mason was too preoccupied to pay attention to Nathaniel. “Mr. Rainsworth,” he said, “I need to attend to something first, please wait for me.”

“Okay.”

Mason stepped out of the car, heading straight toward Lucille.

The two had already let go of each other by now.

Lucille hadn’t realized that Mason had stormed over in a huff.

“Thank you, Eric,” she said, a hint of embarrassment in her voice as she expressed her gratitude.

No wonder Eric was a superstar, he was genuinely a good person and not aloof at all.

“It’s nothing, no need for thanks-”

Before he could finish speaking, a fist swung past his face. Had it not been for some training he’d done in the past, that punch would have surely disfigured him.

“Toy boy!”

Where was Mason’s refined demeanor now? Once again, he was ready to throw a punch.

Seeing this, Lucille rushed over and wrapped her arms around him. “What are you doing, Mason?” she exclaimed.

Mason stopped. “Lucy, what were you guys up to just now?”

“I almost tripped just now, thank goodness for Eric’s help. Why did you start hitting as soon as you came over?”

The commotion over here had also caught the attention of Cecilia and her group.

Vivian and Zachary had ceased their bickering.

“What’s wrong?”

Everyone came over to ask.

“Mr. Sanders, what brings you here? Are you worried about Lucy?” asked Cecilia.

It dawned on Mason that he had misunderstood, realizing he had been assessed the situation properly earlier.

Lucille was not willing to let it go just like that. “Apologize now,” she demanded.

If Mason had truly hurt Eric, she would indeed be filled with remorse.

Mason knew he was in the wrong and was gracious enough to admit it. In front of everyone, he apologized to Eric, “I’m sorry for the misunderstanding earlier. I saw you helping my fiancée and thought you had other intentions.”

“No worries.” Eric was quite magnanimous.

Zachary was off to the side, already aware that this male celebrity was up to no good.

However, it was surprising to see that Mason would go to such lengths for a woman.

“Mason, did you come alone?”

Elliot also rushed over. “Mr. Sanders, did my dad come too?”

Had they not asked, Mason almost forgot about Nathaniel. He pointed toward the luxury car at the foot of the mountain.

“Mr. Rainsworth is in the car. I’ll bring him over now.”

Upon hearing Elliot’s mention of the word ‘Dad’, Eric’s eyes narrowed, fixed intently on the luxury car not far from the base of the mountain.

Cecilia’s husband, Nathaniel!

He already had someone look into it, but he had never seen Nathaniel with his own eyes.

Mason went to pick up Nathaniel.

Due to his routine checkup, Nathaniel arrived late that day. By the time he reached the Smith residence, everyone had already left.

Thankfully, Elliot had sent their location to Nathaniel, otherwise they wouldn’t have been able to find this place.

Redbud Hill was vast. If one were to simply climb the mountain in search of someone, they might search for several months without success.

Nathaniel sat quietly in the car. When Mason arrived he was informed that Cecilia was already halfway the hill.

“What were you up to just now?” Nathaniel was also curious.

Mason was somewhat embarrassed. “There was a misunderstanding just now, I thought Eric was going to harm Lucy.”

Nathaniel’s brows furrowed slightly. His assistant seemed to be playing both sides of the field now. Hadn’t he just dismissed Eric as a mere pretty face, unworthy of concern?

Nathaniel didn’t ask any further questions, he simply got out of the car.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 847

Chapter 847 Nowhere To Sleep

Nathaniel was impeccably dressed in a tailored suit, his tall and well-proportioned figure radiating an imposing aura.

As Eric watched Nathaniel approach, he couldn’t shake the feeling of overwhelming pressure, as if it were coming from an unseen multitude, despite Nathaniel’s blindness.

“Nathaniel,” Zachary called out.

“Right here,” Nathaniel responded.

For reasons unknown, the moment he arrived, the atmosphere turned icy, as if everyone suddenly felt uneasy.

Cecilia was perplexed. Initially, she thought Mason had come over because he was worried about Lucy. But now, it didn't seem to be the case.

In the presence of Eric, Cecilia didn't feel it was appropriate to question Nathaniel about his reasons for coming over.

She asked, “Should we find a place to rest for a bit?”

Eric responded, “Not far from here, in the motel where I'm staying, I've already reserved a place for you all. However, I didn't anticipate so many people, so it might be a bit crowded.”

“It's fine.” Vivian really wasn't afraid of anything, she simply said, “Zachary, Mason, Nathaniel, you guys are the extra ones here. You three should sleep outside.”

The expressions of the three men instantly soured.

With Vivian leading the way, Mason couldn't help but speak up. “I can stay with Lucille.”

However, Lucille was unwilling. “Who said I wanted to stay with you?”

“Lucy.”

“Don't call me that.” Lucille's face flushed red.

Although the two had already gotten engaged in their hometown, held an engagement banquet, and even agreed to get married by the end of the year, they were after all, still not married.

Elliot also stated, “My dad can sleep with mommy.”

The expressions on Nathaniel's and Cecilia's faces changed in an instant.

Elliot added, “What's there to be afraid of? Didn't you guys used to sleep together all the time?”

Cecilia was rendered speechless.

Jonathan playfully tapped him. “Keep your mouth shut Elliot pouted.

Mason had Lucille, Nathaniel had Cecilia, but he...

Zachary looked at Vivian, but before he could even speak, he heard Vivian say, "I won't squeeze in with you."

"Who wants to squeeze in with you? I'd rather sleep outside."

He also wanted face.

The group followed Eric up the mountain and before long, they reached the motel he had mentioned.

The motel was constructed entirely of wood, featuring two levels. The first floor served as the dining area and the proprietor's residence, while the second was dedicated to accommodating guests.

These guests were usually acquaintances of the owner.

On the second floor of the motel, there were a total of seven rooms. Originally, these accommodated Eric, Cecilia, Elliot, Jonathan, Lucille, Vivian, and Sven, with one room to spare.

Now that Nathaniel and his group had arrived, if they were all to live separately, they would be short of two rooms.

"Isn't there anywhere else to stay around here?" Zachary asked.

The boss replied with a laugh, "Mine is the only motel within a kilometer from here."

Since this area was considered private, tourists wouldn't usually venture here.

The owner wasn't short of cash, he didn't rely on serving tourists to make a living.

Eric was rather accommodating. "Does anyone want to share a room with me? We can arrange for an extra bed."

None of the three men harbored any fondness for Eric.

Zachary said coldly, "I'd rather share a bed with Sven than with you."

Sven, who had been standing at the doorway, furrowed his brow. "I don't like sharing a bed with others."

Zachary was taken aback. This bodyguard, he had no understanding of human nature and social conventions at all.

Would he really have nowhere to stay that night?

If Cecilia hadn't slept with Nathaniel, he would certainly not dare to compete with him for the extra room. Of course, he also didn't want to squeeze in with Nathaniel.

Would he freeze to death if all the air conditioners were blasting cold air that night?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 848

Chapter 848 Betraying Elliot

“Let’s eat first,” the owner suggested.

The group made their way to the restaurant on the first floor. The dining table was laden with simple, homely dishes that, despite their simplicity, looked incredibly appetizing.

Eric spoke up. “We’ll eat here today, and tomorrow we’ll climb the mountains to set up tents for camping.”

The ladies were all quite pleased with his arrangements.

However, not long after, a series of exquisite meals were delivered from the foot of the mountain.

Zachary said, “Eric, it wouldn’t be fair to have you host alone, so I ordered some food.”

Eric’s eyes curved delightfully, and upon removing his mask, his mixed–race features became particularly striking.

“All right then, I won’t hold myself back.”

Zachary didn’t like the way he was acting.

After finishing their meal, he pulled Nathaniel aside and privately warned, “Nathaniel, you need to be careful. This Eric... his looks are really something...”

It was hard to describe, but Zachary used Calvin as a metaphor.

“He’s even more handsome than Calvin, and crucially, he doesn’t look a day over twenty–five.”

Before his memory loss, and even after, Nathaniel had never seen what Eric really looked like.

That was because when Eric returned to his homeland for the first time, he had already lost his sight.

“It’s only normal for a male celebrity to be good–looking, there’s nothing to worry about.”

Nathaniel deeply felt that as long as Cecilia was not foolish, she would understand who between him and Eric was the more reliable one.

For a celebrity like Eric, his world could be pretty chaotic.

“You’re right. Nathaniel, I was being petty just now.”

You can be petty” Nathaniel said earnestly.

Zachary was somewhat confused.

Nathaniel had already stopped talking to him instead, he turned to Mason and said, “Let’s settle all the expenses here for today!

He certainly didn’t want to be in dela of favors.

Indeed Mason nodded.

In truth, even if Nathaniel hadn’t mentioned it, he wouldh

The owner stared at the seven–digit check, momentarily stunned. He wasn’t short on cash, but he had never seen anyone spend so lavishly.

He pulled Eric aside and showed him the check.

“Your one night stay provided me with over a year’s worth of expenses.”

With a smile, Eric reassured, “It’s fine, just keep it. You know I don’t have any money to give you.”

“Haha, you cheeky one, who’s asking for your money? We’re family.”

“Thanks, Uncle.”

Joking aside, Eric’s uncle gave him a piece of advice. “Listen to me: don’t offend these people, but don’t get too close either. And as for those girls–just forget about them.”

Just a moment ago, Eric’s uncle was also curious to see if his future niece–in–law was among them.

After observing for a while, he discovered that all of them were already taken..

Moreover, their partners were far from ordinary.

“Don’t worry, I get it.”

Eric knew better than anyone else what he truly desired.

After they had their meal, everyone resumed capturing the various scenic views. As the sun set in the west, the beauty was further enhanced by the reflection of the redbuds covering the mountain.

While everyone was engrossed in their activities, Cecilia approached Nathaniel, asking him, "How come you're here? Also, how did you know we were here?"

Eric had sent them this location.

Could it be that Nathaniel had planted a spy by her side?

Nathaniel shamelessly betrayed Elliot.

"Elliot asked me to come over, he said he wanted the four of us to be together."

Since it was Elliot's doing, Cecilia choked up and couldn't bring herself to utter any words of blame.

"From a young age, Elliot always had a sense of insecurity. When we were overseas in the past, he never voiced it out, but I knew, both he and Jonathan longed for a father. You've lost your memory and can't recall many things now. I hope you can show a bit of patience and treat them both kindly.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 849

Chapter 849 Yet To Freshen Up

After hearing these words, Nathaniel couldn't help but respond in a cold voice, "They are my sons. Of course, I can be patient with them, and of course, I will treat them well."

Only then did Cecilia feel at ease and went to look for Jonathan and Elliot.

That night, everyone had retreated to their rooms for some rest. Elliot clung to Nathaniel's thigh, pleading, "Sc*mbag Daddy, you can't go anywhere tonight. Can't the four of us sleep together, please?"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone around him turned to look.

Before Nathaniel could respond, Jonathan spoke in a frosty tone, "Elliot, are you still a child?"

"Mr. Eric has already set up rooms for us, we'll be sleeping together."

For some reason, upon hearing Jonathan refer to Elliot as a kid, Vivian couldn't help but chuckle. "Jon, you're the same age as your brother, you know."

Jonathan gave her a white eye.

At that, Vivian found Jonathan increasingly less endearing.

Tears welled up in Elliot's eyes. "I want to sleep with mom and dad. You're a grown-up, Jon. You should sleep alone."

Jonathan was infuriated.

"Come over here."

"I'm not going over there." Elliot held onto Nathaniel even tighter. "Sc*mbag Daddy, you've got to help me. My brother's going to hit me."

Even as a child, Nathaniel was as mature as Jonathan, never one to act coy or indulge in such behavior.

He was supposed to despise boys like Elliot who acted coy. But for some reason, he found himself picking up Elliot, saying, "Let's go, I'll sleep with you."

"Okay." Elliot's eyes lit up at that.

Jonathan was at a loss for words.

Seeing the situation, all Cecilia could do was to brace herself and follow along.

Silently, Eric watched as the group departed, his expression unchanging. He then arranged for other accommodations.

Now there were two extra rooms, allowing both Mason and Zachary to have a room each.

It was just that Mason had a thick skin; after staying in his room for only a short while, he knocked on Lucille's door.

The family of four, headed by Nathaniel, lived just next door to them.

Upon seeing that the entire family was staying in one room, the owner had an additional bed moved in for them.

Elliot and Jonathan shared a bed, with Cecilia lying next to them.

As for Nathaniel, naturally, he slept in the adjacent bed.

Elliot held his hand tightly, urging him to squeeze in together.

“Sc*mbag Daddy, let’s just make do for now. It’s warmer when we huddle together.”

Nathaniel was seated at the very edge, letting him hold his hand.

Elliot took his hand and didn’t forget to take Cecilia’s hand as well. He placed their hands together and murmured before he drifted off to sleep. “You two must always stay together, forever and ever.”

When Nathaniel brushed against Cecilia’s hand, he couldn’t pinpoint why, but it felt peculiar.

Jonathan furrowed her brows. “Quiet down, it’s time to sleep.”

Elliot had no choice but to shut up.

Before long, Elliot and Jonathan had fallen asleep on the bed, drifting into their dreams.

The hands that had been clutching both Nathaniel’s and Cecilia’s gradually relaxed their grip. Noting their state, Cecilia carefully tucked them in with a blanket before heading off to freshen up.

She recalled how hurtful Nathaniel’s words had been just a few days ago, and his mention of divorce. She didn’t want to assist him.

Nathaniel sat quietly in the room, listening to the steady rhythm of the children’s breathing. When he heard Cecilia return from the washroom, he couldn’t help but call out, “Cecilia.”

“Hush, keep your voice down, what’s up?”

Nathaniel lowered his voice. “I haven’t freshened up yet?”

He was blind and in an unfamiliar place.

After hearing what was said, Cecilia intentionally responded, “Then you should go wash up, but try to move around quietly.”

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. “You know I can’t see.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 850

Chapter 850 Taking Care Of Him

“Do you want me to help you?” Cecilia asked.

This guy was so arrogant. Even though he clearly needed help, he beat around the bush, refusing to utter the word 'please'

Nathaniel pressed his thin lips together tightly, taking a long while before he could manage to utter a single word, "Hmm."

"Is this how you ask for help? Show some courtesy, will you? Repeat your request, what exactly do you want me to do?" It was a rare opportunity for Cecilia to give him a hard time. If she let him off the hook so easily, wouldn't she be letting down the past, wounded version of herself?

At that moment, Nathaniel really wanted to dock Mason's salary and leave himself in Cecilia's care.

He had a slight obsession with cleanliness. If he didn't wash up, and especially if he had to sleep in an unfamiliar place at night, he simply couldn't fall asleep.

Moreover, even if he didn't freshen up, he would still need to use the washroom.

Cecilia was simply taking advantage of the situation.

"Could you show me to the washroom, please?" Nathaniel regretted his words as soon as they left his lips.

He had never tolerated threats from anyone. In the past, Cecilia challenging him would have been a serious offense.

But had he really just blurted that out moments ago?

Time and again, Cecilia crossed his boundaries.

While he was feeling down, Cecilia approached him. "Before I help you, you owe me an apology."

Nathaniel looked up in confusion. "An apology?"

"You falsely accused me of being with Nicholas, don't you think you owe me an apology? I fainted in the graveyard, and he was the one who saved me," Cecilia paused, "And you, as my husband, didn't even ask me why I didn't come home that night, but immediately branded me as an adulteress. You even tried to force me to give up the custody of our two children and divorce you."

Upon hearing her words, Nathaniel couldn't help but respond with a question of his own. "So, how would you account for hitting me?"

Before he could finish speaking, he continued, "Since you've acknowledged me as your husband, shouldn't you explain why you didn't come home that night? Or should I be left guessing?"

Cecilia choked up.

"I apologize for hitting you, I'm sorry"

She knew that hitting someone was wrong, but she was simply too livid at that moment.

When Nathaniel heard her apology, he responded "I

After uttering those words, he struggled to squeeze out a few more.

"Sorry, the flowers I bought last time were meant as an apology."

He was never one to be unreasonable or to cause trouble without cause. If he made a mistake, he indeed should apologize.

Cecilia really hadn't expected that the current Nathaniel would actually apologize. Could it have been that her past misunderstandings of him were too deep?

Without giving it much thought, she said, "Let's go, we should freshen up."

"Okay."

Nathaniel stood up slowly, hesitating for a moment before reaching out for her.

The two arrived at the washroom, with Cecilia guiding Nathaniel's hand, adeptly introducing him to all the toiletries inside, as well as the location of the toilet and such.

When her hand brushed against the back of Nathaniel's hand, he felt an inexplicable sensation, as if a million ants had just crawled over it.

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly. "Cecilia."

"What?" Cecilia applied toothpaste to the toothbrush and handed it to him. "It's a bit cramped here, some items are hard to place. You go ahead and freshen up, I'll stay nearby. If you need any help, just let me know."

"I've been blind for about half a year now, haven't I?" Nathaniel suddenly asked.

Cecilia paused for a moment, calculating in her head. It had probably been around four or five months.

"Yeah, more or less."

She was now seventeen weeks pregnant, her belly already showing a slight bulge.

“So, you’ve been taking care of me like this even before I lost my memory?”