

## When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 891

### Chapter 891 A Compromise

“Ms. Smith, I’ve come to understand the whole situation. Cassandra is at fault. She shouldn’t have casually posted those comments online..” Queenie began with an apology, then continued, “She’s aware of her repeat such a mistake. I kindly ask for your understanding and forgiveness.”

mistake. You two are not only sist ut also blood sisters. She has promised me that she will never

Queenie was unaware of the fact that Paula was not Cecilia’s biological mother.

The reason she reached out to Cecilia was because her sister had informed her that there was someone backing Cecilia in this incident.

It would be best if they could settle the matter privately.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had not expected that Queenie would choose to compromise.

“So, what exactly do you mean, Mdm. Queenie?”

“I just hope you won’t pursue this any further. As for your loss, I will compensate you,” said Queenie.

Cecilia was well aware that mere public opinion wasn’t enough to crush Cassandra, especially when the powerful Jamieson family was backing her.

Moreover, if the situation were to escalate, it could potentially impact the Rainsworth family.

She was already in Nicholas’ debt and didn’t want to cause him any more trouble.

As for her and Cassandra, there would be plenty of time in the future to settle the score.

“In that case, could you have Cassandra apologize to me, Mdm. Queenie? Then, I’ll consider it a simple misunderstanding.”

Queenie hadn’t expected Cecilia to read the situation so well, so she agreed.

However, Cassandra refused to do so. “Mom, why are you insisting that I publicly apologize? I’ve already said that it was a misunderstanding.”

“Whether it’s a misunderstanding, you can believe whatever you want. Do you know that due to this incident of yours, your aunt’s company nearly couldn’t handle the controversy surrounding its two stars?” Queenie said, her tone growing stern.

Detecting her displeasure, Cassandra had to choose but to apologize publicly.

After she did so, Cecilia expressed her forgiveness.

The controversy thus faded from the public eye,

As expected, Cecilia naturally became the winner of the song competition, gaining even more fame than anticipated.

In retrospect, it was all thanks to Cassandra. Had she not sought to inflate the trending searches and traffic, Cecilia wouldn’t have gained such a sudden surge of followers, let alone become known by a large portion of the domestic population.

“I can’t believe that my plan backfired.”

“Ms. Evans, you’re pregnant. It’s not good for you to get too worked up,” the assistant hurriedly comforted.

Cassandra gently caressed her lower abdomen, nodding in agreement.

Just a while ago, Nicholas had called her. Although he didn’t reprimand her, he pleaded for her not to stir up any more trouble.

After the incident, she felt too embarrassed to bring up the topic of marriage with Nicholas again.

It was uncertain when the two of them would finally get married. This was despite her having already arranged everything, even the wedding dress.

At night, when Lucille returned, she looked at Cecilia with an expression of pure admiration. “Cecilia, I can’t believe you’re also a composer. You’re incredibly talented,” she said.

In truth, she was genuinely worried at first that Cecilia might have plagiarized, so she anxiously called Mason to help.

Cecilia’s eyes glistened in amusement. “It’s no big deal.”

“Do you know? When I saw the trending topics yesterday, I was really worried. However, when Mason told me not to interfere, I gave him a piece of my mind and told him to inform Nathaniel,” Lucille replied.

Cecilia was puzzled. "Has Mason known about this all along? And he even told Nathaniel?"

Can the person who helped me be Nathaniel?

"That's right."

Not long after Lucille responded, Cecilia received a message from Charlotte: Boss, when did you get to know someone from Imminence Corporation?

Looking bewildered, Cecilia stepped outside to answer the phone.

"It was the PR team of Imminence Corporation who helped you out," Charlotte stated.

Cecilia couldn't help but express her confusion. "I don't actually know the owner of this company."

She had also heard that Imminence Corporation had acquired Ralph's company.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 892**

Chapter 892 Can I Hug You

"Why did they help us, though?" Charlotte wondered.

Suddenly, something came to Cecilia's mind. "I think Eric mentioned last time that he's working for Imminence Corporation."

Charlotte immediately went online to check, and sure enough, she found out that Eric was associated with Imminence Corporation. "So it was Eric who helped out. You should thank him properly this time."

"All right. Got it." Cecilia then ended the call.

After dinner, Cecilia called Eric during her free time to express her gratitude.

Eric assumed she was thanking him for speaking up for her online and accepted her thanks graciously. "Invite me for a meal when I return."

"Sure," Cecilia readily agreed.

Elliot, sitting on the couch in the living room, glanced over at Cecilia. Mommy has been chatting with Mr. Eric more frequently now. In the past, the only men she'd call in the evening were Jon and me.

He was somewhat concerned that someone might take advantage of Nathaniel's amnesia and his

separation from Cecilia. If someone else comes between Daddy and Mommy, Jon and I might end up homeless!

As these thoughts raced through his mind, Elliot suddenly clutched his stomach, his face contorted with pain. "Ouch, my stomach hurts!"

His abrupt outburst startled Lucille, who was sitting nearby. "Eli, what's wrong?"

"My stomach hurts," Elliot exclaimed, "and my whole body aches!"

Lucille immediately called out to Cecilia. "Ceci, Eli is in pain!"

After hanging up the phone, Cecilia rushed into the room, fearing the worst for her child. She quickly picked up Elliot and said, "Eli, calm down. Mommy will take you to the hospital right now."

Elliot clung tightly to Cecilia's clothes, crying, "Mommy, I don't want to go to the hospital. I want to see Daddy."

Cecilia, her eyes filled with urgency, reassured him, "Mommy will take you to the hospital first, okay? Then I'll get Daddy to come over."

Realizing his plan had worked, Elliot nodded. "Okay."

On the way to the hospital, Cecilia held Elliot in the car while making a call to Nathaniel.

Nathaniel answered immediately. "What's up?"

"Eli's condition has worsened. I'm taking him to the hospital now. Can you come as soon as possible?" Cecilia's voice trembled with worry.

Nathaniel immediately became alert, his voice sharp with urgency. "I'll be right there."

the hospital. You'll see him very soon, okay?"

Elliot was worried he might have startled Cecilia. "Mommy, the pain isn't as bad anymore, don't worry."

Cecilia, her eyes brimming with tears, thought he was just trying to comfort her. She nodded, "You're a good boy, Eli."

Elliot's fear grew as he worried he might have gone too far. "Mommy..."

“Alright, sweetie. No more talking,” Cecilia interjected, not wanting him to try and console her, as she was still worried about his pain.

Right now, Elliot was tightly embraced in Cecilia’s arms, and he could feel her heart racing uncontrollably. D\*mn it, I should have toned it down to get her attention instead of pretending to be sick. Now she’s way too worried about me.

Upon reaching the hospital, Cecilia immediately requested the doctors to examine Elliot.

Not long after, Nathaniel also arrived at the scene. “How’s Eli?”

“They’re still examining him. I’m not sure how he’s doing now.” Cecilia lowered her head, her body slightly trembling.

Nathaniel approached her, offering comfort, “Don’t worry, I’ll make sure he’s fine.”

Cecilia nodded, though she couldn’t shake off her worry. “Can I hug you?”

She was genuinely worried and scared at that moment.

Nathaniel’s body stiffened, but after a moment, he replied, “Sure.”

Cecilia stepped forward and wrapped her arms tightly around him.

At that point, the embrace did help calm her nerves.

Unbeknownst to her, as she leaned in, Nathaniel remained completely tense.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 893**

### **Chapter 893 Moving Back Together**

Nathaniel awkwardly lifted his hands to embrace her.

“I’m feeling much better now, thank you.” Cecilia’s emotions had calmed, and she gently pulled away from his embrace.

The moment she stepped away, the sudden emptiness in his arms made him feel as though something vital had been taken from him.

Soon, the doctor came out with the test results, reassuring them that Elliot’s condition hadn’t worsened and hoping the news would bring them some relief.

Elliot was soon moved to a regular ward.

Cecilia entered the room, her eyes filled with concern. “Eli, are you still in pain?”

Elliot, feeling a bit guilty, shook his head. "Not anymore, Mommy."

He then looked over at Nathaniel, who stood nearby. "Daddy..."

"Yes?" Nathaniel responded solemnly.

Elliot began to plead. "Daddy, can you please come back and stay with Mommy?"

Elliot's eyes filled with tears. "The kids at preschool said that when Mommy and Daddy live apart, it means they're getting a divorce. Does that mean you and Mommy don't want me and Jon anymore? Jon has Old Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Zachary, and Ms. Kennedy, but I only have you guys."

As Elliot voiced his concerns, Mason, who was standing outside, overheard and felt a pang of sympathy for the boy.

Mason quietly vowed to himself that when he and Lucille had children, he would never argue with her, no matter what. He would never live apart from her, regardless of the circumstances.

Cecilia hadn't realized the emotional toll their separation had taken on Elliot, and her heart sank with guilt.

"Eli, Mommy and Daddy aren't getting a divorce," she reassured him.

Elliot turned away. "I don't believe it. If you're not, why don't you live together? Why did Daddy move to a new place, and why did you?"

Cecilia didn't know how to respond.

Fearing that his emotional distress would worsen his condition, Cecilia quickly responded, "Let's go back home today, okay?"

Elliot's eyes lit up. "Really?"

He turned to Nathaniel once more. "Sc\*mbag daddy, will you come back too? You wouldn't abandon Mommy and me, would you?"

Nathaniel agreed without hesitation, surprising even himself with how quickly the words left his mouth.

After agreeing to return home with Cecilia and Elliot, Nathaniel and Mason stepped out of the hospital. Nathaniel felt the weight in his head growing heavier, and his mental state felt shaky at best.

To make matters worse, his vision remained cloaked in darkness, a constant reminder of his limitations.

He hated the thought of being useless, but when it came to his sight, there was no denying the truth.

“Have you handled everything with the Evans family?” Nathaniel asked.

“Yes, it’s all taken care of,” Mason confirmed.

“Good.”

After completing the discharge procedures, Cecilia and Elliot returned home late into the night, with Elliot happily holding one of Cecilia’s hands and one of Nathaniel’s.

Upon arriving at Daltonia Villa, Elliot insisted that Nathaniel and Cecilia share the same bed that night.

They had no choice but to comply with his request.

As they lay on the spacious bed, an awkward silence filled the room, and the temperature seemed to rise with the tension.

Before leaving, Elliot cheerfully waved at them. “Daddy, Mommy, rest well. I’ll see you tomorrow morning after I wake up.”

To their surprise, after Elliot left the room, he found a key and locked the door from the outside.

On his way back to his room, he muttered, “What would this family do without me?”

Nathaniel never imagined he’d find himself lying next to Cecilia in the master bedroom. For reasons he couldn’t quite explain, his head began to throb slightly and an unfamiliar warmth spread through his body whenever she was close.

Cecilia, feeling equally unsettled, noticed that Nathaniel seemed like the man she used to know. Yet, sleeping beside him after everything felt improper. She hesitated before saying, “Once Eli is asleep, I’ll go to my room.”

Nathaniel responded quickly, his voice firm but gentle. “I should sleep in the next room instead. You’re pregnant, and it’s not easy for you to move around. I’ll come back first thing in the morning.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 894**

Chapter 894 Locked In The Room

Cecilia did not resist further. “OL

Her body was growing heavier each day, making it uncomfortable to keep getting up.

The two of them lay in bed silently, 4 for Elliot to fall asleep.

Children usually fall asleep quickly, within ten minutes or so, right?

That was what Cecilia thought, but the minutes seemed to drag on forever. She turned her head to look at Nathaniel, who had his eyes closed and seemed to be sleeping soundly. His profile looked particularly handsome,

“What’s wrong?” Nathaniel asked, sensing her gaze.

Cecilia quickly looked away. “Nothing. Are you cold? Do you need an extra blanket?”

“I’m not cold.” Nathaniel paused. “If you’re cold, then you can cover up.”

Hearing this, Cecilia got up slightly and adjusted the blanket over both of them.

Hearing the rustling sounds she made, Nathaniel couldn’t help but imagine her figure and face, which made his head ache more.

“Cecilia.”

“What?”

“Don’t make noise. It’s giving me a headache.” Nathaniel wasn’t sure why, but despite the doctors having found no issues with him recently, his head started hurting again when he was next to Cecilia.

Cecilia became anxious. “Are you going to lose part of your memory again?”

Nathaniel obviously didn’t know if that would happen.

“I’m not sure.”

He felt that talking with Cecilia was making the room even hotter. He threw off the blanket and got up. “He should be asleep by now. I’ll go sleep in another room.”

“Okay.”

Cecilia watched Nathaniel walk, worried that he might bump into something.

However, the servants at Daltonia Villa had been very thorough. They knew Nathaniel couldn’t see, so they made sure the furniture was arranged properly.



Nathaniel safely reached the door, but when he put his hand on the doorknob and tried to push it down, it wouldn't open.

His expression darkened instantly.

"What's wrong?"

Cecilia saw him struggling with the door and got up.

"The door must have been locked from the outside," Nathaniel said.

"It's probably Eli's doing. This kid..." Cecilia glanced at the clock on the wall; it was already ten o'clock. The housekeeper and nanny had gone to bed, and it would be inconvenient to wake them now.

She said, "It's ten o'clock already. Why don't you just make do and sleep here for now?"

Nathaniel couldn't get out, and there was no other option.

He didn't want to sleep next to Cecilia, though. "Is there a couch in here?"

He remembered that there used to be a couch in his room.

Cecilia shook her head. "Not anymore."

Over the years, the layout had changed.

"Okay, I'll make do."

Nathaniel initially planned to sleep on the couch.

They both got back into bed. Tired, Cecilia switched off the lights and closed her eyes to sleep.

Nathaniel listened to her steady breathing, turning to his side as he slept. With a slight lift of his hand, he found himself touching her.

I didn't feel this way when we were on the mountain. What is happening now?

Back then, they had two children sleeping beside them, and now, there was only Cecilia and himself in the bed...

Nathaniel couldn't fall asleep, and his head still ached. It wasn't until early morning that he finally managed to doze off.

The next day, when Cecilia woke up, she found Nathaniel had wrapped her in his arms.

She was somewhat incredulous and lifted her hand to poke him.

The man slowly opened his eyes. Feeling the warmth in his arms, he immediately released Cecilia.

“Who is it?”

Cecilia’s face darkened. Could this guy be having intermittent amnesia again?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 895**

Chapter 895 Intermittent Amnesia

“It’s me, Cecilia,” Cecilia replied.

Hearing Cecilia’s voice and response, Nathaniel frowned. It took him a moment to regain his composure.

He reached out his hand toward Cecilia again.

Unsure of what was happening, Cecilia instinctively moved away.

“Are you okay?” she asked softly.

“What could be wrong with me? As for you, how did it feel being alone with Calvin?” Nathaniel asked.

Cecilia was even more confused. “What year do you think it is right now?”

Nathaniel reached for her in the direction of her voice. This time Cecilia couldn’t evade him and was pulled tightly into his embrace.

“Let go of me,” she urged.

Nathaniel refused to release her and held her even tighter. “What kind of questions are you asking? Do you know I almost died because of you and Calvin?”

Cecilia was startled by his words. “You remember now?”

Nathaniel didn’t understand what she meant by remembering or not remembering. He only remembered going to Erihal. Calvin’s men used Cecilia to tricked him, and he nearly died there.

Now, for some reason, Cecilia was lying in his bed again.

Does she feel guilty now?

Regardless of whether he felt guilty, Nathaniel lifted her chin with his hand and kissed her directly.

Cecilia stiffened, her eyes wide in disbelief as she stared at him.

At the door, young Elliot had woken up. Seeing that the door was still closed, he felt a bit pleased.

It seemed that last night, both his parents were quite obedient and didn't come out, so his effort wasn't wasted after all.

He took out his key and unlocked the door.

The next second, he saw his sc\*mbag daddy kissing his mommy!

Elliot's key fell to the ground, and he quickly covered his eyes with one hand. However, he left a small gap that allowed him to see Nathaniel and Cecilia kissing.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to."

The sound of the child at the door made Cecilia and Nathaniel instantly separate.

Cecilia's face turned as red as fire. She immediately explained to Elliot, "Sweetie, it's not what you think.

"Okay, okay, I understand," Elliot said, then helped close the door behind him.

Elliot's appearance made Nathaniel realize something was wrong with him. "Have I been unconscious for a few days?"

A few days? Cecilia sighed. "It's not just a few days. You need to come with me to see a doctor quickly

Nathaniel became serious and let go of Cecilia.

After washing up and having breakfast, once Sven had taken Elliot to kindergarten, Cecilia took Nathaniel to the hospital to check if there were any new issues with his head.

On the way, she called Mason.

"Mason, we're on our way to the hospital now."

"Okay."

Mason was used to heading to the hospital every few days.

Cecilia ended the call and then explained to Nathaniel what had happened recently.

"You mean it's been almost a month?" Nathaniel asked.

"Yes."

Nathaniel realized the seriousness of the situation but tried to reassure Cecilia. "Don't worry. If I'm remembering things so quickly, it should be nothing serious."

"Right." Cecilia nodded, though she still found it odd.

Why does he think I'm worried?

"Come here," Nathaniel said again.

"What for?" Cecilia asked, puzzled..

"Let me hold you."

Cecilia instantly dodged his hand. "We're in the car. Don't get handsy."

Nathaniel did not force her.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital. Cecilia got out of the car first, took his hand, and led the way.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 896**

Chapter 896 Regains His Memory

Zachary was also at the hospital. Seeing Nathaniel being led in by Cecilia, he really wanted to snap a photo and share it on Instagram to show his other friends.

Unfortunately, he didn't dare to do so.

"Nathaniel," he said, hurrying over.

Cecilia was about to hand Nathaniel over to him when Nathaniel tightened his grip on her hand and then said to Zachary, "Let's go."

"Sure." Zachary was forced to witness their public display of affection.

Once inside, Nathaniel quickly went into the examination room.

Cecilia waited outside.

He had received treatment for a while. Cecilia held little hope for a cure as such cases were rare in the medical field.

Mason arrived shortly after. He knew that Nathaniel had regained his memory, but unfortunately, he couldn't recall what happened when he had amnesia.

After completing all the tests, the doctors couldn't determine what was wrong with Nathaniel.

Zachary was frustrated by the situation. "How can they not find anything? These quack doctors."

"Be quiet," Nathaniel said.

Zachary immediately shut up and then lowered his voice. "Nathaniel, if this doesn't work, should we go to a hospital in Drocver or even abroad?"

In Tudela, the Sinclair family had the best medical facilities, but they couldn't guarantee the best doctors or facilities nationwide or worldwide.

Nathaniel knew that continuing like this could lead to more trouble.

Mason responded, "Mr. Rainsworth, I'll handle it right away."

"Okay."

After everything was settled, Cecilia went into the ward.

"How are you feeling now? What did the doctors say?"

"I'm fine now," Nathaniel replied, not wanting her to worry too much.

"That's good."

In recent days, he had been forgetting stuff here and there, which was very frightening.

While they were talking, someone with crutches was peeking through the door.  
"Nathaniel."

"What are you doing here?"

Jessica ignored Cecilia and limped over to Nathaniel's bed. She leaned over the bed, saying, "Nathaniel, what happened to you? Why are you in the hospital too?"

She brushed away her tears.

Just as she was about to express her heartfelt concern, Nathaniel asked Cecilia, "Who is she?"

Jessica was stunned. Cecilia immediately answered, "She's Jessica Quill."

Nathaniel had long forgotten this cousin with no blood relation. Hearing Cecilia's answer, he remembered the connection with the Quill family.

"Tell her to leave."

Cecilia understood that Nathaniel didn't want the Quill family to notice anything unusual.

So, Cecilia said to the tearful Jessica, "Jessica, could you please step outside for now? We need to have a private talk."

Jessica pretended not to understand.

"What's the inconvenience?"

"We need some intimacy. Do you want to watch?" Cecilia was too tired to care whether Jessica was genuinely clueless or just pretending.

Jessica's face turned red with embarrassment as she stood up.

"Nathaniel, I'll come back to see you later."

Once she left, Cecilia immediately closed the door of the ward and told Nathaniel what had happened since Jessica arrived.

Jessica hobbled out. If she hadn't been staying in the same hospital and happened to see Zachary rushing about, she wouldn't have discovered about Nathaniel's hospitalization.

Seeing Nathaniel and Cecilia's reaction, she feared they wouldn't let her stay any longer.

Jessica called Nicholas and reported Nathaniel's unusual behavior today.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 897**

Chapter 897 Do You Really Want To Marry Him

"Nathaniel has lost his memory before; the illness might not have completely healed," Nicholas said. He was standing on the top floor of Royale Club as he talked to Jessica.

"Amnesia?"

Jessica was surprised. "No wonder he couldn't recognize me again today."

"Do you really want to marry him?" Nicholas suddenly changed the topic.

Jessica didn't hesitate. "Yes, I've liked him since I was a child."

Nathaniel had always been the standout figure, whether in the Rainsworth family or the outside world.

Unfortunately, his luck had run out, and now he was blind.

However, it was precisely this misfortune that made Jessica feel she was a match for him.

"Then you should make the most of this time. If he loses his memory again and forgets everything.." Nicholas' voice trailed off, leaving the rest unsaid.

Jessica understood his implication but was still worried. "I went so far as to fake a car accident to stay in

Tudela. I'm afraid they still won't keep me."

"It seems you're not ruthless enough," Nicholas murmured.

Jessica was about to say more when the call ended.

Ethan approached. "Why? Did the prominent young lady of the Evans family check in on you?"

Nicholas merely smiled faintly, acknowledging the point.

A hint of envy subtly crept onto Ethan's usually menacing face.

"This woman is definitely someone not to be offended. Her mother, Queenie, is a formidable character. Even my grandfather had to give her some respect when he was alive."

Ethan believed Nicholas' return and continued involvement in Orion Corporation were closely related to his future mother-in-law, Queenie.

Nicholas took a sip from the glass of wine served by a waiter.

"Has the owner of Imminence Corporation been identified?"

Ethan finished his drink and said, "No, it seems to be a foreigner."

After saying that, Ethan then asked, "By the way, what's Nathaniel doing now?"

"What can a blind man do?" Nicholas dismissed Nathaniel. "My mother has him back at the company as a manager. That should be his lot in life."

Perhaps in front of the scheming Ethan, Nicholas was less gentle and refined than usual.

However, concerned that Nicholas might protect his brother, Ethan tentatively asked, "Aren't you worried Nathaniel might be resentful and try to come back to take your position?"

Nicholas didn't respond.

Ethan continued, "If you don't mind, I could help you deal with him to eliminate future threats."

Nicholas turned to look at Ethan. A cold smirk tinged with a hint of mockery played on his lips.

"Do as you please, but don't involve me in this matter

After saying that, Nicholas threw his wine glass into the trash can and left.

It wasn't that Nicholas looked down on Ethan. He just thought Ethan's plan to deal with Nathaniel was unrealistic.

Once Nicholas left, Ethan immediately called Francis. "It's time for revenge."

The humiliation Nathaniel had inflicted on him would be repaid a thousandfold.

Francis looked worried. "Even though Nathaniel is blind now, his subordinates..."

"It's just Mason and a few lackeys, right?" Ethan scoffed. "The bodyguards around him are nothing to worry about."

Feeling emboldened, Francis agreed. "Okay. But I think the best way to handle him is to target his weak points."

"You mean Cecilia and those two children?" Ethan asked.

Francis nodded. "Primarily Cecilia. One child is protected by the Sinclair family, while the other has a bodyguard by his side at all times."

This information came from Stella.



## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 898**

### Chapter 898 Rest And Recuperate

Since Stella’s escape last time, she had been secretly cared for by Francis.

“Okay, you must handle this matter well.” Ethan patted Francis on the shoulder.

In the hospital, after Jessica called Nicholas and heard him say she wasn’t ruthless enough, she pondered carefully and eventually came up with a plan.

Hobbling out of the hospital, she took a taxi and headed straight to the Rainsworth Manor.

In the afternoon, when Cecilia and Nathaniel returned to Daltonia Villa, they saw Jessica there.

Jessica stood with difficulty, and seated on the couch was Niel.

“You’re back,” Niel said.

“Grandpa,” Cecilia greeted politely.

“Mm.” Niel nodded and then got straight to the point. “Nicholas, Cecilia, Jessica is the daughter of an old friend of mine and also your cousin. Her car accident this time has a lot to do with you making her leave.”

Niel implied that if Cecilia and Nathaniel had not driven Jessica away, she would not have had the accident on her way back.

He continued, “I’m making the decision to keep her here. Once she recovers, she can help look after the children and also accompany Cecilia to the company.”

Since Niel had put it this way, keeping one more person was no big deal for the Rainsworth family.

Cecilia naturally couldn’t refuse.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel spoke up, “We have a nanny for the children at home. Jessica is a guest after all. Grandpa, if you think she was hurt because of us, I’ll find a place for her to rest and recuperate.”

Jessica immediately refused, “Nathaniel, I don’t need a special place to recuperate. There are so many rooms here at Daltonia Villa. I can just stay in one of them.”

Nathaniel responded, "Normally, a female cousin wouldn't live with her male cousin and his wife. Don't you think it's inconvenient to stay in the same place with us?"

Jessica pretended not to understand, "I can take care of you. It's not inconvenient at all."

Niel added, "Nathaniel, Jessica is just a child. How could she have any other intentions?"

He then looked at Cecilia.

"Cecilia, don't you agree?"

Cecilia was speechless. Could she possibly say otherwise?

Nathaniel could counter Niel, but Cecilia was not a member of the Rainsworth family and naturally couldn't speak to him as Nathaniel did.

Jessica replied, "Cecilia, are you worried that I'll steal Nathaniel from you?"

"Absurd!"

Niel slammed the table. "Jessica has grown up under my watch. How could she have any ulterior motives? Cecilia, let her stay!"

Both Niel and Jessica knew that only if Cecilia agreed would Nathaniel also agree.

Cecilia didn't want to make this decision. "I don't have the authority. I'll follow Nathaniel's decision."

Her latter remark made Nathaniel's heart ripple. Follow my decision? When did she become so obedient?

Seeing this, Jessica gritted her teeth and suddenly knelt down.

"Cecilia, please let me stay. If I go back, my uncles will beat me to death."

She knocked her head on the floor with great force, drawing blood from her forehead.

"If you don't let me stay, I'll die here."

Niel tried to stop her but couldn't.

Cecilia frowned. While Jessica's death was trivial, if she died here, both Nathaniel and Cecilia would face legal troubles.

“Stop knocking your head. You can stay.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 899**

Chapter 899 Truly Ruthless

After Jessica’s car accident, Cecilia realized just how ruthless she was.

She was willing to disregard her own life and was clearly not as foolish as she appeared on the surface.

When Jessica heard Cecilia agree to let her stay, she stopped knocking her head.

“Thank you, Cecilia, Nathaniel. Once I recover, I will certainly take good care of you.”

“No need to take care of us. Grandpa is right. You are our relative, and just a guest here,” Cecilia said calmly.

Jessica pressed her lips together. “Cecilia, you’re so kind. I used to think that if Stella were my sister-in-law, she would be more generous than you.”

This woman truly knew how to hit where it hurts.

Once Niel had arranged everything, he did not linger. Once Elliot return, he looked at him and then went back to Rainsworth Manor.

Elliot did not like Niel.

He thought Niel was not as good as George.

Sure enough, when he saw Jessica, he knew that Niel was here to stir things up.

“Aunt Jessica, you’re here at our house again,” he said, gazing at her with his huge eyes.

Jessica smiled. “Yes, Eli. From now on, I will be with you every day. How about that?”

“Sure,” Elliot agreed immediately, then added, “Can you take me to kindergarten tomorrow? The kids in my class want to meet my aunt.”

“Of course.”

Jessica was eager to spend more time with Elliot.

She knew that by winning over the two children, she could more easily integrate into the Rainsworth family.

The two agreed in private, and it was unbeknownst to Cecilia and Nathaniel.

Night had fallen.

Nathaniel naturally followed Cecilia into her room without Elliot's insistence this time.

"Why are you coming in with me?" Cecilia asked in confusion.

After all, during the period of his amnesia, he had been sleeping alone.

Nathaniel stepped forward. "To sleep, of course."

"Don't you have your own room?" Cecilia replied.

To her surprise, Nathaniel misunderstood and reached out to grab Cecilia's arm. "In that case, let go to my room. My bed is bigger. That way, you won't feel cramped."

Cecilia's stomach had been growing day by day and now was slightly rounded.

"That's not what I meant. Cecilia's face instantly turned red as she tried to pry his hand away but couldn't "Then let's sleep here."

Nathaniel bent down and picked her up, heading toward the bed. Once he reached the edge of the bed, he carefully set her down, and lay beside her, pulling Cecilia into his arms.

"Tomorrow, I'll have someone redecorate my room."

Cecilia was puzzled. "Why?"

As she spoke, she tried to pry Nathaniel's hand away as she was unable to get used to sleeping this way.

"Because that will be our master bedroom, not just my room. Tomorrow, you can tell the decorator to design it according to your preferences," Nathaniel replied.

"No need..."

Before Cecilia could finish refusing, Nathaniel hugged her even tighter.

His voice was a bit hoarse. "I had a confrontation with Calvin before, and he retaliated. Do you really want me to sacrifice my life for him?"

Nathaniel might not remember everything clearly, but he distinctly recalled Cecilia saying that he was not as important as Calvin.

He had thought things through. Calvin had saved Cecilia's life, and he wasn't jealous at all.

"I didn't mean it that way." Cecilia was somewhat out of breath from being held so tightly, "Can you loosen up a bit? It's too suffocating."

Nathaniel reluctantly loosened his hold slightly.

Though he didn't say anything, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

What is so good about Calvin? She's still holding a grudge against me. I must get Mason investigate Calvin's dirty secrets!

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 900**

Chapter 900 Music Score

Cecilia had no idea that Nathaniel was still feeling jealous. She only said, "You should focus on treating your amnesia. Don't just suddenly act out again."

She truly couldn't take it. After all, Nathaniel used to be so unbearable.

Nathaniel responded with a simple "Mm."

In a few days, it would be Labor Day. The thought of returning to Rainsworth Manor made Cecilia feel a bit of a headache.

"Let's sleep. I'm so tired."

Nathaniel, however, wasn't sleepy. He held Cecilia close, lowering his head to kiss her forehead with his thin lips.

"You sleep. I'm not tired." His voice was raspy and deep.

Cecilia's forehead and face were peppered with his kisses. She opened her eyes and was met with his handsome face, so close. "Don't do this," she muttered.

She tried to turn away, using her hand to block Nathaniel.

Yet, Nathaniel grabbed her wrist, his voice lowering even more, "Be good, listen to me."

Cecilia wasn't sure what had gotten into her, but late at night, she couldn't resist the temptation.

The next day, when she woke up, it was already eleven in the morning. Nathaniel had long gone to work.

Now that her pregnancy was stable, Cecilia figured that occasionally doing this wasn't a big problem, though she still felt a little unaccustomed to it.

She got up and took a shower. After washing up, she finally left the room.

Outside, Jessica had already woken up. Seeing Cecilia finally come out of the room, Jessica was unhappy but didn't dare to say anything.

"Cecilia, do you need my help?"

Seeing Jessica still using crutches, Cecilia thought she should be more worried about Jessica causing her trouble rather than helping.

"No need."

"Okay. Be careful."

Jessica said no more. She grabbed some fruit from the table and began to eat.

As Cecilia walked downstairs, she

saw Jessica flipping through her music scores.

"Where did you get that?" Cecilia immediately reached out and snatched the score from her hands.

Many of the compositions hadn't been released yet.

Jessica didn't seem bothered. "I saw in the news that you're a famous composer, so I went to your matc room to look at the scores. You're not angry over something so small, are you?"

Cecilia frowned. She had always trusted the people in her home, so she never had the habit of locking the music room.

"Don't touch my personal things again," she said coldly.

Reluctantly, Jessica nodded. "Fine, I get it."

Cecilia didn't say anything more and returned the scores to the music room, locking the door this time.

What she didn't know was that Jessica had done more than just look at her compositions in private.

Feeling a bit bored at home, Cecilia decided to take a walk outside.

Jessica noticed Cecilia about to leave and immediately grabbed her crutches to stand up. "Cecilia, are you going to work? I'll come with you."

As Labor Day was tomorrow, Cecilia planned to return to work after the holiday.

"No, I'm just going for a stroll."

Jessica didn't believe her and insisted on following, afraid that Cecilia was up to something good and deliberately not telling her.

"Cecilia, let me walk with you. Walking alone must be so boring."

"Whatever."

Cecilia knew Jessica was overthinking things again, but she didn't bother to argue.

The two of them left Daltonia Villa together.

Cecilia never imagined that this simple walk outside would lead them into danger.

Since Sven was responsible for Elliot's safety and Cecilia was usually protected by Nathaniel's bodyguards, she didn't pay much attention to security when she was just strolling near home.

They strolled along with Jessica limping persistently.

"Cecilia, are you sure you don't want to take the car?"

"It's just a walk. Why would I need a car?" Cecilia asked.

Jessica fell silent.

Neither of them noticed the black MPV driving toward them in the distance.