

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 901

Chapter 901 Cecilia And Jessica Were Kidnapped

An hour later, both Cecilia and Jessica were kidnapped, their eyes covered with blindfolds.

Only when their blindfolds were removed did Cecilia realize they were at a desolate and rundown construction site.

Jessica was tied to a pillar. Panicking, she struggled hard. “Cecilia, what’s going on?”

An hour ago, a car pulled up in front of them. Then, several men burst out of the vehicle and forcibly ushered them into the car.

At that moment, Jessica was still in a state of shock, completely dumbfounded.

Upon hearing the words, Cecilia furrowed her brows and snapped, “Shut up!” Isn’t it obvious? Someone has kidnapped us.

Initially, Cecilia instinctively thought Cassandra had once again asked Queenie to kidnap them. However, soon after, the run-down gate of the construction site was pushed open, and a woman in high heels walked in.

When she saw the person approaching, Cecilia was completely taken aback. “Stella?”

Stella walked up to Cecilia and bent down slightly. “Cecilia, you never saw this day coming, did you?”

Indeed, Cecilia hadn’t anticipated it, yet she couldn’t help but wonder how Stella mustered such audacity and capability to dare kidnap her and Jessica.

Before Cecilia could even speak, Jessica suddenly blurted out, “Stella, it’s me, Jessica. Don’t you remember me?”

Only then did Stella notice Jessica, realizing someone else had been kidnapped.

“Jessica?” Stella pondered for a moment, finally remembering her.

“That’s right. We’ve met before, back at Rainsworth Manor,” continued Jessica.

“Jessica Quill?” Stella was still uncertain.

“Yes. That’s me.” Jessica appeared as if she had seen her savior.

Cecilia was puzzled. Could it be that the two of them share a close relationship?

However, something unexpected ensued.

Stella approached Jessica and crouched down. She forcefully grasped the latter's chin and said, "Who would have thought that even the high and mighty Ms. Quill would be caught?"

Jessica winced in pain from Stella's grasp. "Stella, I've always rooted for you."

"Is that so?" Stella exerted greater force. "Do you take me for a fool?"

Cecilia was off to the side, enjoying the spectacle said I wasn't worthy of Nathaniel. Do you remember what you said then?"

Immediately, Jessica clarified, "Back then, I was just afraid of Aunt Elena. Besides, I didn't speak ill of you."

"Indeed. You merely remarked that even a nobody could meet with Nathaniel and even mocked me, saying I yearned to climb up the social ladder. Isn't that right?"

In an instant, Jessica was stumped.

Cecilia had always heard Jessica praising how wonderful Stella was.

It turned out that Jessica was deliberately trying to irritate Cecilia. Deep down, she never truly acknowledged Jessica.

Everyone knew Stella was an ingrate. She showed no mercy to those who had helped her, let alone those who had once hurt her.

While enjoying the scene unfolding before her, Cecilia discreetly made contact with Sven.

Every piece of clothing she wore had a specialized alarm system and even had trackers attached.

"Stella, I was wrong. I'm sorry. Please let me go. I've already received retribution for my mistakes. Just look at the state of my leg." Jessica was adept at being flexible.

Upon hearing those words, Stella glanced at Jessica's injured leg and stepped on it without hesitation.

"Ah!" A blood-curdling scream echoed, sending chills down anyone who heard it.

The injury to Jessica's leg wasn't actually severe. However, when Stella stepped down on it with her high heels, the pain multiplied several times over.

Stella showed no mercy toward Jessica's pleas and screams. Instead, she exerted even more force. "Since childhood, I've despised you rich young ladies the most! If it weren't for your better family background, you'd be in no way superior to me."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 902

Chapter 902 Who Kidnapped Us

"Ah, it hurts, it hurts. My leg is killing me!" Tears rolled down Jessica's cheeks.

Seeing that pleading with Stella was futile, she turned her gaze to Cecilia. "Cecilia, hurry up and call the police. Quickly find a way to save me!"

It was only when she mentioned Cecilia that Stella moved her foot away and turned to look at Cecilia. "I almost forgot about you."

Cecilia glared at Jessica, then turned to Stella and said, "I still remember something you once told me."

"What's that?" Stella asked in bafflement.

"You told me that besides the emotional entanglement we had because of Nathaniel, we had no other conflicts. We were initially friends. It was only later that we became rivals in love, right?" said Cecilia.

Stella recalled she had indeed uttered such words.

However, she clenched her palms tightly. "Initially, we indeed had no grievances. However, you ruined my reputation, forcing me to hide everywhere. Now, all I wish for is your demise!"

Cecilia's expression remained calm. She knew she had to buy time while she waited for Sven and the others to rush over and rescue her. "Who exactly ruined your reputation? Haven't you ever reflected on your actions?" Cecilia questioned. "Was it me who made you impersonate me to save Zachary and Elena? Was it me who made you refuse to be Sean's mistress, only to wreck his marriage and ultimately abandon him?"

The questions only served to further infuriate Stella. In her anger, Stella seized Cecilia by the throat. "Why didn't you just die for real? If you had truly died, I would already be with Nathaniel by now, and Zachary would never have discovered the truth!"

Choked by Stella's hands, Cecilia couldn't help but face difficulty in catching her breath.

Panting, she enunciated, "Stella, if you choose to take my life now, there's no way you're getting out of here alive."

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help but chuckle.

She loosened her grip slightly before asking, "Did you think I was the one who brought you here? Did you think Nathaniel would still be able to protect you this time? Let me tell you. This time, we're after Nathaniel's life."

As her words fell, the pain-stricken Jessica was in disbelief. "If it wasn't you who kidnapped us, who did?"

Her question was soon answered as several men walked in. Leading the group was Ethan, the eldest son of the Murdock family.

Upon seeing Stella straggling Cecilia, Ethan scolded, "Let go of her now!"

Stella was quite intimidated by Ethan, so she immediately loosened her grip. "Ethan."

Ethan approached. "Nathaniel hasn't arrived yet. If anything happens to her, can you bear the responsibility?"

Stella clenched her fists and lowered her head. "I'm sorry"

"Get out!"

As Stella had to rely on Ethan for help, she had no choice but to submit. She got up and walked outward.

Ethan watched her retreating figure, feeling somewhat helpless.

Had it not been for Francis' insistence on keeping Stella around, he would have gotten rid of her a long time ago.

For reasons he couldn't quite understand, he was worried that Stella might bring trouble to the Murdock family in the future.

When Stella stepped out of the house, Francis was waiting outside.

"Babe, what's wrong?" Francis asked. "What's with the long face? Didn't I already agree to let you meet with Cecilia?"

Stella quickly embraced him. "It's nothing. Let's head back. If Nathaniel comes over later, I'm afraid there might be trouble."

She had witnessed Nathaniel's ruthless side. If Ethan failed to eliminate Nathaniel, the latter would wipe out the Murdock family.

If Francis were to leave, there was a chance he might manage to avoid getting implicated.

“All right.”

Meanwhile, at Imminence Corporation, Nathaniel had indeed received Ethan’s threat.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 903

Chapter 903 I Will Bury You First

Ethan requested Nathaniel to go alone or risk the lives of Cecilia and the child she was carrying.

Mason couldn’t help but furrow his brows. “This guy isn’t just cunning, but he’s also a fool! Mr. Rainsworth, you’re blind, so how could you go looking for Mrs. Rainsworth alone?”

Nathaniel tightly clenched his hands as he waited for Ethan’s subsequent message.

Sure enough, Ethan mentioned a car was waiting to pick Nathaniel up downstairs and even told Nathaniel no one was allowed to trail the vehicle.

“Take me down,” Nathaniel ordered emotionlessly.

“Mr. Rainsworth, this is a trap set by Ethan. If you go there, he definitely won’t spare you. If we secretly bring some men over to search for Mrs. Rainsworth, we might still be able to save her,” Mason explained.

On the surface, Nathaniel appeared composed, but inside, he was already in turmoil. Cecilia had become his weak spot. “I can’t risk Cecilia’s life. Let’s go.”

Mason knew that once Nathaniel made up his mind about something, he wouldn’t change it. Hence, all he could do was to see Nathaniel off.

Before getting into the car, Nathaniel turned to Mason and said, “If anything happens to me, please take care of my two children.”

He was confident that Mason would treat the two children well.

That was the first time Mason heard Nathaniel say something like that. “Mr. Rainsworth, you’re definitely going to be fine.”

As if he didn’t hear Mason’s comforting words, Nathaniel continued, “You’ll take over the company from now on. Your only responsibility is to raise the kids. As for their future, let them carve their own paths.”

He had faith in his sons, believing they wouldn't be so inadequate as to rely solely on him.

"Mr. Rainsworth..."

Before getting into the car, Nathaniel handed Mason a tracker. "I'll buy us some time. You must hurry and come to save Cecilia."

Mason nodded. "Understood."

After making all the arrangements, Nathaniel got into the car without any hesitation.

As Mason watched the car disappear into the distance, a hint of redness welled up in his eyes. Over the years, though he had been Nathaniel's subordinate, they had faced countless life-and-death situations together. Moreover, without Nathaniel, he wouldn't be where he was today.

He immediately arranged for his subordinates to carry out the rescue.

Right then, a call came through. To Mason's surprise, the call was from Sven.

Mason was somewhat puzzled as he answered, "What's up?"

"Cecilia has been kidnapped. I have her location, but I'm afraid I can't rescue her alone."

Initially, Mason wondered how he could locate Cecilia without following Nathaniel's car. Now that he learned the location from Sven, he immediately sent several teams to the factory discreetly.

Meanwhile, inside the dilapidated factory, Jessica continued to wince in pain because Stella had stepped on her injured leg.

Listening to her, Ethan grew increasingly irritated. "Enough of this noise. Someone, bury her."

Upon hearing that, Jessica immediately stopped whining. "Don't bury me. You're the eldest son of the Murdock family, right? My grandfather is acquainted with you. I'm the daughter of the Quill family."

The Quill family? Ethan ordered his subordinates to stand down, then asked, "Who is your grandfather?"

After Jessica told him, Ethan couldn't help but scoff. "I was wondering who it was. It turns out it's that old geezer. Perfect timing. Since you're here too, I'll bury you first, and later when I find the time, I'll bury that old fool."

Jessica truly hadn't anticipated that the Quill and Murdock families were adversaries.

After all, the Quill family's situation was deteriorating daily, and they had long ceased business dealings with these people.

She dared not say another word. Tears streamed down her face as she pleaded, "Spare me, please. Spare me."

Ethan's subordinates had already dug two large pits in advance, into which they tossed Jessica directly, then proceeded to shovel dirt over her.

Upon seeing the situation, Cecilia couldn't help but speak up. "Ethan, don't rush to bury her. After all, she is a hostage."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 904

Chapter 904 Grovel At My Feet

"Oh?" Ethan raised his hand, causing his subordinates to halt their actions. "What use is she? The Quill family and the Rainsworth families haven't been in touch for a while now."

"Then you're mistaken," Cecilia said. "She is Nathaniel's most cherished cousin. If Nathaniel is unwilling to save me later, you can always use her as leverage."

Ethan hadn't expected Nathaniel to be so emotionally invested, let alone have a cousin he cherished dearly.

Ethan ordered his subordinates to stand down.

"It seems like Nathaniel has gone blind, not just in his eyes, but also in his heart, to be prioritizing women now? In the past, he wouldn't have cared for any woman." Ethan had also received the text message about Nathaniel getting in the car. After reading it, he couldn't help but be surprised.

Cecilia had never expected that Nathaniel would come to her rescue.

After all, he had once journeyed to Daprein alone. After encountering danger and narrowly escaping, he even blamed Cecilia.

Everyone was waiting for Nathaniel to arrive. Jessica lay regretfully in the pit. If I hadn't gone for a walk with

Cecilia today, none of this would have happened. "It hurts so much."

Cecilia had already been placed inside the deep pit next to Jessica. She said to the latter, "If you don't want to die quicker, just bear it."

Jessica immediately shut her mouth.

Cecilia was no saint. The only reason she saved Jessica was because she felt that having one more person around brought an additional sense of security.

If Jessica had truly been buried right in front of her, she reckoned it would be harder for her to keep her calm.

Finally, the sound of a vehicle approaching echoed from outside.

Jessica's eyes lit up as she looked outside. "Nathaniel. Has Nathaniel arrived?"

Sure enough, before long, Nathaniel was brought in by Ethan's subordinates. "Mr. Ethan, we've brought him here."

A smug satisfaction filled Ethan's wicked gaze. "Mr. Rainsworth, it's been a while." He paused for a moment before adding, "Well, it's not exactly long, considering you can't see me now. We probably won't ever see each other again."

Nathaniel didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he called out, asking, "Cecilia, are you here?"

"I'm here," Cecilia responded.

Jessica quickly followed up, saying, "Nathaniel, I'm here too. Please, you have to save me. He's thrown both me and Cecilia into a pit, ready to bury us alive."

repeat it all himself.

Ethan let out a yawn. "Nathaniel, she's right. Kneel before me now and grovel at my feet. Only then will I let them go."

After he finished speaking, he loudly instructed his subordinates, "Start burying them. Mr. Rainsworth can't see what's happening, so try to make your actions as loud as possible. We'll release them only after Mr. Rainsworth has done what he's been asked to."

"Understood." Ethan's subordinates began to cover Cecilia and Jessica with dirt.

Nathaniel frowned slightly, but he didn't kneel down. "Ethan, you simply resent me because I caused your family's downfall, right? If you let them go, I can restore your family's fortunes."

Upon hearing that, Ethan burst into hearty laughter. “Nathaniel, are you joking? Do you still consider yourself the same influential figure as you were in the past? You’re nothing but a blind man now! Besides, the Murdock family hasn’t fallen yet. I’m still here!”

“I always keep my word. If you trust me, I’ll give you the money directly. Whatever amount you need, I’ll give you,” Nathaniel said.

Ethan felt that Nathaniel was merely boasting, so he didn’t believe a word the latter said. Moreover, because of his deep resentment for Nathaniel, Ethan said to his subordinates, “It seems that Mr. Rainsworth really is as cold–hearted as he appears. Even with his wife and cousin buried, he can still negotiate with me calmly. You guys are burying them too slowly.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 905

Chapter 905 Do Not Hurt Her

Ethan’s subordinates hastened their pace, and in no time, they had buried Cecilia and Jessica up until their legs.

Jessica, who was covered in dust, was far from ready to meet her end. “Nathaniel, you have to save me and Cecilia. We are almost half buried,” she pleaded.

Cecilia merely cradled her belly with her hand, remaining silent all the while.

She knew that under normal circumstances, Ethan would certainly not let her and Jessica off the hook just because Nathaniel bowed to him.

He might even make Nathaniel do even more undignified things.

“Nathaniel, even if you don’t care about me, you should at least care about the child in your wife’s belly!”

The moment Jessica spoke, Cecilia wished that she had met her doom earlier!

“Jessica, even if you don’t speak, nobody will think you’re mute.” Cecilia had long been aware of Ethan’s ruthlessness and cunning, so she tucked her tummy in early on.

Sure enough, Ethan finally noticed Cecilia’s belly. “Oh my, are you pregnant again? I had completely forgotten.”

“Help Mrs. Rainsworth to her feet.”

Upon hearing this, several people moved to seize Cecilia. Panic–stricken, Cecilia shielded herself.

Yet, she was no match for the several grown men, who swiftly dragged her out against her will.

Nathaniel clenched his fists tightly. "Let her go!"

Not only did Ethan refuse to let Cecilia go, he even questioned the others present at the scene.

"Have any of you encountered someone like Mrs. Rainsworth – a woman who is pregnant yet still beautiful?"

Those people responded with a peculiar smile, "No."

"Then, I'll treat you all to a feast today."

Cecilia's mind was blown. She hadn't expected Ethan to come up with such a despicable scheme.

She couldn't help but step back. "Don't come any closer!"

"Don't hurt her! I'll kneel." A voice echoed, not particularly loud, but enough to draw everyone's attention.

Upon seeing the situation, Ethan told his subordinates to stand down for the moment.

Nathaniel slowly sank to his knees, and the moment his knees touched the ground, Cecilia was completely taken aback.

She never imagined that Nathaniel would kneel before Ethan for her sake!

"Bow down to me!" Ethan commanded, his face devoid of emotion.

Nathaniel's hands clenched tightly, making a cracking sound.

When Nathaniel gave Ethan a profound bow, the latter had never felt as triumphant as he did that day.

Back then, in order to survive, he had humbled himself countless times before Nathaniel, even going so far as to grovel and flatter him excessively.

He finally managed to reclaim the dignity he had lost.

"I really didn't expect this, you've actually left yourself at my mercy."

Nathaniel remained silent as he bowed his head—repeatedly.

Ethan's subordinates counted carefully until Nathaniel bowed his head a hundred times.

"Can you let them go now?" Nathaniel asked.

"Let Jessica go." Ethan understood now. As long as he had Cecilia in his hands, he could make Nathaniel do anything he wanted.

Nathaniel knew Ethan wouldn't let go of Cecilia easily.

By the time Jessica was pulled out of the pit, she was already drained of energy.

At that moment, Ethan lifted his right arm again. As he rolled up his sleeve, everyone was stunned to discover that his arm was actually a prosthetic.

"This arm of mine was ruined by you. Do you really think I'd let you off so easily?"

Ethan pulled out a dagger and tossed it before Nathaniel.

"Don't blame me for not giving you a chance. Now, ruin your right hand."

"Would you really spare Cecilia if I do that?" Nathaniel retorted.

"Do you really think you're in a position to negotiate with me right now? Your wife and your unborn child are in my hands! If you don't want her to be disgraced, then know your place!"

After hearing that, Nathaniel no longer hesitated. He fumbled on the ground and picked up the dagger.

In the next moment, he swung his knife, causing his right arm to gush with fresh blood!

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 906

Chapter 906 Not Your Child

Upon witnessing this scene, Cecilia's pupils contracted and his eyes instantly reddened. "Nathaniel!"

Nathaniel remained calm. There was not even a furrow in his brow. He simply offered her words of comfort.

"I'm all right, don't be scared."

Cecilia watched as his white shirt turned red. How could he possibly be okay? She wanted to rush over to him, but someone grabbed her firmly.

She could only raise her voice and say, "Nathaniel, stop pretending. I know you don't care about me at all. The only one you care about is the child in my belly. The child inside me is not even yours."

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone around her turned to look at her. The shock in their eyes was beyond words.

Originally on the verge of passing out from pain, Jessica's eyes blazed with fury upon hearing those words.

"You b*tch, how could you betray my cousin?"

Cecilia scoffed and replied, "So, it's only okay for Nathaniel to cheat on me and be intimate with other women, but I can't be with other men? That's just too unfair. Everyone in the Rainsworth family looks down on me, so why can't I cheat on him?"

"You truly have no shame!" Jessica spat out in disgust.

Ethan was successfully drawn in by the two of them, laughing heartily. "Well, well, well, I never thought I'd get to witness such an entertaining spectacle."

"Nathaniel, so even you have times when you're cheated on? Hahaha."

Nathaniel was certainly not a fool. Aside from Elliot and Jonathan, which he, initially wasn't sure if he was their father as the timing didn't add up, he was sure that the child Cecilia was carrying now was his!

How could he not know when he was the one who impregnated her?

He knew that Cecilia was merely stalling for time right then.

Nathaniel tossed the dagger in his hand into the distance, got up, and staggered toward the direction of Cecilia. "Cecilia, how could you treat me this way? Whose b*stard are you carrying in your belly?"

Ethan simply wanted to see Nathaniel suffer. He didn't intervene and simply sat back to watch the drama unfold.

He knew that Nathaniel was a capable fighter, but given his current blindness and the two burdens' carried, there was no way he could make use of his full potential.

Pretending to be scared, Cecilia took a step back and looked at Ethan. "Mr. Ethan, I beg you to let me and my son go. I'm carrying Calvin's child. I believe you must be familiar with the Reese family. If you want to seek revenge, seek it with Nathaniel and Jessica. They are your real enemies. I am merely caught in the crossfire. Nathaniel has never

loved me. His heart has always belonged to Stella. If it wasn't for Stella's betrayal, he wouldn't have cut ties with that woman."

The smile on Ethan's face became even wider.

"Is everything you've said the truth?"

"If you know anyone from the Reese family, you can ask Calvin! I lived abroad with Calvin for five years, and our bond has long since surpassed mere friendship Cecilia earnestly said. Her face so sincere that it was hard to believe she was lying.

Nathaniel was on the brink of approaching Cecilia. He raised his hand, ready to seize her. "You b*tch!"

Upon Ethan's subtle signal, his two subordinates immediately intercepted Nathaniel.

"Nathaniel, what good does it do to curse me? If it wasn't for you and Stella, if it wasn't for your Rainsworth family forcing me, would I have had to fake my own death in the first place?" Cecilia retorted.

After she finished speaking, she moved toward Ethan. "Ethan, if you manage to handle them today, I promise I won't cause you any trouble. But if something happens to me and the child in my womb, the Reese family will never let you off. You wouldn't want to make another enemy, would you?"

Ethan had known about the Reese family for quite some time.

Originally from this area, they somehow ended up overseas. There, they carved out their own territory and ran quite a few businesses in the grey market.

One could say that Calvin, more than anyone else, was utterly fearless in the face of death!

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 907

Chapter 907 The Squabble

If this woman truly belonged to Calvin, then he definitely couldn't lay a finger on her!

Moreover, Ethan didn't plan on doing anything to Cecilia, because he was aware that Nicholas also had unusual feelings for this woman.

At the time, Ethan wasn't ready to offend Nicholas as well. He was aware that with the current strength of the Murdock family, they were no match for the Rainsworth family.

"How am I to know if you're telling the truth?"

Ethan pulled out his phone. "Since you're carrying Calvin's child, you should know his number, right?"

A twinge of anxiety gripped Cecilia's heart, hoping for Sven to bring someone over quickly. So, she said, "Of course I know."

What she didn't know was that Sven and Mason, along with their men, had already arrived and surrounded the place. Just to be safe, they were also monitoring the activities inside.

"The number is saved in my phone."

Ethan glanced at his subordinate, who instantly understood his intent. Swiftly, he fetched Cecilia's mobile phone. After unlocking it, he casually flipped through it and, sure enough, found the contact number for Calvin.

"In my presence, call Calvin! If you're deceiving me, don't blame me for what happens next."

The reason he asked Cecilia to do this was to make Nathaniel feel even more embarrassed..

Rather than killing Nathaniel outright, he believed that tormenting him emotionally would cause greater suffering!

Cecilia was released from constraints and forced to make a phone call, silently hoping that Calvin on the other end wouldn't pick up.

She dialed the number and switched it to speakerphone.

The surroundings had quieted down. Nathaniel had been attentively listening to the sounds coming from Cecilia's direction, trying to gauge how far away he was from her and pinpoint her location.

The phone was ringing incessantly, but no one on the other end seemed to answer. Just as Cecilia began to worry that something had happened to Calvin, preventing him from picking up, the call was finally answered in the last few seconds.

"Ceci?" Calvin called out tenderly.

Ethan pressed his tongue against his lower jaw, genuinely surprised that a little deaf girl with a ruined face could actually know someone from the Reese family.

"Calvin, I have something to discuss with you," Cecilia slowly began.

“What’s up? Tell me.” Calvin was actually thrilled because it was his first time receiving her call in a while.

“Nathaniel has found out about the child I’m carrying for you.”

The other end of the phone was eerily silent.

Cecilia’s palms were clammy with cold sweat as she held the phone, terrified that Calvin would see through her facade.

Unexpectedly, Calvin surprisingly went with the flow, asking her, “There’s nothing to be afraid of. Where are you now? I’ll send someone to pick you up.”

“Right now, I...”

Ethan rose to his feet, casting her a chilling glance.

Cecilia mustered up the courage and said, “Don’t worry, I’m currently at a friend’s place. This friend absolutely despises Nathaniel, so I’m sure he’ll protect me.”

In the next instant, Ethan snatched her phone away, promptly ending the call.

“Do you have a death wish? You really want to tell him where you are, hoping he’ll come to your rescue?” Cecilia denied, “I just didn’t want him to worry. Besides, I never mentioned where I was.”

Only then did Ethan decide to stop.

At that moment, Jessica could no longer bear to watch on the side. “Cecilia, you have no shame! You will surely die a painful death!”

Cecilia had long since grown tired of her, so she simply seized this golden opportunity. She walked over to Jessica and kicked her.

“Shut up!”

If it wasn’t for Jessica bringing up her pregnancy, she wouldn’t have to pretend that the child was Calvin’s and put on an act.

Jessica wailed in pain incessantly. Without any courtesy, Cecilia kept kicking her, yelling, “Just die, just die!”

There were less people near Jessica, and she was closest to the entrance.

Having noticed that as well, Nathaniel stepped back a few paces and said, “Cecilia, stop it.”

Much to his surprise, Ethan found that the three had unexpectedly started to squabble amongst themselves. For a moment, he didn't even attempt to intervene.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 908

Chapter 908 The Rescue

Outside the factory, the subordinates had already been discreetly handled by the people led by Sven. They had also discovered that Nathaniel and Cecilia, along with a few others, were currently in the most optimal position for rescue.

Sven and Mason exchanged a glance, then forcefully barged in.

The turn of events was so sudden that Ethan could hardly believe it. His subordinates were thrown into a panic.

“Mr. Ethan!”

At this moment, Ethan understood. Cecilia and the others were merely buying time and waiting for help to arrive. How could he be so naive? But how on earth did Mason and the others manage to find him?

At this point, he couldn't escape anymore, but he was determined to make Nathaniel and his associates pay with their lives.

“Whoever can get rid of these two women and Nathaniel, I'll reward you with ten million! If you die, I will take care of your families!”

Ten million?

This was a sum of money that many ordinary people couldn't earn in their entire lifetime.

A few subordinates exchanged glances, then headed toward Cecilia and her group.

Cecilia immediately grabbed Nathaniel's hand. “Let's go.”

The terrifying sound of a blade slicing through the air echoed in her ears, causing her scalp to tingle with fear.

Jessica was still crying out, “Nathaniel, Nathaniel, save me!”

The three individuals found themselves in a predicament, Jessica was injured, Cecilia was pregnant, and Nathaniel's right hand was wounded. They had nowhere to escape.

Cecilia found herself perilously close to another person. As she saw the blade about to descend upon her, instinctively, she shielded her belly.

She thought she was going to die, yet Nathaniel stood before her once again. This time, her vision was painted red with blood.

“Nathaniel!”

Her stomach was in relentless pain, yet she reached up to hold him tightly.

“Nathaniel!”

Sven had already arrived and dealt with that attacker.

In less than ten minutes, everyone else was dealt with. Ethan tried to escape, but before he could get far, he was knocked unconscious.

Cecilia was past the point of caring about anyone else. She forced herself to stay upright, clinging onto Nathaniel.

She had no idea where Nathaniel was injured, but her palms were now sticky with his blood.

“Nathaniel... How are you doing?”

“I’m okay.”

Nathaniel’s lips had lost all color, yet he was still comforting her, “I’m fine.”

Cecilia felt as if her heart had been pricked by a needle.

“Why?”

“What... Why?” Nathaniel asked, his voice heavy and listless.

“Why did you stand in my way? Why did you save me?”

Unable to contain herself any longer, tears streamed down Cecilia’s face.

Nathaniel couldn’t help but chuckle. “Silly girl.”

What else could it be? I’ve fallen for you.

However, he no longer had the strength to respond. He leaned heavily against Cecilia, looking as though he was about to collapse onto the ground.

Kneeling on one knee, Cecilia could barely support him. “Nathaniel...”

Mason hurried over.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, let me help,” he offered.

Mason instructed two bodyguards to step forward and escort Nathaniel into the car.

Then, Mason went to assist Cecilia. “Mrs. Rainsworth, let’s go. Let’s get in the car.”

It took Cecilia a while to regain her composure. He gently guided her, helping her into the car. Upon seeing the situation, Jessica immediately called out to Mason, “Mason... Mr. Sanders, what about me?”

Mason gave a subtle signal to the two bodyguards, who then proceeded to carry Jessica.

Sven swept up all the remaining people from behind, then led them away one by one, bound and secured.

On the way to the hospital, the vehicle was equipped with a doctor who was tending to Nathaniel and staunching his bleeding.

Only then did Cecilia discover that he had injured his back. When she saw the blood vessels on the side of his head, she felt a pang of heartache that she had never felt before.

Tightly gripping Nathaniel’s hand, she called out, “Nathaniel...”

This was the first time she had willingly called out to him like that ever since her despairing departure six years ago.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 909

Chapter 909 The Surgery

Unfortunately this time, Nathaniel was unable to respond to her.

Cecilia tightened her grip on his hand even more.

Mason looked at Cecilia, who was covered in blood, and couldn’t help but worry. “Mrs. Rainsworth, are you hurt anywhere? Should we call a doctor?”

Cecilia gently shook her head. “I’m okay. He’s the only one who got hurt.”

At that point, Mason chose not to say anything further.

After much effort, the doctor was finally able to stop Nathaniel’s bleeding.

He then said, "We must go to the hospital to stitch up the wound. His artery has been damaged, and my attempt to stop the bleeding is only temporary."

"All right, understood." Mason nodded.

Nathaniel's right side of his head bore a long knife wound, almost extending to his face.

Mason felt a pang of regret. He and Sven should have been more cautious earlier so that Nathaniel wouldn't have to suffer.

Regrettably, there were no what-ifs.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital. Zachary personally performed the surgery while Jessica was taken to a separate operating room.

Cecilia sat outside on the porch, staring at the fresh blood on her hands. Her hands began to tremble involuntarily.

Sven walked over, unsure of how to comfort her. In the end, he just stood there by her side.

The surgery went on for an indeterminate amount of time. Even though they were brought in during the day, by the time the operating room lights were switched off, it was already dark outside.

Upon returning home, Elliot found no sign of Cecilia and Nathaniel. Consequently, he made a call.

Cecilia forced herself to lie, claiming that she and Nathaniel were tied up with some matters outside and would not be returning home for the night.

After soothing her son, Nathaniel was finally pushed out from the operating room.

Cecilia immediately stood up.

Zachary removed his mask, his expression somber as he walked toward Cecilia.

"How did it go?" Cecilia asked anxiously.

"His life should no longer be in danger. He will likely wake up tomorrow," Zachary responded.

Only then did Cecilia's tense heart begin to relax. "Thank you."

"It's nothing, I'm just doing what I should. Would you like to go inside and see him?"

“All right.”

Cecilia headed toward the ward.

As Zachary watched her retreating figure, he felt a pang of hesitation. During the surgery he performed today, he had stumbled upon a significant matter.

He was unsure if he could share that with Cecilia.

He thought about waiting until Nathaniel woke up, then conducting a thorough examination before making a decision.

When Cecilia entered the ward, her gaze fell upon Nathaniel, who was lying motionlessly on the hospital bed. His body was covered with medical devices.

At that moment, Mason entered the room, saying, “Mrs. Rainsworth, I’ve brought a new dress. Would you like to change into it?”

Cecilia’s clothes were still stained with blood. There were also traces of blood on her face.

Shaking her head, Cecilia declared, “No, I don’t feel like going anywhere right now.”

She simply wished to stay by Nathaniel’s side.

“All right.”

Mason glanced at the time, realizing it was getting late. He instructed his subordinates to stand guard outside, then turned to Cecilia and said, “I’ll leave the clothes here for you. Feel free to change into them whenever you want. I’ll be staying next door, so if anything comes up, just let the guards outside know.”

“All right.”

After agreeing, Cecilia turned to Mason and said, “Could you please let Sven go back to rest as well? He still has to take Eli to school tomorrow.”

“All right.”

Mason stepped out and informed Sven.

Mason used to really dislike Sven, but their rescue mission wouldn’t be possible without his collaboration this time.

The door to the ward was gently closed by Mason from the outside.

Cecilia was lying next to Nathaniel on the bed, her free hand tightly gripping his.

She didn't sleep at all that night. It was only in the early hours of the next morning that she finally succumbed to a light slumber due to exhaustion.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 910

Chapter 910 A Chance To Restore Your Eyesight

When Nathaniel woke up, he moved his hand slightly and realized someone had been holding onto him all this time.

Immediately, Cecilia opened her eyes. “Nathaniel, are you awake?”

Upon hearing her voice, Nathaniel tightened his grip on her hand.

“Yes. It feels like I’ve slept for a long time.”

Cecilia moved toward him, her now free hand embracing him. “You were almost dead. It wasn’t just falling asleep.”

He had injured an artery. Cecilia could still vividly remember the particularly horrifying sight of blood.

When she embraced Nathaniel, his body stiffened.

He slowly raised his hand, gently patting Cecilia’s back. “It’s okay, aren’t I better now?”

Cecilia held him even tighter. As she buried her entire face into his chest, her tears soaked his clothes.

His heart clenched. “Don’t cry.”

Cecilia took a deep breath. “I wasn’t crying.”

“Are you hungry now?” After posing the question, Cecilia lifted her gaze to meet his. “Right, you just woke up. We should have Zachary check on you.”

Before Nathaniel could even refuse, Cecilia quickly rose from the bed. She walked to the door and instructed the bodyguards, “Call Dr. Sinclair over.”

That day, Zachary also stayed at the hospital, making it convenient for him to check on Nathaniel’s condition at any time.

Upon learning that Nathaniel had awakened, he hurried over immediately.

While Zachary was examining Nathaniel, Cecilia and the others stood waiting outside.

“Fortunately, the bleeding has completely stopped,” Zachary stated.

Nathaniel was somewhat taken aback. “You performed the surgery on me?”

Zachary sat down and replied, “Nathaniel, do you doubt my abilities? Let me tell you, I’ve uncovered something important. This can be the root cause of your blindness and your frequent memory loss.”

Nathaniel instantly grew tense.

“What is it?”

“After your car accident back then, didn’t you get shards of glass lodged in your skull? This time, while I was stitching up the same area, I carefully examined your brain CT and discovered a piece of glass pressing against your optical nerve.”

bleeding, so I had to prioritize stopping the bleeding. Moreover, I wasn’t quite sure about the exact location of the fragment, so I didn’t dare to remove it recklessly,” he confessed.

Nathaniel’s eyes narrowed slightly. “So you’re saying, if that shard is removed, there’s a chance my sight can be restored?”

“Indeed, there’s a ninety per cent chance. After all, your eyes weren’t injured. You shouldn’t be blind in the first place,” Zachary responded.

In a way, Nathaniel’s injury turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

Had it not been for the injury to his brain, and had it not been for Zachary performing the surgery, he might have remained unaware of the matter.

“Don’t tell anyone about this matter yet.”

“Understood.”

Zachary was aware that such matters held no guarantees. If he told others prematurely and then his eyes didn’t recover, wouldn’t it all be a false celebration?

Moreover, if there was indeed a chance for his eyesight to recover, his rivals would undoubtedly try to sabotage him before it could happen.

Wasn’t it just like that with Ethan this time? He seized the opportunity to kill Nathaniel when he was blind.

The door to the ward swung open once more. Zachary informed Cecilia that Nathaniel was now out of danger.

Cecilia felt relieved.

When she returned to the ward once again, Nathaniel patted the spot next to him and said, "Come, sit beside me."

Cecilia approached and took a seat next to him.

Nathaniel was close enough to hold her. He couldn't help but ask, "Who is more important to you right now, me or Calvin? Also, when you compare me to Nicholas, who do you feel more drawn to, him or me?"