

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 931

Chapter 931 A Reunion Is Due

Met with a closed door, Jessica edged closer to the entrance, straining her ears to catch any sounds from within.

However, due to the decent soundproofing and the fact that the two had moved their conversation to the balcony, she couldn’t hear a thing.

“She really has no shame, locking herself in her room alone with another man like that,” Jessica muttered under her breath.

She hadn’t noticed when exactly Elliot had approached her. Just as she was speaking ill of Cecilia, she suddenly felt a dampness on her leg.

Upon lowering her gaze, the woman noticed Elliot holding an unknown liquid in his hands, which he had completely spilled over her legs. The smell was particularly unpleasant.

“Ahh! What are you doing, Eli?”

“I got this from the housekeeper,” the boy answered innocently. “She said it’s used as fertilizer for the flowers to help them grow more quickly and beautifully. Since your leg hasn’t gotten any better, I thought I’d use it on you.”

Jessica’s expression shifted instantly. With a shriek, she made a beeline for the bathroom.

Watching her frantic demeanor, Elliot couldn’t help but clap his hands and yawn.

“What an annoying woman.”

Meanwhile, Cecilia and Sven stood on the balcony in the room, oblivious to what had happened to Jessica.

“I found out that Stella never actually left Tudela. She found Francis and has been staying with him in secret. Francis even went as far as buying her a house,” reported Sven.

Cecilia couldn’t quite believe her ears.

“Isn’t Francis engaged to Stella’s best friend, Yvette?”

Sven nodded. “That’s correct. Yvette doesn’t know about this. If she were to find out, there’s no way she’d marry Francis.”

Cecilia gazed at the rain. Some people just have no regard for friendships or familial ties,

“You should have quite a few pictures of the two of them together, right?” she asked.

“Yeah,”

“Could you send me some?”

She had already decided how to deal with Stella.

Back in their university days, Cecilia, Stella, and Yvette were all in the same year and class. Hence, Cecilia knew that Yvette was not to be underestimated childhood, nor would her family ever allow her to suffer any distress.

Sven sent all the videos and photos of Stella with Yvette’s fiancé to Cecilia before leaving.

As the woman went through the media, she was reminded of the time at their class reunion when Yvette had made things difficult for her, all for Stella’s sake.

Cecilia opened the university alumni group chat. There wasn’t much conversation going on; the last time it was lively was during a previous class reunion.

She glanced again at the most recent group announcement, which stated that the next reunion would be in five years.

Five years later? Isn’t that now?

With that in mind, Cecilia sent a message to the class representative, asking her when and where this year’s reunion would be held.

The class representative, Ruth Wellington, was a girl who loved reminiscing about the past and organizing meet-ups.

Sure enough, Ruth quickly thanked Cecilia for the reminder before sending a message in the group chat, announcing that the next reunion was due.

Ruth: Hello! Is everyone free to catch up before the Labor Day holidays end?

At first, there wasn’t much response in the group chat. Cecilia was the first to break the silence: I’m available.

Many were surprised to know that she was going to attend the class reunion.

Despite not having seen her for a long time, they had come across the news about the previous song plagiarism incident. That was when they came to know that the hearing-impaired Cecilia was actually a renowned composer.

Before long, others began to respond.

I'm in. I just so happen to be in Tudela now.

I'll join too.

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Chapter 932 Stand Up For Herself

Not long after, about a dozen people had confirmed their attendance. Cecilia noticed that Yvette was among them.

She knew that as long as she was going, Yvette would definitely be there too.

Tomorrow marked the end of the holiday. Ruth had reserved a restaurant and arranged for everyone to meet at eight o'clock in the evening.

Upon receiving the confirmed news, Yvette phoned Stella excitedly. “Stella! Have you seen the announcements in the university group?”

How could Stella have missed it? She was always with her phone, eagerly waiting to hear news about Cecilia.

She was afraid that what had happened last time might affect her.

Unfortunately, even after waiting for a long time, there was still nothing about Cecilia. All she saw was that the woman would be going to the class reunion.

“I have. Why?” Stella feigned nonchalance.

“You should come too! Don’t you want to see what kind of person Cecilia has become now?” Yvette knew very well that Cecilia was now a renowned composer.

People sure could change over time.

Stella sounded hesitant. “Forget it. I’m under fire right now because of her. If I join the reunion, wouldn’t I just be setting myself up for humiliation?”

Upon hearing this, Yvette was truly upset on her behalf.

“Do your best to make it, Stella. I don’t care if she is a composer. A mistress like her deserves all the hate.”

All this while, Yvette believed it was Cecilia who had ruined Stella’s relationship with Nathaniel.

“But...”

“No buts. I’m signing you up!”

Before Stella could respond, Yvette quickly sent a message in the group chat: Our superstar, Stella, will be attending as usual, so let’s hope no one gets triggered.

Seeing her friend grow agitated, Stella figured she could just let Yvette pick a fight with Cecilia while she herself played the peacemaker.

Cecilia’s always been so soft-hearted. I’m sure if I offer to help her just a tiny bit, she’ll stop dwelling on whatever happened a few days ago.

After giving it some thought, Stella replied to Yvette: You really are hopeless. Fine, then. But just to make it clear upfront: I don’t want to argue with anyone anymore. Let bygones be bygones.

Such a response only made herself seem even kinder to Yvette.

Yvette: OK. Don’t worry.

Alas, she had already made up her mind and was determined to stand up for her best friend.

Unbeknownst to her, she would have to stand up for herself at the upcoming class reunion.

Cecilia also saw the cryptic message Yvette had sent, but she didn’t respond and simply turned off her phone.

There was no need for her to be mad now, for the show was about to begin tomorrow.

Nathaniel returned quite early today,

As soon as he arrived home, Jessica immediately reported, “Nathaniel, don’t you find your wife’s behavior odd? What could she possibly have to discuss with her bodyguard that couldn’t be said in public? Why did they have to retreat to a room?”

Nathaniel’s gaze darkened.

The woman continued, "I know there's definitely nothing going on between your wife and Mr. Sven; I just find it weird. They even closed the door! It was as if they were afraid I'd overhear something."

"Do you have that much free time?" Nathaniel asked grimly.

Upon hearing this, Jessica couldn't help but feel disheartened, "Of course not."

"Then just keep your mouth shut and stay out of Cecilia's business," the man stated, enunciating every word.

If it weren't for Fabian, he wouldn't have allowed Jessica to stick around and continue stirring up trouble.

Still, he couldn't quite shake off what the woman had told him.

What could Cecilia and Sven have been discussing behind closed doors?

Night fell.

Nathaniel and Cecilia slept together, with the former naturally pulling the latter into his embrace.

Afraid that he might accidentally bump into her stomach, Cecilia moved his arm aside.

Nathaniel stiffened up in response, and slowly, Jessica's words from earlier began to resurface in his mind.

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Chapter 933 His Words Belied His Actions

Nathaniel, unwilling to accept defeat, tried once more to embrace Cecilia.

Cecilia shifted slightly to the side. "Don't touch me."

She merely spoke in a soft voice, yet upon hearing the words, Nathaniel felt a heaviness in his heart.

Just a couple of days ago, she was crying and heartbroken because he got injured. But now, seeing that he was fine, she had changed again.

"Then you touch me." He took Cecilia's hand and placed it over his own heart.

Cecilia was quite exhausted, so she absentmindedly pulled away.

Nathaniel, unwilling to give up, reached out to grasp her hand once more.

As an expectant mother, she was naturally subject to significant hormonal changes, which inevitably led to her inability to control her emotions.

She furrowed her brows, snapping loudly, "Are you done? You're driving me crazy!"

After she had finished speaking, she rolled over with her blanket to the corner and continued sleeping, leaving Nathaniel lying there, stunned and motionless,

In this world, probably only Cecilia dared to yell at him and hit him time and again.

Nathaniel was completely unable to fall asleep.

The next morning, he got into the car, his face dark and brooding. The atmosphere around him was heavy.

Mason could sense the chill emanating from his boss and instinctively shifted away, reporting on his work while trying not to be too close.

He didn't even need to guess the cause of Nathaniel's dark mood. The only one who could upset Nathaniel was undoubtedly Cecilia.

"Boss, most of the loose ends in Ralph's company have been handled, so should we inform Mrs. Rainsworth?"

He thought that Cecilia would be overjoyed to hear this news.

After all, Nathaniel had used the lowest market price to acquire Evans Group.

Nathaniel found himself reflecting on the cold treatment he received from Cecilia last night. His lips parted slightly as he said, "Don't tell her about it for now. Did you find out anything else when you were investigating Sven before?"

He had never seen Eric in person, but he had a clear impression of Sven. Despite being merely a bodyguard, Sven's demeanor was far from that of a subordinate.

stopped investigating him a while ago. He's an enigma, with virtually no background."

a fiancée, but they've already called off their engagement."

Nathaniel's interest was piqued. "Why did she call off the engagement with him?"

Mason shook his head. "I'm not sure. Typically, isn't a broken engagement between a man and a woman due to one or both of them falling in love with someone else?"

His response only served to worsen Nathaniel's already gloomy mood.

Mason felt the temperature inside the car drop a few degrees.

Today, Nathaniel was distracted at work, frequently inquiring about what Cecilia was doing.

No matter how obtuse Mason was, he still managed to figure out a thing or two.

Upon learning that Cecilia was to attend a classmate gathering that day, he immediately informed Nathaniel.

"Boss, how about you pick up Mrs. Rainsworth from her reunion today?" Mason suggested. "My fiancée, Lucy, mentioned that these classmate gatherings are usually all about showing off. If you arrive in a limited-edition luxury car, Mrs. Rainsworth will undoubtedly gain a lot of prestige."

Nathaniel dismissed it, saying, "There's no need."

Yet, he made no move to leave work early, as he patiently waited for the minutes and seconds to tick by,

"What time is it?" he eventually asked.

"It's eight o'clock," Mason replied.

"It's getting late, so we might as well pick up Cecilia on our way back."

Mason knew well that Nathaniel's words belied his actions.

"Mrs. Rainsworth should be just starting her meal now, so we still have some time to work." Mason played along.

Nathaniel nodded with a hum.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had already arrived at the gathering place, and soon the rain began to trickle in as well.

Yvette, arm in arm with Stella, also appeared before everyone's eyes.

After, her university classmates

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Chapter 934 Remember Those Words

Stella had not made much of an effort to dress up that day. She was wearing simple clothes, her long hair cascading over her shoulders. Her complexion was also slightly pale.

When she saw Cecilia, she offered a polite smile, no longer possessing the arrogant demeanor she had a few days ago.

Cecilia sat down, taking a sip of warm water.

The class representative, Ruth, called out, "Come on, everyone, please take a seat. It's not often that our whole class gets the chance to gather together. Don't just stand around."

Everyone took their seats one after another.

Someone sat next to Cecilia and couldn't resist asking her, "Ceci, is it true that you're a renowned composer, as the recent news suggests?"

Cecilia nodded. "Yes, it's true."

Upon hearing that, the others turned their gaze toward Cecilia, their expressions varying greatly.

"Ceci, you're really something else, aren't you?"

"Don't you have a hearing impairment? Our teacher once mentioned that your pursuit of music was much more challenging than ours."

"Yeah, who would have thought that you'd end up becoming a composer?"

Everyone was taking turns to shower praises.

Unable to stand it any longer, Yvette blurted out, "So what if she wrote a few songs? What's so impressive about that? It's not like she's completely deaf."

After Yvette spoke up, the others promptly fell silent, not wishing to get involved in the argument.

On the other hand, Stella, who was beside her, gently tugged at her hand and addressed Cecilia, "Ceci, please don't take it to heart. Yvie had a bit of alcohol before she came over, so she must be drunk."

"Stella!" Yvette whined, dragging the last syllable out. "What are you talking about? I haven't had a drop of alcohol, let alone be drunk."

Yvette pulled away from Stella's grasp and stood up. "Cecilia, everyone knows you snatched Nathaniel right from Stella's hands. If it weren't for you, how could Stella have possibly ended up ruined? You're nothing but a homewrecker. Now that you're famous, what are you trying to pretend to be?"

No one expected that Yvette could disregard Cecilia's dignity so completely, berating her in front of everyone like that.

Upon hearing these words, a hint of mockery tugged at the corner of Cecilia's mouth.

"Yvette, you really are Stella's good friend, always twisting the truth. Nathaniel and I are legally married and have a marriage certificate to prove it. How could I possibly be the other woman?"

This statement made Cecilia want to laugh particularly hard.

In a short while, Yvette would understand what it was like to walk in someone else's shoes.

"Well then, you better remember these words." Cecilia articulated each word carefully.

"Of course, I'll remember. Everyone present will help me remember, including Ruth," Yvette said with a face full of pride.

She felt as though she had stood up for Stella this time, but she was oblivious to the fact that Stella had never taken her seriously.

Ruth, fearing that today's gathering would be ruined, quickly stepped in to mediate. "All right, all right, let's not dwell on the past. Our main focus now is to reminisce about our university days."

Stella also chimed in, "Exactly. Yvie, no more of that; we're at a class reunion now."

Only then did Yvette let it go.

While everyone else was engrossed in conversation, she leaned in to whisper to Stella, "Stella, you see it now, right? Cecilia is nothing more than a paper tiger, utterly useless."

Stella merely smiled, choosing not to respond.

She was still fearful of Nathaniel's retaliation, so she didn't dare to offend Cecilia at the moment.

When Cecilia mentioned that she needed to use the restroom, Stella immediately followed.

“Ceci.”

Cecilia paused, turning to look at Stella, who went on to ask, “Did you see the message I sent you?”

“I did. What about it?” Cecilia appeared unconcerned.

“You’re not mad at me, are you?” Stella nervously rubbed her hands together.

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Chapter 935 The Compromising Photos And Videos

Cecilia chuckled. “Of course not.”

Stella’s tense nerves instantly eased.

“You know, we could still be best friends,” she said, reaching out to link arms with Cecilia.

Cecilia abruptly pulled away from her. “I’m not angry, because you simply aren’t worth my anger. What I want to tell you is that even if you wish me dead, I won’t make life easy for you.”

Stella stood frozen in place, taking a long time to regain her senses.

When Cecilia emerged from the restroom, Stella had adopted a completely different demeanor.

“Cecilia, you can come after me, but show some guts, and don’t rely on Nathaniel or Calvin to help you.” She believed that without the help of men, Cecilia was no match for her at all.

However, she had misunderstood. Cecilia never actually told Nathaniel that after being kidnapped by Ethan, Stella had also shown up.

Cecilia curled her lips into a mocking smile. “Don’t worry, I won’t.”

After all, Stella would soon find out.

Upon hearing her say that, Stella was no longer as fearful of Cecilia. With her head held high and chest puffed out, she briskly walked ahead.

As they returned to the gathering, everyone had nearly finished eating and was getting ready to sing.

Before starting the song, Ruth asked, “Does anyone remember our five–year agreement to share photos and videos from our school days?”

Everyone remembered and began shouting at her to play the video.

Following the crowd’s wishes, Ruth pressed play.

Initially, the video was all about their university life, which stirred up a lot of emotions among those present.

Time sure flew by quickly.

Somewhere along the way, the footage had changed. It first showed the back profiles of two individuals, then transitioned to a side view of a man and woman sharing a kiss.

The photograph was remarkably clear, featuring Stella and Francis.

Everyone present knew Francis, for he was a known playboy, and notably, he was also Yvette’s fiancé.

Yvette was utterly stunned, staring at the pictures on the screen. The images transitioned from kissing photos to more compromising ones, and even videos. Her breathing became increasingly labored.

Stella, the woman featured in the photographs, was also dumbfounded.

It was unclear whether Ruth did it on purpose or it was just an oversight, but the video was left running for quite some time.

It wasn’t until Stella turned off the power switch that the images on the projector screen finally disappeared.

With the audio and video gone, the scene was as silent as death.

Ruth asked in confusion, “How come there are photos and videos of Stella and Francis together in here?”

No one responded to her, though they whispered among themselves.

“Isn’t Francis engaged to Yvette? Why was he with Stella?”

“Who knows?”

“Isn’t Stella supposed to be Yvette’s best friend? Just now, Yvette was so defensive of her too. There’s no way Stella would betray her, right?”

Every word spoken felt like a thorn piercing into Yvette's heart.

Immediately, Stella reached out and grasped Yvette's hand. "Yvie, let me explain..."

"Explain? How are you going to explain this?" Yvette glared at her coldly.

After some thought, Stella finally said, "It was all Francis' doing. He forced me. I didn't initiate anything."

Smack!

Yvette fiercely slapped Stella across the face.

"Forced you? When I was watching the video earlier, you seemed to be thoroughly enjoying yourself, weren't you?"

How could Yvette have ever imagined that her best friend, whom she had always defended, and her fiancé, to whom she was already engaged, would betray her in such a way?

She was so furious that her entire body was trembling.

Stella's cheek throbbed with pain, but what was worse was the crowd around her, all pointing fingers at her as they shot her judgmental looks.

She couldn't help but say, "You and Francis aren't even married, so there's nothing wrong with him being with me, is there?"

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Chapter 936 Friends To Enemies

The moment the words left Stella's lips, she was filled with regret.

She had already upset enough people as it was; she couldn't afford to offend Yvette as well.

Yvette was about to hit her again when Stella swiftly grabbed her hand. "Yvie, don't. Everyone's watching."

At this moment, Yvette finally understood the feelings that Cecilia had been harboring all this time. She had never been as regretful as she was now.

"Stella, from now on, we're no longer friends. You're my enemy."

Indeed, it was only when adversity struck oneself that one truly understood the pain.

Everyone stood by, merely observing the spectacle without intervening. After all, they had all witnessed earlier how Yvette had spoken to Cecilia.

Even though Cecilia and Nathaniel were already married, she claimed that the one who wasn't loved was the third wheel.

Her values were so skewed, and now that she'd been cheated on, naturally, no one would come to her aid.

Stella wanted to have a private word with her. "Yvie, can we discuss this when we get home?"

"Get lost!" Yvette's eyes were now brimming with anger "You'd better leave Tudela immediately, or I'll make sure you have nowhere to rest in peace!"

She was not joking.

She had always gotten everything she could ever want at home; when had anyone dared to betray her like this?

Realizing Yvette was being serious, Stella scanned her surroundings.

Suddenly, her gaze settled on Cecilia.

"This is all your doing, isn't it?"

Reflecting on the words Cecilia had spoken at the restroom earlier, Stella felt certain.

After all, Ruth didn't hold any grudge against her!

Cecilia unconsciously chuckled. "What do you mean, my doing? You're not implying that I forced you to be with Francis, are you?"

Once these words were spoken, the people around couldn't help but show their disdain.

Yvette was not a fool. "Stella, I really misunderstood you. You used to tell me how pitiful you were, how you were forced to be with your ex-boyfriend, Sean. To think I was naive enough to believe you. You also said that Nathaniel was not at all fond of Cecilia and that it was Cecilia who forced you to break up with him, and I believed that too."

Upon hearing her words, Cecilia added, "Stella, aren't you just shameless? When did I ever force you to and left him of your own volition."

After Cecilia finished speaking, everyone began to chime in, each adding their own comments and opinions.

“Who would have thought? Appearances truly can be deceiving.”

“Looking back now, it’s clear that the Rainsworth family would never have allowed an orphan to become their daughter-in-law.”

“That’s right. Cecilia used to be the granddaughter of the wealthiest man, and the second daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family, Cassandra Evans, also comes from an extraordinary background.”

“Elena certainly knows how to choose her daughters-in-law.”

Upon hearing all this, Stella was utterly furious. Nevertheless, she couldn’t possibly confront everyone on her own, could she?

“Since everyone seems to dislike me so much, I suppose I’ll take my leave then.”

She clenched her fists and left the place.

Once Stella left, Yvette followed suit, intending to hit her more.

The gathering naturally lost its necessity to continue. Cecilia was also ready to head home early. If she returned too late, she wouldn’t have time to call and video chat with Jonathan.

When Cecilia stepped outside, she hadn’t walked far before she spotted Stella and Yvette tussling with each other. The sight of their scuffle was quite a spectacle.

The others also joined in watching the drama unfold.

Stella and Yvette were at each other’s throats, neither willing to back down. They had even torn out handfuls of each other’s hair. Just as their fight was reaching a fever pitch with no clear winner in sight, a sleek, top-of-the-line black Rolls-Royce pulled up slowly to the entrance.

Everyone’s gaze was collectively focused in that direction.

“Whose car is this?”

“Could it be from Yvette’s family?”

Stella and Yvette both paused in confusion upon seeing the vehicle.

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Chapter 937 He Never Picked Her Up

Cecilia also glanced over, finding the car somewhat familiar, but she didn't pay much attention to it.

As she was about to leave, the car door swung open, and Mason stepped out of the vehicle.

"Mrs. Rainsworth."

Mason strode toward Cecilia with long, confident strides.

Most of the people present knew Mason was Nathaniel's assistant.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Cecilia expressed surprise, "Mr. Sanders, what brings you here?"

"Mr. Rainsworth is here too." Mason's gaze turned toward the car. As the window rolled down, it revealed Nathaniel's incredibly handsome profile. "The boss said he's here to pick you up and take you home."

Everyone heard what Mason said, and after looking at Nathaniel in the car, they were filled with envy.

Wasn't it said that Nathaniel's eyes had gone blind and that he was now a good-for-nothing?

Why did he seem so normal?

Moreover, the car he was sitting in was rumored to be priceless and a limited edition worldwide.

Cecilia hadn't expected Nathaniel to actually come and pick her up. She managed to squeeze out a smile as she replied, "All right."

After she finished speaking, she bid farewell to the others present.

Yvette and Stella watched as Cecilia got into the car, their emotions a tangled web.

From somewhere within the crowd, a voice could be heard saying, "Didn't someone say that Nathaniel doesn't fancy Cecilia? That his heart belonged to Stella and that Stella and Nathaniel were the real love story, while Cecilia was the third wheel?"

These were the exact words Stella had once said.

At that moment, Yvette was filled with immense regret, wishing she could find a hole to crawl into.

How could she have believed Stella's nonsense?

her up, had he?

In the past, wherever Stella went, Nathaniel had never picked her up,

Another person chimed in, "We should stop paying attention to baseless rumors in the future. Otherwise, we might face retribution too."

"Yeah, you're right. Now then, everyone should head back home."

"Oh dear, I guess there won't be a class reunion next time."

"I've decided not to go to any more gatherings that people with questionable morals will attend in the future."

original spot.

Stella still wanted to salvage the situation, so she grabbed Yvette's hand, pleading earnestly, "Yvie, listen to me, all of this is Cecilia's scheming! She intentionally did this to have us fall out!"

Yvette shoved her away,

"Stop pretending! You're really making me sick right now."

With that, Yvette summoned her driver. As she got into the car, she didn't even look back when she gave her warning. "Stella, you just wait and see."

Meanwhile, inside the Rolls-Royce.

Cecilia sat next to Nathaniel, asking him, "Why did you suddenly come to pick me up?"

"It was on the way," Nathaniel answered in a notably calm tone.

Cecilia didn't notice anything off about his tone; she just felt a bit disappointed. She had initially thought that Nathaniel had come specifically to pick her up.

"Okay then."

Perhaps it was the pregnancy, but after exerting some energy and now being in a car, she started to feel sleepy.

Cecilia leaned back in her seat to take a brief nap, falling silent.

Originally, Nathaniel thought she would share what had happened at the class reunion with him. Hence, he waited for quite some time, but there was no further word from Cecilia.

He reached out and touched her, and the woman, overcome with exhaustion, collapsed into his arms.

"I'm so tired... Let me rest for a while," Cecilia mumbled.

Caught off guard, Nathaniel found himself with Cecilia asleep in his arms.

He sat there stiffly, feeling as if there was a burning fire within him.

At last, they arrived at Daltonia Villa.

Rubbing her eyes, Cecilia was still groggy as she pushed herself up, only to hear a man's stifled grunt.

"I'm sorry..."

Upon realizing her position, Cecilia immediately sat up straight.

Nathaniel's Adam's apple subtly bobbed as he said, "Be more careful in the future."

Cecilia blushed, repeatedly nodding her head. "I will."

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Chapter 938 What Is So Great About Her

The two of them got out of the car, one after the other. Before they could even enter the villa, Jessica was already coming over to greet them.

"Nathaniel, why have you only just returned now?"

When she saw Nathaniel, her face lit up with joy. But as soon as she noticed Cecilia stepping out of the car as well, her expression shifted.

"Cecilia, you're back too? Weren't you at a class reunion?" Jessica deliberately asked, as though worried that Nathaniel might not know about Cecilia attending the reunion.

However, Cecilia was curious, wondering how Jessica had found out about the reunion.

She had only told Elliot. Could he have been the one to divulge it?

It's clear that Eli doesn't like Jessica, and he probably wouldn't tell her about it. That means there's only one other person—the nanny. She was present at the time when I told Eli.

The nanny had been growing quite close to Jessica recently. Previously when Jessica had a car accident, the older woman even spoke up for her.

Having spent some time with the nanny, Cecilia realized that she was not cunning at all but rather a kind- hearted, ordinary woman.

Cecilia didn't want the nanny to be exploited by Jessica, so she decided it was necessary to seize an opportunity to expose Jessica's true nature.

"Yeah, I was at a reunion. Nathaniel specially came to pick me up to bring me home."

Cecilia intentionally said these words, all to make Jessica unhappy.

Sure enough, Jessica's expression changed. "Nathaniel is so good to you. I wish I could find a man as outstanding and loving as him someday."

Cecilia stepped forward. "That might be quite difficult. After all, there's only one Nathaniel."

The two women glared at each other.

Nathaniel listened intently to their conversation, finally sensing that Cecilia cared for him in her words. This realization greatly lifted his spirits.

"Jessica, if you're looking to find a boyfriend, I could arrange an introduction for you." Nathaniel finally spoke up.

Upon hearing those words, Jessica couldn't help but bite her lip. "No thanks."

She really wanted to tell Nathaniel directly that he was the man she loved and that there was no room in her heart for any other man.

That night, Jessica was lying alone in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

Why did Nathaniel choose to marry Cecilia? Why can't he show more concern for me?

Just as she was feeling troubled, Miranda gave her a call.

Jessica immediately answered, saying, "Miranda."

"How have things been lately?" Miranda asked.

Jessica couldn't help but sigh. "Nathaniel's relationship with Cecilia keeps getting better and better. I can't understand what's so great about her that he's so fond of her."

Upon hearing this, Miranda found her mood somewhat dampened.

"I have no idea what tricks that deaf woman used, considering that Nathaniel never used to spare her a second glance. I'm certain that he must have reluctantly accepted her because he's lost his sight. You mustn't give up, no matter what."

"I won't, don't worry."

"By the way, will Cecilia be going to the company tomorrow Miranda was aware that Elena had asked Cecilia to work at the company.

"The Labor Day holiday has passed, so I think she will," Jessica said.

"Okay, got it. You should also spend more time at the office, and remember to keep an eye on Cecilia," Miranda advised.

"I will, don't worry."

Jessica ended the phone call.

Meanwhile, inside the master bedroom, Cecilia ha

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Chapter 939 Sending Cecilia To Work

Upon hearing that, Nathaniel couldn't help but say, "I can teach you what you wish to learn."

He didn't feel that he was any less than Nicholas.

Unfortunately, Cecilia didn't understand his intentions. She wrapped herself tightly in the blanket and closed her eyes, murmuring, "All right. If there's anything I don't understand, I'll ask you."

Nathaniel frowned slightly. Worried that Cecilia might get upset again, he chose not to say anything more.

He figured he should let her be since she enjoyed working at Orion Corporation.

However, Nathaniel couldn't help but be worried about Nicholas.

Due to work, Cecilia set an alarm and woke up early the next day.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel had woken up even earlier than she had, patiently waiting for her downstairs.

“Nathaniel, why haven’t you gone to work yet?” Cecilia asked, puzzled.

“Frøm now on, I’ll pick you up and drop you off at work,” responded Nathaniel.

After all, the husbands typically picked up and dropped off their wives from work.

Additionally, he wanted to show Nicholás just how close his relationship with Cecília was.

“That won’t be necessary.”

Cecilia reckoned having Nathaniel send her to work would be too much of a hassle considering they had a driver at home.

However, Nathaniel didn’t share her sentiment. “Go have your breakfast first, and once you’re done, I’ll take you to work.”

He didn’t give Cecilia any chance to refuse.

At that point, Cecília didn’t refuse any further. She figured it was probably because of the previous kidnapping incident that made Nathaniel worried about her safety.

“Okay. I’m off to have breakfast, then.”

When Jessica learned that Nathaniel was going to drive her and Cecilia to work that day, she was beyond thrilled. She had gotten up early to do her makeup and dress up.

Once Cecilia finished her meal, Jessica immediately stepped out of the room. “Cecilia, let me get your bag for you.

Cecilia noticed Jessica’s meticulously applied makeup. She could even catch a whiff of the latter’s perfume without trying to.

“Okay” Cecilia handed Jessica the bag

Once they got in the car, Nathaniel furrowed his brows “Who sprayed perfume?”

Jessica initially thought Nathaniel would compliment her, so she quickly responded, “Nathaniel, I did. After all. I’m going to work, so I have to preen up. Isn’t that right, Cecilia?”

Then, as if she had suddenly remembered something, Jessica added, “Oh, I forgot about this. Since you’re pregnant, it’s better if you don’t put on makeup, Cecilia”

Aside from certain special circumstances, Cecilia didn't wear makeup anymore. Even when she did, she only used products meant for pregnant women, ensuring no harm to her unborn child.

"Okay. You're right," she responded calmly, then got into the car.

As Jessica was about to follow, Nathaniel spoke in a frosty tone. "Jessica, take a taxi to the office yourself."

He couldn't even stand the scent of flowers, let alone the smell of perfume.

"Nathaniel—"—

"Also, refrain from spraying perfume anywhere in the house in the future."

Only then did Jessica understand why Nathaniel suddenly asked her to take a taxi. She wanted to say something, but the bodyguard had already gotten out of the car and gestured for her to leave.

Left with no choice, Jessica had to step back, allowing Nathaniel and his party to depart.

Initially, she thought that since Nathaniel couldn't see but could still smell, so she sprayed on more perfume. Unexpectedly, it had the opposite effect.

Surprisingly, Nathaniel wasn't fond of the scent of perfume.

The car sped off into the distance. Sitting inside the vehicle, Cecilia watched Jessica, who had been ditched, through the rearview mirror. The corner of her lips curled upward into a smirk without her realizing it.

She purposefully questioned Nathaniel, "Don't you think your actions are ungentlemanly?"

Nathaniel looked puzzled. "What is she to me? Am I supposed to treat her like a gentleman?"

Cecilia was stumped.

Perhaps the journey was too dull. She pondered for a moment and then couldn't help but ask, "Would you kick me out of the car if I were to wear perfume?"

Cecilia fixed her charming eyes on Nathaniel, curious about how he would respond.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 940

Chapter 940 Mere Employees

Inside the car, Nathaniel remained silent for a moment before he spoke. "I didn't ask her to leave because she was wearing perfume."

Cecilia became even more confused. "What's the reason, then?"

"I wish to pick you up and drop you off from work, not her." Nathaniel paused before continuing, "As for you wearing perfume, I'll tolerate it if you decide to do so."

After all, it was just a little over half an hour's drive. Nathaniel figured he could just bear with it.

After hearing his response, Cecilia found it impeccable

"I see. Don't worry. I don't need you to endure anything for my sake."

That was because she didn't like using perfume.

Throughout their journey, the two of them chatted intermittently. It didn't feel like long before they arrived at the entrance of Orion Corporation.

Upon their arrival, Cecilia stepped out of the car.

Nathaniel rode in a Maybach that day. Although it wasn't as extravagant as yesterday's limited-edition Rolls-Royce, it still drew a lot of attention. People were guessing who might be inside the car.

Cecilia felt that next time, she should ask Nathaniel to choose a less flashy car, something more low-key.

She was on her way to the office when she noticed several people casting peculiar glances at her.

"Is she a new senior management at the company? How come I've never seen her before?"

"She could be a client," one of them suggested.

"She's so gorgeous. I don't think she's just a client. More likely, she's one of the senior management's wives, or you know what I mean."

Cecilia wore no makeup. Aside from the scar on the right side of her face, she remained stunningly beautiful.

"What do you mean beautiful? Didn't you see the right side of her face? There's such a long scar there."

"I wouldn't have noticed if you hadn't mentioned it. There really is a scar hidden beneath her hair."

As the few female employees descended the stairs to retrieve some documents, they whispered among themselves.

Cecilia could hear their conversation as she was wearing her hearing aid. Hence, she decided to remove the hearing aid for a while.

She couldn't control what others said, but she could choose not to listen, so it wouldn't affect her mood.

Among the female employees, there was also one who served as a secretary at the CEO's office.

secretaries for Mr. Rainsworth."

Nicholas had two assistants and five secretaries, each handling different matters.

Cecilia was one of the secretaries, and she was given very little work to do.

"Is this the woman you mentioned before, the wife of our previous boss?"

The expressions on the other three employees' faces were full of intrigue.

Originally, the people at the CEO's office had no idea about Cecilia's identity. They only knew she was not ordinary and was a new hire.

During the last meeting, Cassandra revealed Cecilia's identity to all the senior management, and it was only then that everyone became aware of it.

"That's right." The secretary nodded.

The other three clicked their tongues in surprise. "So, she's our previous boss' wife. Now that she's working as our current boss' secretary, isn't that quite a step-down?"

The secretary was displeased. "What do you mean by step-down? Do you think you earn more than me or hold more power?"

"Serene, that's not what we meant." The three of them knew better than to offend anyone from the CEO's office.

"We simply felt it odd that she was once the lady boss, yet now she's working as a secretary. What's more, her current and former bosses are brothers, making her the current boss' sister-in-law."

“That’s right. It does sound odd to have your sister-in-law as your secretary.”

Only then was the secretary, Serene Grey, appeased. “What’s the big deal? Didn’t you see how the once high and mighty Miranda and Adrian could only return as mere employees?”

“Rainsworth Group has never been about status. Only one’s capabilities matter,” Serene said. Though in truth, she was only deceiving herself.

Suddenly, a somewhat shrill voice of a woman echoed from behind the four of them. “Adrian and I come back as mere employees? Who told you that?”