

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 981

Chapter 981 He Would Never Hurt Her

Upon laying eyes on the person at the door, Paula was completely taken aback.

“N–Nathaniel Rainsworth?”

The person at the door was the spitting image of Nathaniel, yet the expression in his eyes was somewhat gentler.

Following him was Magnus, who peeked out from behind him. “This isn’t Nathaniel, Mom. It’s his brother.

In other words, this man was Nicholas.

The two individuals truly bore such a striking resemblance to each other that it was no wonder even Cecilia got their identities mixed up in the past.

Paula seated herself immediately. “I’m sorry for not recognizing you, Mr. Rainsworth.”

From the moment the caregiver noticed this distinguished man standing at the door, she knew there was something extraordinary about him. She couldn’t help but wonder what his relationship with Paula was.

Nicholas gave off the impression of a modest gentleman so untouchable that the caregiver dared not look him in the eye.

The man walked in, followed by Magnus. Although the latter was handsome too, he lacked Nicholas’ refine and looked like a rich, spoiled brat at first glance.

“Get out.”

Magnus issued a stern command to the caregiver.

Hearing this, the latter reluctantly left the room.

Then, Magnus closed the door with a resounding thud.

The room was filled with the scent of disinfectant, a smell he found rather repugnant. However, he had no choice but to visit, considering it was Nicholas who had requested it.

He didn’t understand why. The man had simply asked him to come and see Paula after overhearing his phone conversation with Cecilia.

“Have a seat, Mr. Rainsworth,” Paula immediately offered.

Nicholas pulled out a chair and sat down. “How are you feeling now?”

Paula didn’t expect him to ask such a question.

“I’m okay.”

In her current state, how much better could she get? She was merely waiting for death,

Nicholas understood that as well, and he spoke again. “I’ve already paid for all the subsequent treatment costs you’ll need. I’ll also take care of the caregiver’s fees.”

Paula couldn’t believe what she had just heard. “Is it because of Cassandra?” she asked tentatively.

She still clung onto a sliver of hope for Cassandra, given she had painstakingly carried her for nine months and given birth to her.

“Cassandra never told me about you. It was only when I overheard Magnus speaking to Cecilia over the phone that I learned what you’re going through.” Nicholas paused before resuming, “I’m Cassandra’s fiancé and, in a way, your future son-in-law. I should bear your medical expenses.”

Paula’s mind was solely fixed on his initial statement.

Cassandra had never once mentioned anything about her to Nicholas!

Such chilling words they were.

“Thank you,” Paula responded slowly, her throat filled with bitterness.

Nicholas noticed her disheartened expression and turned to Magnus. “We were in such a rush that we forgot to bring a gift. Go buy some fruits.”

“Huh? I’ll get someone to buy them-” The latter didn’t want to go.

Nicholas cut him off directly. “Buy them yourself.”

Seeing him become serious, Magnus reluctantly rose to his feet and headed out.

Once he left, only then did Nicholas reveal the real reason for his visit. “I know Cecilia isn’t your biological daughter. Can you tell me what really happened?”

Paula was shocked.

She didn't want to speak, fearing it would implicate Cecilia, so she shook her head.

"You must be mistaken, Mr. Rainsworth. How could Cecilia possibly not be my biological daughter?"

Nicholas placed the DNA test results directly in front of her. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to hurt her." Everyone else in the world might hurt Cecilia, but he would never.

Recognizing his feelings for Cecilia and aware that hiding the truth any longer was futile, Paula eventually revealed everything.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 982

Chapter 982 Poaching His Business

"Have you told anyone else about this matter, other than me?" asked Nicholas.

Paula gave it some thought. "I've only told the caregiver and Cecilia herself. The caregiver is very trustworthy. She wouldn't spread the word around."

Nicholas nodded.

"Mr. Rainsworth, I now know who truly cares for me, and I deeply regret my past actions," Paula confessed quietly.

The man didn't harbor any sympathy for her. "I always remember how Cecilia used to tell me when we were young that she wished her mother could be happy, but she didn't know how to make that happen."

Upon hearing these words, Paula felt as if her throat had been slashed by a knife.

"I'm... I'm such an irresponsible mother."

"If you had been kinder to her since she was a child, she probably wouldn't have been constantly belittled and bullied. She wouldn't start living her own life only now," Nicholas stated, his eyes as calm as a still lake. "How can a daughter find happiness when her own mother doesn't love her, but demeans her every day instead?"

Paula's slender hand, akin to a withered branch, clenched her blanket as she trembled slightly. Tears trickled down her cheeks involuntarily.

She thought she would never cry again, but upon hearing all this, she couldn't help herself.

"Mr. Rainsworth, will you please take care of her on my behalf after I die? I know I no longer have the right to see her."

Rather than answer her directly, the man replied, "I'll make time to visit you in the future. If there's anything you've been wanting to do for the longest time for Ceci, take this chance to do it."

"I will." Gratitude filled Paula's eyes.

By the time Magnus returned, Nicholas had already left.

He discarded the fruits, not even sparing Paula a glance, and went to join Nicholas.

The woman silently observed his biological son. He was just like Cassandra, completely indifferent to her own life and death.

Perhaps they had all inherited their own selfish and cold-hearted genes.

Letting go of any resentment toward them, she summoned the caregiver, asking for help with purchasing yarn used for knitting scarves and other items.

"It's almost summer. Why do you want to knit a scarf?" the caregiver asked in puzzlement.

Paula slowly responded, "When Ceci was younger, she always admired how other mothers would knit scarves for their daughters, but I never made her anything. I'd like to do that now."

Meanwhile, Cecilia stood on the balcony of Daltonia Villa as a gentle breeze blew was thrush hot, just comfortably pleasant

The most comforting thing was that Jessica wasn't around anymore as Nathaniel had prohibited her from coming to the villa. Each time she came, she was driven away,

"If she really wanted to die, she would have done it a long time ago" Nathaniel commented. Initially thinking that Jessica was serious about her intentions, he gradually realized that she really wanted to die.

The man hadn't returned to the room yet due to some urgent news he just received.

"You're saying someone beat us to the plot we were negotiating for?" he asked

Mason cautiously replied, "Yes. It was only when our project manager went over to dissonance tonight that we found out."

This was the first time anyone had dared to do such a thing to Nathaniel.

Who could be so unaware of their place?

What Nathaniel was even more curious about was how the other party had come up with the idea to seize the land. That piece of land was still very important to him.

He was planning to establish a new business hub there!

“Did you find out who did it?”

After a lengthy silence, Mason finally spoke. “I did.”

“Who is it?”

“It seems to be Mrs. Rainsworth...” Mason stammered.

Tonight, he had set out to confront the person poaching Nathaniel’s business—only to learn that it was Cecilia who had bought the property.

Nathaniel couldn’t believe it. “Are you kidding me?”

“It was indeed Mrs. Rainsworth, Mason confirmed. “She bought it under Orion Corporation’s name.”

Under Orion Corporation’s name?

Nathaniel found himself reflecting on the questions that Cecilia had asked him a few days ago.

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Chapter 983 One Of Their Own

“No need to investigate further, and don’t worry about this matter anymore.” After Nathaniel gave the order, he hung up the phone, leaving Mason confused and bewildered.

Who would have thought that their own family would take a slice of their own cake?

The key was—it was Cecilia!

Nathaniel definitely wouldn’t do anything to Cecilia.

In the bedroom, Cecilia came in from the balcony and lay down to sleep.

Tomorrow, she would announce her great achievement to everyone and give Miranda a hard slap in the face.

Nathaniel finished washing up and came in. Pulling the covers aside, he embraced her.

Before he could ask anything, Cecilia was already excited. "Nathaniel, I've been so happy these past two days!"

Nathaniel had certainly noticed her happiness. He thought it was because they were together, but little did he know it was because she had snatched his project.

"What happened to make you so happy?" He still wasn't sure and wanted to ask.

Cecilia had nothing to hide now, "Let me tell you, a few days ago, I made a bet with Miranda. I bet that I could steal Imminence Corporation's project. No one believed me."

Nathaniel's eyebrows lifted slightly.

It really was you! My wife, indeed. If you hadn't given me this surprise, I wouldn't have believed it either.

As he battled internally, he heard Cecilia continue, "Of course, I wasn't going to take that. Those people are too timid and defensive, never daring to make the first move. Orion Corporation is such a big company. You managed it so well in the past, but now it's become so cautious. So, I just went ahead and targeted Imminence Corporation's most important project and took it! And I did it so easily."

Cecilia's eyes sparkled with joy.

Nathaniel, who should have been crying inside, couldn't help but smile along with her as he could feel her happiness.

"My wife is amazing."

The only person bold enough to take something from him like that was Cecilia.

And she was the only one who could steal something from him and still get praised.

Cecilia became even more excited. "Do you know what I stole?"

Nathaniel had to pretend he didn't know. "What?"

"A massive piece of land! I think Imminence Corporation has really big ambitions. I ruined their plans so

In her mind, Orion Corporation was still the company Nathaniel had built from the ground up. She didn't want to watch it go under.

Nathaniel held Cecilia tighter. "Silly girl, whether Orion Corporation thrives has nothing to do with us."

Cecilia thought he was still bothered by Nicholas taking his position.

She wasn't the one involved, so it wasn't her place to stand on the moral high ground and criticize Nathaniel.

"Well, I'm just an employee, and I've done my job."

Nathaniel kissed her forehead. "Someday, we'll have a company that's truly ours."

"Okay." Cecilia thought he was just trying to cheer her up and didn't take his words seriously.

She leaned into Nathaniel's embrace, her excitement gradually fading. Soon, she fell asleep.

The next day, she overslept again.

When Cecilia woke up and checked the time, she exclaimed, "It's already ten! These alarms are completely useless!"

She hurriedly got up and washed up.

As expected, Nathaniel was still waiting for her.

"Let's go, let's go."

"You haven't had breakfast yet." Nathaniel frowned.

"There's no time. I'll eat in the car." Cecilia grabbed a sandwich and headed out.

She remembered Miranda had mentioned a meeting today at half past ten, where Cecilia would have to report her results.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 984

Chapter 984 Where Is Cecilia

It was ten minutes past ten.

In Orion Corporation's conference room, all the senior executives had gathered today, including Niel and Elena.

Elena glanced around, but couldn't spot Cecilia, so she asked Jessica, "Where's Cecilia?"

Jessica shook her head. "I'm not sure. It seems she hasn't arrived at the office yet."

"How can you not know? Aren't you always with Cecilia? I specifically asked you to take care of her, not to be here working." Elena spoke sharply, showing no concern for her feelings.

Jessica immediately felt wronged. "Nathaniel and Cecilia don't like me. They told me not to return to Daltonia Villa at night, so I had to rent a place nearby. During the day, I take care of Cecilia at the company."

She skillfully avoided mentioning the incident where she drugged Nathaniel.

Hearing this, Elena finally let it go.

"It's time already. Why isn't Cecilia here?"

It turned out Miranda had given Cecilia a different time, half an hour later than what she'd told everyone else.

"Could it be that Cecilia didn't manage to get the project from Imminence Corporation and is too embarrassed to show up?" Jessica asked, pretending to be concerned.

Elena shot her a glare. "Watch what you're saying."

So many senior executives were present, not to mention Niel.

If Cecilia lost to Miranda, it would prove that the second branch of the family was inferior to the main branch.

Jessica immediately shut her mouth and stayed quiet.

Feeling uneasy, Elena went to ask the receptionist if Cecilia had arrived, only to be told she hadn't.

She was just about to call Cecilia to find out what was going on when Miranda walked over.

“Aunt Elena, the meeting’s about to start. Grandpa asked you to come in quickly.” Miranda stared at her intently.

Realizing she couldn’t make the call now, Elena resigned herself to dealing with Cecilia’s mess.

She walked into the conference room in her high heels:

Niel frowned. “Why isn’t Cecilia here yet?”

“Maybe she’s stuck in traffic.” Elena awkwardly tried to make an excuse days, each one more unreliable than the last.”

Elena couldn’t refute Niel, so she kept her head down and listened quietly.

Miranda also took her seat and glanced at the time. It was already fifteen minutes past ten.

“It’s been fifteen minutes past the start time. I don’t think Cecilia is coming,” she said loudly, on purpose.

The senior executives began whispering among themselves, also suspecting that Cecilia wouldn’t show up.

Nicholas, sitting to Niel’s left, started feeling concerned as well.

He was confident that Cecilia wouldn’t break her promise, but he was worried something might have happened to her on the way.

“Grandpa, Mr. Nicholas, I think we won’t be able to wait for Cecilia any longer. We should start discussing how to handle this crisis.” Miranda spoke up again.

As soon as she spoke, everyone began nodding in agreement.

They didn’t believe Cecilia could actually seize the project from Imminence Corporation.

Niel agreed as well. “Okay, let’s begin. Everyone, share your thoughts.”

It was past the scheduled time, and Niel had lost any favorable impression of Cecilia.

Just as the others were about to start talking, Elena interrupted. “It’s only been fifteen minutes, right? Besides, Cecilia is pregnant, which makes traveling quite inconvenient for her. I have something here that I’d like to announce on her behalf.”

Everyone turned their attention to Elena.

Elena's assistant pulled out a signed contract.

It was from a client that had previously been taken by Imminence Corporation but had now been won back.

"Dad, Nicholas, and everyone here, I was planning to let Cecilia deliver the news herself when she arrived. But since she's not here yet, I'll share the good news. This former supplier has been won back by Cecilia," Elena said.

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Chapter 985 No Significant Impact

The others looked at the contract and confirmed it.

"She really got it back."

"Not an easy feat."

Everyone started flattering Elena, fully aware that she must have helped. After all, the client wasn't anything special and didn't impact the Imminence Corporation.

Listening nearby, Miranda wore a look of disdain.

After taking a sip of water, she said, "Aunt, you're being too nice to your daughter-in-law. Spending fifty million to bring back a client doesn't benefit us at Orion Corporation at all."

As soon as Miranda finished speaking, the room fell silent.

Elena looked at her in disbelief, not understanding how she knew that she had spent fifty million to bring back the client.

Niel was angry. "Elena, is this how you're going to favor Cecilia? You can't seriously think that such a small client would make Miranda give her position to Cecilia, right?"

Before the meeting started, Niel had overheard Miranda secretly mentioning that Elena was cheating.

Elena's face immediately lost all its color when scolded by Niel.

She clenched her fists, shot a fierce glare at Miranda, and then silently withdrew her gaze.

I'm all humiliated all thanks to Cecilia. Why did she make a bet with someone else for no reason?

All of Elena's anger was directed at Cecilia.

What she didn't know was that today, Cecilia would not only avoid making her lose face but would also bring her glory and respect.

"Let's continue..." Before Miranda could finish speaking, someone pushed open the conference room door from the outside.

Everyone looked toward the door and saw Cecilia had arrived.

Cecilia glanced at the time, "Ten twenty-eight. I'm not late, right? Did you all start without me?"

She rushed over as fast as she could but still pretended to be calm.

Miranda's expression was somewhat stiff.

She never expected Cecilia would dare to come!

"Cecilia, being late is being late. How can you lie? Our meeting time is ten o'clock. How could you not be late? You're twenty-eight minutes late. Everyone has been waiting for you," Miranda said slowly.

Cecilia didn't expect Miranda to pull such a stunt, trying to trap her over this little detail.

However, that wouldn't affect anything that followed.

Cecilia stepped forward, looking for her seat, only to realize Miranda hadn't arranged a spot for her at all.

A chill flashed in her eyes as she walked straight up to Miranda.

"Please stand up."

Miranda was confused. "What?"

"Stand up. Can't you understand?" Cecilia repeated.

Miranda didn't know what she was up to but stood up.

To her surprise, Cecilia pulled out her chair and sat down in her place.

Miranda's eyes widened instantly. "Cecilia, how can you sit in my seat?"

Cecilia, hearing this, pointed to the nameplate on the table that read, Manager of Team Five, Sales Department.

“According to the rules, I am now the manager of Team Five of the sales department, so of course, I should sit here.”

Her words stunned everyone present.

Miranda scoffed, “Cecilia, we all know about the cheating you had Aunt Elena do. If spending money to bring back a client counts as snatching the project from Imminence Corporation, then I willingly concede.”

Her remark was particularly clever.

The people present looked at Cecilia with disdain.

Buying clients at a loss—what kind of skill was that?

Cecilia felt puzzled. When did I ask Elena to cheat? She glanced at Elena, who had her head down and remained silent.

She somewhat understood. It seemed that Elena called her to see if she needed help and took matters into her own hands, only to get caught.

Cecilia sighed silently and then took a contract out of her bag, slapping it down in front of everyone.

“What a joke! Is this contract the result of a loss through cheating?”

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Chapter 986 The Land

Cecilia believed that anyone could see how important this contract was for both Imminence Corporation and Orion Corporation.

“This is the land in the city, isn’t it? That’s the one Imminence Corporation signed shortly after arriving in Tudela!”

This land wasn’t something Imminence Corporation had snatched from Orion.

Cecilia never intended to take back a project that had been taken from Imminence Corporation in the first place.

Even if one were to take something back after someone had taken it away, things had changed. It was a known fact.

Rather than that, it was better to take something belonging to someone else!

“Is it really the land in the city? Did Ms. Smith secure this land?”

“How is that possible? Would Imminence Corporation actually allow it?”

“Does Imminence Corporation know about this?”

The big shots who had just looked down on Cecilia began eagerly flipping through the new contract, excited beyond measure.

At this moment, everyone present had changed their view of Cecilia.

Elena looked puzzled. “What land in the city?”

“It’s the one approved just two months ago, which Imminence Corporation obtained for a high price. We wanted it too, but since Mr. Nicholas recently took over, we didn’t compete for it,” explained a senior executive to Elena.

Elena understood perfectly. The daughter-in-law she had looked down on was now bringing her respect.

Niel and Miranda wore expressions of disbelief.

“What contract? It could be hastily forged, right? Let me see it,” Miranda said, extending her hand

The executive handed her the contract, adding, “It’s not forged. It has the official seal. It’s absolutely genuine.”

Miranda ignored his words and quickly flipped through the contract. Sure enough, as the executives said, Cecilia had not only taken a project from Imminence Corporation but had also taken a very important one.

Niel looked over. “Is this real?”

Sitting beside him, Nicholas parted his lips to suggest, “Should we get someone professional to look over it?”

“Sure,” Niel replied immediately.

Kiss

Half an hour later, after professionals examined it, the contract was confirmed not to be forged,

They really had taken a project from Imminence Corporation.

Miranda now stood next to Cecilia, her face contorted with emotion.

She couldn't believe that Cecilia had won against her again!

First, it was among the mothers, and now it was at the company!

Moreover, according to the agreement, Cecilia was now the manager of Team Five.

Tears immediately welled up in Miranda's eyes. "Grandpa, I've worked so hard at Orion Corporation for so many years. Even if I haven't made any contributions, I've put in effort. You won't really force me to leave Orion Corporation over this bet, will you?"

Niel had always favored the eldest branch, but unfortunately, Adrian didn't stand out compared to Nathaniel and Nicholas.

Before Niel could speak, Cecilia asked Miranda, "Ms. Miranda, are you planning to breach the contract?"

At her words, Miranda shot a cold look at her. "Cecilia, this time you're lucky. But that doesn't prove you're fit to be the manager of the sales department! Our family members have all started from the grassroots and worked their way up. Do you think you can jump straight to the top? I don't think the people present or the employees would agree."

Now she was playing dirty, refusing to acknowledge the results.

Cecilia really didn't expect that some people could be shameless to this extent.

Everyone present was, watching the situation, not daring to help Cecilia or Miranda.

After all, this was a family matter.

Elena spoke up. "If you can't secure a project as the manager of Team Five, and Cecilia can, if she doesn't have the employees' support, what do you think will make them support you?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 987

Chapter 987 Become A Fool

Today, Elena and Cecilia were united against Miranda.

Miranda felt her face flush red from Elena's retort, and she was at a loss for words.

"I used to be the general manager of the sales department..."

Before she could finish, Elena interrupted, "So why are you now just the manager of Team Five?"

Miranda was speechless.

"Those who lack virtue don't deserve their position. I think you, Miranda, should start from the ground up. Everyone knows that Nathaniel and Nicholas both took on significant roles when they joined the company. Sometimes you have to admit that some people are just naturally smarter than others and don't need to start from the bottom, while others are only suited for basic roles!"

Elena's words made Miranda feel even more embarrassed.

She could only look to Niel for help.

Niel was unwilling to assist her now. "Miranda, you signed the agreement, so just follow what's in the agreement."

Miranda's expression darkened immediately. "Yes."

This meeting truly left her feeling humiliated.

After the meeting ended, everyone began discussing how impressive Cecilia was and how brave she was to take risks.

When Jessica heard this outside, she realized that Cecilia had actually beaten Miranda. She frowned.

She furrowed her brows. "I thought Miranda is capable. I didn't expect her to lose to Cecilia. She's really useless."

Meanwhile, Elena kept Cecilia in the office.

This was the first time she genuinely admired Cecilia.

"You did a great job this time, but it was too risky. If you had lost to Miranda, it would have been for you to stay in Orion Corporation." Elena finally assumed a more elder-like role.

Cecilia understood that Elena was truly on her side now. "Yes, I didn't consider it thoroughly this time."

"But you were great today," Elena genuinely praised her for the first time.

Cecilia remained calm. "Thank you."

“Managing the sales department is different from being a secretary. Now that you’re pregnant, if it’s too much for you, let someone else take over,” Elena added

“I went for a check-up, and the baby is stable now. I also want to understand how the sales department operates.”

Cecilia was eager to learn about the operations of various departments in Orion Corporation.

Elena noticed that Cecilia was starting to remind her of her younger self and didn’t refuse. “Just take care of your health. If it’s too exhausting at work, let the others handle it. Performance doesn’t matter much.”

The performance of one department wouldn’t significantly impact Orion Corporation.

Besides, under Miranda’s leadership, Team Five’s performance had been declining, so no one would blame them.

“Got it.”

After giving Cecilia a few more reminders, Elena left with Niel.

Once they were gone, Cecilia couldn’t contain her happiness any longer.

She couldn’t help but call Nathaniel.

He answered the phone quickly. “What’s up?”

“Do you know? I’m now the manager of Team Five at Orion Corporation.” Cecilia felt an urge to share this with him.

Nathaniel couldn’t help but smile. This silly girl probably didn’t realize that the project was worth much more than a manager position.

However, he wasn’t angry at all.

“Then you have to treat me to dinner tonight.”

“Sure, no problem,” Cecilia agreed immediately. “I’ll get back to work. Bye.”

“Okay.”

Mason, who was beside Nathaniel at that moment, understood that in Nathaniel’s heart, Cecilia was now more important than his career.

“Mrs. Rainsworth really has some skills. I doubt many people would dare to take away our important project like she did,” Mason couldn’t help but comment.

Nathaniel wore a proud expression. “She’s my wife.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 988

Chapter 988 Lovestruck Fool

Nathaniel’s proud expression made Mason feel that his boss was a lovestruck fool.

After work that evening, Nathaniel couldn’t wait to see Cecilia, but as he stepped outside, he accidentally bumped into a chair.

Mason quickly pulled the chair aside.

“I’m sorry. A guest must have just sat here and I forgot to put it back.”

Nathaniel wasn’t angry. He just recalled Zachary’s words.

He needed to have the surgery soon. If he delayed, the glass shards in his brain would be harder to remove, and even if they were taken out later, restoring his vision would be very difficult.

Just thinking about never being able to see again made him feel low.

“It’s fine, let’s go.”

“Okay.”

At Orion Corporation, Cecilia was waiting outside.

When she saw Nathaniel’s car, she walked over and got in.

“I’m here! What do you want to eat today?” she asked cheerfully.

Nathaniel could only hear her happy voice but couldn’t see her face.

“Anything is fine. Recommend a place.”

Cecilia didn't notice the change in his mood and began searching for good restaurants nearby.

A private restaurant quickly caught her eye. "How about this Clusian cuisine restaurant?"

"Sure."

The preparation of Clusian cuisine was intricate, and the flavor was exceptional.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Cecilia grabbed Nathaniel's hand. "Be careful of the steps."

Nathaniel felt a deep frustration within himself.

If he could see, he should be the one reminding her to be careful and protecting her by standing in front of her.

Getting to the restaurant was somewhat challenging.

After they had ordered their meal, Nathaniel asked a question before their food arrived.

"I want to ask you something."

Cecilia took a sip of water. "What is it?"

"If one day I become a fool, would you still be with me?" Nathaniel didn't want to remain blind forever.

A fool?

Cecilia was taken aback by the question. She fell silent, not rushing to answer.

After a long pause, she finally spoke. "To be honest, I don't know."

She wasn't that noble.

After being hurt in love once, it was even harder for her to fully open her heart to Nathaniel again.

Taking a deep breath, Cecilia added, “If you became a fool and we were married, I would do my duty to take care of you.”

Nathaniel knew she had a soft heart, but this time he said, “Let me tell you, if I become a fool, just abandon me. I don’t like to burden others.”

He meant it.

Cecilia didn’t understand his reasoning and laughed. “Then why did you insist on following me when you had amnesia? And after you regained your memory, you still lied to me.”

She didn’t take Nathaniel’s words seriously and didn’t delve deeper.

Nathaniel could only smile bitterly.

“Yes, I’m too thick–skinned, so if I become a fool, you must be ruthless and just dump me.”

Cecilia didn’t expect someone to be so ridiculous and immediately agreed, “Okay, got it.”

The food arrived at the table.

Cecilia served him some dishes. “Eat well.”

“Mm.” Nathaniel chewed on the fish, but it lost its flavor.

He liked fish, but Cecilia didn’t. She was allergic to seafood.

Ever since she got mad and left, she hadn’t ordered fish or cooked it for him again unless he specifically asked for it.

Today, she had chosen the menu.

“Ceci, sometimes you’re too soft–hearted,” Nathaniel said.

He was truly afraid. What if my surgery failed? What would Cecilia do then?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 989

Chapter 989 Leaving A Will

Growing tired of dealing with Nathaniel, Cecilia began to focus on her meal instead.

The baby was already over four months old. In contrast to the first three months, her appetite had drastically increased, and everything she ate seemed to burst with flavor.

She had told Elliot in advance that they would be dining out that day.

After having a satisfying meal, she and Nathaniel finally returned home.

After returning home, Nathaniel made up his mind while Cecilia accompanied the children. He stepped outside and dialed Zachary's number.

"Schedule the surgery for me."

"Have you made up your mind?" Zachary asked.

"Yeah."

"Did you tell Cecilia about this?" Zachary couldn't help but ask.

It would be best to inform Cecilia about it.

"No, don't tell anyone. We're doing this surgery in secret," Nathaniel said solemnly.

Zachary was somewhat worried. "I don't think that's a good idea. What if something goes wrong?"

"I'll make sure Cecilia and the children are taken care of, so you don't need to interfere," Nathaniel stated once again.

Zachary knew his temperament well; once he made a decision, no one could change it.

"All right."

Zachary glanced at the time, then turned his attention to Nathaniel's radiological image. "Let's schedule the surgery for half a month from now," he suggested.

"All right."

Nathaniel didn't say much. Once everything was set, he hung up the phone.

The following day, Nathaniel reached out to Mason and then sought Ernest's counsel.

He had looked into Ernest's background. The man was inherently good-natured, and a reliable individual.

Aside from the time when Nathaniel's judgment was clouded due to his involvement with Cecilia, he would never let personal feelings influence his assessment of whether someone was trustworthy or not.

"Ernest, I'm planning to write my will."

The mere mention of will left the two people in the room utterly shocked.

Mason was in utter disbelief. "Mr. Rainsworth, what's going on? You're still so young, why are you writing a

He didn't just see Nathaniel as a superior, but also as a friend, a partner with whom he strove for success in their business ventures.

Let's talk later. For now, let's discuss the will, Nathaniel interrupted him.

Mason could only choose to remain silent for the time being

Although Ernest was curious, he still maintained his professional integrity. He sat down obediently, opened his laptop, and started typing, Nathaniel began to recite, "If anything were to happen to me and I love my ability to make judgments, all the assets under my name will go to Cecilia. However, it needs to be done in stages as it got handed over to Cecilia. Ernest, you and Mason will help manage the company, and you must regularly send the dividends from my shares to Cecilia. Remember, this must be done in secret.

Nathaniel had spoken at length, essentially conveying that for the sake of security, he was entrusting all his assets to Cecilia. However, he wouldn't be transferring everything to Cecilia all at once.

Once Cecilia had gradually gotten used to things, he would then slowly hand everything over.

He was worried that Cecilia couldn't manage such a large company at first, fearing it might lead to her downfall if he handed it over to her directly.

After all, whether it was Orion Corporation or Imminence Corporation, his strategy had greatly offended others.

Once everything was documented, most of the morning had already slipped away.

After Ernest left, Mason shut the office door. No longer able to contain his curiosity about what had actually happened, he asked Nathaniel about it.

I'm gearing up for a surgery. If it's successful, my sight will be restored, but if it fails, I might end up a fool, Nathaniel informed him in a grave tone.

Mason was completely taken aback at the news.

When he regained his composure, he quickly asked, "Is there really no other way besides surgery?"

"No one wants to be blind forever, Nathaniel responded solemnly.

Indeed, an ordinary person, given a glimmer of hope, would opt for surgery, let alone Nathaniel

He was once so proud but was subjected to constant ridicule after becoming blind.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 990

Chapter 990 First Day In Team Five

Mason understood.

"Are you going to tell Mrs. Rainsworth?"

"Don't let her know about this." Nathaniel didn't want Cecilia to worry.

Moreover, he hoped Cecilia would dump him if he became a fool because he couldn't accept becoming a useless man who permanently needed a woman's care.

"Yeah."

Meanwhile, in Orion Corporation, Cecilia assumed her new role as the manager of Team Five. Rumors and speculations were already running rampant among the staff, even before she had set foot in the department.

"I really didn't expect everything she said to come true!"

"So what if it came true? Just like a new broom sweeps clean. She's no different than Miranda."

"I don't think so. She and Miranda are clearly not cut from the same cloth."

Everyone was engaged in a relentless argument.

The sales department had always been predominantly male, with few females. Most people assumed that Cecilia, like Miranda, had a shallow understanding of management and had only ascended to her position through connections.

The first thing Cecilia did upon arriving at the company was to inform everyone in Team Five to revert to all the protocols that were in place before Miranda's arrival.

Everyone from Team Five was stunned and then erupted into thunderous applause.

They were well aware that the previous protocols were far better than the ones Miranda implemented. Team Five used to be the reigning champion in sales.

Cecilia appointed a new deputy manager, tasking him with leading everyone to achieve even greater accomplishments.

Once those decisions were made, not a single person from Team Five disapproved.

Everyone began to look at Cecilia differently.

"Ms. Smith, now that you're taking over, should we celebrate together tonight?"

"Yeah, we'll organize a welcome party for you."

Cecilia dismissed it nonchalantly. "No need, if you guys manage to double this month's sales, I'll consider it a welcome party for me."

"Yes, ma'am," everyone responded in unison.

Cecilia didn't schedule anything else, allowing the employees to go about their own business.

She felt that saying too much was hollow and pointless

Once Cecilia returned to her office, Jessica followed her into the room. Jessica's legs and forehead had recovered quite well, and her expression was full of flattery.

"Cecilia, have some water."

After serving water to Cecilia, Jessica went out to serve water to the other employees. However, she dichety only served water to the male staff, completely ignoring the female employees.

Several female employees also noticed it. Aware that she was Cecilia's relative, none of them felt it was their place to say anything.

Sometimes, Cecilia was truly in awe of Jessica. She admired her resilience. Despite car accidents and collisions with walls, she managed to recover so quickly. It was truly remarkable.

Just as she was considering taking a break, a message from Nathaniel arrived.

When she opened it, she found a compressed file filled with various decisions and strategies he had made while managing Orion Corporation in the past.

Nathaniel's message read: Peruse it carefully and finish it by tomorrow.

By tomorrow?

Cecilia felt somewhat incredulous. How can I possibly go through all these documents in just two days?

She replied: I'll finish it within this week, two days is too short.

He replied: You can't finish them in two days? Don't be a manager then.

Nathaniel's words deeply infuriated Cecilia.

She couldn't handle being provoked by others. Thus, she immediately started to go through them.

She clocked out at five.

Once she got into the car, Nathaniel asked, "Have you finished half of the documents I sent you?"

She replied, "There are so many. How can I finish half?"

Nathaniel steeled his heart and said, "Then go back and continue."

His time was running out. He could only take advantage of the last two weeks to impart all his experiences to Cecilia.

Cecilia was somewhat dazed. "I'm currently pregnant, you know."

"The doctor said you could handle this level of stress," Nathaniel responded gravely.

Cecilia felt that he was really acting strange that day.