

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1260

Chapter 1260 Having A Chat

Cecilia further explained, “If not for Eli, I wouldn’t have let you stay. So, you ought to behave yourself and sleep on the couch.”

Nathaniel knew she was still upset about what had happened last time.

“All right, I’ll sleep on the couch,” he agreed without hesitation.

Only after this did Cecilia return to her bedroom. After freshening up, she laid down to rest.

Nathaniel found himself unable to sleep, sitting on the couch outside, watching as the light in Cecilia’s bedroom switched off.

Cecilia didn’t sleep well that night, perhaps due to the multitude of events that had transpired during the day.

During the late hours of the night, she was plagued by nightmares, mumbling in her sleep.

“Get out... Get out...”

Nathaniel had been lying on the couch, not sleeping at all. Upon hearing Cecilia talking while asleep, he immediately got up.

Fortunately, the door to Cecilia’s bedroom was left open. He went to the bedside, taking hold of Cecilia’s hand. “Ceci, what’s wrong?” he asked.

In a daze, Cecilia tightly clutched his hand.

“Save me... Save me...”

In her nightmare, she was targeted by countless people. Unable to find a way to save herself, she had grasped onto a lifeline, and no matter what, she couldn’t bring herself to let go.

Nathaniel tightly held her hand. “I’m here. It’s okay. It’s okay.”

Cecilia was roused from her sleep by her own sleep–talking. As she opened her eyes, she saw Nathaniel vigilantly by her side, still holding her hand.

She swiftly withdrew her right hand, reverting back to her usual indifference.

“Get out, now.”

This time, however, Nathaniel didn’t heed her words. “I’m sleeping here.”

Cecilia’s face instantly flushed a deep red. “Didn’t I make myself clear? You’re sleeping outside.”

“I can sleep on the floor, right next to you,” Nathaniel gently responded. “That way, if you have another nightmare, I’ll be close by to comfort you.”

Initially, Cecilia wanted to say she didn’t need it, but the contents of her dream flashed through her mind, and she no longer refused.

“All right, then.”

Nathaniel then spread out a quilt and laid down next to Cecilia.

Cecilia closed her eyes again but found it somewhat challenging to fall asleep. She tossed and turned, feeling rather uncomfortable.

“What’s wrong? Are you having trouble sleeping?”

In the darkness, the deep voice of Nathaniel echoed..

There was a moment of silence from Cecilia before she replied, “Yes. Perhaps I went to bed too early, and now I’m having a bit of trouble falling asleep.”

She didn’t mention that it was due to the overwhelming events of the day. Sometimes, attempting to control one’s own thoughts could be incredibly challenging.

“Since you can’t sleep, shall we chat?”

“What should we chat about?”

Cecilia had leaned toward his side.

Under the dim lighting, she couldn’t make out Nathaniel’s face clearly. All she heard was him saying, “Let’s talk about what happened last time.”

Cecilia’s expression subtly shifted. Before she could speak, Nathaniel solemnly said, “I’m sorry. I misspoke last time.”

He didn’t know how to explain himself, feeling that an apology would be best.

Upon hearing his apology, Cecilia tightened her lips, her thoughts unclear.

There was a sense of loss in Nathaniel's deep eyes when he didn't get a response from Cecilia. "If you don't want to talk about it, we can talk about something else."

At last, Cecilia answered, "All right."

"What do you want to talk about?" Nathaniel asked seriously.

Cecilia pondered for a moment. "Let's talk about when we first got married. Back then, I thought you were Nicholas. You believed I tricked you into marriage. Did you really not have any fondness for me at that time?"

The air fell into a silence as still as death.

Nathaniel's Adam's apple subtly moved as his memories drifted back to the past.

In truth, when he first laid eyes on Cecilia, he thought the young lady was quite attractive and gentle. There wasn't even a hint of dislike.

When they got engaged, he was also willing.

"Had it not been for the misunderstanding, I wouldn't have disliked you at all," he said.