

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1531- 1540

Chapter 1531 Reaching A Consensus

After returning to her desk, Cassandra found herself unable to preoccupied with figuring out what to do next.

Contrate on her work, her mind

Over at Cecilia’s place, with Nathaniel accompanying her around the clock, Cassandra surely wouldn’t dare to make another move.

At that moment, a call came through. Cassandra glanced at her phone and saw it was from Miranda, someone she hadn’t been in touch with for quite some time.

Ever since Orion Corporation was taken over by Nathaniel, Miranda’s family had significantly toned down their high-profile behavior. However, Cassandra knew that they had secretly banded together, their sole purpose being to deal with Nathaniel. Cassandra pressed the answer button, “Miranda, it’s been a while since we last spoke. What brings you to call me now?”

Upon hearing Cassandra’s voice, Miranda feigned sympathy.

“I saw the news online and came to check on you. Are you okay?”

Cassandra didn’t want others to see her vulnerability. “What could possibly be wrong with me? It’s just a

divorce.”

“Nicholas is too much. As soon as Cecilia returned, he couldn’t wait to send you away. How could he bear to do that?”

“If you’re going to say things like that, then there’s no point in us continuing this conversation,” Cassandra said coldly.

Miranda finally revealed her intentions, “Cassandra, my father-in-law and Nicholas are planning to take on Imminence Corporation. I was wondering if the Jamieson family would like to join in.”

“Stop thinking about it,” Cassandra interrupted her before she could finish. “Cecilia is Queenie’s daughter. How could she possibly harm Queenie?”

Miranda chuckled. “Cassandra, you’re underestimating yourself too much. I was hoping you could lend a hand.”

After listening, Cassandra fell silent, signaling Miranda to continue speaking.

Miranda then continued to speak, “Didn’t you return to the Jamieson family? You could help us by keeping an eye on the movements within Jamieson Group. As long as you don’t assist Nathaniel and the others, that’s fine. If they have taken any actions, you could also inform us immediately.”

“Speaking of which, you should start thinking about yourself, and take control of Jamieson Group sooner rather than later.”

Before Miranda could say anything, Cassandra had already made her plans.

“How are you going to repay me for my help?” asked Cassandra.

Without a second thought, Miranda proposed, “How about I help you gain control over Jamieson Group?”

Chapter 1531 Reaching A Consensus

“Alright, it’s a deal.”

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At Rainsworth Manor, Miranda and Cassandra had a lengthy discussion. After reaching a mutual understanding, Miranda informed his father-in-law, Robert. 54%

+8 Pearls

Robert looked at her admiringly. “Not bad, Miranda. We owe a lot to your efforts in pulling the strings.”

"It's nothing," Miranda said with a gentle smile. "We're all family here. If things are going great for you, it will be the same for Felix in the future." Robert nodded in approval.

Subsequently, he wore an expression of sorrow on his face.

"Nathaniel's company is growing stronger by the day, and I'm not sure how to bring him down a peg."

Adrian, who was standing nearby, couldn't help but speak up. "Dad, don't you have some tricks up your sleeve? We might as well go all in."

He made a gesture.

Ever since Adrian was beaten by Nathaniel, he had been living with certain physical impairments. This left him drowning in a sea of self-deprecation.

Robert had certainly pondered over these thoughts before. "With matters like these, if you don't do it, you don't do it. But once you decide to do it, you must succeed." The family was engrossed in a discussion.

Felix was silently listening on the side in disbelief.

Are Dad and Grandpa going to harm Uncle Nathaniel?

Although Felix wasn't as clever as Jonathan and the others, he understood that the adults were acting this way to secure his future position within the Rainsworth family. Over the course of that year, because of Jonathan and Elliot, Great-grandpa didn't seem to care much for

me anymore.

He was genuinely worried that his standing might be usurped by Jonathan, Elliot, and their two younger brothers in the future.

Chapter 1532 Young And Naive

During the night, Felix had a wonderful dream. In this dream, his grandfather and everyone in the Rainsworth family favored only him.

The two brothers, Elliot and Jonathan, had also become his sidekicks. "Boss, please don't ever leave us behind," they pleaded. "Boss, we beg you, please take us poor souls in," they pleaded. .

Additionally, Jonathan's two younger brothers had also ended up as grimy beggars.

Felix laughed and said, "Hmph, from now on, you all will be my lackeys."

"Absolutely, we're all your lackeys. Please, don't ever leave us behind."

Felix woke up from his sleep, a smile playing on his lips.

When it was time to head to preschool in the morning, he was full of energy.

The children from the senior class of the preschool couldn't help but ask him what had happened when they saw him so radiant and full of life.

Felix did not respond. "Don't ask anymore. If you must know, it's good news."

After he finished speaking, he walked past his classmates with an air of arrogance and took a seat next to Jonathan.

It was clear that he had taken yesterday's events to heart, forgetting he was Jonathan's sidekick.

"Jonathan, you must listen to me from now on!"

Jonathan was engrossed in something on his computer. He looked at Felix, somewhat taken aback, and asked, "Why?"

"What do you mean why?" Felix lowered his voice. "All you need to know is that you should listen to me. If you don't heed my words now, you'll regret it in the future." Jonathan felt it was impossible for Felix to change so suddenly,

He couldn't help but ask tentatively, "What would happen if I didn't listen to you?"

A cold smirk tugged at the corner of Felix's mouth. "Then you and your brother will end up begging, pleading to me in the future."

After hearing this, Jonathan scoffed inwardly.

Even if he wasn't Nathaniel's son, given his abilities, he wouldn't have ended up as a beggar.

"How can you be so sure? Can you predict the future?"

Felix's face was etched with arrogance. "Regardless, I'm certain of it. It would be best if you stop treating me like a child like you used to." 1/2

Chapter 1532 Young And Naive

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Seeing him like this, Felix instantly became displeased. Jonathan, why did you stop asking me?"

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+8 Pearlsnoveldrama

"I couldn't be bothered to ask, nor was there any need to," Jonathan continued to provoke him. "I think everything you've said is just nonsense."

Jonathan felt certain that Felix must have heard some rumors, or perhaps something had happened, otherwise he wouldn't have acted this way.

Sure enough, Felix couldn't resist the temptation. He lowered his voice, "I consider you as a friend, I must tell you, my father and grandfather are planning to make a move against your family." Heh, you're just too naive.

Jonathan hadn't expected to uncover the truth so effortlessly.

"Oh? What are they planning?"

After some consideration, Felix mirrored the gesture that his father, Adrian, had made the day before.

Upon seeing the situation, a chill ran through Jonathan's eyes.

"It seems I've underestimated your family."

Felix thought he was being praised, and promptly patted Jonathan on the shoulder. "Don't worry," he said, "you're my friend. I've got your back."

“As for your younger brother, Elliot, you should just let him fend for himself.”

Up until now, Felix still didn't like Elliot.

Elliot had a knack for winning over the elderly and was particularly good at being charmingly childish. Now, even Niel had developed a special fondness for chatting with Elliot. “Then, I thank you,” Jonathan said with an icy tone. He planned to call his mother and warn them to be careful later.

However, after he returned, he couldn't help but recall his mother's amnesia.

himself compelled to call Nathaniel.

Consequently, he found

Nathaniel was somewhat surprised. It was unexpected for Jonathan to take the initiative to call him.

He picked up the phone. “Jon, what's wrong?”

Chapter 1533 I Have Changed

Jonathan didn't want to prolong the conversation with him. She quickly relayed everything Felix had told her that day.

After hearing everything, Nathaniel fell into silence for a moment, then said, “Don't worry, we'll be fine.”

“You must protect Mommy at all costs.” Jonathan's greatest worry was always for Cecilia.

“Sure,” Nathaniel affirmed, then asked, “Jon, when will you be able to accept me?”

Upon hearing these words, Jonathan's breath hitched, falling into a lengthy silence before finally saying, “Let's talk about it later.”

He promptly hung up the phone.

In truth, he got along quite well with Nathaniel in private before, but he still found it somewhat uncomfortable to accept Nathaniel as his father. After all, Cecilia had raised him alone.

Nathaniel looked at the disconnected call, a smirk playing on his lips.

He then made another call to his subordinate. "We need to ramp up security measures, especially around Ceci."

Some things, truly, were impossible to guard against.

Harming others was easy, but being on guard was difficult. After all, one could never predict when someone might strike. Nathaniel felt that he couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

"Also, keep an eye on Robert and his men."

If he had any leverage over them, he then had a reason to deal with them.

As the days went by, memories from the past gradually began to resurface in Cecilia's mind, though they remained quite hazy.

After performing a basic check-up on her, Zachary said "The fact that you can recall some past events now indicates that your body is healing. With more rest and recuperation, you should have no issues regaining your memory in the future." "Thank you," Cecilia said.

Zachary shook his head with a smile. "Cecilia, the last thing you need to do is thank me."

Cecilia was somewhat confused, and then Zachary spoke again.

"You saved my life." Zachary lowered his gaze. "I've made so many mistakes in the past, it feels like I can never make up for them."

He still carried the same guilt in his heart. Every time saw that Cecilia was unwell, he felt worse than

Chapter 1533 Have Changed

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+8 Pearls

Cecilia had already forgotten about all these things. She couldn't help but comfort him. "Don't overthink it, I don't believe you're a bad person."

Zachary merely responded with a bitter smile, not uttering a word.

He understood that her current words were only due to her memory loss. If she fully regained her memories, recalling the unsavory things he had done in the past, she surely wouldn't speak to him in the same manner as she was now. "Rest here for a while, I'll go inform Nathaniel." Zachary tactfully changed the subject.

Nodding, Cecilia obediently sat on the hospital bed. "Alright."

After reaching outside, Zachary couldn't wait to find Nathaniel and update him on Cecilia's current recovery status.

Upon learning about Cecilia's progress in recovery, Nathaniel couldn't help but feel elated.

"I hope she remembers everything soon."

Every day, he found himself keeping watch over someone he deeply loved but couldn't have. It was truly an unbearable pain. "She's going to be okay."

Nathaniel was just about to go fetch Cecilia to bring her home when, in the hospital corridor, a woman called out to stop him. "Zach, Nathaniel."

The two of them followed the sound and saw Stella, not knowing when she'd arrived.

She was dressed in high-end fashion, strutting in high heels, her face concealed behind a mask, with only her eyes revealed.

When Zachary saw her, his eyes were filled with disdain. "Stella, what brings you here?" he asked.

Stella was still holding a basket of flowers. "Zach, I came to visit you."

She put on a pitiful facade.

"Don't call me Zach! It disgusts me!" Zachary said coldly

Zachary still remembered how Stella had played him for a fool.

After hearing this, Stella feigned hurt. She stepped forward and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Sinclair."

After speaking, she turned her gaze toward Nathaniel. Mr. Kainsworth, I came to see Cecilia. I truly realize my mistakes from the past, and I want to make amends. I have truly changed,"

Chapter 1534 Why Did You Hurt Me

Zachary and Nathaniel didn't believe a single word Stella said.

Zachary was even more impatient.

"Do you really think we would still trust you? If you don't want to die, then get lost."

He didn't have time to get overly involved with women like her at the moment.

Stella didn't leave. Instead, he looked at Nathaniel. "Mr. Rainsworth, you don't believe me too?"

Nathaniel looked at her with a cold indifference. "Don't blame me for not warning you. If I find out that what happened earlier has anything to do with you, you better brace yourself for the consequences." A chill ran through Stella's heart.

What she feared the most was Cecilia regaining her memory. Hence, upon learning that Cecilia had been admitted to the hospital, she rushed over without a moment's delay to see her.

"Mr. Rainsworth, please believe me. I truly never harmed Cecilia, I've completely turned over a new leaf. All I want now is to know how she's doing. Please let me see her."

The sounds of an argument outside the door reached Cecilia's ears, who was lying in the hospital room. She was somewhat puzzled. Rising from her sickbed, she walked to the door and opened it. When Stella looked back at her, her eyes were filled with surprise and delight.

"Are you okay now?" She asked, her face filled with worry. "Do you remember anything?"

After speaking, Stella feared that Nathaniel and the others might become suspicious. So, she explained further, "I've made a lot of mistakes in the past. This time, I took a leave specifically to accompany you during your treatment." Cecilia looked at Stella, who appeared so innocent and harmless, yet she didn't answer Stella.

"No need, thank you."

Stella paused, setting down the basket of flowers in her hand, then reached out to hold Cecilia's hand.

“Cecilia, didn’t you always used to say that we were the best of friends? We grew up together from a young age, no different from real sisters.”

Cecilia still remembered what she had said when she was little.

Even then, despite her memory not having returned, instinctively, she still didn’t want to engage much with Stella

Cecilia gently withdrew her hand from Stella’s grasp.

“Why did you choose to hurt me then?”

She had also heard from Vivian about the outrageous things Stella had done.

Chapter 1534 Why Did You Hurt Me

Nathaniel and Zachary would find out.

“Could we perhaps have a private chat?”

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+54%

+8 Pearls

Cecilia was curious to see what Stella really had to say, hoping it might help her regain her memory. “Alright.”

She returned to the sickroom, and Stella entered, closing the door behind him.

Nathaniel and Zachary were somewhat worried outside.

Zachary comforted him, “Don’t worry, we’re all here. Stella won’t be able to cause any trouble.”

“Sure.”

Inside the sickroom, Cecilia had already taken a seat, turning back to look at Stella, who was trembling all over.

“Could you, perhaps, spare me one more time?”

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia was somewhat baffled. What did she mean by one more time?

She didn’t directly question Stella. Instead, Cecilia intentionally continued, “Why do it when you know it’s going to end up this bad?”

Stella increasingly felt that Cecilia had remembered something, and she found herself kneeling on the ground.

“Back then, every action I took was under Nicholas’ command. I had no power over anything. I simply had to obey him.” Nicholas?

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered. Whatever had happened, it was something that Nicholas had done.

“And then?”

“Cassandra! It was Cassandra who wanted you dead. If it weren’t for me, you probably wouldn’t have survived,” Stella said, with a tone of self-righteousness. Cecilia was utterly bewildered by what she heard.

She had a hunch that things weren’t as straightforward as they seemed, so she continued to question Stella, “So, are you saying you saved me? Should I be thanking you?”

Chapter 1535 The Meeting For Parents

Stella, of course, knew that Cecilia was being sarcastic. She steeled herself and said, “I don’t want to think about anything else right now. I just want to live a peaceful life.”

She didn’t truly acknowledge her mistakes, but rather, after enduring a life filled with hardships, she now didn’t dare stir up any trouble.

Moreover, over the past year, with Nicholas’ assistance, she had thrived in the entertainment industry. She genuinely didn’t want to return to her previous life of being in the bottom rungs of society. “Is this what you came all the way here to talk about?” Cecilia inquired.

Stella nodded. “As long as you let me go, I promise not to go against you in the future. Whatever you say, I’ll obey.”

"You don't have to obey anything I say, and I can't promise you anything," Cecilia responded indifferently. "You can leave now."

She was still unsure about what exactly Stella had done to her in the past, so naturally, she couldn't forgive the latter easily.

Stella had thought that, just like before, Cecilia was still soft-hearted.

"Alright then, I'm leaving now," she said after picking herself

1. up.

"Alright."

With that, Cecilia watched her leave.

Once everyone was gone

Nathaniel opened the door to the noveldrama

ward to check if Cecilia was alright.

"What did Stella say to you just now?" Nathaniel asked. Did she hurt you?"

Cecilia shook her head. "No."

Since she hasn't investigated yet, Cecilia didn't relay to Nathaniel what Stella had just said.

Nathaniel nodded solemnly. "You must tell me if there anything important. She's not as simple as she seems on the surface. You've lost your memory and don't remember many things. Whatever you do, don't trust her." "Right, I understand."

With that, the two of them went out together.

On the road, Cecilia was constantly pondering over the words spoken by Stella. When she was finally alone, she found Sven and had him investigate the events of the past.

"My situation is undeniably tied to Cassandra, Stella, and Nicholas. I need you to look into this for me."

“Sure, no problem. However,” Sven replied before pausing, “given the amount of time that has passed, the investigations might take some time.”

Chapter 1535 The Meeting For Parents

When Cecilia spoke, a faint headache was throbbing.

The pain wasn’t particularly noticeable, but it felt similar to a mosquito bite.

54%

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Cecilia rose and retreated to her room to rest. In a groggy state, she felt as if someone had entered the room. However, upon opening her eyes, she couldn’t see anyone.

After her headache subsided, she found herself seated in the familiar piano room of her past, playing the tunes she once knew so well.

After one song, Cecilia felt as if she was transported back to her home in Daltonia Villa, sitting alone in the desolate house, with no one by her side.

“That was beautiful.”

Applause echoed from the entrance. Charlotte, who had returned at some point, had a look of delight in her eyes. “Boss,” she said, “even though you’ve lost your memory, your piano playing is just as good as it used to be.” Cecilia couldn’t help but chuckle. “Is that so? That’s great then.”

Charlotte approached her and once again and said,

“By the way, Jon’s teacher wants you to attend the parents’ meeting.”

A parents’ meeting?

Previously, Cecilia was the preschool of the preschool’s parents’ committee. After she disappeared, she was replaced by Miranda.

Now that she had returned, the teacher reached out to her.

“If it’s not convenient, should I ask Ms. Cassina to go in your stead?” Charlotte asked.

After Cecilia disappeared, Vivian was the one who attended the parents' meetings at Jonathan's school.

Vivian was a straightforward individual, often finding herself given a hard time by Miranda and the other overbearing mothers.

"No worries, I'll go by myself."

After returning, Cecilia also wanted to spend more time bonding with her own child

"Alright, I'll let Ms. Kennedy know."

"Okay."

Chapter 1536 Working Together

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Upon learning that Cecilia was planning to attend Jonathan's parents' meeting herself, Vivian couldn't help but call her to warn her, "Cecilia, I have to tell you, times have changed. The moms now are all extremely snobbish, following Miranda's lead." Miranda?

Before Cecilia could inquire, Vivian preempted her, "By the way, you still remember who Miranda is, right?"

Cecilia felt somewhat awkward.

"I'm sorry. I don't."

Vivian felt like bursting a vessel from frustration. Cecilia has indeed forgotten everything. She can't remember a single thing.

"Well, you see, she's the wife of Nathaniel's cousin, and let's just say she's not a good person. She used to target you quite a bit." "Alright, understood."

Cecilia didn't give it much thought. After all, it was just a parents' meeting. There couldn't possibly be that many complications.

Soon, it turned out that she greatly underestimated the situation.

Vivian was worried she might get bullied. "I have something going on tomorrow. Otherwise, I would go with you. Maybe you should turn down the teacher's invitation and not go." "That wouldn't be right. Every other kid's mom attends the parent's meeting. If I don't go, Jonathan would be embarrassed," said Cecilia.

Upon hearing her words, Vivian felt that she had a point.

With no other alternatives, all Vivian could do was advise Cecilia to take things easy.

The real battles between women were always carried out behind the scenes.

"Alright," agreed Cecilia without hesitation.

She could already envision herself attending the parents' meeting at Jonathan's school.

To the evening. Elliot clung to her, pleading. "Mommy, after you're done with Jon's parents' meeting, you

have to come to mine too."

"Alright. Cecilia agreed with a smile.

Only she was not satisfied.

At 1101 Ment, Lucille emerged from the room hands hidden behind her back if concealing a Jeighntint surprise

Chapter 1536 Working Together

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"Ladies and gentlemen, Mason and I have chosen a date. We're planning to hold the banquet on the fifteenth of this month. When the time comes, all of you must be there." Aside from Nathaniel, who already knew a long time ago, everyone else was caught by surprise.

"Wow, that's quick. Congratulations, congratulations."

Everyone unanimously offered their congratulations.

Lucille chuckled. "Thank you."

Charlotte hadn't expected Lucille would be getting married so soon. Despite being the same age as Lucille, she had yet to be in a relationship.

After handing out the invitations to everyone, Lucille gave an extra one to Charlotte.

"Lottie, could you help pass this to Sven? Of course, there's no pressure for him to come. If he doesn't want to, it's no big deal."

Sven was not much of a social butterfly. Apart from his interactions with Cecilia, he only ever really conversed with Charlotte.

Charlotte took it with one hand. "Don't worry. He will definitely be there," she assured.

Having worked together for such a long period and considering that Sven also lived there, Charlotte understood him well. She had no doubt that he wouldn't refuse. "Mmm-hmm."

And so, Charlotte couldn't wait any longer and hurriedly took the invitation to find Sven.

Madeline chuckled softly by the side. "Lucy, are you trying to set up an opportunity for those two?"

Even though Lucille could have given it to Sven herself she still asked Charlotte to pass it on.

Lucille gave her a meaningful look. "If I don't do this, they might remain friends for their entire lives."

"You're right, we should all help set up the two from now on." Madeline nodded in agreement.

It was then that Cecilia discovered that Charlotte and Sen had a thing for each other.

Naturally, she wanted to help as well. Without hesitation, she said, "Call on me if there's anything you need."

"Ceci, you could have them work together," said Madeline immediately.

After hearing this, Cecilia turned her gaze toward Nathaniel.

After all, the company was still managed by the latter.

Upon hearing the words, Nathaniel didn't hesitate for even a moment. He simply responded, "Sure."

Chapter 1537 Setting Them Up

The group found it somewhat unbelievable that Nathaniel had agreed so readily.

When they had once brought up this matter before, Nathaniel had responded, “This is a workplace, not a place for romance.”

Looking back, they realized how important Cecilia’s return was.

Nathaniel was truly scared of his wife.

Meanwhile, Charlotte had made her way to Sven’s room. She had spent quite some time knocking on the door, but no one came to open it. With a firm push, the door opened itself.

“Why is the door left open? Is he out?” Charlotte was a bit puzzled.

She was about to help Sven close the door when she saw a man, wrapped only in a bath towel, emerging from the bathroom.

Their eyes met. Charlotte stared at Sven’s strong and muscular physique, her face turning red at a rapid

pace.

“Um... You left your door open. It wasn’t my intention to intrude. I had no idea you were taking a shower!”

Charlotte spoke with a tremble in her voice, her nerves on edge. Only after she finished speaking did she turn around belatedly, unable to bear ogling any longer. Sven didn’t react as dramatically as she did. “Oh, I see. Wait for a moment. I’m going to get dressed.”

“Alright.”

With her back to him, Charlotte nodded repeatedly.

After his footsteps had faded into the distance, she couldn’t help but take a deep breath,

It isn’t even dark yet, so why is he taking a bath so early? This is so awkward. I can’t

believe I walked in on him showering. However, his physique is truly impressive. He looks ripped. I wonder what his daily workout routine is like.

Charlotte was so lost in a whirlwind of thoughts that she didn't even notice that Sven had already changed. his clothes and come over.

Sven casually patted her shoulder, causing Charlotte to jump in fright.

"Did I scare you?" Sven immediately pulled back his hand.

Only then did Charlotte turn around. After seeing that he had gotten dressed, she handed over the item she was holding "Here, this is the wedding invitation from Lucy and Mason. It's scheduled for the fifteenth of this month."

Upon hearing this, Sven took it.

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Chapter 1537 Setting Them Up

Charlotte was just about to leave when Sven unexpectedly stopped her. "Wait a moment, you're also attending the wedding, aren't you?" he asked.

He personally wasn't too fond of attending social events.

Charlotte nodded. "Of course I'll be there. We're best friends after all. Aren't you going?"

She felt somewhat disheartened, considering they had worked together for such a long time. It was surprising to her that they couldn't even be considered friends.

She was somewhat upset and wanted to take back the invitation. "It's okay if you don't want to go, just give me back the invitation."

"I'm going." Sven realized she misunderstood and immediately clarified, "I was just asking if you were going or not. Otherwise, it would be too boring if I were going alone."

If Charlotte wasn't attending the banquet, he would have someone else send his blessings to Lucille and Mason.

Charlotte's expression changed in an instant. "Why can't you just say everything at once? I thought you didn't want to go. Well then, let's go together when the time comes." "Sure." Sven nodded.

Charlotte was about to leave again when Sven called out to her once more, "Have you eaten yet?"

He wasn't accustomed to dining with everyone else and always preferred to eat alone.

Charlotte already had her meal. Nevertheless, upon hearing the question, she managed to read between the lines, shaking her head.

"I haven't eaten yet."

"Do you want to go out to eat together?" Sven asked, trying his luck.

"Sure," Charlotte agreed readily. However, after doing so, she felt a bit uneasy.

Was I too eager? Was it improper of me?

Charlotte felt her heart flutter, and her mind was in a state of chaos.

"Let's go."

"Okay."

The two of them left, one trailing behind the other.

Meanwhile, Cecilia and the others were taking a stroll when they saw the two heading out together but keeping a distance of one meter away from each other.

Chapter 1538 Exposing Charlotte

Lucille couldn't help but ask, "Lottic, where are you going?"

"Out to dinner," Charlotte responded.

"Dinner?"

Lucille didn't mean it; the words just slipped out of her mouth. "Haven't we already eaten?"

In an instant, Charlotte wished she could find a hole to crawl into.

Instead, it was Madeline who read the situation clearly, tugging at Lucille's hand. "You fool."

Just a moment ago, she was talking about creating opportunities for the two, but now, she ended up sabotaging them instead.

When the foolish Lucille realized what was going on, she added with a chuckle, "You must've not had enough just now, right? Make sure to eat your fill when you're out with Sven." Not had enough...

Once again, Charlotte wished the end would open up and swallow her whole.

Would Sven think that I'm a glutton?

She was letting her imagination run wild, but Sven didn't pay it any mind. He had known for a while now that Charlotte had quite the appetite.

"Let's go for some barbecue then," he suggested. "We can even bring some back to eat later, just in case we get hungry."

Upon hearing his words, Charlotte felt the burning sensation on her face finally ease.

"Okay."

With that, the two of them left together.

Charlotte's tomboyish mannerisms had significantly toned down, even her strides had become smaller.

When Cecilia noticed, she said with a smile, "I must say they make a pretty good match."

"Yeah, yeah, I hope they quickly confess their feelings for each other and then get married soon. By then, everyone will be married," Lucille replied. Madeline felt a sense of disappointment. She wasn't interested in getting married; she was actually still waiting to divorce Darren.

Unfortunately, Darren refused to divorce her. Given his current capabilities, it wasn't feasible for her to engage in a legal battle with Darren.

After all, she still had Amelia. If it came down to a custody battle, she was certain she wouldn't stand a chance against Darren.

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Chapter 1538 Exposing Charlotte

they each returned to their rooms to rest.

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Originally, Nathaniel intended to see Cecilia, but he found her door tightly shut and she didn't open even after he knocked.

"There's nothing much to worry about. You should go and rest," Cecilia said through the door. "If there's something to discuss, we can talk about it tomorrow." Nathaniel felt somewhat helpless. "Alright."

One of the children suddenly appeared by his side.

"Darn it, Dad. You had Mom all pacified, and now look.."

Nathaniel found himself having no choice but to ask him for assistance, "Can you please help me?"

Elliot crossed his arms over his chest, letting out a sigh.

"Sigh, what would this family do without me?"

After he finished speaking, he decided to show Nathaniel a thing or two.

Elliot knocked on the door. "Mommy."

The childish voice melted away Cecilia's resistance. "Eli what's wrong?"

"Mommy, I can't sleep. I really want to go out for some barbecue. Will you come with me?" Elliot pleaded pitifully.

Naturally, Cecilia wouldn't refuse her own child.

"Wait a moment, I need to fold the clothes."

"Alright. Mommy, you're the best."

After he finished speaking, he gave Nathaniel a smug wink. "See? You still need me."

"Wow, that's impressive." Nathaniel gave him a rare compliment.

Once Cecilia had changed her clothes, she saw both father and son standing at the door. She was somewhat puzzled, "Mr. Rainsworth, are you also coming along?"

Before Nathaniel could respond, Elliot clung onto Cecilia's thigh.

"Mommy," he said, "I want Daddy to come with us. It would be great for us to go as a family."

After hearing the suggestion, Cecilia found it hard to refuse. "Alright, let's go together then."

"You're the best, Mommy," Elliot said, his eyes glistening triumphantly.

The family of three went out for a barbecue together. Cecilia also asked Lucille if they wanted any takeaways.

Lucille didn't hold back the food Carilio.

Chapter 1539 An Unexpected Encounter

On the bustling main street, the family of three strolling together was particularly eye-catching. Every now and then, passersby would turn their gaze toward them. "Wow, that kid is so adorable, and his parents are quite attractive too."

"Yeah, why does it feel like we've seen that kid somewhere before?"

"He looks like that internet celebrity."

Elliot was initially quite elated, but upon hearing that someone might recognize him, he promptly put on

a mask.

"Mommy, let's hurry up."

Cecilia asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

“Ah, stop with the questions,” Elliot said, tugging at Cecilia as he felt the urge to make a quick escape.

Nathaniel abruptly hoisted him up, nestling Elliot’s head against his own chest.

“I told you not to draw too much attention to yourself. Now, both your mother and I have to hide because of it. You might as well stay hidden.”

Although Elliot was somewhat reluctant, he thought it was a good idea and found himself taking refuge in Nathaniel’s embrace.

“Sc*mbag daddy, don’t even think about asking for my help in the future, hmph!”

In spite of that, Elliot was all talk. Deep down, he still wanted to help Nathaniel.

The family arrived safely at a decent barbecue restaurant. Only when they were inside the private dining room did Elliot dare to show his face.

“Whew, I almost suffocated there.”

“What on earth is going on?” Cecilia couldn’t help but ask.

Elliot shared with her about his online streaming activities.

“Mommy, you wouldn’t mind me live-streaming, would you?”

Every time, Elena would urge him to stop, offering to give him money directly.

“Of course I don’t mind, Sweetie. It’s impressive that you’re live-streaming at such a young age,” Cecilia praised, then added, “but remember, you’re still young and your main focus should be on your studies.”

The mention of his studies gave Elliot a headache. “Alright, Mommy.”

The barbecued meat was served swiftly, and everyone enjoyed their meal.

Cecilia placed the grilled meat onto Elliot’s plate, and Nathaniel would serve, her.

Chapter 1539 An Unexpected Encounter

After having a satisfying meal, Elliot felt the need to use the restroom. Feeling a bit shy, he said, "Mom, I need to go to the bathroom."

Upon hearing this, Cecilia stood up. "Alright, I'll take you there."

However, Nathaniel stopped her, "I'll take him. You stay here and rest."

Cognizant that Elliot needed to go to the men's, she felt it was better if Nathaniel accompanied him. So, she nodded and said, "Alright."

Once the two had left, Cecilia went to settle the bill. She then had the waiter pack up some barbecued meat. Afterward, she waited in the corridor for the father and son.

Not far off, a pair of figures approached. Upon spotting Cecilia, one of them couldn't help but call out, "Ms. Smith."

Upon hearing the voice, Cecilia turned to find a woman of above-average looks, dressed in formal attire. She pondered for a moment, then it struck her that the person before her seemed to be associated with Nicholas. Upon noticing that Cecilia didn't recognize her, Jocelyn was reminded of the former's memory loss. She couldn't help but clarify, "I'm Mr. Nicholas' personal assistant. My name is Jocelyn Wright. We knew each other before this." After hearing this, Cecilia gave her an embarrassed smile.

"Hello, I'm sorry that I've forgotten."

Jocelyn shook her head. "Don't worry about it."

Yannick, who was standing next to her, was also carefully observing Cecilia. Seeing the latter's serene and indifferent face, he couldn't help but feel a sense of indignance for Calvin.

"Ms. Smith, I wonder if you still remember me?"

Simultaneously, Cecilia and Jocelyn turned to look at him, both wearing expressions of utter bewilderment.

Isn't it obvious to Yannick?

He chuckled. "My name is Yannick Hayes. I'm a friend of your childhood friend."

My childhood friend.

Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "Are you referring to Calvin?"

"I didn't expect you to still remember Calvin. I thought you had forgotten him as well," Yannick said, his voice laced with a hint of sarcasm.

Chapter 1540 Not A Man

Cecilia could read between the lines of Yannick's words. However, she didn't argue further and instead, patiently clarified, "I remember most of the things from my childhood."

"I see," Yannick said, his gaze still holding a hint of displeasure as he looked at Cecilia.

At that moment, Jocelyn, who was standing nearby, also realized that her blind date was far from ordinary.

He's a friend of Calvin!

Nevertheless, Jocelyn didn't press further at that moment.

Yannick continued, "Why are you here all by yourself? Isn't Nathaniel accompanying you? Isn't he worried

something might happen to you, ere

Cecilia sensed the hostility Yannick held toward herself. Uncertain of whether Yannick was friend or foe, she made casual chatter.

"He's gone to the restroom. He'll be back shortly. Please excuse me."

With that, Cecilia turned and walked away.

Yannick's eyes grew cold as he muttered under his breath, "Truly heartless."

He quickened his pace, catching up and firmly grasping Cecilia's wrist.

"Ms. Smith, why the rush to leave? We can spend more time talking about your relationship with Calvin."

When he seized Cecilia by the wrist, it caught her off guard. "What is it that you want to discuss?" she asked.

“After accepting his kindness, how could you reject him and now, you’ve even forgotten him!” Yannick truly couldn’t accept that his role model, Calvin, had been deceived by Cecilia just like that. Cecilia felt a sharp pain from his grip. “Are you sure you haven’t gotten the wrong idea?”

“The wrong idea?” Yannick chuckled. “I’m just curious, what’s your real stance on Calvin? Do you actually like him or not?”

Cecilia was puzzled. She wanted to pry herself free from Yannick’s grip, but no matter she just couldn’t.

hard she tried,

Meanwhile, Jocelyn hurriedly stepped forward and said to Yannick, “What are you doing? Let go of Ms. Smith immediately.” Yannick had a rare encounter with Cecilia that day, so he wanted to stand up for Calvin. He didn’t want to let Cecilia go just like that.

It was at this moment that Nathaniel emerged from the restroom with Elliot in tow, just in time to witness the unfolding scene.

He let go of Elliot, and without uttering another word, he rushed forward, landing a punch on Yannick.

Chapter 1540 Not A Man

Initially, Jocelyn intended to help him up, but recalling his continuous deception, she kept her distance.

Blood trickled from the corner of Yannick’s mouth. He wiped it away and looked up to see Nathaniel standing in front of Cecilia. He couldn’t help but smile. “Mr. Rainsworth, it’s been a while, hasn’t it?” Nathaniel’s expression was icy cold.

“Hey Yannick, if you don’t want anything to happen to the Hayes family, you had better behave yourself.”

Yannick took a deep breath, feigning indifference. “Calvin is just too innocent, that’s why he was deceived by her.”

Nathaniel couldn't help but let out a cold chuckle. "Really?" he questioned, "Why didn't you mention that it was all wishful thinking on his part? Ceci has never given him a chance, nor did she ever admit to liking him."

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia began to understand the situation a bit better.

Are they suggesting that Calvin has feelings for me?

She had always assumed that her relationship with Calvin was merely platonic. Upon her return, even Calvin's interaction with her was nothing more than that of a friend.

Yannick was left speechless by Nathaniel's stern words, unable to find any rebuttal.

Upon witnessing this situation, Nathaniel spoke again. "You'd better keep Calvin in check. Don't let her bother my wife again. After he did, he even had the audacity to blame her for it. He's not a man at all!" He turned toward Cecilia and said in a gentle voice, "It's alright now. Let's go back."

Yannick just stood there, frozen on the spot, as he watched the family of three walk away.

His mind was filled with the words that Nathaniel had said when he left. Not a man?
