

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 591

Chapter 591 Barred From Seeing Her Son

The tall and imposing Nathaniel stood under a large tree by the entrance. Although he couldn’t see, his bodyguard had already informed him in advance that Cecilia and Eric had arrived.

Cecilia cast a glance at Nathaniel, then halted her steps.

She positioned herself in front of Eric, not wanting to invite any more trouble..

“We’re here. You can head back first.”

Upon hearing this, Ari nodded. “Alright, see you next time.”

His car quietly pulled up, and after watching him get in, Cecilia turned around and headed back into the hospital.

Once she reached Nathaniel’s side, Cecilia finally spoke. “May I see Eli now?”

Nathaniel’s cool, impassive profile betrayed no emotion.

By now, he’s already asleep,” he responded coldly.

Cecilia picked up her phone and noticed that it was already ten o’clock.

She was so engrossed in her discussion about the song with Eric that she had completely lost track of time.

“Alright, I’ll see him tomorrow then.”

After hearing what was said, Nathaniel swiftly grabbed her arm. “Is your concern for the child genuine or just a pretense?”

Cecilia’s fingers tightened.

“What do you mean?”

“You know exactly what I mean.”

Nathaniel took a heavy step, passing by Cecilia.

The clueless Cecilia froze.

What on earth is he up to this time? It's one thing forbidding me to see my own son, but to question whether my concern is genuine? I had gone through hell and high water to give birth and raise could my concern possibly be fake?

my

children, how

Exhausted, Cecilia didn't bother arguing with him. She returned to the hospital to rest, planning to see Elliot the following morning.

In the ward next to Elliot's was Felix.

After more than a day of treatment, he finally regained his vitality.

"Mommy, Daddy, this is all that unwanted child's fault. As soon as Felix could speak, he immediately complained to his parents.

Miranda took his hand. "Felix, can you tell me what happened?"

Previously, she had only heard an account of the event from Cecilia and Elliot. She hadn't yet heard Felix's version.

This isn't over yet!

"That unwanted child tricked me," Felix said, tears streaming down his face. "He lured me behind the artificial hill, and I got lost."

The words triggered a chilly glint in Miranda's eyes.

"That b*stard!" She cursed under her breath, raising her head to look at Adrian. "You heard what your son said, didn't you? It's clear as day that he's been set up. How could a mere child possibly deceive our son into going to the happened to my son, her son wrtifical hill? It must be Cecilia's instigation. If something take over the Rainsworth family!"

Upon hearing this, Adrian saw the logic in his wife's words.

"This matter isn't over. Once Felix is discharged from the hospital tomorrow, we'll go and tell Grandpa."

"Alright." Miranda nodded. "I'm going to call my parents over."

She knew that Adrian's mother wasn't of much help and his father hadn't returned yet.

After giving it some thought, Miranda then told Felix. “Felix, we’re going to see Grandpa tomorrow. Remember, you’re going there to play with that unwanted child, not to fight him, okay?”

Felix understood what to do.

“I understand. Don’t worry, Mom.”

The very next morning, Miranda and her family left the hospital early.

After waking up, Cecilia was still stopped when she arrived outside Elliot’s room.

“Mrs. Rainsworth, Mr. Rainsworth said that Mr. Elliot had his therapy session this morning and needs to have breakfast still. It isn’t convenient for him to meet you.

“I’m Eli’s mother. I won’t disturb him. Why can’t I go in?”

The bodyguard adhered to Nathaniel’s words and did not let her pass.

Cecilia wanted to barge in forcefully, but at that moment, Nathaniel arrived at the door.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 592

Chapter 592 The Explosive News

“Can’t you even wait for one morning?” Nachamel zopet innen “What’s the ruch?”

The sarcasm didn’t escape Ceclin

“Narhartel, you’ve crossed the line. Im Er’s macher. I hope the nipo

Natomalls voce suddenly turned cold

“Tm surprised you know what crossing the lineman “So, did you not cross the line when you separated me from

heavy blow seemed to strike at Cenia bea

She took a step back. Fine. I’ll wait. I see main at noon.”

Nathaniel stepped forward speaking in a cold ce

“At noon. I’ll take him back to Rainsworth Manor

Back to Rainzerzi Maner

In an instant. Cecilia recalled the cont

way. Eli must live with me.”

dren those years ago

between Niel and Elena from two days ago. No

“Live with you? To watch you date other men? Nathaniel’s words were harsh

Cecilia was utterly bewildered

Date? When did I start dating other men?

“What nonsense are you talking about?

“Instead of wasting time chatting with me, you might as well go check out the news online”

Nathaniel still had to work and didn’t have time to continue arguing with her, so be quick

After waking up, all Cecilia could think about was seeing Elliot. She didn’t even bother to check her phone..

After she unflocked it, she saw a text message from Vivian Ceci you actually know Eric? You two look absolutely perfect together. He’s a few years younger than you, right? Wow. I like him too

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered.

When she opened her browser, she finally stumbled upon the photo that was trending online.

One picture was taken at the entrance of a restaurant while they were engaged in conversation The other was of them walking side by side on their way back to the hospital.

The outrageous headline stated: Top Celebrity Suspected of Infidelity. Late Night Rendezvous with a Married Woman. Her Identity Shocks Everyone.

Upon clicking in, Cecilia read about her “relationship” with Eric. Then, the media revealed that Cecilia was surprisingly the wife of Nathaniel, and it seemed that the two hadn’t even divorced yet.

Cecilia was utterly bewildered. She had never imagined that a simple meeting with a friend over music could be so wildly misrepresented by the media.

Numerous netizens commented:

What on earth happened to Eric? Why would he fall for a married woman?

It must have been Cecilia who seduced him! How could someone as talented and handsome as Eric fall for her?

Perhaps it was for the thrill of it considering she is, after all, Nathaniel's wife.

Overnight, the ever-increasing number of fans that Eric had fell for the first time.

The agent was in a frantic state, pacing around. "Eric, why were you so careless? I've told you countless times that you can't be too close to women like Ms. Cecille, who is not only married but also has children. But there you go, dining and discussing music with her late into the night."

Eric, however, couldn't be bothered.

"Since they enjoy the misunderstanding so much, let them be. All I want is to do is focus on singing."

"I can't believe you? You've ruin your reputation. Who's going to listen to your songs now?" The manager was on the verge of calling him naive.

"Then I'll sing for those who adore me."

Eric was focused on singing, not particularly concerned about fame or fans.

His optimism over the situation was indeed rare. Any other celebrity would have hurried to defend themselves by now.

When Eric did not provide an explanation, his social media page was filled with inquiries.

At that time, the agent received numerous messages from many companies that Eric was a brand ambassador. They were all demanding compensation for their losses.

"Look. You've breached the contract now. The penalty for this breach is at least a few hundred million. How are you going to repay it?"

A few hundred million?

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 593

Chapter 593 A New Contract

"Do I have to pay so much in compensation?" Eric was somewhat incredulous.

"What do you think? Your money was either given away as donations or spent on food, drink, and entertainment. You simply can't pay it back now." The agent sighed.

After some calculations with his agent, Eric realized that he would only be able to pay the penalty fee if he sold his current house.

“Let’s sell the house, then.”

For him, houses and cars were insignificant assets.

“You must be joking!”

The agent paid him no mind and began to seek out the companies that had previously expressed a willingness to collaborate..

However, those companies had also caught wind of the news and sensed that trouble was brewing for Eric. They all agreed to wait until he had resolved the issue before discussing any further collaboration.

Finally, when the agent approached Imminence Corporation, there was, at last, a different response.

“We are willing to offer you a three–year contract, and our company can take care of all negative news about Eric on the internet,” Mason personally answered the phone call.

Without consulting Eric, the agent agreed to the contract.

He also looked up Imminence Corporation, noting that its recent development was quite impressive, marking it as a rising platform.

Eric had no clue that the person behind Imminence Corporation was actually Nathaniel. When his agent agreed to the contract, he had no choice but to reluctantly accept it.

“Let’s check out Imminence Corporation today.”

“All right.” Eric nodded, showing signs of impatience.

Meanwhile, in the CEO’s office of Imminence Corporation, Mason informed Nathaniel that they had already discussed and agreed upon a partnership, signing a contract for three years.

In other words, Eric, the toy boy, was going to work under Nathaniel for as long as three years, serving as a subordinate for that entire duration.

Nathaniel, with a stern expression, closed the file in his hands. “When is he coming over?”

“This afternoon.”

“Do you know what to do?” Nathaniel asked solemnly.

“Yes.” Mason nodded. How dare that toy boy get involved in rumors with Mrs. Rainsworth? He’s truly playing with fire. Coming to work now, he’s surely going to be in for a tough time.

Meanwhile, inside the hospital, Cecilia was on the phone with Eric, asking him if there was a need for her to step in and clear things up.

Eric comforted her, saying, “Don’t worry. It’s normal for celebrities to be caught up in rumors. In a few days, there will be fresh news, and our little issue will quickly fade into the past.”

Cecilia was no fool. Given the significant impact this news had on him, there was no way it could just pass in an instant.

“If you need me to clarify anything, you must let me know,” Cecilia said.

“All right, I’m fine. I need to get back to work now. See you next time.

“Okay.”

Only then did Cecilia hang up the phone.

After she hung up the phone, she headed back to the doorway of Elliot’s ward. The bodyguards and housekeeper were tidying up, getting ready for his discharge at noon.

Cecilia lingered outside, not daring to go for a meal until noon when Nathaniel came to pick up Elliot.

“Nathaniel,” Cecilia called out as he passed by her, seeking to clarify something. “What Eric and I discussed yesterday was purely about music. It’s nothing like what the media has been suggesting.”

Nathaniel’s steps faltered slightly. “Why did it have to be at night? Isn’t there a better time to talk?”

“We were just talking at the restaurant. It’s not like we went to a hotel.” Cecilia thought he was being utterly unreasonable.

“So? Do you want to talk at a hotel?” Nathaniel’s voice suddenly deepened.

In the past, Nathaniel was domineering, but at least he was reasonable. At that moment, he didn’t even bother with reason.

Cecilia really couldn’t be bothered to explain any further. “I want to see Eli.”

Nathaniel didn’t respond to her. After having someone bring the child out, he said to her, “Let’s go. Get in the car.”

The child was in Nathaniel's care, leaving Cecilia with no choice but to follow him into the car.

Once they got into the cars, Cecilia and Nathaniel shared one while the housekeeper and Elliot

Throughout the journey, an exceptional tranquility filled the car.

Suddenly, Cecilia received a voice message from Vivian.

Cecilia was curious to see what it was, but she didn't lower the volume. Vivian was heard saying, "Ceci, hurry up and tell me. Is that young man, Eric, as handsome in real life as he is on TV?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 594

Chapter 594 Back Home

Without feeling embarrassed, Cecilia quickly lowered the volume on her phone. However, in her haste, the phone slipped from her grasp and fell under the seat.

One after another, voice messages from Vivian kept coming in, all playing out loud.

"If you decide to be with him, make sure to let me know. I'd also love to meet him."

"Rumor has it that he's never been in love before. This kind of innocent young man is so much better than Nathaniel, by a hundredfold at least..."

Cecilia bent down to pick up her phone, which was stuck under the seat. She struggled to retrieve it for quite some time.

By then, her face had turned beet red.

The driver up front had no idea what was happening behind him. He took a quick glance, misinterpreted the situation, and immediately shifted his gaze away. He then promptly lowered the visor.

Finally, Cecilia got hold of her phone and turned off the voice messages.

Nathaniel's face was ashen. "Didn't you say you were discussing a regular partnership? Do you prefer younger men?"

"I've said it before. This is all a misunderstanding."

Immediately, Cecilia sent a text message to Vivian that read: Eric and I are merely collaborators. We were discussing a piece of music yesterday, nothing more.

Only then did Vivian let go of her curiosity.

At that moment, the atmosphere inside the car was quite tense.

Cecilia glanced out the window, taking in the swiftly passing scenery. She realized they weren't heading toward Rainsworth Manor. Instead, they were en route to Daltonia Villa.

"Aren't we going to Rainsworth Manor?"

Nathaniel's thin lips parted slightly. "We're going back to Daltonia Villa."

"In the future, I'll arrange for a doctor to treat Eli, and I'll also request a teacher to guide him."

Cecilia didn't object, simply responding, "All right."

Over the years, because of her own work commitments and Elliot's health conditions, she had not allowed Elliot to attend school.

At this thought, Cecilia felt a bit ashamed.

At last, they arrived at Daltonia Villa

Elliot got out of another car and ran toward Cecilia, calling out. Mommy

Cecilia held him, gently stroking his head. "How are you feeling? Do you still feel uncomfortable: anywhere?"

Elliot shook his head. "I'm all right now.

"That's good, then."

Nathaniel stood a short distance away, listening to the exchange between mother and son, feeling somewhat unsettled.

A phone call shattered the moment's bliss. Nathaniel took the call and saw it was a call from Niel.

"Bring Cecilia and Eli here." commanded Niel

Nathaniel furrowed his brows slightly. "What's the matter?"

-Felix's grandparents have arrived. They're seeking an explanation Felix told me it was Eli who deliberately led him to the back mountain. In any case, you should bring them over here quickly. said Niel.

Upon noticing that something was off about Nathaniel's complexion. Elliot couldn't help but ask. "Mr. Rainsworth, what's wrong?"

Mr. Rainsworth again? Nathaniel repeated Niel's words and asked. "Did you really do it?"

Elliot had always known that Felix would tattle, but he wasn't afraid

"Mommy, let's go together. I'll reveal the truth to Gramps.

Cecilia didn't want her son to be wrongfully accused by others. "All right."

Elliot felt that there was nothing wrong with luring Felix into the artificial hill. He was merely trying to save his own life.

If he hadn't tricked Felix into the artificial hill, he would have been the one who got hurt.

If there was anyone to blame, it was Felix himself, always trying to take advantage of others.

Miranda's parents had also arrived at Rainsworth Manor. Having learned that their grandchild had almost frozen the night before last, they were filled with righteous indignity and sought an explanation.

"Old Mr. Rainsworth, when we entrusted our daughter to the Rainsworth family, we did so believing in your fairness and justice. Now, our grandson, your great-grandson, is facing this situation. You cannot just ignore it," said Derek Leighton, Miranda's father.

Velma Mahoney, Miranda's mother, chimed in, "Miranda is naturally kind-hearted. She always advantage of her. It's truly disheartening."

Niel felt a pang of sympathy for Felix and was ready to speak up for them.

At last, Nathaniel arrived with Cecilia and Elliot in tow.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 595

Chapter 595 Prove Yourself

Upon seeing Elliot. Miranda immediately lowered her voice and whispered to Velma. "Mom, it's that kid. Don't be fooled by his small stature. He's quite cunning."

Upon hearing this, Velma glared menacingly at Elliot.

"Was it you who caused trouble for Felix?"

Felix sat next to Velma, feeling a sense of satisfaction as he noticed someone was taking charge on his behalf that day. He looked at Elliot with a triumphant gaze. You brat, thinking you can compete with me for the future heir position of the Rainsworth family, you're still too green.

The previous night, Miranda had informed her son that Elliot's mother, Cecilia, had no influential backing. Hence, the Rainsworth family's future would still be in his hands.

Cecilia held Elliot's hand. "Wasn't I clear enough the other night?"

"Grandpa, do you need me to repeat it again?"

Niel was not fond of Cecilia's haughty demeanor. "Cecilia, the other night, Felix was not capable of saying anything. What you said was merely Eli's perspective. Today, Felix told me he didn't even consider hitting Eli."

"Why did he come to Daltonia Villa? He couldn't possibly say he came to hang out with Eli, could he?"

Cecilia had already spilled the fabricated stories about Felix and his group ahead of time.

The expressions on Miranda's and her companions' faces darkened in an instant.

Niel defended Felix, saying, "Children don't hold grudges overnight. He just wanted to play with Eli and a few friends. Unexpectedly, Eli tricked him into going to the artificial hill alone, and he got lost."

Cecilia understood there and then that they were protecting Felix.

Cecilia understood why Niel was so biased. One was a great-grandson who had grown up by his side since childhood, and the other was a great-grandson he had just met. The difference in their importance was clear as day.

"Old Mr. Rainsworth, you see it now, don't you? They've run out of words." Seeing that the group had fallen silent, Velma immediately demanded accountability. "Now, you must stand up for Felix."

No sooner had she finished speaking than Nathaniel began to talk.

"What do you guys want?" Nathaniel asked.

"Felix nearly froze to death out there. I want him to kneel outside and apologize to us."

Outside, it was a world of ice and snow. Asking Elliot, who was suffering from leukemia, to kneel and apologize in the snow was no different than asking for his life.

Cecilia clenched her fists tightly.

Right then, Elliot said. "Gramps, you're being unfair. Why is it that you don't believe the words I said, yet you fully trust his?"

Niel choked up, his cough masking his partiality. “Nonsense. I’m your great–grandpa. How could I possibly be biased? Did you say you didn’t deceive Felix? Do you have any proof?”

He had initially assumed that a child of just over four years old wouldn’t understand his talk of evidence. However, to his surprise, Elliot retorted, “Well, can he prove he didn’t hit me?”

Felix was instantly infuriated. “What proof do you need? My words are the evidence.”

Upon seeing the situation, Miranda immediately tugged at his little hand, which made him realize something. He sat down, looking pitifully at Niel. “Great–grandpa, I’m not lying.”

Miranda chimed in, “Grandpa, you’ve raised Felix. How could he lie to you?”

Her words served as a compliment to Niel while subtly implying that only children raised by Cecilia would tell lies.

Elliot had also understood, and in front of everyone, he stepped forward. “Gramps, if I prove he’s lying, does he have to apologize outside on his knees too?”

The people present were taken aback.

Felix was not afraid. He deliberately provoked, “Sure!”

He wanted to see how an unwanted child would prove himself.

Elliot rolled up his sleeves, revealing his wristwatch phone. He played the recording from that day, the first sentence being what Felix had said. “Eli, if you’re brave enough, come out and face me one on one.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 596

Chapter 596 The Cunning Child

Afterward, Elliot was heard asking, “Are you talking to me? Why should I listen to you?”

“You unwanted child! How dare you glare at me?”

“Felix, do you dare to face me alone? Have you got the guts to step in here by yourself?”

“Why would I be afraid?”

A few recorded sentences were all it took for everyone to understand the events of that day..

Felix hadn’t expected that Elliot would actually record the conversation, and neither had Miranda and the others.

“That’s a fake recording! Fake!” Felix looked at Niel tearfully. “Great–grandpa, this unwanted child. is deceiving you.”

Unwanted child... That’s the term of address used in the recording. Even if Niel wanted to play favorites, he no longer had a reason to do so.

“Mr. and Mrs. Leighton, you all heard it, didn’t you? Felix was the one who started the trouble himself,” Niel said.

When Miranda’s parents arrived, they came specifically to seek justice for Felix, and naturally, they would not accept this outcome.

Derek scoffed. “What can a few recorded sentences prove? It’s quite possible that this kid deliberately made Felix say those things, recorded it, and then played it for us. It’s clear that he’s truly cunning!”

The folks from the Leighton family were masters at distorting the truth.

Cecilia somewhat regretted confronting these unreasonable people.

“Are you suggesting that a four–year–old child could fake a recording? Isn’t that just absurd?” Cecilia stated icily.

“Who knows? Maybe his mother taught him,” Miranda immediately replied.

At that moment, not only was Elliot being slandered by them, but Cecilia was also dragged into the mess.

Cecilia was about to argue, but Nathaniel firmly stopped her.

Following that, everyone saw a bodyguard approaching with a flash drive in his hand.

The flash drive was activated, revealing all the events that had transpired at the mansion’s entrance that day. The audio was crystal clear, mirroring the recording stored within Elliot’s phone watch.

That wasn’t even the main point. The crux of the matter was that Nathaniel had someone play the recorded phone call between the driver and Miranda from that day.

Inside, it was clear that Miranda knew Felix was leading a few others to confront Elliot. However, not only did she not intervene, but she also encouraged the kids to go.

After everything had been aired, there was a deafening silence.

Nathaniel’s voice was not loud, yet it intimidated everyone. “Is there anything else you all want to make a fuss about?”

Faced with the ironclad evidence, Derek and Velma were left utterly speechless.

Upon noticing the silence, Nathaniel continued, “Since you all understand what has transpired, perhaps someone should start kneeling outside.”

In a flash, Felix retreated into a corner, casting a pleading look toward Niel for help.

Immediately, Niel stepped in to mediate the situation. “Let’s just drop it, Nathaniel. Felix just got out of the hospital.”

Nathaniel found it somewhat amusing. Felix doesn’t need to apologize on his knees because he just got discharged from the hospital. How about Eli? Hasn’t Eli also just come out of the hospital?

Nathaniel hadn’t gone over for the purpose of having the child apologize.

“Adrian and Miranda, I’m offering you a choice. Either one of you kneels, or Felix does,” Nathaniel said.

Felix was most terrified of Nathaniel’s anger. At that moment, he was trembling with fear, and tears were about to fall from his eyes. “Uncle Nathaniel, please don’t be angry. Mom told me to do it...”

“You’re talking nonsense!” Miranda hadn’t expected such an outcome that day. “Nathaniel, it would be inappropriate for us to kneel and apologize to someone younger. I assure you, I will properly guide Felix in the future.”

Despite saying those words, Miranda had no intention of kneeling. Who does Nathaniel think he is, demanding that I kneel before him? Am I just supposed to comply?

“Are you sure you won’t kneel?” Nathaniel asked again.

Miranda turned her face away, refusing to speak. Adrian was even more stern. “Nathaniel, don’t push your luck. The only reason we’re tolerating you now is because you’re blind.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 597

Chapter 597 Self Defense

Nathaniel couldn’t be bothered to waste any more words on them. He turned to Cecilia and said, “Let’s go.”

Cecilia nodded. “All right.”

The two of them left with Elliot.

Adrian chuckled to himself. “What’s with the act? Does he still think he’s the CEO of Rainsworth Group? What a joke!”

They were oblivious to the storm that was about to engulf them next.

On the way back, Cecilia sincerely thanked Nathaniel, saying, “Thank you for standing up for Eli.”

“He’s my son. Obviously, I would stand up for him. There’s no need to thank me.” Nathaniel’s voice remained chillingly cold.

Cecilia felt as though he had swallowed gunpowder, and thus, she stopped speaking.

Nathaniel then added, his voice steady and calm, “Do you really believe that Eli didn’t deceive Felix into going to the artificial hill?”

“Would Eli know how to do such a thing?” Cecilia asked.

She had always regarded Elliot as a harmless little rabbit.

Nathaniel fell silent for a moment, choosing not to show Cecilia the later part of the surveillance footage.

The subsequent footage revealed that after leading Felix to the artificial hill, Elliot didn’t rush off. Instead, he stood not far away, yawning and smugly listening to Felix’s cries for help.

That look of his was nothing like his usual adorable silliness.

They soon arrived at Daltonia Villa.

When Nathaniel was about to leave for work, Elliot secretly found him. “Mr. Rainsworth.”

Elliot knew that Nathaniel had uncovered the truth. He feared that if Nathaniel told Cecilia, it would shatter the good image he had maintained in front of her.

“What’s the matter?” Nathaniel asked.

“Did you say anything else to Mommy?” Elliot watched Nathaniel’s expression closely, trying to gauge his response.

Yet, the only expression on Nathaniel’s face was his usual indifference.

“Are you scared?” Nathaniel simply asked him.

Elliot’s heart pounded with worry. “Please, don’t tell Mommy. I’ll do anything you ask. I don’t want Mommy to think I’m a bad kid.”

“When others try to take advantage of you, it’s not wrong to use certain measures to protect yourself. That’s called self-defense. In the future, you can come with me to the office and learn about the law,” Nathaniel said slowly.

Elliot had always been worried that Nathaniel didn’t understand him. However, upon hearing Nathaniel’s words, he felt as if Nathaniel seemed even more towering than before.

“All right, I understand.”

“However, if you want me not to tell Cecilia, you’ll need to change how you address me in the future.”

After issuing his threat, Nathaniel climbed into the car.

Elliot watched as the car disappeared from his sight, his fondness for his father dwindling even further. Ugh! I can’t believe he dared to use such a thing to threaten me. Hmph!

Meanwhile, Eric was already at the office, seated in the waiting room of Imminence Corporation, under the fervent gazes of a group of women outside.

However, he was already used to it. He sat calmly, sipping on his third cup of coffee..

“Why isn’t he here yet?”

Eric had already waited for an hour.

The agent also found it odd, but after going out to check, he asked Eric to keep waiting.

Given the current prevalence of negative news online, the two had no choice but to swallow their pride and stay put.

Mason reported the happenings there to Nathaniel.

Nathaniel asked him seriously, “How is he in real life?”

“Just average,” Mason lied, fearing Nathaniel’s anger.

“Go ahead and discuss with him.”

“Okay.”

Mason descended the stairs, making his way to the waiting room, where he first handed the contract to Eric.

Sign the contract first, and we can discuss the job afterward.”

After giving it a quick glance, Eric found no issues, and thus, he signed the contract company's new product that needs promotion. It's also your first job. Do it well."

It was the first time that Eric had gotten an advertisement so quickly.

Upon opening it, he froze on the spot.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 598

Chapter 598 The Spokesperson

He, a renowned singer, surprisingly agreed to become the spokesperson for a medication aimed at treating men's kidney problems.

Also, there were advertising slogans about men being too weak.

Irritation was evident on Eric's face. "Didn't you say I was supposed to be the company's spokesperson?"

Upon receiving the advertisement, the agent also took a sharp intake of breath. "Hey, I think there might be some misunderstanding here. Eric is an international singer. If he were to accept this kind of advertisement, it would put him in a difficult situation."

Had it not been for the scandalous rumors from the previous night, they wouldn't have hurried over to sign the contract. Many previous endorsements were on the brink of termination, requiring compensation.

Beneath his gold-rimmed glasses, Mason's eyes were filled with mockery. Daring to seduce a married woman and still wanting to be the company's spokesperson?

"I'm not mistaken. Mr. Palmer is only suitable for such advertisements right now. If he becomes the spokesperson for our company, it might damage our corporate image," Mason said.

Eric suddenly got up. "What do you mean? You guys are messing with me on purpose, aren't you? I'm not doing it!"

With that, Eric wanted to walk away.

A chill settled in Mason's eyes. "You're free to leave, but you must pay the penalty for breaking the contract. It's five hundred million!"

As Nathaniel's personal assistant, Mason was no ordinary figure.

He knew that Eric had everything but money at that moment.

Thankfully, it was due to the news on the internet. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to pinpoint his weakness.

Five hundred million? A surge of anger welled up in Eric, and without a second thought, he raised his hand, ready to strike Mason.

Mason swiftly sidestepped, “Mr. Palmer, don’t say I didn’t warn you. Our company has the best legal team. If you lay a hand on me, the compensation you’ll have to pay will be even higher. Think it over carefully. You wouldn’t let your father, who’s over sixty years old, repay this sum of money for you, would you?”

Holding the contract, Mason strode out of the room with his long legs.

The agent managed to restrain the infuriated Eric.

If Eric had hit Mason and made the news again, his reputation would have been ruined.

Even the most prominent superstar could be ruined by actions such as assault or involvement with a married woman.

Moreover, the agent found Mason to be quite familiar, as if they had met somewhere before.

“Eric, why do I feel like this company is intentionally targeting you?” the agent remarked. Typically, when people hire a superstar, they aim to capitalize on their star power to the fullest. Why would anyone let them shoot such an advertisement? Isn’t that like sabotaging the talent they’ve brought in?

“Did you offend someone?” the agent asked again.

A sense of calm gradually washed over Eric. “Who could I have possibly offended?” he questioned.

“I’ve also looked into the person in charge of Imminence Corporation, and we don’t have any past grudges. It’s really strange.”

The person in charge that the agent had investigated was a public figure from Imminence Corporation instead of Nathaniel.

In the CEO’s office on the top floor, Nathaniel subtly lifted his eyebrows when he heard Mason’s report.

So what if you’re a celebrity? Nathaniel was intent on pushing Eric down into the mire, leaving the latter unable to rise. Nathaniel was curious to see if Cecilia would still find him endearing then.

“Mr. Rainsworth, he’s handsome, right? I’ll send him to Alendor to shoot this commercial.” Mason was particularly adept at harming others without any gain for himself.

Nathaniel didn’t reject, which essentially meant he agreed.

Imminence Corporation wasn’t afraid of ruining a celebrity, but these celebrities couldn’t afford to offend Imminence Corporation.

Even in the recent past, everyone in Tudela was more cautious than the next.

Overseas Imminence Corporation had acquired numerous small-scale businesses and was aggressively pursuing various collaborations. This caused a great deal of concern among the established companies in Tudela.

In private, everyone was investigating who the boss behind Imminence Corporation was. They even invited numerous businesspeople from Tudela to join a gathering, discussing ways to deal with Imminence Corporation.

They hadn’t invited Nathaniel, feeling that he was of no use anymore. They thought seeking him out would have been a waste of time.

Vivian, on the other hand, was going to accompany George to attend the event.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 599

Chapter 599 Misunderstood Me

Initially, Cecilia had refused, but under the relentless persuasion of Vivian, she eventually agreed.

In the evening, Vivian came to pick up Cecilia. Seeing the gauze wrapped around her face, she asked with concern, “Cecilia, how’s your face now?”

“Much better now. The doctor mentioned that the bandages could be removed in a few days,” Cecilia replied.

“That’s good, then.”

Whenever Vivian recalled the scene of Cecilia’s face being ruined that day, she couldn’t help but shudder.

“Let’s go.”

“All right.”

Cecilia followed Vivian into the car and asked her how Jonathan had been doing recently.

“Jon seems to fit in everywhere, and Grandpa even took him to the party today,” Vivian said. “You can rest assured this time. With round-the-clock security, nothing will happen to Jon.”

Cecilia nodded and said, “Vivian, didn’t I tell you? Nathaniel has already discovered the identities of Jon and Eli. I suspect they will soon acknowledge Jon.”

Vivian also took it into consideration, falling silent for a moment afterward.

“I’ll tell Grandpa.”

George was fond of Jonathan. If George were to suddenly find out, he would surely be devastated.

Upon reaching the outdoor venue of the gathering, they saw from a distance the individuals who frequently appeared in financial news stories.

Vivian sighed and said, “I thought after getting engaged, I wouldn’t need to attend these events anymore. Turns out, I still do. Grandpa told me that I could choose not to work, but as a daughter-in-law of the Sinclair family, it’s essential for everyone to know who I am.

Cecilia discovered that George genuinely cherished Vivian, and she was sincerely delighted for Vivian.

The two of them alighted from the car, engrossed in their conversation. They failed to notice someone heading straight toward them.

-Vivian.”

A familiar voice rang out, causing Vivian to fall silent instantly. She lifted her head to look at Ernest and found herself rooted to the spot in surprise. Ernest was in a suit that evening.

Cecilia grabbed her hand, snapping her back to reality.

Ernest looked at Vivian with a complex gaze before turning to Cecilia and asking, “Mrs. Rainsworth, could I have a moment alone with her?”

Cecilia didn’t respond, his gaze seeking answers from Vivian.

“Go ahead, Ceci. I’ll come and find you in a bit,” Vivian said.

“All right.” Cecilia swiftly made her way toward the location of the business meeting.

Inside, the atmosphere was particularly lively. Cecilia noticed that Ralph was also present, but Paula wasn’t by his side. Due to Cecilia’s renewed lawsuit, Paula had been sent back to custody.

Cecilia was just covering finding a less crowded spot to sit and wait for Vivian when a voice sounded from behind her.

“Cecilia.”

Turning around, Cecilia discovered Nicholas standing behind her, unsure of when he had arrived.

Cecilia’s fondness for him had significantly decreased when she recalled how he had used Stella to frame Nathaniel before. She nodded slightly, her manner both polite and distant.

With a calm demeanor, Nicholas observed her subtle expressions and asked, “Is your face all right?”

“Yes.”

Cecilia turned to leave.

Nicholas, however, swiftly grabbed her arm.

“Shall we chat?”

Cecilia furrowed her brows. “I’ve made everything clear before. We have nothing to chat about.”

Had it not been for his fiancée, Cecilia’s face wouldn’t have ended up like that, and Jonathan wouldn’t have been put in danger.

She attempted to pull away from Nicholas’ grasp, yet the man only tightened his hold.

“Ceci, you misunderstood me.”

“Misunderstood you? Didn’t you admit to everything you’ve done to Nathaniel?” Cecilia retorted.

She couldn’t comprehend how the once warm and caring man would turn out like this.

Nicholas’ throat bobbed slightly. “Have you fallen for him?”

Nicholas gazed into her clear eyes, seemingly finding the answer he was looking for within his heart.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 600

Chapter 600 Dejected And Disheartened

The cold wind howled past their ears, and Nicholas’ grip on Cecilia’s arm remained unyielding. He looked down at her, asking once more, “Ceci, have you?”

He was abroad, in a hospital, constantly yearning to return to her, yet she had fallen in love with someone else.

Besides, the person she had fallen for was none other than Nicholas' brother, who bore an uncanny resemblance to him.

Cecilia had no idea what was happening to her. She vehemently denied it.

"No."

She had once married Nathaniel, all because she had mistaken him for someone else.

The reason she had started over with him then was because of their two children.

When Cecilia's words fell, Nicholas' heart remained taut, not relaxing in the slightest. "What about me?" he asked.

In the darkness of the night, his lips bore an unnatural shade of red.

Cecilia shook her head. "We're already history. Let go. I'm sorry."

"I don't want to hear any apologies." Nicholas lifted his other free hand, about to touch Cecilia's cheek.

Right then, a discordant applause rang out.

"Mr. Rainsworth, what's this?" Zachary, clad in a black coat, fixed his fox-like eyes onto Nicholas, his tone laced with a hint of mockery.

Nicholas didn't let go of his hand. "Mr. Sinclair, I didn't know about your penchant for meddling in other people's business."

Nicholas' voice remained gentle, yet it carried an undertone of chilling coldness.

Zachary didn't really want to interfere, but Cecilia was his friend's wife. Moreover, she was the one who had saved his life.

"People often say that you, Mr. Rainsworth, have a gentler temperament than your older brother. I'm not so sure about that now. By holding onto Cecilia's hand like this, are you trying to show everyone how a brother-in-law flirts with his sister-in-law?"

Zachary deliberately emphasized the relationship between them.

Nicholas thought back to the rumors circulating online that day about Cecilia being involved with a celebrity. If word got out about the two of them, Cecilia would certainly face a lot of controversy.

Chapter 600 Dejected And Disheartened

Hence, he slowly let go of his hand.

“It’s cold outside. Don’t stay out too long.”

With that, Nicholas glanced at Zachary and quickly walked away.

Upon seeing Nicholas leave, Zachary dropped his rich and spoiled brat facade and approached Cecilia.

“Cecilia, are you all right?” His eyes were filled with concern.

Cecilia ignored him.

Zachary found it dull to proceed any further, so he retracted his gaze. Looking toward the entrance, he wondered why Vivian hadn’t arrived yet.

George claimed he wanted Vivian there to know more people, but in reality, he was hoping for the two of them to cultivate feelings for each other.

Zachary decided to go out and take a look.

After finding a place to sit, Cecilia overheard a group of wealthy businessmen discussing a newly established company, apparently named Imminence Corporation.

Unaware of who was pulling the strings behind that corporation, their actions were ruthless. Recently, quite a few companies were acquired by them.

Cecilia didn’t pay attention to this piece of information.

A few minutes later, it was the clamor from outside that drew Cecilia’s attention.

When she went out to investigate, she saw Zachary and Ernest unexpectedly tangled in a fight while Vivian stood at a distance, her face pale.

Everyone knew Zachary as a carefree and extravagant individual, but it was quite a surprise when the usually restrained lawyer, Ernest, lost his gentlemanly composure at that moment.

Ernest was not one to stand up for others. Throughout his life, he had always known to weigh the pros and cons. Yet, for some inexplicable reason, that day, he found himself in a heated confrontation with Zachary,

Neither of the two yielded to the other, and before long, both of their faces were bruised or injured.

When Vivian regained her senses, she immediately pushed Zachary away and yelled at Ernest. “Get lost!”

For the first time, Ernest saw Vivian in such a state, and he left with a dejected and disheartened expression.

In the end, Cecilia left with Vivian and Zachary in the same car. On the ride, Zachary kept.

In this state, he had completely lost the imposing air he had when he was fighting Ernest earlier.

Vivian chided him. “Who told you to hit him first?”

Due to Cecilia’s presence, Zachary dared not speak to Vivian. Thus, remained silent.

After stopping at the hospital entrance, he got out of the car.

Only then did Cecilia find the time to understand what had actually happened.