

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 711

Chapter 711 Plenty Of Beds

Cecilia followed Calvin back to where he was residing.

The sprawling manor was filled with an abundance of vibrant flowers, a sight that oddly didn't align with Calvin's demeanor.

Yannick did not follow along.

Upon seeing Cecilia and Calvin, the housekeepers of the mansion each bowed in respect.

“Mr. Reese.”

Calvin dismissed them..

Once they reached the living room, Cecilia asked, “How are you feeling now?”

The previous day, over the phone, Calvin mentioned that he had only recently awakened and had yet to fully recover.

Cecilia had initially thought that upon her arrival, she would see him lying in a hospital bed. To her surprise, not only could he pick her up from the airport, but he could also accompany her for a meal.

Upon hearing the words, Calvin turned his back to Cecilia and remained silent. His slender hand. began to unbutton his shirt.

Before Cecilia had a chance to react, he had already taken off his jacket.

“What are you doing?” Cecilia froze.

Calvin tossed his shirt aside onto the nearby couch and turned around.

Instinctively, Cecilia turned her head away, not daring to look at him. “Why did you take off your clothes?” she asked.

-Weren't you asking how I am now?” Calvin's voice was magnetically hoarse.

Only then did Cecilia turn to look at him. She saw his sturdy upper body, littered with countless scars. The wounds varied in severity, some still stitched up and not yet healed, presenting a particularly chilling sight.

She had a look of utter shock in her eyes.

“Is Nathaniel responsible for this?”

Calvin did not hide the truth. “Not for the old injuries, but he’s responsible for the new injuries.”

Cecilia’s hands were slightly clenched. “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault that you’ve been hurt so badly.”

With a calm demeanor, Calvin said, “Silly, what’s there to apologize for between you and me?”

“You’re staying for the next few days to take care of me. That’s enough.”

As Calvin spoke, he was also keenly aware of Cecilia’s gaze on him, his Adam’s apple subtly shifting.

Cecilia hadn’t noticed his unusual behavior, “Should we go to the hospital now?”

“No need. I have a personal doctor who will come to treat my wounds,” Calvin said as he picked up his clothes. After a brief pause, he handed them to Cecilia. “Could you help me? I might hurt myself if I try to dress on my own.”

“All right.”

Without overthinking, Cecilia took the shirt and helped him get dressed.

Calvin had a well-proportioned figure, his muscles solid and strong. Even when he was injured, there was a sense of security in his presence.

Cecilia carefully dressed him. Calvin looked down at her, the depths of her eyes shimmering with a mysterious light.

“I still remember that, when we were kids, every time I got hurt from a fight, you were always there by my side, taking care of me,” he uttered slowly.

Cecilia also found herself reminiscing about those times.

Back then, Calvin was a chubby kid living in an orphanage. He simply couldn’t hold his own. against the other children.

Though he had a particular fondness for getting into fights with others, there were times when she even had to step in and lend a hand.

“Hard to believe how swiftly time has flown by. The chubby little boy from the past has grown into a handsome young man.”

Calvin's throat tightened. "I'm not a young man anymore. I'm a man."

The heat of his breath washed over her from above, and it was then that Cecilia realized something was off between them.

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She swiftly fastened the last button on Calvin's shirt and took a step back. "How about I stay hotel tonight and come back first thing in the morning to take care of you?" she suggested.

In truth, given Calvin's status and position, he didn't really need anyone to take care of him.

The reason why Cecilia came to take care of him was twofold. Firstly, his injury was somehow related to her. Secondly, they were friends.

With a hint of displeasure, Calvin's captivating eyes glanced over. "Are you afraid I'll devour you?"

"You must be joking." Cecilia felt somewhat embarrassed.

"Stay, then. I've already had the housekeepers prepare a room for you." "Don't worry, I have plenty of beds here."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 712

Chapter 712 An Irresponsible Mother

Cecilia found it hard to refuse any longer, deciding to stay there for the time being. It would also make it easier to monitor Calvin's health condition.

In the evening, the personal doctor came over to examine Calvin's health and change his medication.

Cecilia was sitting off to the side, making a call to Elliot. As the video call connected, Elliot's adorably chubby face filled the screen. "Mommy, why are you calling me?" he asked.

Since Elena was still present, Elliot didn't ask her if she had seen Calvin.

"There's nothing in particular. I just wanted to see how you were doing-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Cecilia suddenly heard a familiar voice from the other end. "Sweetie, who's on the phone with you?"

Just as Elliot was about to switch off his phone, Elena had already walked over and noticed

Cecilia.

In the presence of her grandson, Elena didn't dare to scold Cecilia for leaving Elliot behind. Instead, she said kindly to her. "Oh, it's you, Ceci. Where have you been? Why haven't you returned at this hour?"

Cecilia didn't want to throw a wrench in the works, so she lied by saying, "There's been a minor issue with my private company. I came back to check on it."

When she returned to Erihal this time, she genuinely wanted to see how the company had been performing.

Upon hearing such a response, Elena scoffed inwardly. Cecilia's company, despite all its grand talk, is essentially nothing more than a small workspace akin to a studio. It's truly irresponsible to leave Elliot alone at home for the sake of a small company.

Despite her thoughts, Elena said, "Once you're done with your tasks, hurry back. Don't wear yourself out. You're pregnant. If you're short on cash, don't hesitate to ask me for help."

Cecilia understood that she was speaking this way, all out of consideration for her grandson, and she cooperated by responding accordingly.

Elena wasn't just all talk. After hanging up the phone, Cecilia was stunned to find that a whopping fifty million had been deposited into her account.

A text message swiftly followed. It was from Elena, and it read: You're carrying the Rainsworth family's child and are still the lady of the Rainsworth family. If you need anything, just let me know. Don't be

hard on yourself.

Cecilia was somewhat perplexed. How on earth am I being hard on myself?

Cecilia then replied: Thank you. I'll save the money for Eli and Jon in the future.

Elena didn't respond any further, and Cecilia also turned off her phone.

The medicine and bandages for Calvin had been changed afresh. As the doctor was leaving, he warned Calvin, "You must refrain from any strenuous activity for the time being. Also, try to keep your emotions stable."

"All right."

Watching the doctor leave, Calvin turned to Cecilia and asked, "Are you tired? Would go to sleep?"

Glancing at the time, Cecilia saw it was already half past nine in the evening.

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She was pregnant and usually went to bed by nine o'clock. It was indeed getting late that night.

"Sure."

The rooms of Cecilia and Calvin were adjacent to each other, and they retired to bed one after the other.

After a full day on the airplane, Cecilia quickly fell asleep.

Meanwhile, in a hotel. Nathaniel found himself unable to fall asleep no matter what he tried.

He listened as Mason mentioned that Cecilia had gone to Calvin's private manor and hadn't left since then.

"Mr. Rainsworth, should we call Mrs. Rainsworth and let her know you're at the hotel? Maybe she could come and stay at the hotel as well?"

One could say that Mason was absolutely drained that day.

If Nathaniel could still see, there was absolutely no need for Mason to accompany him.

Nathaniel was in a sour mood that day. A chill seemed to surround him when he said, "If she remembered me, she wouldn't have left me without contact till now."

"Go get some rest," Nathaniel said to Mason.

Mason nodded. "All right."

Mason was staying in the room next door, and he was oblivious to the undercurrents stirring within the hotel at that time. Outside, a succession of black luxury cars had started to pull up.

Yannick was sitting in the car. He dialed Calvin's number and asked, "Calvin, I've arrived. Are you coming?"

Calvin glanced toward the neighboring room, noticing the lights had already been turned off.

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Chapter 713 Behind Her Back

“All right. I’ll be right there,” Calvin said as he ended the call.

Nathaniel’s actions nearly cost him his life. No spirited man would just let it go.

Since Nathaniel was in town, Calvin wouldn’t naturally let him go.

The moment he climbed into the car, he found himself wondering if Cecilia would consider. being with him if Nathaniel were to die.

The moment this thought surfaced, he quickly dismissed it.

That was because Nathaniel was the father of Cecilia’s children. If Nathaniel were to die, Cecilia would never forgive him in this lifetime.

This time around, his only intent was to seek revenge, not to take Nathaniel’s life.

“Calvin, Nathaniel’s security detail is quite solid, but I’ve thought of a way to lure him out,” Yannick informed Calvin.

“What’s the plan?”

“It’s a secret.”

Yannick ended the call.

He didn’t inform Calvin about his plans. He had briefly enlisted the help of a hacker to take control of Cecilia’s phone. Using Cecilia’s number, he sent a message to Nathaniel, inviting him. for a meeting.

Yannick was also unsure if Nathaniel would come out.

Three minutes after the message was sent, rain began to fall outside. That was when Yannick saw

tall figure emerge from the hotel.

With a loud boom, lightning streaked across the sky, followed by the rumbling echo of thunder.

Initially, Cecilia slept soundly. However, she was jolted awake in the middle of the night by the sound of thunder, leaving her drenched in a cold sweat.

She was drenched in sweat, initially attributing it to the room being too warm. She took a bath in the bathroom and returned to her bed to rest.

She didn't know why, but when she lay down again, she found herself struggling to fall asleep.

Outside, lightning flashed, and thunder roared as the rain poured down heavily.

Upon checking her phone, she saw it was already three in the morning.

Cecilia had nothing to do, so she decided to browse through the local news. Suddenly, she came across a piece reporting an incident at a hotel nearby. The details of what exactly happened weren't clear.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, the sudden sound of a door opening and footsteps echoed from outside.

Cecilia rose from her bed, slipping into her overcoat before opening the door. There, she saw Calvin, who hadn't slept, stepping inside drenched from the rain, a fierce glint in his eyes.

"Why aren't you asleep?" Cecilia didn't notice anything amiss with him.

The lighting was dim, and it was only then that Calvin noticed Cecilia emerging from the room. His heart fluttered involuntarily, and he quickly composed his facial expression.

"I woke up again due to the pain and decided to take a walk," he lied calmly.

After hearing that, Cecilia immediately stepped forward, her eyes filled with concern. "Why didn't you call me if you were not feeling well? Let's go to the hospital. You're soaked from the rain. What if your wound gets infected?"

Looking at the urgency in her eyes, Calvin felt a whirlwind of emotions.

"It's okay. I'm not going to die."

"No. We're heading to the hospital right now."

At such a late hour, it would be inconvenient to summon the personal doctor.

Calvin couldn't change her mind, so he answered, "All right."

En route to the hospital by car, a heavy downpour lashed against the vehicle's windows.

Cecilia didn't understand what was happening to her. An unspoken restlessness engulfed her.

“Are you still hurting?” she asked Calvin again.

She wasn’t sure if it was just her imagination, but she could faintly detect the scent of blood on Calvin’s body.

She thought his wound had reopened.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore. Don’t worry.” Calvin felt a bit guilty.

He had never considered using Cecilia to deal with Nathaniel, but that day, Yannick did just that.

Yannick was his buddy.

Hence, when Yannick took advantage of Cecilia, it was tantamount to him using Cecilia.

He was genuinely afraid that when Cecilia discovered the truth one day, she would be angry with him

Suddenly, a call came through, and Calvin pulled out his phone.

When he saw it was a call from Yannick, he immediately hung up.

Cecilia seemed a bit puzzled. “Why aren’t you answering?”

“This guy doesn’t have anything important going on.”

“I see. Cecilia had a feeling that he was hiding something from her.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital,

The doctor was examining Calvin’s wounds while Cecilia waited outside.

That was when Calvin returned Yannick’s call.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 714

Chapter 714 He Is Not Dead

However, Calvin couldn’t get through to Yannick.

Calvin didn’t make another call. When he had gone out earlier, his wound had indeed split open. again. The doctor had to re–stitch it for him.

After sorting everything out, he stepped outside.

Cecilia was leaning against the wall, waiting for him.

Observing her in such a state, Calvin was suddenly filled with fear. He was afraid she might be angry with him and hold a grudge against him.

“Ceci, I have something I want to tell you,” Calvin said.

Bewildered, Cecilia looked at him and asked, “What’s going on?”

“I sought out Nathaniel tonight.” Calvin paused. “I’ve had my revenge.”

Cecilia’s heart suddenly shuddered.

Even though her love for Nathaniel wasn’t as intense as it once was, he was, after all, the father of her children.

“Did he come here?” Cecilia asked.

“Yes.”

If Nathaniel hadn’t gone there, Calvin wouldn’t have been able to exact his revenge so successfully.

“W—Where is he now?”

Cecilia found herself at a loss for words, torn between two profound emotions. On one hand, there was a friend who had once saved her life, and on the other, the father of her children. Should I side with Nathaniel or Calvin?

Just as Calvin was about to respond, his phone rang again. It was a call from Yannick.

Calvin could only answer the phone first and asked, “What’s up?”

Yannick’s voice didn’t come through the phone. Instead, it was Mason’s. “Mr. Reese, I’ve captured Yannick. We’ll settle Mr. Rainsworth’s affairs through him.”

No one would dare to intrude on the Reese family’s territory without being fully prepared.

However, Yannick had outmaneuvered him, resulting in Nathaniel suffering severe injuries.

A chill ran through Calvin’s eyes. “If you dare lay a finger on Yannick, don’t even think about leaving Erihal.”

He hadn't expected that not long after his departure, Mason would actually manage to capture Yannick.

Calvin uttered those harsh words, ended the call, and arranged for someone to rescue Yannick.

Upon hearing him mention Yannick, Cecilia immediately grabbed his arm. "How is Yannick?"

"Ceci, I'll arrange for someone to take you to the manor. You don't need to worry about anything else. Calvin subtly signaled to his subordinates with a glance.

"Wait up! Calvin!"

Calvin paused and assured her, "Don't worry. Nathaniel is just injured. He didn't die."

If he had directly taken Nathaniel's life, not to mention that Cecilia would be angry, even the people of the Rainsworth family would probably not let it go..

Cecilia attempted to follow him, but she was stopped by the bodyguards.

"Ms. Smith, let me take you home to rest."

At this point, Cecilia had no time to think about resting.

However, given the bodyguard's stance, she had no choice but to return to the manor.

When she returned to the manor, Cecilia unlocked her phone and sent a message to Nathaniel. It read: Are you okay?

She had initially u

that Nathaniel wouldn't respond. She was just trying her luck by asking.

Surprisingly, it didn't take long before a response came from the other side.

Nathaniel replied: I'm still alive.

The anxiety that had gripped Cecilia finally eased a bit. She then asked: Is it convenient for you to talk on the phone?

At that moment, Nathaniel had already been fully safeguarded. The doctor had finished tending to his wounds.

He was sitting on the couch when Mason told him Cecilia intended to call him.

Without any hesitation, Nathaniel firmly said, “Make the call.”

“Could it be Calvin... Mason couldn’t help but worry when he thought about Nathaniel getting injured this time. It was all because of a text message sent by Cecilia asking him to go out. He couldn’t help but wonder if it was another of Calvin’s schemes.

Nathaniel really felt like rolling his eyes at Mason.

“Cecilia may not care about me now, but she certainly doesn’t wish for my death,” Nathaniel said. unborn child in her womb?

Nathaniel didn’t believe Cecilia would act so ruthlessly for Calvin’s sake.

Moreover, with just a bit of technical know-how, one could control another person’s phone.

“Understood.”

After dialing the number, Mason handed the phone to Nathaniel.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 715

Chapter 715 Confront Calvin

Upon seeing the incoming call, Cecilia immediately answered the call.

Neither of them spoke. She didn’t initiate a conversation either.

After allowing others to leave first, Nathaniel asked, “Why aren’t you speaking?”

The familiar, icy voice rang out, and Cecilia was completely reassured.

“Where are you now?” she asked.

“Is Calvin by your side?”

It was no wonder that Nathaniel was so suspicious. His current injury was due to his lack of caution.

“He left, and I’m alone in the room,” she said. Cecilia understood that he didn’t trust her, so she didn’t ask where he was. Instead, she asked, “Why have you come to Erihal?”

“Work.”

Naturally, Nathaniel would never admit that he had followed her because he was worried about her.

Cecilia didn't believe his lies about work, yet she didn't call him out.

"When will you finish work? Head home early."

Cecilia knew that there were quite a few people who wanted Nathaniel's life, not just Calvin.

Back when the two had just gotten married, Nathaniel almost lost his life overseas on several

occasions.

Since he was blind, being in a foreign country was undoubtedly more perilous.

On the other side, Nathaniel didn't respond, as Mason entered after knocking on the door, lowering his voice to say, "Calvin has arrived."

Nathaniel expressed his understanding and asked Mason to leave first.

Since Calvin was there, it confirmed that Cecilia was indeed alone in the room.

He leaned back in his chair, his dark eyes closed, playfully teasing Cecilia, "Why are you in such a rush for me to return? Are you worried about Calvin?"

Cecilia hadn't expected that at this time, he would still be in the mood to joke around.

"I'm not worried about Calvin at all. You almost took his life back then. It's only fair that you're being hunted for revenge now."

Upon hearing those words, Nathaniel merely chuckled lightly, offering no response. It seems a bit disheartening, doesn't it?

After all, Cecilia only knew that he had dealt a deadly blow to Calvin, but she never asked why he wanted Calvin dead.

"Why are you chuckling?" Cecilia felt a hint of mockery in his chuckle. "Don't you think your injuries are severe enough already?"

Nathaniel felt a persistent ache in his chest, prompting him to rise and step outside. His formidable aura seemed to suppress everything in its vicinity.

"Naturally, my injury is nothing significant."

With a self-deprecating remark, he noticed traces of fresh blood staining the leather shoes he was wearing.

Not far off, Yannick had already been beaten to a pulp, curled up on the cold floor. Upon seeing Nathaniel emerge, he didn't want to put Calvin in a difficult position, so he continued to taunt, "Nathaniel, if you've got the guts, kill me! Otherwise, once I get the chance to fight back, you won't be so lucky!"

Cecilia also heard Yannick's voice, recalling the phone call Calvin had received just before she left.

She hadn't expected things to have gotten so out of hand.

Nathaniel didn't pay any heed to Yannick. Instead, he softly said to Cecilia, "You heard that, didn't you? I've already caught the person who wants me dead. Calvin has also come over now. Do you want to hear his voice? After all, you two are friends."

Cecilia unconsciously found herself flustered. "Nathaniel, don't mess around."

Nathaniel's heart was filled with a chilling sense of dread when he heard her anxious voice. She didn't worry when I was the one who got hurt. Yet, the moment I've mentioned Calvin, she gets this anxious. This woman truly hasn't deceived me. She cares more about Calvin.

She had forgotten they were in Erihal, and no matter how capable Nathaniel was, it was impossible for him to take Calvin's life.

Nathaniel returned to his room, slamming the door shut with a resounding bang, all the while suppressing his rage. He then asked Cecilia, "Before Calvin decided to lay a hand on me. did you tell him to not-mess around? Huh?"

Cecilia fell silent.

-Would you confront Calvin if I were to die today?" Nathaniel asked solemnly.

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Chapter 716 Covered In Injuries.

After a long pause. Cecilia finally said. "Well, you were the one at fault from the start. You were the one who hurt someone first."

Nathaniel was nearly driven to his wit's end by her. Even a dog knows to stand by its master regardless of right or wrong, yet she, my wife, is taking the side of outsiders.

Nathaniel fell silent, a sense of urgency emanating from Mason outside. Calvin's subordinates had mentioned they would enter at any moment, and when that happened, the situation would become hard to control.

The other end of the phone was as silent as death. Cecilia thought he had hung up in anger. She Only realized the call was still on when she looked at her phone again.

Nathaniel, are you still there?" she asked.

"I'm still alive."

"Could you possibly let Yannick go?" Cecilia asked, her voice filled with unease.

Nathaniel was not angry. Instead, he questioned her, "Why? Didn't you hear what he just said? As long as he's alive, he will be after my life. Do you wish me dead so that you can easily find someone else?"

Cecilia couldn't be bothered to entertain his nonsense and explained, "You've captured Yannick now, and we don't even know if he'll survive. Of course, he has to say all the harsh words he intends to. Otherwise, wouldn't his death be pathetic?"

As she spoke, she was simultaneously researching Yannick, only to discover that Yannick was indeed the most valued descendant of the Hayes family.

"Besides, it's better to resolve conflicts than create them, isn't it? Didn't you just start a new company? The Hayes family is highly influential inland. If you were to harm their prized heir, what would you do if they decided to retaliate against you?" Cecilia added.

In fact, Mason had also said those words to Nathaniel.

Mason said it wasn't the right time to cause someone's death.

Nathaniel didn't listen to Mason. Instead, he asked Mason to bring Calvin over, aiming to take them both down, eradicating the source of trouble,

At that moment, however, upon hearing Cecilia's words, the usually ruthless and defiant Nathaniel truly took them to heart.

"Is that all?"

Cecilia knew that, for the most part, Nathaniel was amenable to coaxing but not coercion. Guided by the principle of not escalating the situation, she softened her tone in her speech when she said, "Also, I'm worried something might happen to you. Can we stop making enemies, please? If you won't think about yourself, at least consider me and the children, don't you think? This time. you've endangered Yannick's life. Next time, it could be me and our children whose lives are at stake because of the Hayes family. It doesn't matter if I die, but if anything happens to our children....."

Cecilia feigned sobbing.

Nathaniel's heart instantly softened. "Don't talk nonsense. Nothing will happen to you guys."

The knocking from outside the door echoed again.

Nathaniel comforted Cecilia. "Don't worry. I'm here. I'll take care of things here. It's getting late. and considering your pregnancy, you should get some rest."

Once he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Cecilia hadn't expected things to go so smoothly.

Had she known that, she would have put on an act from the start of the call.

She had handled Nathaniel, but there was still the matter with Calvin.

She meant it when she told Nathaniel to stop making enemies.

She then tried calling Calvin, but there was no answer on the other end.

Instead, she received a text from Calvin that read: Ceci, you should rest well now that you're pregnant. I will take care of everything here. There's no need for you to worry.

Cecilia was worried when she saw the text. She stepped out of the room, only to be stopped by a bodyguard.

"Ms. Smith, Mr. Reese has instructed us to take good care of you. He doesn't want you to go anywhere today. Just wait for his return."

Cecilia could only return to her room, sending a message to Calvin that read: Calvin, Nathaniel has already agreed to let Yannick go. You've had your revenge. Can we just turn the page on the past?

After a while, Calvin replied: Okay.

After a sleepless night, Cecilia was propped up on the couch, too afraid to close her eyes for fear that something unexpected might happen.

Finally, at six in the morning, Calvin returned. Accompanying him was Yannick, who was covered in injuries.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 717

Chapter 717 A Sense Of Obligation

His subordinates helped Yannick enter the room.

Yannick clutched his stomach, managing to utter, "I never expected this guy to be so capable. Despite our numbers, we couldn't stop that one blind man. That Mason is quite something. He actually outsmarted me."

Upon seeing the state Yannick was in, Calvin couldn't help but retort, "Speak less."

Had it not been for Cecilia, Nathaniel wouldn't have spared Yannick's life. Without this intervention, Yannick likely wouldn't have survived that day.

Yannick was not ready to shut up just yet, and he was about to continue his incessant chatter when he noticed Cecilia sitting on the couch, her clear eyes focused on him.

On his way back, he had already learned from Calvin that it was Cecilia who had urged Nathaniel to let go of him.

His expression remained unchanged, yet his gaze softened slightly when he looked into Cecilia's icy, penetrating eyes. Just slightly, nothing more.

Only then did Calvin notice Cecilia and ask, "Why aren't you asleep?"

"I couldn't sleep."

Cecilia rose to her feet.

Calvin's subordinate smoothly guided Yannick to sit on the couch. Yannick was covered in blood, wincing in pain as he took a sharp intake of breath

The family doctor arrived swiftly, tending to Yannick's injuries.

Under his circumstances, it wasn't convenient to take him to the hospital for examination.

Calvin called Cecilia up to the room, personally unfolding the blanket for her. "It's still early. Go to sleep."

Upon hearing his words, Cecilia looked at him, lowering her voice. "You and Nathaniel-

Calvin interrupted her, saying, "Just like you said, I've had my revenge and settled the score."

Cecilia exhaled. "That's good, then."

She scrutinized Calvin once again and asked, "When you got there, did he give you a hard time? Are you hurt?"

The more she behaved this way, the more complex Calvin's emotions became.

He lowered his gaze, his profound eyes intensely fixed on her. "Aren't you going to ask what condition I've left Nathaniel in?"

Cecilia was taken aback.

Calvin carefully studied her face and continued to ask, "After all, he's your husband and you have children together. If I seek revenge on him, wouldn't you be angry with me?"

Upon hearing this, Cecilia shook her head. "It was you who repeatedly pulled me back from the brink of death. No matter what you do, I could never be angry with you."

After Cecilia had once chosen to end her own life, Calvin rushed her to the hospital. It was only after a strenuous effort that they managed to save her.

Later, while abroad, Cecilia grappled with depression and, on several occasions, contemplated leaving this world. Each time, it was Calvin who timely intervened, preventing her from doing so.

Calvin understood that her words were all due to what was known as a sense of obligation.

He grunted in agreement, the sound seemingly forced from his nostrils.

"Go to sleep."

Leaving the room, Calvin casually shut the door behind her.

Downstairs, Yannick was receiving treatment from the doctor, but he couldn't help but cast curious glances upstairs. When Calvin came down, despite the pain, he couldn't resist asking, "Is she frightened?"

Yannick thought that she, a lady of high standing, probably hadn't seen many people covered in blood.

Yannick was just about to accuse Cecilia of being overly dramatic when he heard Calvin ask indifferently, "Is your minor injury startling?"

Yannick was taken aback, his sharp eyebrows slightly raised.

Calvin took a sip of water and added, "Didn't you notice the scar on her face? She inflicted it on herself while trying to save her son."

Cecilia merely told Calvin the basic reason behind her injury while the details were investigated by people Calvin had assigned.

The photograph he found depicted Cecilia with a face covered in blood. Her right cheek was a gruesome mess. For a woman who was naturally vain and cared deeply about her appearance, such a wound was indescribably more terrifying than anything Yannick could inflict.

Upon hearing those words, Yannick was also taken aback.

Cecilia looked like a seemingly naive individual who appeared no different from an inexperienced university student. Yet, she had the audacity to deal such a ruthless blow to herself.

Yannick's perspective on Cecilia had slightly changed again.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 718

Chapter 718 Martha Is Dead

When Cecilia woke from her slumber, the world outside was bathed in bright daylight.

She picked up her phone and glanced at the screen, realizing it was already twelve noon.

Just as she was about to get up, she noticed a message from Nathaniel that read: When are you going back?

Cecilia was still uncertain, so she didn't reply to him.

She stepped out of her bedroom and ventured outside, where a housekeeper promptly approached her and said, “Miss, your toiletries have been prepared for you. Please, this way.”

Since they were unsure of Cecilia's status, the housekeepers had no choice but to address her that way.

Cecilia nodded at her. “Thank you.”

After she finished freshening up, the housekeeper led her to the dining room.

In the dining room, Calvin was seated off to the side, with Yannick directly across from him.

Yannick had improved significantly since the wee hours of the morning. At that moment, in clean clothes, with a healthier color returning to his face, he looked as if nothing had happened, engrossed in his meal.

Calvin hadn't eaten. He was sitting on a leather chair, holding a document in his hands.

Hearing the sound of footsteps coming from Cecilia's direction, he put away the documents. Looking up at her, he said, "Come over here. It's time to eat."

"All right."

Cecilia walked over, grinning and playfully said, "I initially came to take care of you, but now it seems you're the one taking care of me."

A softness filled Calvin's features. "Does it really matter who takes care of whom?"

Yannick was seated across from them when he heard that. He was immediately choked by the soup he was sipping, causing him to cough heavily.

"I've had my fill. I'm off to rest now," Yannick said. Calvin is not listening to my advice. He's insisting on courting this married woman.

As a regular guy, Yannick really didn't want to witness the interaction between the two.

Calvin watched Yannick's retreating figure, turning to Cecilia to explain, "Don't mind him. That's just how he is."

"Okay."

Cecilia didn't care about Yannick's attitude at all. After all, she was friends with Calvin, not Yannick.

She was pregnant then, doing her best not to let others affect her. Accepting the meal served by the housekeeper, she bowed her head and began to eat earnestly.

Seeing how much Cecilia was enjoying her meal. Calvin, too, found himself eating quite a bit.

"For some reason, seeing you eat reminds me of our childhood," he said with a smile.

Back when they were kids, there wasn't much good food to go around. Each time Martha bought some tasty treats for Cecilia, Cecilia would secretly take some to share with Calvi,

"The past always holds a certain nostalgia, doesn't it?"

"Is Martha doing well these days?" Calvin suddenly asked.

Cecilia's hand tightened around her fork, her heart aching. She shook her head and said, "Martha has passed away."

Shock was evident in Calvin's eyes. "When did that happen?"

"About a month after you got injured and disappeared. Well, it's a long story."

The food in Cecilia's mouth started to taste somewhat bitter at that moment..

Struggling, she forced herself to finish the last bit of her meal, managing to pull off a small smile. "It's okay. It's all in the past. Martha was always ill. Her early departure might have spared her some suffering.

Calvin knew that all her nonchalance was just an act.

He didn't ask any more questions, instead shifting the conversation to the two children.

What he hadn't anticipated was that so much had occurred around Cecilia while he was away.

"From now on, just stay in Erihal. I'll bring Jon and Eli here, and we'll live a peaceful life," Calvin suddenly suggested.

Cecilia was taken aback, frozen for a moment. Regaining her composure, she said, "I still have unfinished business."

"What business?"

Cecilia succinctly relayed the matter of Paula to him.

That matter is straightforward. I'll help you, and once it's resolved, we'll come back," Calvin said.

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia simply shook her head. She didn't want to lie, so she said truthfully. "I'm not sure if I'll ever return here. By now, both kids know that Nathaniel is their father, and Eli seems to quite like him.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 719

Chapter 719 Ignored His Text

Calvin understood what Cecilia meant, his throat tightening with realization.

Cecilia expressed some regret, saying, "Eli and Jon are still in Clusia. I probably won't be able to stay here for long."

The expression on Calvin's face remained unchanged, but there was a hint of weariness shadowing his eyes and brows.

“When are you planning to leave?” he asked.

“The day after tomorrow.”

Truth be told, Calvin did not require Cecilia's care. Her presence was more akin to a friendly visit between pals.

Upon hearing she was planning to return a couple of days later, he didn't say anything. He merely gave a slight nod.

“Have you had enough to eat?” he asked,

“Yes.

“Shall we go for a walk?”

“All right.”

The two of them went for a walk together.

In the past, Calvin would often come to visit Cecilia, and they would take walks and chat together.

It felt as though they were back in the past, strolling down Erihal's main street together. They were reminiscing about old times, and in the midst of their conversation, Cecilia unintentionally forgot to respond to Nathaniel's message.

At that moment, in Stelason Hotel, Nathaniel was holding his phone, waiting for Cecilia's response.

Mason knocked on the door and entered. “Mr. Rainsworth.”

“What's the matter?”

“Mrs. Rainsworth has left with Calvin. They are now in downtown.” Mason had just received this news from his subordinates.

After hearing what was said, Nathaniel realized Cecilia had been awake for quite some time. In this day and age, who doesn't constantly check their phone?

Nathaniel tossed his phone aside.

Mason was a few meters away from him, yet he could still feel the chill radiating from him. He couldn't help but comfort Nathaniel, “My fiancée also has a couple of male friends. I just turn a blind eye to it.”

As those words fell, the atmosphere around Nathaniel became even more tense.

In the past, Cecilia didn't have many male friends. At that moment, she seemed to have multiple male friends all of a sudden. First, there was Calvin, then Nathaniel's younger brother, Nicholas, and then a mixed-race celebrity.

Nathaniel rose to his feet, and in an instant, his wound split open again, causing him such pain that his brows furrowed tightly.

Mason immediately came over. "Mr. Rainsworth, are you all right? Should I call a doctor?"

Nathaniel had declined, saying, "No need. Please leave. I'd like some time alone to rest."

He didn't know what was going on, but recently, his head had been hurting more than usual.

After getting tricked by Yannick the day before, he'd also bumped his head. At that moment, it throbbed with an explosive pain, pulsating occasionally.

"All right." Mason carefully made his way out.

Once outside, he still felt uneasy, so he sent a text message to Cecilia.

Meanwhile, Cecilia and Calvin sat together in a shop downtown, taking a break. The sound of her phone reminded her that she had yet to reply to Nathaniel.

Upon opening it, she saw a message from Mason that read: Mrs. Rainsworth, Mrs. Rainsworth has also sustained quite a serious injury this time. He's currently at Stelason Hotel.

Even though Mason didn't explicitly ask Cecilia to return, his intentions were crystal clear.

Cecilia responded: Understood.

She then replied to Nathaniel: I'll be back the day after tomorrow. Your injuries are severe, so you should return to Tudela to recover first.

After waiting for a while, there was still no response from Nathaniel. Cecilia assumed he was busy, so she didn't check her messages.

"Nathaniel?" asked Calvin, seated across from her.

Cecilia didn't hold back. "It was his assistant, Mason, who sent texted me. He was just letting me know that they're at Stelason Hotel."

"Do you want to go there? I can take you there now if you'd like," he offered.

"No need. I came here this time intending to spend the day with you. Besides, I have to check on the company and visit Charlotte tomorrow."

Upon hearing that, Calvin casually spread his hands. "How about this? I'll accompany you to the company today. We rarely get a chance to spend time together, so you can make it up to me by spending an extra day with me tomorrow."

Upon hearing the words, Cecilia found it hard to refuse. Hence, she agreed,

Calvin's eyes softened, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was at the office, her fingers swiftly dancing across the keyboard. She was completely oblivious to the fact that her boss had unexpectedly returned that day.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 720

Chapter 720 A Captivating Man

At the time, Cecilia's company had started taking shape, boasting a workforce of over five hundred employees.

However, apart from Charlotte, none of the employees knew that Cecilia was the boss behind the scenes.

Hence, when Cecilia and Calvin showed up in the company lobby, the receptionist didn't recognize her.

"Are you looking for Ms. Talbot?"

"Yes." Cecilia nodded with a smile..

Under normal circumstances, the receptionist wouldn't casually make a call to someone from the CEO's office. However, faced with the beautiful and charismatic woman before her and the man beside her who exuded an imposing aura without showing anger, his handsome features strikingly c

she found herself making an exception.

She immediately dialed the CEO's secretary's number.

After receiving the call, the secretary relayed the message to Charlotte, saying, “Ms. Talbot, there are people looking for you downstairs.”

Charlotte paused what she was doing. “Let them know I’m not available.”

No sooner had she finished speaking than she received a message from Cecilia that read: Lottie, I’m currently downstairs at the office.

Upon seeing the message, Charlotte instantly rose from her seat, immediately intercepting the secretary.

“Hold on. I’ll go down to see them right away.”

The secretary was somewhat puzzled. What has come over Ms. Talbot? Just moments ago, she was acting aloof and indifferent. Now, she seems like a completely different person.

Charlotte had practically sprinted to catch the elevator down. When she saw Cecilia, she rushed. over in her little high heels and quickly ran to her, wrapping her arms around her in an embrace.

“Gosh! Boss, you’re finally back. Are you finally going to manage the company you built with your own hands?”

As she spoke, her bun brushed against Cecilia’s cheek, tickling her.

Cecilia chuckled. “With you as the acting CEO, this company is in good hands. I just want to remain a laid-back business owner.”

When Cecilia thought about it, she realized she had been working with Charlotte for almost six years.

In the beginning, the two of them were running a modestly small studio. Gradually, it grew into. the massive Ceci Corporation.

Jokes aside, Charlotte quickly noticed something off about Cecilia’s face. “Boss, what happened to your face?” she asked.

The company had grown significantly, and the volume of business had also increased tremendously. As a result, she didn’t have the time to keep up with the affairs in Clusia, leaving her unaware of many things.

“It’s a long story. Let’s go upstairs and talk.” Cecilia was pregnant at the time and couldn’t keep standing any longer, especially with Charlotte holding onto her.

“Oh! Right! Let’s go-”

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, her gaze shifted to the stunningly handsome Calvin standing next to Cecilia. She was momentarily stunned, her cheeks flushing red in an instant.

“Mr. Reese.....

Facing Calvin, the usually lively Charlotte instantly became serene. “Mr. Reese, please follow me this way.”

Upon witnessing this scene, Cecilia was on the verge of bursting into laughter.

Charlotte had always worked alongside her, and naturally, she was familiar with Calvin. Every time they met, she behaved like a little girl.

However, she was still a young girl.

Calvin, however, appeared unfazed. His striking looks had long accustomed him to the attention of women.

“Okay. Thank you.”

“No worries!”

Charlotte led the two of them to the upstairs office, instructing the secretaries to work on a different floor before she finally questioned Cecilia, “Boss, why have you suddenly come back? You didn’t even tell me. I could have picked you up from the airport.”

Cecilia simply told her that she had some business to attend to and was dropping by to check on the company and her.

Charlotte, who was naturally carefree, didn’t ask much. She forgot to mention the injury on Cecilia’s face, simply observing Calvin with cautious attention.

In this world, the only man who could captivate a woman more than Eric was Calvin.

Needless to say, there was also Nathaniel.

Charlotte’s mind was no longer restless, and she began to discuss the current operations of the company with Cecilia.

All in all, it was somewhat profitable.