

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 771

Chapter 771 Do You Feel Hot

Elliot, puzzled, saw Nathaniel washing his hands, with soap splattered everywhere.

Cecilia was cleaning the messy sink and grumbling, “Can’t where everything is and in what order you should tell you have asked Mason to them?”

Cecilia had expected Nathaniel to summon her for an important matter. Instead, she discovered that he needed her help with something quite mundane. He couldn’t find the soap, body wash, shampoo, and other toiletries because he was blind and was too embarrassed to ask Mason for assistance.

He had been fumbling around on his own, making a huge mess in the bathroom. However, he actually had the audacity to ask Cecilia to clean up the mess for him.

“Why didn’t you ask Jessica to come and clean up for you?” she grumbled.

Listening to her complaints, he was in disbelief, surprised that Cecilia, who used to be compliant and submissive, was now audacious enough to criticize him.

“Have I been too kind to you these past few years?” he asked.

“What do you think?” She grabbed his hand after tidying everything.

Nathaniel pulled his hand away instinctively, frowning with disdain.

Cecilia’s annoyance grew. “How am I supposed to tell you where everything is if you don’t feel it with your hand?”

Nathaniel, after much reluctance, extended his hand with a look of impatience. Cecilia, seized by a playful impulse, decided to tease him.

Instead of taking his hand, she lifted her freshly washed, still-damp hand and gave him a playful smack across the face.

The man flew into a rage. “What are you doing?”

Cecilia was satisfied to see how annoyed he was. “Nothing. I just noticed your skin was a bit dry. so I thought I’d help you hydrate it.”

With that, she extended her other hand, rubbing Nathaniel’s face.

She had never seen Nathaniel indulge in any skincare routine, yet his complexion was remarkably fair and his skin strikingly smooth and nearly poreless. Up close, he looked like an anime character brought to life. It was no wonder he attracted attention wherever he went.

Clearly, God's craftsmanship had favored him—his strikingly handsome face would have made him a sought-after beauty with a high net worth, even if he hadn't been born into wealth.

Cecilia found herself completely mesmerized by his charm.

Nathaniel couldn't stand it any longer, gripping her wrists. "Are you done?"

His eyes were a deep, impenetrable black.

He was surprised at how audacious Cecilia had become.

Restrained, she finally stopped rubbing his face and said, "Yes."

Nathaniel slowly let her go, and she took his hand, guiding him. "Just press this gently, and the foam will come out. You don't need to exert so much force, or you'll get it everywhere."

Elliot was met with the harmonious scene of his mother gently guiding his father as soon as he arrived, finally relieved.

Thank goodness they didn't fight.

Cecilia guided Nathaniel through the entire bathroom, meticulously explaining where every item was placed. As she held his hand, an unexpected warmth spread through him, stirring an unfamiliar sensation in his heart..

"Do you feel hot, Cecilia?"

"It's only April; not at all. What's the matter?"

Nathaniel pursed his lips. "Nothing."

At last, after informing Nathaniel where his clothes were placed, Cecilia let go of his hand.

"All right. You should have remembered where most things are, right? Now, there's something I'd like to ask you," she said.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 772

Chapter 772 Educate Him Properly

Looking straight into Nathaniel's eyes, she asked, "Are you trying to take Eli away from me?"

Just because she hadn't asked earlier, didn't mean she had forgotten about that.

Nathaniel was baffled. "Where did you get the idea that I wanted to take him away?"

Cecilia was puzzled. Have I misunderstood?

"If that's the case, I'm bringing Eli back home tomorrow."

"Whatever." Nathaniel appeared completely indifferent.

Observing his demeanor, she was certain he had no intention of taking Elliot from her.

Relieved, Cecilia was about to head downstairs to call Elliot to join her in the guest room when Nathaniel spoke up. "In the future, don't teach them things they shouldn't know."

"What are you talking about?" She didn't understand what he meant.

He paused before continuing. "Eli and Jon are already too mature for their age; they have thoughts and concerns that aren't typical for children their age. Instead of introducing them to strange ideas, focus on teaching them practical skills."

He even needs help cleaning his own bum, which is ridiculous.

Nathaniel tried to put this in a way that wouldn't sound too embarrassing, which only made Cecilia confused.

However, she was too tired to care less, so she agreed, "Okay."

She then went to find Elliot.

Elliot was alone in the living room, drifting off to sleep while waiting for his parents to finish talking.

Cecilia lifted the sleeping boy and tucked him into bed.

Elliot, who was always particular about cleanliness, had already taken a bath before he pranked Jessica, so Cecilia didn't need to bathe him.

After quickly freshening up, Cecilia held Elliot close and soon fell asleep.

The following day, the alarm woke Cecilia and Elliot. The boy rubbed his eyes, muttering groggily. "Mommy... why are you sleeping with me?"

After uttering those words, he sprang up from bed. Before Cecilia could ask what was going on, he had already slipped into his slippers and dashed off toward Nathaniel's room.

By the time he reached Nathaniel's room, Nathaniel was already up, and the bed was neatly made.

Elliot sighed and wondered out loud, "Am I late?"

After freshening up, Nathaniel was walking down the corridor when he heard the boy mumbling to himself.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

His voice sent a chill down Elliot's spine. He turned to look at Nathaniel. "Daddy, you didn't sleep with Aunt Jessica last night, did you?"

A frown instantly marred Nathaniel's face.

Just last night, Cecilia had promised to educate Elliot properly, yet here he was asking weird questions first thing in the morning..

"No," he responded succinctly.

Elliot breathed a sigh of relief. He looked around, curious as he didn't spot Jessica anywhere.

"Where's Aunt Jessica?" he asked.

"I sent her home," Nathaniel responded.

Inwardly, Elliot gave his father a thumbs-up. It's a good thing she's gone. Otherwise, given how clueless Mommy is, it won't take Aunt Jessica long to end up in Daddy's bed.

Nathaniel was oblivious to what weird thoughts were brewing in his cheeky son's mind. He instructed, "Hurry and freshen up before breakfast."

"All right" Elliot readily agreed and obediently went off to freshen up.

Cecilia had also risen from bed. Seeing her son talking to Nathaniel, she couldn't help feeling jealous.

Nathaniel hasn't been spending much time with Eli, so why is Eli so attached to him that he goes to see him first thing in the morning?

During breakfast, Cecilia noticed that Elliot kept offering to help Nathaniel, only to be turned down each time. A small pang of jealousy tugged at her heart. Elliot, who had always been so devoted to her, was now showering attention on his father who had been absent for much of his upbringing.

She was just about to speak when the housekeeper responsible for delivering meals approached. “Mr. Rainsworth, it’s raining outside, and Ms. Quill is still kneeling outside.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 773

Chapter 773 You Can Stay

Elliot was taken aback. I thought Aunt Jessica had left. She’s at the door pulling a pity party?

Nathaniel’s expression remained unchanged as he said, “Let her be.”

“Yes, sir.” The housekeeper left.

Cecilia did not expect Jessica to be so persistent. She continued eating her breakfast, paying no mind to it.

After breakfast, she brought Elliot to kindergarten.

A light drizzle fell from the overcast sky, and heavy clouds loomed, signaling the approach of a heavier downpour. As they stepped outside, a servant held an umbrella over them. With just a glance, Cecilia spotted Jessica at the doorway, drenched to the bone, kneeling in the rain.

Jessica noticed them too. The rain made the normally warm April day feel like the dead of winter. Her lips had turned a purplish blue from the cold. Hope flickered in her eyes as she saw Cecilia, much like a drowning person ching for a lifeline. “Cecilia, please,” she begged, her voice

trembling. “Let me stay. I’ll do anything. If I leave here, I have nowhere to go. My grandfather... if he sees me return, he’d break my legs.”

Cecilia stayed composed, her expression unreadable. She stepped in front of Elliot protectively and blocked his view, saying, “Let’s go.

Jessica was disheartened, not expecting Cecilia to still refuse to help her when she was in this miserable state.

Desperation clawed at her as she knelt and grabbed the hem of Cecilia’s clothes. “Cecilia, are your really going to let me suffer like this? I’ll do anything. Please, just let me stay,” she pleaded, her voice breaking.

She was

Nathaniel’s like it was Cecilia’s fault for refusing to let her stay, though it was clearly

The housekeepers who watched this unfold didn't say a word, but they thought Cecilia was too cruel for not letting her cousin "stay" and help. It's not like they're poor and their house has no extra space.

"Let me go!" At that point, Cecilia no longer cared about what others think.

Jessica refused to let go. Clutching onto her pants with one hand, she groveled at Cecilia's feet. "Cecilia, please have mercy on me. My parents are no longer alive, leaving me an orphan. Besides my grandfather, no one pays any attention to me in the Quill family. They all wished I was dead. All I wanted was a place to call home."

Cecilia looked over her shoulder and didn't see Nathaniel come out. She wondered if he was aware of the situation.

She instructed the housekeeper, "Go and get Mr. Rainsworth to come out."

"What?" The housekeeper hesitated.

To Cecilia's surprise, the housekeeper refused to heed her command.

Elliot would be late for school if they didn't leave right away. Moreover, Jessica's behavior was a bad influence for the boy.

"All right, you can stay." Cecilia spoke.

Taken aback, Jessica lifted her head.

Elliot couldn't believe what he heard. "Mommy..."

He was about to warn Cecilia against giving in when she lifted him and handed him over to Sven. "Sven, send Eli to school first."

"All right." Sven took Elliot from her.

Elliot grew flustered. "Mommy, it's the weekend today. I don't have to go to kindergarten!"

Cecilia didn't hear what he said, for Sven had placed him in the car.

"Then let's go back to Daltonia Villa," Sven said, knowing Cecilia had her reasons for entrusting Elliot in his care.

Elliot said with resignation, "All right then."

Jessica, standing frozen at the gates of Seabay Villa, responded after a while, "Seriously?"

“Of course. You can stay. Can you let go of me now?” Cecilia asked, waiting to see how she would handle the situation.

As expected, Jessica didn’t know what to say.

She understood well that this was Nathaniel’s turf, and Cecilia’s words held no weight.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 774

Chapter 774 Mason Was Scolded

Jessica slowly let go of Cecilia’s pants and said, “Can you please inform Nathaniel for me then?”

Cecilia was amused by her question. “Are you out of your mind? You asked me to let you stay, and I agreed. And now, you want me to inform Nathaniel. You should’ve started with asking me to plead with Nathaniel on your behalf

Jessica was at a loss for words, taken aback by Cecilia’s eloquence.

The housekeepers also understood that Cecilia wasn’t being cruel, but rather, Jessica seemed to have impure intentions.

“It’s Nathaniel who asked you to leave, but you’re making it seem like I’m the one who won’t let you stay. If I had a say in this, you wouldn’t have asked me to talk to Nathaniel,” Cecilia added.

Jessica couldn’t muster a retort.

After a long pause, she finally said, “You’ve misunderstood me.”

Cecilia snapped, “Enough. I’m not falling for your tricks. I have other matters to attend to, so I’m done wasting my time here.”

With that, she took the umbrella from the housekeeper and walked out.

The driver sent her back to Daltonia Villa.

Lately, she had been swamped with composing a new song and the collaboration with Eric. She had no interest or time to deal with Jessica.

Meanwhile, Jessica remained kneeling outside, refusing to leave.

She was determined Nathaniel would ultimately give in.

Heavy rain poured down relentlessly, with large, bean-sized droplets pelting Jessica’s body, causing her to tremble from the cold. When Mason arrived looking for Nathaniel, he paused, bewildered at the sight of her kneeling there, drenched and shivering.

“Isn’t this Ms. Quill?” Mason still remembered her because she was pretty, cheerful, and outgoing.

She used to greet him whenever she visited the Rainsworth Manor.

Upon seeing Mason, Jessica immediately burst into tears. “Mason...”

Immediately, Mason offered her his umbrella, “Ms. Quill, are you all right?”

“Mason, could you please talk to Nathaniel for me? I really want to stay and take care of him. Cecilia agreed just now,” Jessica pleaded, her voice breaking as tears mixed with the rain streaming down her face. Seeing her in such a pitiful state tugged at Mason’s heart—he had always had a soft spot for women who played the damsel in distress.

He helped her up.

“Come on, I’ll take you inside.”

Jessica grabbed hold of his hand and barely stood up when she staggered and fell into his embrace.

“I’m sorry, my legs have gone numb from kneeling for too long.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve got you.

Mason helped Jessica into the house.

He wasn’t kind to Jessica because he had feelings for her; he simply viewed her as a vulnerable young girl.

As they stepped inside. Nathaniel was reading a book written in Braille.

“Mr. Rainsworth. Mason greeted.

Nathaniel hummed in response.

Jessica spoke in a hoarse voice. “Nathaniel”

His face darkened when he heard Jessica’s voice. “Who said you could come in?”

Mason failed to notice his boss’ anger.

He explained, “Mr. Rainsworth, Ms. Quill was kneeling outside earlier, almost fainting. I felt sorry for her, so I-”

Before he could finish his sentence, Nathaniel's words cut through the air like a knife. "Mason, since when do you get to make decisions for me?"

Nathaniel had always been harsh with his words, but he had never been this harsh.

It finally dawned on Mason that Nathaniel was furious.

"I'm sorry, I overstepped my boundaries," he apologized.

"Nathaniel, please don't be upset with Mason. He couldn't bear to see me getting drenched in the rain; that's why he let me in," Jessica's eyes welled up with tears. "I'll go out and kneel right now if you're upset."

Nathaniel had never asked Jessica to kneel outside. If the Quills or anyone found out about this, he would be criticized.

Instead of responding to Jessica, he said to Mason, "Your bonus for this month will be cut in half."

"Yes, sir, replied Mason.

Feeling guilty, Jessica glanced at Mason before saying to Nathaniel, "When Cecilia left earlier, she said I could stay."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 775

Chapter 775 Winning The Security Guard Over

Nathaniel's expression turned somber. "Since she said you could stay, you should go and take care of her at Daltonia Villa."

Since Cecilia loves to be a busybody, she can handle Jessica.

Jessica, stunned, instinctively wanted to refuse, but before the words could even leave her mouth..

A sudden realization struck her—living with Cecilia meant living with Nathaniel.

Her lips curled into a smile "All right. I'll go to Daltonia Villa right now."

Jessica was surprised at how easily everything fell into place. She hurried out.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had no idea Nathaniel had passed the hot potato back to her. Grabbing the musical piece she revised the day before, she headed out..

By the time Jessica arrived at Daltonia Villa, Cecilia was not there.

The housekeepers in Daltonia Villa did not recognize Jessica.

The nanny asked Elliot if he knew Jessica, to which Elliot immediately denied, “Who’s that? I’ve never heard of her before.”

The nanny then said to the security guard at the door, “She must be here seeking favor from Mr. Rainsworth or trying to seduce him. Ask her to get lost.”

The nanny naturally took Cecilia and Elliot’s side.

She was a woman too, and she understood the importance of being faithful in a relationship.

Although Nathaniel was quite aloof, he was undeniably a rare handsome and wealthy man. The nanny was sure many women must be after him. Now, she finally encountered one.

“You’re doing great. When Mommy comes back, I’ll tell her all about it. She’ll definitely praise you.” Elliot said, his eyes crinkling with a smile.

“You don’t have to praise me. Just give me a raise.”

The nanny’s wish was quite simple.

Elliot patted her shoulder, reassuring her, “Don’t worry.”

“Okay.” The nanny nodded fervently.

Ever since she landed this well-paying job caring for Elliot, she had managed to save enough in just over a year to afford a down payment on a house in Tudela. The cheapest properties in Tudela went for twenty to thirty thousand per square meter, yet her salary was more than three times the average wage of others in her field.

Standing outside Daltonia Villa, Jessica had yet to change into clean clothes. Despite being sheltered under an umbrella, she was shivering from the cold.

“Sir, would you be so kind as to open the door for me? Nathaniel and Cecilia asked me to come over,” she pleaded.

The security guard’s heart melted as he listened to her pleas. However, he couldn’t abandon his principles.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Elliot claims he doesn’t know you.”

Jessica’s face contorted slightly, but she quickly regained her composure. “Could you let me into the security office then? Kids tend to be forgetful. I want to wait for Cecilia to return. It’s too cold out here.”

Facing Jessica, a stunning young woman in her early twenties with flawless fair skin, who kept calling him “sir” in a sweet voice, the security guard found it impossible to resist her charm.

Smiling warmly, he said, “Well, if you don’t mind, come on in. The air conditioning’s running in here.”

Whether or not she was actually related to Nathaniel, the chance to be alone in a room with her felt like an unexpected stroke of luck.

The security room was quite spacious, albeit a bit messy.

Jessica didn’t mind and tidied up the place for him.

After she turned eighteen, her grandfather sent her off to an etiquette school. There, she learned how to charm men and use them to her advantage.

Though the man before her was a mere security guard, Jessica knew he was privy to many secrets.

“Sir, do you know where Cecilia has gone on this rainy day?” she asked, seemingly without any ulterior motive.

The security guard, sitting on the chair, was distracted as he watched Jessica clean the place for him.

“I’m not sure either. Mrs. Rainsworth has been going out quite often lately.”

She’s out often?

A glimmer flashed in Jessica’s eyes. “Is she going to work?”

“No, I don’t think so. I’ve been here for many years and I’ve never seen her go to work. She doesn’t have a job.”

The security guard only knew that Cecilia spent a lot of time at home playing the piano, oblivious to the fact that her job was actually composing music.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 776

Chapter 776 Super Glue

Jessica proceeded to ask a few more questions.

As they chatted, the security guard even draped a coat on her shoulder to keep her warm.

Jessica’s eyes lit up. “Sir, you’re such a nice person.”

The security guard blushed, scratching his head.

Jessica then said, “Don’t worry, I’m not lying to you. I’ll be living here from now on. I hope you’ll look out for me.”

“Really? That’s fantastic. Ms. Quill, I’m here to assist you with anything you need.”

In less than half a day, Jessica’s beauty and charm had effortlessly won over the security guard.

It was late after Cecilia was done discussing work with Eric. She got ready to return home.

Eric insisted on sending her home. “Ms. Cecille, I have more questions about the song. Just let me send you home. Rest assured, my guys have checked the surroundings thoroughly. There are definitely no paparazzi around.”

Cecilia could only agree,

They were simply discussing work anyway; it was not like they were doing anything inappropriate.

Finally, they arrived at Daltonia Villa. The rain was still pouring. Eric got out of the car, holding an umbrella for Cecilia.

“Thank you,” “she said. Holding a pile of music sheets and her bag, she accepted his kind offer.

As the two made their way toward the door, a figure emerged from the security room. It was Jessica, donning the security guard’s jacket. A mischievous glint sparked in Jessica’s eyes when she saw Cecilia and Eric returning together.

“Cecilia!” she called out.

Cecilia was stunned. What is she doing here?

Intentionally leaving her umbrella behind, Jessica ran toward Cecilia and Eric.

As she got close, she recognized the male celebrity in front of her. “Oh my goodness, are you Eric?”

Eric furrowed his brows. Only a handful of people knew about his return, and he didn’t want anyone to recognize him yet.

“Sorry, you’ve mistaken me for someone else.” He put on his mask, handing the umbrella over to Cecilia. “I’m leaving now.”

“All right.” Cecilia was aware of his concerns, As Eric returned to his car, Jessica couldn’t help training her gaze on him. “Cecilia, I’m sure he’s Eric. I’m his fan, too. I thought he was in Alendor. What is he doing back?”

After finishing her sentence, she asked Cecilia, “You and Eric seem quite close. How did you two meet?”

What an annoying person. She just won’t shut up.

Cecilia didn’t respond to her. Instead, she asked, “What are you doing here?”

Jessica took note of Cecilia and Eric’s connection when she noticed Cecilia changing the subject instead of answering the question. She was sure the relationship between Eric and Cecilia was definitely not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

A popular male celebrity and a rich man’s wife... Such pairing is quite common in high society.

Regaining her senses, Jessica grabbed hold of Cecilia’s clothes, “Cecilia, you said I could stay, right? Nathaniel said since you agreed. I should come over to look after you.”

Cecilia almost cursed out loud when she heard that.

However, given the circumstances, she couldn’t possibly tell Jessica to leave.

She could only put it in a roundabout way, “Jessica, I don’t need anyone to look after me right now. You should go back.”

Tears clouded over Jessica’s eyes. “Do you not like me? You promised me. Are you going back on your word now?”

Cecilia was speechless.

She genuinely didn’t want someone like Jessica to be around her, regardless of whether she bore ill intentions or not.

“What I meant was, I don’t need anyone to take care of me. Where did you get the idea that I don’t like you? Are you delusional or something?” she said.

“I can take care of Elliot if you let me stay, and even help with the house cleaning and such.”

Cecilia realized that Jessica was like super glue—difficult to shake off. Nathaniel, being the jerk he was, had cunningly passed this “super glue” to her.

“All right, then you stay,” she said.

After some thought, she concluded that to deal with such a persistent nuisance, she needed to employ a different strategy.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 777

Chapter 777 Elena Is Coming

“Thank you. Cecilia,” Jessica said, her face instantly lighting up with joy. As she followed Cecilia inside, she didn’t forget to return the coat to the security guard and thank him.

Jessica, with her warm and welcoming demeanor, left a great first impression on everyone, be it those from the high society or the ordinary folks.

That was exactly Jessica’s intention—to gradually win over everyone around Cecilia.

Once inside Daltonia Villa, Jessica took her bag and headed toward the restroom. “Cecilia, I’m going to change into some dry clothes.”

“Okay.”

Both Elliot and the housekeeper were taken aback.

The housekeeper was concerned. I’ve kept Jessica standing outside for the entire day. If she’s really Mr. Rainsworth’s relative, she might take revenge on me.

To Elliot’s surprise, his mother had actually invited trouble into the house.

After changing into a new outfit, Jessica greeted Elliot before heading to the kitchen.

“Can I assist you? I’ve previously trained with a famous chef,” said Jessica to the head chef in the kitchen.

The head chef had brought along two assistants. Upon seeing her, the two young men were so captivated that they couldn’t tear their gaze away.

Jessica thoroughly enjoyed this sensation. Without waiting for the head chef’s refusal, she began to help a young man wash the vegetables.

Seeing the situation, Elliot gently tugged at Cecilia’s hand.

“Mom, why did you bring her in?”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia didn’t reveal the true reason to Elliot, thinking he was too young to understand. She simply said, “Aunt Jessica has no place to stay, so she’ll be living here for a while.”

Inwardly, Elliot let out a sigh.

Mom is just too naive. How could she not see that Jessica is clearly here to steal away Dad?

It wasn't that Cecilia hadn't noticed. She simply couldn't be bothered to deal with it as she had a lot on her plate already. As for Jessica, a pretentious woman who was pretending to be dense, Cecilia could deal with her later at her leisure.

After cooking, Jessica cheerfully assisted the housekeepers in serving the dishes and even exchanged greetings with the nanny taking care of Elliot.

"So you're the one taking care of Eli, aren't you? No wonder he's so adorable. We really owe you one," said Jessica with a smile.

The nanny was initially worried about being scolded. To her surprise, she was praised by Jessica.

"Ms. Quill, you flatter me. It's because Eli is such a sensible child."

Elliot silently watched the nanny interact with Jessica, whom he disliked. He was extremely unhappy.

Looks like you want your pay to be deducted.

When it was time to eat, Jessica served food to Cecilia and the others. After she was done, she stood at the side.

"Have a seat and eat," said Cecilia.

"No, Cecilia. I've said that I'm here to take care of you, so I should behave like everyone else," stated Jessica.

Her actions made her even more likable to the housekeepers. They firmly believed she was one of them.

Cecilia didn't bother to persuade Jessica further. After all, she had asked Jessica to sit. If Jessica enjoyed putting on a show, then let her be.

At first, Jessica was standing there just fine. However, she soon took out her phone and went outside to make a call.

"Aunt Elena, you have no idea how adorable Eli is. I really like him. What? You're coming over? That's great! I'll tell Cecilia not to eat first and wait for you to arrive. Okay!"

Jessica ended the call and reentered the room. She stopped Cecilia. "Cecilia, Aunt Elena just called. She's coming over. Don't eat for now and let's wait until she arrives."

Cecilia had always known that Jessica wouldn't just stand idly by.

She put down her fork. "Okay, but when is she coming?"

"I'm not sure."

"Oh, you're unsure?" Cecilia gently rubbed her belly, "But you do know that I'm pregnant, right?"

"I know."

Cecilia remained calm. "Do you know that pregnant women must eat at a regular timing? You don't even know when my mother-in-law was coming over. How could you just tell me not to eat and just wait?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 778

Chapter 778 Go Hungry

When faced with Cecilia's question, Jessica played dumb. "Can't pregnant women go hungry?"

She apologized in a naive tone, "I'm sorry, I had no idea."

Cecilia knew she was playing dumb and continued eating with her head down.

It was Jessica's business that Elena was coming.

A while ago, the doctor had examined the fetus and said that the pregnancy was not too stable.

The doctor had also advised that Cecilia needed to eat regularly. If she were to go hungry, it could likely harm the baby's development.

Cecilia had a weak stomach.

Elliot also noticed Jessica playing dumb. "Mommy, don't blame Aunt Jessica. She's never had a child, so of course she doesn't understand."

He looked at Jessica, then continued speaking, "Aunt Jessica, are you having trouble finding a husband?"

Jessica's expression changed rapidly. "What?"

"You look like you're over thirty, right? You seem older than my mom. Is it because no one likes you, so you can't find a husband? And that's why you're not pregnant yet?"

Jessica clenched her fists.

She held back her frustration, “Eli, I’m only twenty–four, a few years younger than your mom.”

“Huh?” Elliot couldn’t believe it. “But you look even older than my mom. Do you not know how to take care of yourself? Do you want me to ask my mom to teach you? I often hear on television that there are no ugly women in the world, only lazy ones. So, you better not be too lazy, or else it’ll be even harder for you to get married.”

The people around were amused by what Elliot had said.

Jessica had never felt as embarrassed as she did today.

This is all because of that infuriating brat! There are countless people trying to pursue me. Of course, I can get married easily!

“Eli, I don’t want to get married. I just want to stay here and take care of you, Cecilia, and Nathaniel”

Although Jessica wasn’t particularly clever, she was more patient than any other rich heiress.

Cecilia also admired her. Despite being constantly teased by Eli, Jessica could still remain so calm, which was something Cecilia couldn’t do.

“People who generally say they don’t want to get married, are often the ones who can’t get married,” said Elliot.

The housekeepers surrounding them were nearly on the verge of bursting into laughter.

Jessica, as beautiful as she was, was described as old and unattractive by Elliot.

If it weren’t for her desire to marry Nathaniel, Jessica would have wanted to tear this child apart right then and there.

Elena had said she would come over. However, due to some matters, she ended up not coming.

Jessica had been waiting for Elena to come for dinner for three hours, so she hadn’t eaten anything. She was famished.

She could only call Elena again. “Aunt Elena, are you on your way?”

“Oh, I was occupied earlier and it slipped my mind. It’s too late now, so I won’t be coming over. We can talk about it tomorrow.”

After Elena finished speaking, she hung up the phone, leaving Jessica stunned on the spot.

At that moment, Jessica truly regretted her decision. Why did I wait for Elena? I’m so hungry.

After taking a bath, Cecilia and Elliot had already returned to their room to rest.

Left with no choice, Jessica ventured into the kitchen alone. However, upon opening the refrigerator, she found it devoid of any food or meals.

The housekeeper reminded her, “The groceries are all air-shipped first thing in the morning. Are you hungry?”

Somewhat embarrassed, Jessica gave a nod.

“I am a bit hungry. Do you have anything else to eat?”

The housekeeper shook her head. “No.”

Jessica was left in shock. If there was no food, would I just starve?

She hadn’t eaten since she left Seabay Villa that morning.

“Go to sleep. You won’t feel hungry once you’re asleep,” said the housekeeper, patting her shoulder gently.

On the surface, Jessica was all smiles. However, inwardly, she really wanted to swat away the housekeeper’s plump hand.

“Okay.”

The following day, Jessica was in the kitchen early in the morning, eating without any regard for

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 779

Chapter 779 Lazing In Bed

When Elena entered, she had her secretary set down the gifts before she went off to find Elliot.

Elliot was still freshening up at the moment.

When Elena arrived in the kitchen, she saw Jessica indulging in a meal.

Upon seeing her, Jessica couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

“Aunt Elena, why are you here?” Jessica immediately put down what she was holding.

When Elena saw Jessica’s demeanor, a hint of disdain flashed in Elena’s eyes. “This is my son’s home. Am I not allowed to come? What’s going on? Have you been snacking in the kitchen?”

In Elena’s view, such behavior was utterly lacking in class.

Jessica knew that too, so she said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Aunt Elena. I waited for you all day yesterday without eating anything. I was just too hungry this morning.”

“Be more careful in the future. Elena wanted to ask Jessica about how she was doing at the Quill family, but Elliot’s voice sounded. “Grandma.”

A smile instantly appeared on Elena’s face. She turned around and crouched down. “Oh, Sweetie. Let me hug you!”

Watching how fond Elena was of Elliot, Jessica realized that he hadn’t lied yesterday.

Fortunately, she hadn’t offended Elliot yet.

“Eli, you’re awake. Breakfast will be ready soon,” said Jessica, stepping forward.

Then, she looked up toward the second floor “Isn’t Cecilia up yet? It’s almost half past eight.”

She had initially thought that Elena would, as before, join her in criticizing Cecilia’s faults. However, to her surprise, Elena said, “She’s pregnant, so she needs to get more sleep.”

After apart, Jessica was taken aback by how Elena had changed. Unexpectedly, she was now standing up for Cecilia.

However, Jessica said, “But from what I’ve learned about prenatal care during my studies abroad, it’s enough for a pregnant woman to get eight hours of sleep a day. Sleeping too much could be detrimental to the baby’s brain development.”

Upon hearing this, Elena couldn’t help but regard her with increased admiration.

“Really?”

Indeed. Be it in terms of medicine or technology, other countries are far ahead of us. We need to learn more from them.” In reality, Jessica had only studied nursing for a month.

really

During that month, she had been learning from the locals in Clusia. As for her claim that sleeping too long could harm the brain development of the fetus, it was all nonsense she spouted off the top of her head.

Elliot found Jessica’s claims strange.

It’s a pity that Jonathan isn’t here now. Otherwise, he would have been able to pinpoint what’s odd.

Elena had always assumed that Jessica had just returned from studying abroad. Since she didn't have any medical knowledge, it was only natural for her to trust Jessica.

"How long has Cecilia been asleep now?"

Jessica immediately replied. "I returned to my room at nine o'clock last night, and I reckon I was asleep by ten. It must have been over ten hours by now."

In reality, it was best to wake up naturally if the person was not lazing around.

Waking up naturally referred to the first moment one woke up.

Moreover, as everyone had a unique disposition, it was not appropriate to generalize.

Some people felt completely refreshed after just six hours of sleep a day, while others still felt worn out even after sleeping for ten hours a day.

The doctor advised Cecilia to sleep before ten every night. In winter, she could afford to rise a bit later at nine. In summer, she should wake up at eight.

Of course, the specifics would depend on the particular situation.

Yesterday, Cecilia was having some trouble sleeping. By the time she fell asleep, it was already past eleven.

However, Elena and the others were unaware.

"Then you should quickly wake her up."

"Okay."

Upon receiving Elena's directive, Jessica promptly went upstairs to call for Cecilia.

At this moment, Cecilia had also just awoken not long ago and was freshening up in his room.

Jessica barged in, only to find her already up. A hint of disappointment crossed her face, but she quickly covered it up with a loud exclamation, "Cecilia, you're only just getting up now?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 780

Chapter 780 Sunbathing In The Garden

Cecilia was somewhat baffled. Jessica had come to her house, claiming to be there to take care of Cecilia. Yet, Jessica was now dictating when Cecilia should get up.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Cecilia looked calm and composed.

“Aunt Elena is here. She asked me to call you downstairs. Please, don’t be mad at me.”

Jessica spoke loudly, so Elena could hear her downstairs.

Elena was somewhat displeased.

How dare she be angry even though she woke up so late?

As Elliot was there, she restrained herself from lashing out at Cecilia. Once Cecilia walked down the stairs, Elena said, “In the future, try to wake up earlier. Oversleeping isn’t good for the baby.”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia immediately knew that Jessica must have said something to Elena..

Realizing that further explanation would be pointless, Cecilia responded, “Okay.”

After all, Elena only visited once a month. Once Elena left, Cecilia could wake up whenever she pleased. There was no need to argue with Elena over something as trivial as getting out of bed.

Sure enough, once Elena heard Cecilia agree, she didn’t say much else.

Actually, it was Jessica who said, “Aunt Elena, don’t worry. I will help you keep an eye on Cecilia.”

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia felt an overwhelming urge to throw her out.

Jessica feigned innocence as she turned back to look at Cecilia. “Cecilia, with me monitoring you, you’ll definitely wake up in time.

“Thank you so much.”

“You’re welcome.”

Elena, oblivious to the underlying tension between the two, began chatting with Elliot.

“Eli, would you like to go out and have some fun with me today?”

Elliot knew that Cecilia had been extremely busy lately. As he knew that his presence at home might be a disturbance to Cecilia, he nodded in agreement. “Okay.”

Jessica joined the conversation. “Aunt Elena, I’ll go with the both of you. If you or Eli need anything like carrying or buying things, I can help!”

“Okay.” Elena nodded. “Let’s go out now and have something to eat outside.”

“I know a great breakfast place in Tudela. Let me lead the way.” Jessica was full of eagerness to please.

Elena was glad that there was someone offering to help them.

After they left. Cecilia went to the dining room to have breakfast alone. Finally, she found some peace and quiet.

After she finished breakfast, she went on to compose music.

She would talk to Eric online to see what thoughts he might have.

After having lunch at noon, Cecilia settled down for a brief rest in the garden.

It had rained the entirety of yesterday, so the air outside was exceptionally crisp.

She was lying on the lounge chair, her face concealed behind a book. Unknowingly, she drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, at Seabay Villa, Nathaniel finished his check-up and asked Mason, “Did Jessica visit Cecilia?”

Yes. When Ms. Quill visited yesterday, Mrs. Rainsworth wasn’t there. She waited outside for the entire day,” replied Mason.

He only found out about this matter when Jessica sent him a message.

Nathaniel didn’t care at all about Jessica having to wait for a day. He simply asked, “Did Cecilia not say anything?”

Mason shook his head. He had not received any news from Cecilia yet.

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel couldn’t help but wonder what Cecilia was up to at the moment.

“What is she doing now?”

Mason immediately called the villa’s security guards to ask.

Quickly, the security guard responded, “The lady is sunbathing in the garden.”

Sunbathing?

Upon hearing this news, Nathaniel couldn’t help but frown.

She was indeed living quite freely now.

“Mr. Rainsworth, should we head back?” Mason thought that Nathaniel was reluctant to admit that he wanted to go back.

Nathaniel’s eyes narrowed slightly. “I won’t return.”

News that Nathaniel was living apart from Cecilia had already been found out by Nicholas.

After finishing a game of golf, Nicholas and Ethan, the eldest son of the Murdock family, casually tossed their golf clubs aside. Then, Nicholas turned to his subordinates and said, “Let’s go.”

Once he got into the car, he instructed the driver to head straight for Daltonia Villa.