

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 115

## Chapter 115 Make Her Regret It

As for why, it might have been because his mother often told him that Stella wanted to have his uncle’s child and compete with him for the future leadership of the Rainsworth family.

Jonathan set down the book he was holding, his beautiful eyes shifting toward the other two. “What do you plan to do?”

Upon his question, the two youngsters exchanged puzzled glances. Felix moved closer to him, pursing his lips as he asked, “Jon, what do you think we should do?”

Jonathan knew they had no real plan, but he had already made up his mind. He secretly shared his plan with the two little ones, who listened intently,

Just then, a little girl approached, “Jon, what are you guys talking about?”

Felix moved her aside. “Go away, don’t interrupt us men when we’re having a serious conversation.” The little girl pouted, nearly bursting into tears.

Meanwhile, a minivan was cruising down the road. Stella had just finished applying her makeup. The assistant nearby said, “Stella, it’s just a child. Can’t we just send a housekeeper to pick them up?”

Stella shot her a glance. “What do you know? He’s not just any child, he’s the eldest great-grandson of the Rainsworth family. Did you really think just anyone could come to pick him up?”

The last time Stella made a fool of herself at the banquet, Niel had been particularly disdainful toward her. Felix was the apple of Niel’s eye. Winning him over would surely please the old man again..

Stella’s hand instinctively rested on her lower abdomen, wondering when she would be able to carry Nathaniel’s child. If she had a child with Nathaniel, she could do whatever she wanted.

Just then, a phone call came through. Stella picked up her phone and glanced at the screen. Answering the call, she lowered her voice, “Haven’t I told you not to call me anymore?”

“Stella, can you come back? I really miss you; please come back. I can’t go on without you,” a man pleaded over the phone. “I know you and Nathaniel haven’t wed yet. After all these years, he won’t marry you.”

Stella tightened her grip on the phone. “If you really cared about me, you’d want me to be happy, wouldn’t you? Stop calling me.”

She was afraid of being overheard, so she hastily ended the call. As a result, she didn’t hear the man on the other end saying he was on his way to Tudela.

Noticing her assistant’s inquisitive gaze, Stella quickly lied, “Just a fan.”

Finally, they arrived at the preschool. Stella donned a mask and sunglasses before heading out to

She didn’t mind, standing by the door waiting for Felix to come out. She waited for a long time, but Felix never showed up. Instead, a sturdy little boy approached her.

“You’re Stella, right? Felix is still in the restroom. He asked me to let you know to wait for him in the classroom.” Dante played the role of a well-behaved child convincingly.

Stella was instantly cheered up by him. “All right,” she replied.

Stella headed to the classroom full of anticipation, completely oblivious to Dante’s triumphant smile.

When Cecilia and Vivian went to pick up Jonathan, they saw a large crowd gathered at the entrance of the kindergarten as soon as they arrived. Some people were even taking pictures with their smartphones.

“Is something wrong?” Vivian asked, confused. “Ceci, wait for me in the car; I’ll go pick up Jon.”

“Okay.” Whenever they went to pick up Jonathan, Cecilia would always wait in the car, just in case. After stepping out of the car, Vivian made her way through the crowd, catching snippets of the buzzing chatter around her.