

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1151

Chapter 1151 The Rainsworths Must Not Know The Truth.

Adrian was now fully alert and had installed a security camera in the room for emergencies.

Upon hearing this, Niel immediately ordered a search for the video footage. However, after a thorough inspection, there was no sign of any cameras,

Adrian’s heart sank when he learned that the camera was missing. “How could it not be there? I installed it myself!”

No sooner had he finished speaking than Miranda stormed over, furious. “Adrian, you b’stard! Is this what you said you’d be doing with the money?”

The couple quickly found themselves in a heated argument.

Nicholas arrived and, upon assessing the situation, turned to Niel, “Grandpa, with Adrian’s reputation taking a hit, I think he should take a break for a while.”

This suggested Adrian was about to lose his position.

Having fought his way back to headquarters, Adrian refused to back down. “Are you serious? You expect me to resign over something so trivial?”

Nicholas fixed Adrian with an icy gaze. “Our clients have concerns about your integrity and no longer want to work with you. What other solution do you propose!”

His retort left Adrian speechless.

At that moment, Niel wasn’t in a position to support Adrian and could only agree. “Your actions have disgraced the Rainsworth family. It’s in your best interest to take a break.”

Miranda, however, was unwilling to accept the decision. “Grandpa, are you really going to let him off so easily? After what he’s done, how am I supposed to explain this to my parents?”

Just days ago, she had been proudly boasting about how wonderful her husband was. Now, her own words felt like a painful reminder of her humiliation.

Niel waved it off dismissively. “Miranda, men can be fickle, you need to learn to be more forgiving. But Adrian is at fault here. Apologize to her immediately.”

Adrian wasted no time. “I’m sorry, Miranda, but I’ve been wrongfully accused, I swear. I’m innocent.”

“What about the money? Miranda wasn’t ready to drop the subject.

At the mention of the money, Adrian’s expression darkened. “I did use it for an investment.”

“What project did you invest in? Where’s the location?”

Adrian was momentarily at a loss for words.

His fists clenched as his voice grew colder. I need to find Cecilia to get i never forget the money back and make sure that b*tch learns a lesson she’ll

Despite his extensive experience, Adrian found himself outmaneuvered by a woman. Now, he had lost not only his position but also his wealth.

Seeing him unable to justify his actions, Miranda, in a fit of rage, disregarded her image and slapped him in front of everyone.

Adrian couldn’t let his family discover that he had been willing to spend five hundred million just for a night with Cecilia Things will get even messier if the Rainsworths find out.

Meanwhile, Cecilia, at her company, had also come across the news report.

By the afternoon, office gossip had spread like wildfire. Everyone had seen the public relations report stating that Adrian had voluntarily resigned. “Finally, those two annoying people are leaving. Unbelievable! Thank God, or we’d be dealing with their

“Exactly! It’s all good now.”

Adrian’s brief return to headquarters had already stirred up a surprising amount of dissatisfaction, an occurrence that was quite uncommon.

“Hoss, you’ve truly upheld justice. I wonder who’s going to be the next sales department manager” Charlotte mused, sitting across from Cecilia with her head bowed in thought.

Cecilia had no idea either. They might just appoint someone out of nowhere I guess

She couldn’t help but wish she could see how Adrian and Miranda were faring now.

After packing up her things, she left work early,

As she approached the house, she faintly overheard the housekeepers whispering. “Miranda was ruthless. She hit her husband as if she wanted to kill him.”

“Well, Adrian’s just an illegitimate child, born to some outsider woman. If he had been the eldest son of the master’s wife, Miranda wouldn’t have dared lay a finger on him,” another added.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1152

Chapter 1152 Teach Cecilia A Lesson

Life in wealthy families was always full of drama. Apart from Adrian, Nathaniel’s uncle had another son, though both were currently working abroad at the overseas branch of Orion Corporation.

This situation was largely due to Nathaniel’s firm and decisive actions in the past. Without his intervention, his uncle and cousin might not have left so easily.

Recently, Cecilia had noticed some unease within Orion Corporation. She suspected that Nathaniel’s uncle and his associates were plotting a return.

As Cecilia entered the house, the housekeepers quickly fell silent, stopping their gossip, but once she passed, they resumed their chatter. “She does have a soft spot for Nathaniel. She’d always be the first to return home to care for him every day and the last to leave”

“Maybe it’s because of his good looks. He might have become a fool, but he’s still a handsome man.”

Though Cecilia wore a hearing aid, she didn’t catch their comments. Had she overheard the housekeepers’ wild imaginings, she would have probably burst into laughter.

Originally, Cecilia had wanted to inquire about Adrian’s situation, but now she had a clearer picture of what had unfolded.

Meanwhile, Adrian’s life was in chaos. Miranda had declared that if the five hundred million couldn’t be recovered, she would divorce him.

Adrian tried to console her, but his thoughts were elsewhere. Knowing that Cecilia had returned, he was eager to confront her and reclaim the money.

Determined, he made up his mind. if Cecilia dares to pull any more tricks, I’ll teach her a lesson on the spot!

As soon as Cecilia returned, she sought out Elena, accompanying her in arranging flowers.

Elena treated her remarkably well at that time. She even personally taught her step by step.

Mr. Adrian ha

"Mdm. Elena, Mr. Adrian has arrived. He says he's looking for Ce... Mrs. Rainsworth, a housekeeper said.

"What for?" Elena found it a bit odd.

The housekeeper shook his head.

Cecilia wondered. "Is it because of what happened with Miranda?"

Elena felt it was highly possible. She then instructed the housekeeper, "Tell him that I ask him to leave."

"Noted" The housekeeper turned and left.

Adrian found himself at a loss, but he wasn't ready to give in. Instead, he lingered in a secluded corner, plotting to confront Cecilia as soon as she came out of the room.

Unbeknownst to him, eyes were watching from the shadows, in places he couldn't see.

As each minute passed, Adrian grew increasingly impatient. Thankfully, by the time nightfall arrived, Cecilia finally emerged.

He stepped forward briskly, seizing her arm. "I've been waiting for you for quite some time!"

Cecilia tried to wriggle free from his grasp, but it was no use. "Let go!"

"How dare you trick me? Give me back the money I gave you right now, and I might pretend this never happened," Adrian said, his tone more of a threat than anything else.

His initial plan was to secure the money first, then deal with Cecilia.

Cecilia was no fool. "What money? What are you babbling about?"

Adrian had always perceived Cecilia as a woman of integrity and modesty, which was why he dared to make such a shameless.

"Where's the five hundred million I gave you?" Adrian asked, his voice laced with hostility.

Cecilia flashed a bewildered look. "What five hundred million? Adrian, I don't recall ever borrowing that much money from you. Are you sure you haven't made a mistake?"

Her knack for playing dumb was truly unparalleled.

Adrian couldn't hold it back anymore. "How dare you play dumb with me? I could kill you right now, you know that? Now that Nathaniel has become a fool, who else do you think is here to protect you?"

As he spoke, Adrian dragged Cecilia toward a secluded spot. I have already spent all my money on her. I can't possibly leave empty-handed, right!

Cecilia wasn't afraid of him at all, as she had bodyguards surrounding her.

Sure enough, before Adrian could lay a hand on her, several figures emerged from the darkness, swiftly overpowering him and stuffing him into a sack.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1153

Chapter 1153 Not Her Bodyguards

Cecilia was a bit confused because the people who had arrived were not her bodyguards at all.

Her actual bodyguards only emerged a moment later, looking completely perplexed.

The leader of the group that had beaten Adrian respectfully said to Cecilia, "Mrs. Rainsworth, sorry for shocking you."

Hearing herself called "Mrs. Rainsworth," Cecilia immediately understood.

"You're Nathaniel's people?"

After answering, they carried Adrian, who had been stuffed into a burlap sack, and left,

Puzzled, Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "Where are you taking him?"

"To see Mr. Nathaniel and wait for his decision."

Cecilia had nothing to do at the moment, so she said, "I'll go with you"

The group hesitated, unsure whether they should refuse.

Cecilia didn't mind at all "It's fine. I'll just go see Nathaniel anyway. He did say I could visit him every day."

With that, they finally agreed.

Perhaps to avoid drawing attention, the men went through the back entrance while Cecilia walked through the main door.

Half an hour later, Adrian woke up from his unconscious state, his head pounding.

“Who hit me?” he muttered, rubbing his head as he slowly took in his surroundings

The first thing he noticed was Cecilia sitting not far away, eating something

“It’s you? You b*tch! How dare you have me beaten!”

Adrian stood up, ready to charge at Cecilia.

Yet, before he could get close, a few men in dark suits pinned him back down,

Adrian glanced around and finally noticed the bodyguards,

Realizing the situation, he started to feel a bit scared.

“Cecilia, what do you want?”

Cecilia found his change in attitude amusing. “What can I do? I’m just protecting myself. Weren’t you about to hit me earlier?”

Adrian never expected Cecilia to change so much. She even brought people with her.

“Don’t do anything reckless! I’m Nathaniel’s cousin. If the Rainsworth family finds out something happened to me, they won’t let you off.”

Cecilia listened quietly, unmoved.

Panicking, Adrian added, “I don’t want the five hundred million anymore. It’s all yours. Let’s just forget this ever happened. Think about it. What good will come from crossing me? Nathaniel is dumb and blind. He can’t protect you anymore. should find a stronger backer.”

You

Cecilia rested her chin on her hand, continuing to eat.

Seeing that neither threats nor bribes were working, Adrian decided to make a surprise move, hoping to catch Cecilia off

Just then, a tall figure emerged from an inner room. The man's imposing presence immediately made Adrian freeze in place.

"Nathaniel, you're not you're not a fool!" Adrian stammered.

Nathaniel's sharp gaze fell on him. "Of course not."

He added, "And I'm not blind either!"

Back when Nathaniel was blind, he had once thrown Adrian into a freezing pool, nearly killing him. Now Nathaniel had regained his eyesight and his intelligence

Adrian's legs gave way, and he collapsed to the ground, his eyes filled with despair.

"How could this be?" His face turned pale,

Nathaniel walked up to him step by step. "Adrian, have I been too lenient with you? How dare you mess with Cecilia?"

Adrian's entire body shook

"Nathaniel, listen to me. I did this with your best interest in mind."

"Thinking of my best interest?" Nathaniel nearly laughed at the absurdity. "How exactly did you do that?"

"Well, recently, you've been pretending to be a fool. I was worried others might bully Cecilia and her child, so I thought I'd help you take care of them," Adrian said, grasping at straws.

Nathaniel almost expected a better lie from him.

Running out of patience, he turned to the bodyguards. "I heard Adrian has a large pack of shepherd dogs?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 1154

Chapter 1154 Feed Him To The Dogs

The bodyguard bowed and replied, "He has a total of one hundred and twenty-eight dogs but hasn't taken good care of them. They're always barking and have received numerous complaints."

"Since he's so irresponsible, feed him to the dogs," Nathaniel said nonchalantly.

"Understood."

The bodyguard immediately walked toward Adrian.

Adrian froze for a moment. When he realized what was happening, his legs buckled, and he knelt down without any dignity.

"Nathaniel. Nathaniel, please spare me this time! I swear I won't do anything like this again! It was vile and shameless of me. I was wrong. I'll definitely show proper respect to your wife in the future!"

As he spoke, he slapped himself repeatedly

Adrian knew Nathaniel wasn't one to joke around. The last time, he had almost been frozen to death. If Niel hadn't intervened, his life would've been over.

Now, he had no idea where he had been taken, and Niel wouldn't be able to save him in time.

Cecilia hadn't expected Nathaniel to come up with such a plan. She had considered speaking up to stop him but then thought there was no need to show mercy to someone as despicable as Adrian.

Nathaniel gave Adrian no chance to regret his actions. Despite his reluctance, Adrian was still taken away.

On the way out, he passed out entirely.

After dealing with Adrian, Nathaniel dismissed his men. He didn't want Nicholas to find out yet that he wasn't ill.

Once the bodyguards had left, only Nathaniel and Cecilia remained in the room.

He walked over to Cecilia, watching her as she ate. Her cheeks were puffed out. He couldn't resist reaching out to touch her.

heart inexplicably pounded in a rhythmic pattern, causing her to recoil instinctively. “What are you doing? Getting touchy again?”

Nathaniel paused, reluctantly lowering his hand.

As expected, she still didn’t like him. She wouldn’t even let him touch her face.

“Did you mean yesterday when you mentioned punishing Adrian, you were referring to stripping him of his job and reputation?” He returned to his usual seriousness.

Cecilia nodded. “Yeah, that’s all I can do.”

“Don’t put yourself in danger like this again in the future.”

Nathaniel thought she was becoming

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1155

Chapter 1155 Working Together

Mason was feeling a bit puzzled after hearing this. It was hard to tell what women were thinking

But if it was just taken at face value...

“Mr. Rainsworth, did Mrs. Rainsworth do something to wrong you?”

The next second, the call was hung up.

Mason was chumbfounded. After coming to his senses, he felt especially speechless.

Is Mr. Rainsworth really this sensitive now he couldn’t handle it, why even ask in the first place?

Just as Mason was about to go to sleep, a text message arrived. Someone transferred him one million!

“What kind of joke is this? A scam?”

As he muttered to himself, a message from Darren immediately followed: Ask your girlfriend how Madeline and my daughter are doing. One million to pass the message.

Mason had just finished a call with Lucille. Seeing the transfer, he reached out to Lucille again to chat immediately and brought up Madeline casually.

He found out that Madeline had been doing well recently. Her health was recovering rapidly, and the child was also very healthy.

Lucille asked in confusion, "Why are you so concerned about Madeline and her child?"

"Just asking. Babe, let's get married during the New Year. After we get married, I'd love to have a daughter too."

"I don't want to have kids with you," Lucille replied shyly and ended the call.

Darren stayed up until midnight, waiting for Mason to finish his lengthy phone chat. Once he knew that Madeline was doing fine, he finally felt a bit at ease.

After all, now that Cecilia had returned to the Rainsworth Manor, he was worried something might happen to Madeline.

What Darren didn't know was that Madeline was living a very carefree life right now.

Though Cecilia wasn't at the Smith residence, she still made time to video call and chat with them before bed.

Madeline was already able to walk around freely, her body no longer frail. Occasionally, she'd even sit with everyone and discuss work.

She was especially interested in her job now. If she weren't worried about postpartum complications, she would have wanted to start working right away.

"Maddie, you don't need to rush. If you really need a job, you can assist Lottie, Cecilia suggested.

"Really? That'd be great!" Madeline nodded eagerly.

Feeling a little envious, Lucille said, "You all get to work together. I want to too."

Cecilia smiled. "Don't worry, you'll be working with us in the future as well."

Once Cecilia's company was fully established, having both Lucille and Madeline on board wouldn't be a problem at all.

“That’d be awesome! Us women working together, never needing to rely on men again. We’ll even make them work for us!” Madeline exclaimed.

The other three thought she was just joking as they were unaware of the deep resentment she still held toward Darren.

With Cecilia’s permission, as long as her health allowed, Madeline began seeking advice from Charlotte about work to prepare in advance. She was genuinely determined—juggling caring for her child while staying up late to study.

Charlotte admired her for this. Madeline was incredibly beautiful but never relied on her looks.

Time ticked past. There were only a few days left until Nicholas’ wedding

The marriage between the Rainsworth and Jamieson families was causing quite a stir in Tudela.

It was even more sensational than when Cecilia had married Nathaniel.

Queenie, along with her daughter, Cassina, was helping with the wedding preparations.

The wedding was planned to take place at the Rainsworth Manor.

After all, there wasn’t a more luxurious place in Tudela than the Rainsworth Manor.

Cassina, who had seen a lot by now while following Queenie, was still shocked when she arrived at the Rainsworth family’s home. Every plant and tree here was likely worth more than her former home.

This was the world of the wealthy, Cassandra had married so well, even though she was just an adopted daughter.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1156

Chapter 1156 My Grandson

Cassina thought of her husband. Thanks to Queenie’s help, he had risen from being a regular programmer to the owner of a company.

—

Queenie had even said to her, “Cassie, if you want to work, I can set you up to manage a company too,”

Cassina had been eager to accept the offer, but unfortunately, Cassandra was too petty. Cassandra told her to decline the offer using the excuse that she had to take care of Dylan.

Cassina deeply resented Cassandra. If it weren’t for Cassandra holding dirt over her, she would have been Queenie’s biological daughter. Forget about managing a company—she’d inherit the entire Jamieson family fortune.

“Mommy, this place is huge! It’s like a park, but even more beautiful!” Dylan chirped happily.

His behavior earned him disdainful glances from the household staff

Queenie quickly noticed the contempt in their eyes. She approached them and snapped, “Do you think you’re so superior? Do you realize he’s my grandson? How dare you look down on him?”

The staff members were taken aback. They had assured Dylan was the child of one of Queenie’s subordinates.

After all, he bore no resemblance to Queenie.

“We’re sorry. Mdm. Queenie. So sorry!” they immediately apologized to her.

Everyone in the Rainsworth household had been strictly warned by Elena to never offend anyone from the Jamieson family. They were to be treated with even more care than the Rainsworths.

Coldness flashed in Queenie’s eyes. “Where is the housekeeper!”

A female housekeeper quickly ran over

“Mdm. Queenie”

“These people are an eyesore.”

“Yes, I will have them leave immediately.”

The housekeeper, unlike these servants, knew the gravity of the situation.

In less than a minute, she had fired those who looked down at Dylan.

Dylan clutched Cassina's hand, his eyes full of confusion. "Mommy, why did Granny get angry?"

Cassina had always endured her grievances quietly, but now she realized just how important it was to have a powerful

mother.

Lately, she hadn't been able to reach her biological mother, but she didn't mind.

Life had been so good in the Jamieson family that her mother's disappearance didn't concern her anymore.

Hearing Dylan's question, Queenie turned to him and said, "Dylan, remember, if anyone ever disrespects you, just tell me. I'll make sure they regret it."

Queenie was famously protective of her loved ones. Even when her daughter Cassandra made mistakes, she only blamed others

It was likely why Cassandra had grown up so arrogant and overbearing

"Okay," Dylan replied,

Though he didn't quite understand what Queenie meant, he was very fond of her.

After all, she always bought him delicious treats, fun toys, and anything he desired. There was nothing Queenie couldn't get. News of Queenie's stern display with the Rainsworth staff quickly reached Elena.

For the past few days, Cecilia had taken time off work to help Elena with the wedding preparations.

Actually, it was mostly a matter of Cecilia walking around, checking for any issues with the wedding setup, and having someone fix them if necessary.

"Ceci, let's go greet them," Elena said. Knowing Queenie had arrived, she invited Cecilia along to meet her.

"Sure."

They went together to greet Queenie.

When Cassina saw Cecilia, she instinctively looked away.

Even now, she felt a touch of unease in her heart, fearing that Cecilia would discover the truth.

“Ah, dear in-laws, you’ve arrived! Please, have a seat, Elena greeted Queenie with a broad smile.

Only Queenie could enjoy such treatment from her.

Elena then glanced at Cassina and hesitated for a moment. To be honest, this woman lacked the refinement one would expect and bore little resemblance to Queenie. She didn’t seem like Queenie’s biological daughter at all.

Can the environment change someone this much?

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1157

Chapter 1157 Spitting Image Of You

“Mdm. Queenie, this must be the biological daughter you’ve just acknowledged, right? She’s truly the spitting image of you,” Elena said insincerely,

Queenie only nodded coldly.

Years ago, to avoid harm from her enemies, she had undergone plastic surgery, so Cassina shouldn’t resemble her current appearance.

“Yes. Cassina, this is Mdm. Elena, your sister’s future mother-in-law.”

Cassina glanced at Elena. Though Elena was over fifty, she looked more like she was in her forties, elegantly dressed and well- maintained. Standing beside her, Cassina felt like an ugly duckling.

“Hello, Mdm. Elena” she said timidly.

Then she tugged on Dylan. “Dylan, say hello to Grandma Elena.”

Feeling overwhelmed in the unfamiliar place, Dylan shyly hid behind his mother when he saw Elena.

Queenie explained. “This is my grandson. He and my daughter were only recently reunited with me, so he’s still a bit shy. Please don’t mind him.”

“Of course not,” Elena responded with a warm smile.

At this moment, Cecilia stepped forward “Mdm Queenie, Ms. Cassina, I’ve arranged for someone to take you to rest. Your rooms are all prepared. You can discuss the wedding arrangements with my mother later.”

Both of her daughters didn’t like Cecilia, so Queenie didn’t care much for her either.

Without acknowledging Cecilia, Queenie turned to Elena and said, "We'll go rest first, then."

"Okay."

Once the group had left, Elena breathed a sigh of relief.

It wasn't for any particular reason other than Queenie's overwhelming presence. She had been completely overshadowed.

After all, Elena had been out of the business world for years, while Queenie remained the CEO of Jamieson Group. Their statuses were worlds apart.

"Ceci, what exactly did you do to offend Cassina? Was it just that minor incident last time?" Elena asked, puzzled.

If it were just a misunderstanding, Queenie wouldn't be so petty.

Cecilia couldn't possibly tell her it was also because of Cassandra.

"There were some misunderstandings between Mdm. Queenie and me," Cecilia replied but said no more.

Elena nodded slightly. "Well, if it's just a misunderstanding, that's not so bad. Don't get on her bad side, though. Queenie can be incredibly magnanimous at times, but other times she's terribly petty. And most importantly, she fiercely protects those close to her. It's said that she is most protective of her own."

"Got it." Cecilia nodded. I've already offended her,

Queenie and Cassina were resting in their room. Having heard they'd arrived, Cassandra rushed over, her face full of joy.

"Mom! I missed you so much!" she cried, immediately wrapping her arms around Queenie and refusing to let go.

Feeling exasperated, Queenie said, "You're about to get married. Stop acting like a child."

"No, I'll always be your daughter and always a child to you," Cassandra said playfully.

Cassina and Dylan watched them from aside. Afraid that Cassina might feel upset, Queenie gently pulled Cassandra away.

Without hesitation, Cassandra began listing off everything she wanted.

Queenie arranged for it all to be taken care of Cassina sat quietly on the side, listening to the many things Cassandra mentioned—things she had never even heard of

She thought back to her own wedding, which was so simple it hardly even had a ceremony.

“Thanks, Mom”

Cassandra then asked, “By the way, Mom, how much dowry are you preparing for me! As the only daughter of the Jamieson family, it can’t be too little.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure your dowry is unmatched by anyone else,” Queenie assured her.

Though Cassandra wasn’t Queenie’s biological daughter, Queenie had given her everything.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1158

Chapter 1158 Speak Ill Of Cecilia

Cassandra calculated in her mind. With the substantial dowry from the Kennedy family and the additional support she would get from her father, Ralph, she was certain her wedding would be magnificent.

After settling everything, Cassandra suggested taking Cassina and the others for a stroll around the Rainsworth Manor

“Go ahead. I still need to rest for a while.” Queenie said, allowing Cassandra to take Cassina out.

Queenie trusted Cassandra, as Cassina had grown very close to her, almost like real sisters. Cassina often spoke highly of Cassandra in front of Queenie

Once they were outside, Cassandra’s true nature surfaced. “Cassina, have someone take the child to play elsewhere. I have some things to discuss with you.”

“Of course, of course, Cassina responded obsequiously.

She coaxed Dylan to follow one of the maids, then focused entirely on Cassandra.

“You know I’m about to get married, but there’s still a thorn in my side—Cecilia. She’s been staying at the Rainsworth Manor these past few days, and so have I. You need to find ways to speak ill of her in front of Mom. Understand?”

Cassina hesitated. "Ms. Evans, wouldn't that be inappropriate? I can't just badmouth her for no reason. Besides, we all know that Cecilia is actually..."

Before she could finish, Cassandra slapped her across the face.

"Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Cassina's cheek burned with pain

Cassandra glared at her. "Let me tell you something—Queenie is only soft-hearted toward the people closest to her. She's Jenient with those she cares about, but when it comes to betrayal or deception, she has only one response: death."

Cassina turned pale. "I'm sorry. I misspoke."

"Be more careful next time. Don't say things that could anger others," Cassandra warned fiercely. "If you don't want to badmouth Cecilia for no reason, then make something up! Don't make me teach you every little thing."

"Understood," Cassina replied, lowering her head to hide the resentment in her eyes.

She wished Cassandra would just die. If she were gone, Cassina wouldn't have to worry about anyone discovering she wasn't really Queenie's daughter, and no one would be able to threaten her anymore,

Meanwhile, Dylan was playing with the maid, exploring the area and looking around curiously.

It was the weekend.

Felix was also home. As he was taking a walk, he spotted the child.

"Who's this? Looks like a clueless country bumpkin," he asked his nanny

The nanny had heard about Dylan. "Mr. Felix, I believe that's your Uncle Nicholas' mother-in-law's grandson. You better not mess with him."

Felix processed the information. Mother-in-law!

"Why shouldn't I mess with him? Is there anyone in Tudela that I can't deal with?"

Felix, known for his rebellious nature, was always inclined to do exactly what he was told not to.

Before the nanny could respond, Felix charged toward Dylan like an unrestrained horse.

Dylan was startled by the sudden appearance of this well-dressed boy. Felix was decked out in luxurious clothes, his fair skin instantly marking him as a child from a wealthy family.

Although Dylan was now wearing the finest clothes, his overall look gave off more of a nouveau riche vibe.

“Who are you? Why are you in my house?” Felix demanded, making the first move.

Sensing it was just another child, Dylan wasn’t as intimidated.

“My name is Dylan. I came with my granny,” he answered obediently.

“Dylan!” Felix sneered. “What a stupid name.”

“It’s not a stupid name! My grandpa gave it to me!” Dylan instantly bristled, glaring at Felix.

Felix had only ever been bullied by Jonathan and Elliot, so he had never been afraid of other kids.

Seeing Dylan dare to glare at him, Felix raised his hand and pushed Dylan away.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1159

Chapter 1159 Guess I Did Not Hit You Hard Enough

Dylan, already struggling with his congenital diabetes, was no match for Felix’s strength. With a forceful shove, Dylan ended. up sitting abruptly on the ground, tears welling up in his eyes before bursting out in sobs

The housekeeper who had brought Dylan outside immediately panicked. “Mr. Dylan, are you all right?”

Felix, looking smug and unapologetic, sneered. “You’re really bold for someone so sickly, daring to glare at me like that! Hilarious

Felix’s nanny rushed over, her face pale with worry. “Mr. Felix, how could you push him?”

“Why can’t I Felix shot back, his arms crossed over his chest in defiance. This is my home, my territory. I can do whatever I want. You’re just a housekeeper! Are you accusing me now? Believe it or not, I can fire you on the spot!”

The nanny, already at her wit's end dealing with Felix's increasingly reckless behavior, was taken aback. Felix had been such an adorable child when he was younger, but now he was rude and unruly—a far cry from the sweet boy he used to be.

The nanny taking care of Dylan subtly signaled to Felix's nanny, suggesting she escorted Felix away before things got worse.

If the Jamieson family, who had visited earlier that day, witnessed this scene, it would cause an uproar. Earlier, the Jamiesons had noticed the housekeepers

giving Dylan cold looks and immediately instructed the butler to dismiss those individuals. Things might be under control now, but it wouldn't take much to spiral into chaos.

Understanding the delicate situation, the nanny lowered her voice, trying to coax Felix. "Mr. Felix, I didn't mean to upset you. Let's go back inside."

Felix, sensing the nanny's submissiveness, grew even more brazen. He deliberately stared at Dylan, who was still crying on the ground. "I'm not going anywhere. I want to watch this crybaby a little longer."

Felix was often bored at home, and now that he had found some amusement, he wasn't about to let it go so easily. The nanny, feeling utterly helpless, stood frozen, unsure of how to handle him. She didn't dare forcibly drag him away.

Felix took a step closer to Dylan, taunting him. "Why are you crying? Didn't you act all tough earlier? Come on, glare at me again!"

Dylan, still sniffing, pushed himself up from the ground and wiped his tears. "You're a bad child! I'm going to tell about this, and she'll send you away!"

my granny

At this, the housekeeper's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly stepped forward, blocking Dylan's path. "Mr. Dylan, please don't report this! If you do, I'll be fired."

By now, Dylan had picked up a bit of a temper. "Hmph! He bullied me, and you didn't even help. If you want to quit, then quit."

The housekeeper paled. It seemed that every child in the household lacked even the slightest bit of compassion these days.

Felix chuckled darkly. "You actually dare to tattletale? Guess I didn't hit you hard enough."

With that, Felix swung at Dylan, landing a punch on his back before grappling with him. The housekeeper and the nanny rushed to intervene.

“Mr. Felix, you can’t do this!” the nanny pleaded.

“Get lost, or I’ll fire all of you!” Felix snapped, shaking off the nanny as he continued to hit Dylan.

Dylan, weaker and unable to defend himself, cried out louder. “Mommy!” His voice echoed through the garden, the pain evident in his cries.

Just then, Elliot, who had been idly live-streaming from a nearby room, overheard the commotion.

He had decided to broadcast on a whim, and his audience had been eager to see more of his home. They were in awe of the grand estate, marveling at the expensive landscaping.

Wow, Jon’s family is seriously wealthy. Did you see that lawn? It’s made up of rare grasses worth hundreds of thousands!

Looks like we’ve been rooting for a prince this whole time

Elliot, not wanting to draw too much attention, was about to end the livestream when he heard the unmistakable sound of a child crying from afar.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1160

Chapter 1160 Overhearing The Commotion

Upon looking over, Elliot sighed deeply as he realized that once again, Felix was causing trouble. “What a nuisance,” he muttered under his breath. From a distance, he could see Felix bullying a much frailer boy.

Knowing that things would only escalate if left unchecked, Elliot ended the livestream and made his way over to the scene. “Felix, what are you doing?”

Felix flinched at the sound of Elliot’s voice. The nanny, already on edge, felt her heart sink. She knew how strained things were between Felix and Elliot. If they started fighting, the situation would spiral out of control.

To her surprise, Felix let go of Dylan, albeit reluctantly. “Didn’t you see? I was going to hit him again,” he said, trying to maintain his tough demeanor. “This crybaby was glaring at me earlier.”

Felix, now aware of Elliot’s status as Jonathan’s younger brother, knew better than to mistreat him, but he still wanted to save face.

Elliot stepped closer, his voice calm yet firm. "Are you out of your mind? Just because he glanced at you, you want to beat him up? Is that how it works now?"

Felix blinked, taken aback. "Can't I just punch him?"

"You could, but you'd be unreasonable," Elliot replied coolly. "How do you even know he was glaring at you? Maybe that's just the way his eyes are."

Upon hearing his words, Felix scratched his head, unsure. "How would I know?"

Seeing Elliot take his side, Dylan looked up at him with gratitude.

He was struck by how much more handsome Elliot was compared to Felix. Elliot's pale skin and dark, obsidian-like eyes gave him an almost princely aura. To Dylan, he looked like the hero he had been waiting for.

Dylan stepped behind Elliot, as though seeking protection. "Please help me," he pleaded softly. "I'll tell my granny about this. She'll definitely be grateful to you."

Elliot glanced at him, offering a small smile. "Don't worry," he said gently. "I won't stand by and do nothing"

He turned back to Felix. "You're picking on someone weaker than you, Felix, You wouldn't want me to tell Jon about this, would you?"

At the mention of Jonathan, Felix's bravado crumbled. "Fine," he grumbled. "Just make sure I don't see him again."

Pointing at Dylan, Felix stomped off toward the house, seething.

The two nannies breathed a sigh of relief, grateful for Elliot's intervention. Without him, this simple quarrel could have easily escalated.

As Felix disappeared, Dylan's admiration for Elliot grew even stronger. "Thank you," Dylan said, his voice soft with awe. "What's your name?"

"Just call me Elliot." Elliot replied nonchalantly.

Dylan smiled. "Then you can call me Dylan."

"Okay, Dylan."

As Elliot turned to leave, Dylan grabbed his arm. "Elliot, will you stay and play with me?" he asked, his voice filled with hope. He was still shaken and afraid of running into another bully.

Elliot, realizing how bored he had been, nodded. "Sure. Let's go."

Dylan beamed with excitement, nodding enthusiastically. Just before they walked off, Elliot asked, "By the way, are you okay? Felix hit you pretty hard."

Dylan glanced down at himself. There was some dust on his clothes and a few red marks on his skin, but nothing serious.

After all, Felix was just a kid. His punches couldn't have been that hard.

"That's good," Elliot said, sounding every bit like an old soul. "But if you start feeling unwell, go see a doctor."

Dylan was touched by Elliot's maturity and kindness. "Thank you, Elliot. You're so kind. I'll be fine without seeing a doctor."