

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 116

Chapter 116 Stella Is At The Preschool

“Stella came to pick up the Rainsworth family’s kid, but things didn’t go well for her. It was quite pitiful!”

“Indeed, it’s not easy to break into high society, not even for a celebrity. You even have to please your boyfriend’s nephew...”

“Goodness, isn’t it nice to be an independent woman? Isn’t the money from being a celebrity enough? Why the need to latch onto a wealthy family?”

“People are never truly satisfied...”

Everyone was engaged in a lively exchange of words. Only then did Vivian roughly understand that Stella had actually come to this place.

She ventured into the crowd, standing on her tiptoes, and caught sight of Stella. She looked like a drenched rat, being escorted by a few bodyguards into a minivan before driving off.

Vivian couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “Even Stella has her comeuppance. She had it coming!”

Once Stella left, the crowd that had been watching the drama slowly started to dissipate. Vivian was still wondering where Jonathan was when she heard a shout, “Aunt Vivian.”

“Dante? Why haven’t you left yet?” Vivian looked at Dante, who was bare-chested and grinning at her, somewhat puzzled. She quickly approached him. “Didn’t the driver come to pick you up?”

Dante shook his head. “I told him to pick me up ten minutes later.”

“Why?”

“You saw that woman just now, didn’t you? I’m responsible for it.”

Vivian was bewildered. “You drenched her with water?”

She was somewhat fearful. She had just been released, and now, was her nephew going to trouble again? Stella was, after all, Nathaniel’s first crush.

Dante wore a smug expression. “It’s not just me; there’s also-”

Before he could identify the other two accomplices, Jonathan had already stepped out and said, "Dante, your car's here."

Dante took a look outside. The driver was waving at him. He had already forgotten what he just said. "Aunt Vivian, I'm leaving now. Bye!"

Vivian felt that something was off. However, she didn't give it much thought and led Jonathan toward the car. Upon seeing them get in, Cecilia couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

But Jonathan's wide eyes showed only confusion. "Ms. Kennedy, what are you talking about?"

Acting now, are we? Go ahead and keep up the act!

Vivian crossed her arms over her chest. "Stella was also at the preschool just now. I was standing too far away to see clearly, but she was completely drenched, looking utterly disheveled."

"Why would she come here?" Cecilia felt a bit uneasy.

Immediately, Jonathan clarified, "Oh, Ms. Kennedy, is that what you were referring to?" He explained, "Here's what happened. She came to pick up one of our students. At that time, we were cleaning. She was wearing high heels and accidentally slipped. Then, she accidentally knocked over a water bucket on the side."

Vivian sighed in relief. "That's all that happened?" She was thankful that her nephew hadn't offended someone as influential as Stella.

Jonathan nodded. "What else could it be?" He had made thorough preparations and was determined not to give Stella any leverage against him.

At that time, Stella had indeed fallen on her own. As for the water in the bucket, they had pretended to knock it over by accident—their acting skills were undoubtedly better than hers.

Vivian was taken aback again. "All right then, let's pretend I never asked. But honestly, it was so satisfying to watch."

On the other side, inside the minivan, the assistant was gently wiping the grime off Stella's face and tending to her leg injury. Before she could finish, Stella's phone started ringing.

As soon as Stella answered the call, Elena immediately started berating her. "Stella, what's going on? Didn't you say you were going to pick up Felix? I went out of my way to secure this opportunity for you, and this is how you act? If you didn't want to do it, you

shouldn't have insisted from the start. You still don't have a child; what's the point of having you around?"