

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 1259

Chapter 1259 A Crying Act

Elliot’s eyes sparkled, and he responded softly, “It’s a deal.”

At that moment, Cecilia emerged from the kitchen. “What are you two talking about?”

“It’s nothing.” Elliot lied by saying, “Sc*mbag daddy asked me to tell the others that the meal is ready.”

Upon hearing that, Cecilia didn’t ask any further questions.

That day, Nathaniel joined them for dinner, and the people at the table were somewhat uneasy. However, Elliot livened up the atmosphere. He would occasionally engage Nathaniel in conversation, asking him where he had been recently and what he had been up to.

He also mentioned how much he missed Nathaniel.

Cecilia quietly observed, feeling a sense of guilt.

She had forgotten that a child also needed a father’s love. Seeing how much Elliot adored Nathaniel, it seemed she would have to allow her children more interaction with their father in the future.

Finally, the meal was finished.

Not wanting to disturb the family, Lucille and the other two made excuses to return to their rooms.

There, only Nathaniel, Cecilia, and Elliot remained.

Nathaniel stood up and said, “Ceci, these are the gifts I’ve bought for everyone. Later, could you please help me distribute the gifts to them? I’ll head back first.

As he spoke, his gaze was fixed on Elliot.

The realization hit Elliot instantly. As Nathaniel was about to leave, he rushed over, wrapping his arms tightly around Nathaniel’s thigh.

“Sc*mbag daddy, why are you leaving? Did Mommy and I make you angry? Don’t you want us anymore?” Elliot’s eyes were brimming with tears. His crying act was nothing short of masterful.

Nathaniel feigned difficulty and said, “Obviously, that’s the case.”

“Why, then? Why are you leaving us behind? We’re a family, aren’t we? A family is supposed to live together,” Elliot said.

Cecilia stepped forward immediately, saying, “Eli, haven’t I mentioned this before? We currently have three other ladies staying at our place, so it’s not convenient.”

“What’s the inconvenience? The house is so spacious. Can’t you and Daddy just share a room, Mommy?” Elliot was no longer buying into that logic.

After all, it was a mansion instead of an ordinary house, Cecilia’s room alone was akin to a living room and bedroom combined in an ordinary house.

“Eli, behave yourself.” Cecilia lowered her voice.

Elliot suddenly burst into tears as if he had been set on fire, sobbing uncontrollably, “Mommy, what’s wrong? Why are you reprimanding me? I just want to live with Daddy.”

His crying successfully drew the attention of the other three ladies.

Charlotte was the first to break the silence, saying, “Boss, it’s all right. It’s not inconvenient at all for Eli’s father to stay here.”

That was originally Cecilia’s home, after all, so it was only natural for her husband to reside there.

Lucille also emerged from the room, saying, “Exactly. Let him stay. It’s no problem.”

The mansion was so vast that each person had their own private space. In fact, it really wouldn’t affect the others.

Even Sven was staying there.

While coaxing the child, Madeline came out of her room and said, “Yes, Ceci. It’s fine.”

Initially, Cecilia intended to have the three of them persuade Elliot. Unexpectedly, they began to urge her to let Nathaniel stay the night instead.

Elliot was still clutching Nathaniel’s leg, pleading, “Mommy, please agree. Otherwise, I’ll be really upset.”

As of then, Cecilia could be tough with anyone, but she simply couldn’t do the same with her kids.

“Fine.” Cecilia bent down, offering a tissue to Elliot to wipe away his tears. “Don’t cry anymore. I’ll let your daddy stay.”

Elliot's scheme had succeeded, and a glimmer of joy flashed through his eyes. "Okay! Mommy, you're the best."

He then planted a kiss on Cecilia's cheek.

Cecilia felt somewhat helpless.

After soothing Elliot, when it came time to rest in the evening, Nathaniel naturally followed Cecilia back to her bedroom.

Cecilia was still upset when she thought about the words Nathaniel had spoken that morning at Daltonia Villa.

"Sleep on the couch," she said.