

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1611- 1620

Chapter 1611 The Shy Boy

Miranda didn’t want Nathaniel to tag along. With him present, it would be inconvenient if she wanted to do something to Cecilia.

“I feel more at ease when I handle things myself. I don’t need others to make arrangements for me,” Nathaniel responded firmly.

Miranda found herself utterly unable to utter a word of rejection.

A fair number of parents, mainly mothers, had their eyes drawn toward them. Upon seeing Nathaniel standing next to Cecilia, they couldn’t help but take a few extra glances, their expressions filled with admiration. “Jon’s mom is truly blessed, having found a husband who is both handsome and capable.”

“That’s right. No wonder their son is so brilliant. I heard he came in first in the last mathematical olympiad.”

“It would be wonderful if my daughter could marry Jon in the future.”

“Dream on.”

Everyone was laughing and joking around.

Apart from Nathaniel, there were also parents who had come along to accompany their children on the camping trip.

Before long, everyone had settled into their respective cars, setting off together.

Jonathan was seated in the car, occasionally stealing glances at Cecilia. At times, it all felt surreal. “Mommy, have you been feeling better lately? Is there any discomfort anywhere?”

With a gentle smile, Cecilia said, “I’m feeling much better. I think I’m starting to remember some things.”

Jonathan's eyes lit up instantly. "Really? Like what?"

"I can remember you and Eli, but my memory still isn't as clear," explained Cecilia.

Jonathan nodded repeatedly.

He longed to hug his mother at that moment, but he felt too shy and embarrassed to do so.

"Mommy, you need to nourish yourself well. Make sure to eat properly."

With that, Jonathan reached into his pocket and pulled out a heat pack, handing it over to Cecilia. "Mommy, it's still a bit chilly out. Don't let your hands get cold." 12:52 Son, 9 Feb

Chapter 1611 The Shy Boy

The heat pack was a gift from a young girl in his class.

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Cecilia gazed at the heat pack that was passed to her, a touch bewildered. It was then she realized that Jonathan was truly a gentle and caring child.

She felt an inexplicable sense of happiness.

"Sweetie, thank you."

Cecilia lifted her hands and embraced Jonathan.

Jonathan's face instantly turned red.

As Nathaniel watched the scene unfold from his seated position, he couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy.

Having been so busy all morning, Nathaniel hadn't even received a hug from Cecilia. Therefore, he couldn't help thinking that Cecilia was being biased.

When Cecilia let go of Jonathan, she noticed that his entire face was flushed.

She couldn't help but reach out, touching his face. "Jon, why is your face so hot?"

Jonathan quickly turned his head. "M-Maybe it's because the weather is too hot..."

He was somewhat clumsy in telling his lie.

Cecilia found it odd. Didn't he say it was cold? Why are his cheeks flushed with warmth now?

Nathaniel quietly observed his prideful yet bashful son and couldn't help but say, "Ceci, he's just shy. He's not feeling hot."

Jonathan's facade was shattered by those words.

He then frowned and shot Nathaniel a sharp glance, saying, "That's absolutely not the case."

Watching the father and son bicker, Cecilia couldn't help but smile.

"That's enough. I also feel a bit warm," she uttered in support of Jonathan.

Jonathan and Elliot were unmistakably twins, yet their personalities were entirely different. At first, Cecilia had some trouble telling them apart, but after spending time with them, she found it quite easy to differentiate between the two. The preschool had arranged for the camping site to be at the foot of a mountain.

By the time everyone arrived, I was already one or two in the afternoon.

The teachers then arranged for everyone to eat first.

12:52 San, 9 Feb

Chapter 1611 The Shy Boynoveldrama

Cecilia laid out the picnic blanket while Nathaniel went to fetch the food.

Suddenly, a figure approached from a distance. It was Priscilla.

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She was holding onto her daughter, Dorothy, who was looking at Jonathan with a face full of joy. "Jonathan!"

Jonathan responded politely with a hum.

Chapter 1612 Making Connections

Cecilia looked up at Priscilla. "Yes, Priscilla?"

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Priscilla was somewhat uneasy. "Ceci, I forgot to my picnic blanket. Could we possibly join you guys?"

Cecilia found it hard to refuse, so she nodded in response.

"All right. Sure."

After all, the picnic blanket she brought was spacious enough, and it wouldn't be crowded.

Upon hearing that, Priscilla was instantly filled with joy. She asked Dorothy to stay put before turning around to fetch some food.

At that time, Nathaniel also came over, looking somewhat puzzled.

Cecilia explained the situation to him.

"I'll get someone to bring over another picnic blanket," Nathaniel said in a deep voice.

"Sure, but it's too late now. Let's just make do for the time being," said Cecilia.

"All right."

Priscilla came over with an armful of food. "I made this myself. If you don't mind, we could share it."

"Thank you," said Cecilia.

At this point, Priscilla turned her attention to Nathaniel. "Mr. Rainsworth, I've heard so much about you. My husband often mentions you. He even said that you two have had a conversation at a party before. When he heard I would be meeting you this time, he asked me to ask you for a business card. Would that be all right?"

At this point, Cecilia finally understood Priscilla's intentions.

However, it was understandable that she was trying to forge connections for the sake of her husband's interests.

Hence, Cecilia didn't pay it any mind.

Thinking that it was for the sake of the parents of a child, Nathaniel handed over his business card to her.

During the meal, Priscilla was continuously praising Nathaniel, subtly expressing her desire for her husband to collaborate with him.

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Chapter 1612 Making Connections

Nathaniel merely responded to her with a few nonchalant remarks but did not agree to her request.

After they finished eating, Priscilla stopped Cecilia, insisting on cleaning up herself.

Cecilia understood her intentions and stopped her. "Priscilla, I can handle it myself."

"No. Let me handle the cleaning. You just enjoy your time with the kids," said Priscilla.

Upon seeing the situation, Cecilia decided to cut to the chase, saying, "There's something I need to clarify with you." "Yes?"

"I don't want our relationship to put undue pressure on our husbands," Cecilia stated bluntly. "Let's keep work matters at work." Priscilla quickly understood. "I'm sorry, Ceci. I-"

"It's all right. There's no need to apologize. I understand you are just considering your family's best interests."

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“Thank you.” Priscilla felt genuinely ashamed.

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partnership with Nathaniel. It wasn’t as simple as her forgetting to bring a picnic blanket.

Right then, a voice echoed from behind. “What are you two talking about?”

Unbeknownst to them, Miranda had appeared behind them at some point.

Priscilla shivered slightly. “Ms. Miranda? How come you’re here?”

“Why can’t I be here?” Miranda retorted with a fake smile.

“It’s not that...” Priscilla picked up the things she had tidied up. “I’m going to the restroom.”

Not far from the foot of the mountain, a restroom was constructed.

Seeing her in such a pitiful state, Miranda couldn’t help but feel contempt.

She then looked at Cecilia and said, “Ceci, you might not remember it, but people like Priscilla are masters of acting accordingly to the situation. Don’t let her fool you with her act of being pitiful.” There was an underlying meaning in Miranda’s words.

Cecilia maintained her usual composure. “Thanks for the reminder, but we’re all adults here, capable of making our own decisions.”

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Chapter 1612 Making Connections

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“That’s good.” Miranda glanced around. “Oh? Is Nathaniel already surrounded by people? He’s as charming as ever. If only Adrian had a fraction of his appeal, that would be great.” Cecilia followed her gaze, and sure enough, a few mothers had approached Nathaniel. She wasn’t sure what they said to him, but they were all blushing.

Chapter 1613 In Poor Health Finishednoveldrama

Miranda continued with a hint of exaggeration, “To be honest, it’s not always a good thing for a man to be too handsome or too capable. It attracts too much unwanted attention, like flies to honey. Ceci, you should be careful.” Cecilia didn’t mind those words. “Sometimes, you can’t keep an eye on people all the time, no can you always protect them. Paying too much attention is of no use. It’s better to focus on living your own life well.”

Miranda hadn’t expected such magnanimity from Cecilia. The words she was about to utter were stifled before they could even leave her mouth.

“Everyone will be setting up tents soon. If you encounter any difficulties, come find me. I’ll arrange for someone to assist you,” Miranda said before she left. “All right. Thank you.”

Nathaniel returned to Cecilia’s side soon after Miranda’s departure.

Oddly enough, the mothers who had been crowding around Nathaniel were all looking rather unwell. They didn’t dare to approach him anymore.

“What did they want from you just now?” Cecilia asked him.

It had been a long time since Nathaniel had heard any concern from Cecilia. Upon hearing her ask, he purposely responded in a teasing manner, “Take a guess.”

In an instant, Cecilia lost interest. “I won’t guess. I’ll go fetch the tent.”

Immediately, Nathaniel rose to his feet and followed her.

While they were walking, he responded, “It wasn’t anything important. It was about collaborating with Imminence Corporation.”

“Oh, I see.”

When Nathaniel saw how unexpectedly aloof Cecilia had become, his heart sank even deeper as he found it increasingly difficult to decipher her thoughts. “Ceci, are you angry?” he asked. Cecilia questioned, “Why would I be angry? I’m not.”

Nathaniel stared deeply into her eyes, and after making sure she wasn’t lying, he unexpectedly began to feel even more uncomfortable.

“So, you really don’t care if I talk to other women.”

He picked up the tent and left, leaving Cecilia behind him.

Chapter 1613 In Poor Health

Only then did Cecilia belatedly realize he was angry.

With an effortless ease, Nathaniel set up the tent all by himself.

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Jonathan, observing from the side, noticed the atmosphere was off. He looked up and asked Cecilia, "Mommy, what's wrong with him?" Cecilia didn't know how to explain.

"It's nothing. Perhaps your daddy is just too tired," she said.

"Mommy, I'm not a three-year-old kid anymore. Besides, I never agreed to him being my daddy," Jonathan explained earnestly.

"What?" Cecilia asked in confusion. What did he mean by not agreeing to let Nathaniel be his father

"It's complicated, Mommy. Please, don't ask too many questions. The fact that we're getting along peacefully now is already pretty good." "All right, then."

At that moment, Cecilia found it increasingly difficult to understand the thoughts of children

She then stepped forward, ready to lend a hand to Nathaniel.

The man was still upset, his words icy as he said, "You go rest. I can handle this on my own."

"This tent is so big, though. Let me help you. Just tell me what you need, and I'll fetch it for you."

"No need," Nathaniel flatly refused.

That was the first time

Cecilia had encountered such a situation.

She never imagined that Nathaniel would get angry over such a trivial matter, acting just like a child.

She wasn't one to apologize or placate others, so she ended up retreating to a quiet corner of the grassy field with Jonathan to rest.

Nathaniel's anger intensified even more when he saw the departure of the two. Now, Cecilia is not merely suffering from amnesia, but she has also lost interest in me. When will this end?

From a distance, Miranda had also noticed the unusual demeanor of the family. She approached and asked, "Nathaniel, why isn't Ceci here to help you? Why is she acting like this?"

"I told her I didn't need her help," Nathaniel stated, his gaze, dark as the night, fell on her. "Why didn't Adrian accompany you here? He's left you alone to take care of the child. Is he not 713

12:52 Son, 9 Feb

Chapter 1613 In Poor Health

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His words hit Miranda like a knife to the heart, causing her hanging hands to tighten slightly.

"Adrian isn't feeling well. I was the one who advised him not to come."

"Really? It's not good for a man to be in poor health." Nathaniel had already finished setting things up, dusting off his hands.

Chapter 1614 A Helping Handnoveldrama

Miranda found her heart racing as she looked at the man's sturdy, powerful arms and his strikingly handsome face. Things would be so much better if I had married Nathaniel back then.

She then stepped forward, pulling out a tissue. "You're sweating. May I wipe it off for you?"

Miranda pulled out a tissue, ready to wipe the sweat off Nathaniel.

Nathaniel was just about to refuse, but upon seeing Cecilia and Jonathan approaching with an armful of wildflowers, he purposely remained still.

Miranda nervously dabbed at Nathaniel's sweat, and seeing that he didn't reject her, she felt as if countless ants were crawling in her heart. Wasn't it said that aside from Stella, Nathaniel only had eyes for Cecilia? As expected, all men are the same! Miranda felt a pang of regret. She wished she had made her move on Nathaniel earlier. If she had, she would've become the wife of Imminence Corporation's CEO.

As she pondered, a fierce fire ignited in her heart, her hand slowly moving downward.

Cecilia led Jonathan over just in time to witness such an intimate scene.

A glimmer of strangeness passed through her eyes as her mind inexplicably conjured up some bizarre scenes.

In those scenes, it wasn't Miranda standing in front of Nathaniel, but rather, it was Stella.

Cecilia distinctly felt discomfort in her heart.

Jonathan had also noticed it. This sc*mbag!

He broke free from Cecilia's grasp and quickly walked toward Miranda and Nathaniel. Without hesitation, he wedged himself right in between the two individuals. "Aunt Miranda, Felix is calling for you. Seems like there's an urgent matter," Jonathan said.

Upon hearing that, Miranda couldn't help but feel anxious, momentarily forgetting about Nathaniel. "What's the urgent matter?"

"Go see for yourself," suggested Jonathan.

Miranda didn't waste any words and immediately rushed toward the place where Felix was.

Only then did Jonathan turn to look at Nathaniel. "Are you so fond of fooling around?"

Nathaniel didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he turned his gaze toward Cecilia, who was standing off to the side, his face devoid of any expression. 173

12:53 San, 9 Feb

Chapter 1614 A Helping Hand

He quickly walked toward Cecilia and asked, "Aren't you angry?"

"I think you're quite childish," Cecilia enunciated.

Childish? Nathaniel was stumped.

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He was almost thirty years old, and that was the first time someone had called him childish.

Nathaniel remained silent, and when Cecilia noticed his silence, she stopped engaging with him.

Since they had only arrived that day, they were all quite exhausted. The teachers only organized some light activities before arranging for the kids and their parents to play. Jonathan was accompanying Cecilia, but deep down, he still harbored considerable dissatisfaction toward Nathaniel.

During the activity in which they were supposed to work together, he intentionally caused mischief.

Nathaniel lowered his voice to ask, "Can't you tell I'm trying to get Cecilia to care about me?"

"Are you going to accomplish it by p*ssing me and Mommy off?" Jonathan retorted.

After hearing those words, Nathaniel also felt that he was being unreasonable. "This time, I failed to think things through."

The primary reason was that he was just too eager to capture Cecilia's attention.

Ever since Cecilia suffered from amnesia, it had been a long time since he had felt Cecilia's care and affection for him.

Jonathan looked at Nathaniel and thought he didn't seem to be lying. Besides, even if Nathaniel wanted a woman, he wouldn't go for someone like Miranda, who already had a child. "If what you're saying is true, I'll help you out tonight."

Nathaniel was somewhat taken aback. "Don't you dislike me anymore?"

"I do." Jonathan huffed before adding, "Sadly, I'm your biological son."

Moreover, all Jonathan wanted was his mother's happiness, hoping she would regain her memory soon.

"Thank you," Nathaniel said and ruffled Jonathan's hair gently.

Jonathan quickly pulled away. "Can you please stop touching me? I don't like it."

Chapter 1615 Sleeping Together

Nathaniel couldn't help but chuckle. "All right."

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Quickly, night fell. The stars in the sky above could be seen from the foot of the mountain.

Cecilia and Jonathan were seated together, while Nathaniel sat a meter away. He had arranged for someone to come over and grill meat.

The wafting aroma of the grilled meat attracted quite a few children and their mothers.

One by one, they looked over.

Feeling embarrassed, Cecilia said, "Jon, why don't you invite the other kids, their mothers, and your teacher over?"

She hadn't expected that Nathaniel would arrange a barbecue.

The other night, she had casually mentioned that it would be perfect to have a barbecue while camping outdoors.

"Okay."

Jonathan dusted off his behind, got up, and approached the other families, leaving Cecilia and Nathaniel behind.

Cecilia inhaled the aroma of the grilled meat and ignored Nathaniel.

“Here.” Nathaniel handed her the grilled meat.

“You go

ahead and eat first. I’ll have what I’ve grilled myself.” Still feeling awkward from their recent argument, Cecilia hesitated to accept the meat he had grilled. She was independent and self-sufficient.

Her rejection caused a bitter taste to well up in Nathaniel’s heart.

“I don’t like eating barbecue. If you don’t want to eat it, I’ll just throw it away,” he snapped.

Cecilia had never encountered someone like him before. She immediately took it and said, “It would be such a waste if you threw it away. If you’re not going to eat it, don’t bother grilling it.” She was simply being frank and didn’t mean anything else.

But the Nathaniel of now did not resemble the commanding CEO who used to take the business world by storm. Instead, he seemed more like a henpecked husband,

His thoughts immediately went astray.

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Chapter 1615 Sleeping Together

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He let out a cold laugh, assuming that she had even started to disdain the meat he grilled for her.

Cecilia happily indulged in her meal, unaware of his thoughts. When the teacher and other parents arrived, she hastily invited everyone to join in.

The atmosphere here instantly livened up, leaving Cecilia with even less time to concern herself with Nathaniel’s mood.

Nathaniel watched as Cecilia and the group of parents chatted and laughed together. He had never felt time pass so slowly, so agonizingly. Finally, when everyone had their fill and the commotion subsided, they all started to leave on after another.

After freshening up, Cecilia went inside the tent to set up the sleeping bag.

“It’s getting late. Why don’t we take a stroll to aid digestion before heading off to bed?”

“Okay,” Jonathan agreed without hesitation.

Nathaniel sat off to the side, quietly observing the heartwarming scene.

Finally, as the deep night fell, the family found themselves asleep inside the tent.

As they were using sleeping bags and Jonathan was sleeping in the middle of the two, Cecilia quickly fell asleep without feeling any awkwardness.

Listening to the steady rhythm of Cecilia’s breathing, Jonathan wriggled his way out of the sleeping bag.

“All right, let’s switch places,” he said in a low voice.

Only then did Nathaniel realize he was helping him, and he had no reason to refuse. He ended up sleeping next to Cecilia, casually wrapping his arms around her through the sleeping bag.

The weather had warmed up by now, and he was itching to discard his sleeping bag.

Cecilia felt a heaviness weighing down on her body in her dream. She wanted to get up, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t. She couldn’t even open her eyes.

She didn’t sleep well. The next morning, she was awakened by the clamor of children.

Slowly, she opened her eyes, only to realize that, at some point, she had fallen asleep in Nathaniel’s arms.

She was momentarily startled. She swiftly checked herself and was relieved to find that she was still inside her sleeping bag.

12:53 San, 9 Feb.

Chapter 1615 Sleeping Together

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Without uttering another word, she attempted to quietly slip out from Nathaniel's embrace.

The man, being a light sleeper, opened his eyes.

"You're up?"

Their eyes met, and Cecilia was overcome with embarrassment. "What happened? How did we end up sleeping together?"

Chapter 1616 The First Fish

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With a stoic expression, Nathaniel fabricated, "You were talking in your sleep last night, saying you were cold, so I came over and held you." "Huh?" Cecilia was somewhat incredulous.

The weather had already warmed up, and she hadn't felt cold at all the previous night.

Not far away, Jonathan, who had been lying down, also emerged from his sleeping bag.

"Mommy, I can vouch for it. You were complaining about the cold last night, even asking for a hug," Jonathan said earnestly, showing no signs of deceit. Cecilia's face turned red with embarrassment.

Why did I utter such nonsense in my sleep? Is it because I'm getting older and starting to have certain needs? Jonathan approached Cecilia. "Mommy, don't feel embarrassed. You used to sleep with him in the same way." Cecilia wished the ground could swallow her whole.

"All right," she said, taking a deep breath before turning to Nathaniel. "Thanks for last night. Did I disturb your rest?" Nathaniel shook his head. "Of course not. I've had blankets prepared. Tonight, we'll share them and sleep together." "It's fine."

Cecilia was about to say something else when Miranda's voice echoed from outside.

"Ceci, are you and Nathaniel awake?"

Cecilia hastily responded, "Yes, is there something you need?"

“We’re planning to gather some firewood and teach the kids how to cook outdoors. Would you like to join us?”

Hearing that, Cecilia found it hard to refuse.

“Sure, wait for me a moment.”

Cecilia crawled out from her sleeping bag.

At that moment, Nathaniel firmly took hold of her hand. “I’ll

go

with you.”

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Chapter 1616 The First Fish

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Miranda hadn’t left yet. She reminded, “Nathaniel, I know you’re concerned about Ceci, but soon, the fathers will be responsible for catching fish in the stream.” Nathaniel furrowed his brows, remaining silent.

Cecilia quickly got up and went outside.

Miranda couldn’t help but glance over her shoulder, noticing that Nathaniel had also emerged. A smile involuntarily tugged at the corners of her mouth.

“There’s a stream up ahead. In a little while, the fathers will head over there to catch some fish. Meanwhile, us mothers will be nearby, leading the kids in gathering firewood to start a fire.” As the activity seemed rather meaningful, Cecilia nodded. “All right.”

After freshening up, they set off with Jonathan.

Not long after, they came upon a stream.

The children from the city were experiencing nature for the first time. They exclaimed in awe, “Wow, a stream!”

The stream was naturally formed, and the waters were incredibly clear. Upon closer inspection, they could see the presence of small fish and shrimp, even tiny crabs.

The parents had accompanied their children here primarily to experience life.

One by one, the men of the household rolled up their sleeves and hiked up their trousers, vying to be the first to wade into the stream.

Observing the situation, Cecilia was somewhat concerned about whether Nathaniel would be able to handle it.

After all, he had spent years working in an office.

“How about you and Jon gather firewood while I catch fish?” Cecilia suggested to Nathaniel.

She had lived with Martha in the countryside. For her, tasks like catching fish were quite simple.

Nathaniel, however, had already taken off his coat and set it aside. “You and Jon stay on the shore. I’ll go.”

As a grown man, he couldn’t possibly allow a woman to catch fish in the stream in his place.

Seeing his determination, Cecilia didn’t attempt to dissuade him further; instead, she took Jonathan to gather some firewood. “Wow, you’re incredible! How did you manage to catch it?”

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Chapter 1616 The First Fish

It wasn’t long before Cecilia heard gasps of surprise echoing from within the crowd.

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She glanced over, only to find Nathaniel standing in the stream, having caught the first fish.

Chapter 1617 I Am Busy

The man stood tall and upright against the light.

Cecilia was somewhat in disbelief.

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It was common for wealthy young heirs to be incapable of doing anything. Yet, Nathaniel had actually caught a fish in a stream.

Nathaniel looked over, raising his hand to signal Cecilia and Jonathan to catch the fish.

Jonathan was beyond excited. "Throw it over here."

After taking careful aim, Nathaniel threw the fish about the length of a palm.

Immediately, Jonathan went to pick it up.

As he was still a child, he couldn't hide the joy on his face when he saw the fish.

He dug a hole, filled it with water, and then placed the fish inside.

Numerous children had come over to take a look.

"Wow, Jon, is this the fish your daddy caught?"

Jonathan hesitated for a moment before nodding.

A young girl squatted down, her face filled with admiration. "Your daddy is so impressive. My daddy hasn't caught anything yet."

The other children joined in, showering praise and expressing their envy toward Jonathan.

Not long after, Nathaniel managed to catch another one and tossed it over.

Felix, who had been gathering firewood with Miranda, had his attention captured by the commotion occurring nearby. "'Mommy, I want to go take a look."

Miranda didn't stop him. "Sure."

Upon receiving approval, Felix swiftly navigated his way through the crowd of children gathered around

nathan.

He was quite domineering, pushing away the people who stood in his way.

“Everyone step aside, let me take a look at the fish.”

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Chapter 1617 I Am Busy

they still made way for him.

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Felix walked ahead, casting a disdainful glance at the two ordinary, small fish in front of him.

“What’s so amazing about a couple of small fish? The arowana my daddy bought is way more beautiful than this!” Children are naturally prone to comparison.

Felix was envious when he saw the group of children gathered around Jonathan.

Regrettably, the words he had spoken failed to capture their attention.

Everyone was looking at the small fish before them. “Jon’s daddy caught them himself. Buying fish is too easy.”

One child spoke up, and the few others nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, it’s really tough when you have to do it by hand.”

Felix’s face instantly darkened.

“What do you all know? This fish isn’t worth anything. It’s just cheap stuff!”

Jonathan was completely unfazed.

He wouldn’t bother arguing with a child who knew nothing.

Before long, Nathaniel caught a few more fish. The other fathers also had success, each managing to catch fish one after another.

Felix watched as each of the children had their fathers accompanying them, even catching fish together. He couldn't help but feel a deep sense of envy.

He used his smartwatch to call Adrian. "Daddy, can you come to the school event and join Mommy and me? Jon's parents are both here."

At that moment, Adrian was enjoying his drink and having a great time with a group beautiful women.

He said impatiently, "I'm busy. You have fun with Mommy."

Upon hearing that, Felix was filled with disappointment.

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Miranda had come over. When she heard the sounds of playful banter from the other end of the phone, she was exasperated. "Adrian, it seems you haven't learned your lesson. Have you forgotten who took care of you when you were hospitalized?"

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Chapter 1617 I Am Busynoveldrama

No sooner had she finished speaking than the call was abruptly ended on the other end.

Miranda was distressed to find herself married to such a despicable man.

Her gaze fell upon Nathaniel. The man was superior to Adrian in every aspect, and he treated his wife and son with gentleness. With the stark contrast, a growing unrest stirred within Miranda.

Chapter 1618 Bow Down And Apologize

A myriad of thoughts swirled in Miranda's mind when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Robert.

Miranda moved aside to take the call.

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“Tonight, there’s going to be a heavy rainstorm. Did you say Nathaniel and Cecilia are down the mountain?” Robert asked. “Yes.”

“It’s normal for unexpected things to happen in the mountains, isn’t it?” Robert’s voice was unsettling.

Miranda knew what he was planning to do.

“But there are other parents and teachers present here as well.”

“Why should we care about anyone else’s fate as long as we can eliminate Nathaniel and Cecilia?” Robert was completely indifferent to the lives of others.

Miranda gripped her phone tightly, her gaze involuntarily flitting toward Nathaniel. Her mind was filled with the scene from yesterday when she had wiped his sweat. “All right, once you’ve made the arrangements, let me know.”

“Okay, you and Felix must be careful.”

“We will.” Miranda ended the call.

Her heart was pounding relentlessly. She was in a dilemma. Was she really going to stand by and let Nathaniel and Cecilia meet with disaster?

While she didn’t have much concern for Cecilia, it would be a great pity if Nathaniel were to die like this.

Miranda was plagued with a throbbing headache. At that moment, the distant clamor snapped her back to reality.

The group of children seemed to be arguing.

One female teacher hurried over and said, “Ms. Miranda, you need to come quickly. Felix is fighting with the other kids.”

The teacher could have dealt with it if it wasn’t because Felix’s parents and relatives were overly protective.

Chapter 1618 Bow Down And Apologize

They couldn't afford to offend the Rainsworth family.

"Who dares to hit my son?" Miranda quickly walked over.

She saw Felix and Vivian's nephew, Dante, embroiled in a fight.

Dante was physically larger than Felix, making it impossible for Felix to be his match.

"You owe me a fish! My daddy caught it for me!"

Dante had Felix pinned down, ready to give him a beating.

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Not far from the two of them, there was unmistakably a small fish that had already died.

Felix was not scared in the slightest. He stared at Dante provocatively and said, "So what? It's just a fish. If you dare lay a hand on me, I'll make sure the Kennedy family is driven out of Tudela!"

Dante, usually an obedient child who followed his mother's advice to yield to Felix, no longer wanted to keep stepping aside.

He was on the verge of striking Felix with his raised hand when Miranda strode over and shoved him away.

"How dare you hit my son? Just how precious is that fish? I'll pay

for it!"

Dante's parents promptly rushed over, hastily helping their child up.

Other parents and teachers had also arrived.

Finally noticing the commotion, Nathaniel and Cecilia approached to find Brayden Kennedy and Yulissa Cobb repeatedly apologizing to Miranda. "We're sorry, Ms. Miranda. Our child is still young. He doesn't know what he's doing." Dante's eyes welled up

with tears.

“Mommy, Daddy, why are you apologizing to her? Felix stepped on my fish.”

Naturally, Brayden and Yulissa knew who was right and who was wrong. However, as adults, they didn’t dwell on the matter.

“It’s just a fish. You shouldn’t have resorted to violence. Hurry up and apologize to Felix!”

Dante refused to apologize.

Felix stood before Miranda, arms crossed over his chest, his face full of pride.

“Dante! I demand that you bow down and apologize to me!”

7:05 Mon

Chapter 1618 Bow Down And Apologize

“What?”

The people around gasped in shock.

They were taken aback by the audacity of the young child.

Despite being at fault, he expected others to bow down and apologize.

Though Brayden and Yulissa were afraid of the power that the Rainsworth family held, the demand for their son to bow down made them struggle to maintain their composure.

Chapter 1619 It Is All Right

45%

“Felix, Dante shouldn’t have hit you. However, a man’s dignity is priceless. He can’t bow down to you,” Brayden said.

Yulissa looked at Miranda and pleaded, “Ms. Miranda, this is just a minor misunderstanding. There’s no need to bow down and apologize, right?”

Even if Miranda couldn't handle the likes of Cecilia and her group, she sure could deal with the Kennedys.

The thought of the two being relatives of Cecilia's friend, Vivian, only made her more adamant. "I'm sorry, but if you don't bow down and apologize, prepare for a lawsuit."

Even though she made that statement, everyone was sure that other methods would be employed to pressure the Kennedy family.

Yulissa was unwilling to let her son endure such humiliation, so she immediately embraced Dante, who was also startled by everything that was happening before his eyes. Felix was in the wrong, yet he had been told to bow down.

He was too young to understand the intricacies and complexities of adult interactions.

"Mommy, I did nothing wrong," he asserted, his voice growing hoarse.

Yulissa, unsure of what to do, cast a pleading glance toward the child's father.

Brayden understood that, with his own abilities, he was no match for the Leighton and Rainsworth families.

"Dante, apologize!"

He couldn't risk the important for the trivial. In his view, it wasn't a big deal for a child to bow down.

Yulissa felt her heart sink considerably. She had always known that her husband wasn't someone she could rely on, but she hadn't expected him to be this weak. Even when others were blatantly disrespecting them, he still chose to back down. Her gaze shifted, inadvertently landing on Cecilia's face.

"Ceci, could you please put in a good word for us? Aren't you a good friend of Vivian? Vivian is

Dante's aunt."

Cecilia had completely forgotten that Vivian was the aunt of the child standing before her.

Dante also looked at Cecilia with a face full of anticipation.

17:06 Mon,

Chapter 1619 It Is All Right

Miranda was displeased. “Ceci, Felix is your nephew, as well as Nathaniel’s. You both better not turn your backs on him.”

Yulissa felt somewhat deflated, but she was still not ready to give up.

“Miranda, you’ve gone too far! It’s clearly your son’s fault!”

No sooner had she finished speaking than Brayden harshly slapped her across the face.

This slap left everyone present utterly astounded.

Miranda, however, was merely enjoying the spectacle, not caring in the slightest.

“Stop putting on a show in front of me. My son was just attacked, and I’m not buying into this,” she said coldly.

Yulissa fought hard to keep her tears from falling. Her eyes were red-rimmed as she

questioned Brayden, “Your sister is married into the Sinclair family after all. How could you be so spineless?”

Brayden’s hand trembled slightly. He didn’t respond; instead, he lowered his gaze to his son, Dante, who appeared to be frightened out of his wits. “Dante, bow down and apologize!”

He still had a collaborative project with Adrian’s father, Robert, someone he couldn’t afford to offend.

Tears began to fill Dante’s eyes uncontrollably as Brayden abruptly pushed him forward, nearly causing him to fall.

Unable to hold back any longer, Cecilia reached out, catching the child just in time to prevent a fall.

“I want to find Aunt Vivian...” Dante immediately burst into tears.

Cecilia looked at the child, who was about the same age as her own son, and her heart ached with sympathy.

Her disdain for Brayden's actions grew stronger. As a father, he should have been protecting his own child.

"It's all right, it's all right," Cecilia gently reassured him before looking up at Miranda. "Miranda, Dante didn't even touch Felix, and we all witnessed that. Expecting such a big kid to bow down and apologize seems excessive, don't you think?"

Chapter 1620 Spoiled Rotten

With gratitude, Yulissa cast a glance at Cecilia.

45%

Priscilla quickly added, "Ms. Miranda, they're just children, and no real harm was done. Let's just let it go."

With two parents already speaking up, other parents joined in, urging Miranda not to be petty with the children. "He's crying so much. He must have understood his mistake."

"Exactly."

Miranda clenched her fist, feeling somewhat displeased.

However, with so many people watching, it wasn't appropriate for her to keep picking on a child.

"Let's leave today's matter as it is, but don't expect this to be a precedent."

Brayden's face darkened, but he steeled himself and said, "Thank you, Ms. Miranda."

Seeing that the matter was resolved, Yulissa abruptly pushed him away.

"You're worse than your sister. I must have been blind back then."

Witnessing his parents' argument, Dante felt even more distressed.

He felt that it was because of him that the current situation had come to be.

After being rescued by Cecilia, Dante began spending time with Jonathan. Both kids enjoyed their time with her.

Cecilia made a video call to Vivian so that Dante could have a chat with his aunt.

Upon seeing Vivian, Dante was instantly overcome with emotion and burst into tears.

It took Vivian a while to comfort and finally soothe the child.

She asked Cecilia, "Ceci, what on earth happened?"

The child's ability to express himself was limited. All Vivian knew was that her nephew had been wronged, but the specifics were unclear.

After Cecilia explained the entire situation to her, she burst out, "Miranda has gone too far! The idea of making one child bow down before another is utterly ridiculous! It's a shame I wasn't there at the time; otherwise, I would've exposed her deceit. My brother is such a coward. He didn't even bother to inform me. Poor Dante had to suffer so much for no reason."

17:06 Mon,

Chapter 1620 Spoiled Rotten

45%

Vivian paced around the room, feeling as if she was entirely set ablaze.

"It's all right. Everything has been taken care of," comforted Cecilia.

"Thank you, Ceci, I'm glad you were there. I don't even want to imagine what could have happened if you weren't."

"No worries, we're friends. You don't have to thank me."

"Mhm." After soothing Dante with a few more words, Vivian finally ended the call.

Zachary was seated off to the side, reviewing some complex psychiatric cases. He looked up at Vivian and asked, "Are these the signs of you losing your mind?"

"Shut up!" Vivian shot him a glance. "You must have read something strange in that book of yours, huh?"

George couldn't help but clear his throat as he listened to the two bickering.

Immediately, Vivian pursed her lips.

George asked, "Vivian, what happened? Do you need me to help you sort it out?"

Vivian gazed at George's kind face, feeling it would be a shame not to voice her complaint.

She shared with him about Miranda's despicable actions.

"So it was that rascal, Felix. He's been spoiled rotten by his great-grandfather," George remarked with disdain toward Miranda's family for making a child's life difficult. "Tell your brother not to fear the Rainsworth family. If he ever needs anything, he can seek help from the Sinclair family."

"Thank you, Grandpa." After receiving approval from George, Vivian sent a message to Brayden.

Brayden had been upset with Cecilia for instigating a feud between him and Miranda. However, after he received a text message from Vivian, his sorrow quickly transformed into joy.

"I no longer have to worry about Miranda causing us any trouble."
