

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him [On-Going] - Chapter 1621- 1630

Chapter 1621 I Am A Bit Hungry

In the afternoon, the sky was somewhat overcast. Cecilia and the kids sat atop a small hill, basking in the breeze and relishing the grilled fish. It was a particularly delightful moment. Jonathan had intentionally left a live fish behind for Dante.

“This fish won’t last long,” he said.

Dante’s eyes sparkled with admiration as he looked at Jonathan. “Thank you, Jon. You’re too kind.”

Cecilia observed the scene with a subtle smile forming at the corners of her mouth.

My son is truly a sweetheart. He’ll never be short of friends in the future.

“It’s just a fish. It’s no big deal,” Jonathan said, feeling uncomfortable with the gratitude.

Dante was deeply moved. However, recalling the events that had previously occurred, he felt a certain unease.

“Ms. Cecilia, do you think I was wrong just now?”

The world of a child was uncomplicated.

He had always believed he had done nothing wrong. However, when he reflected on how his father had demanded an apology from him, he began to harbor doubts.

Cecilia pondered for a moment and replied, “You didn’t do anything wrong. You were merely defending your own rights. It was Felix who made the first mistake.” Dante grew even more confused. “Then why did my daddy ask me to apologize?”

“Because in the adult world, there are no clear-cut distinctions between right and wrong. You’ll understand that better when you grow up,” Cecilia murmured.

Dante began to grasp the situation. "I understand now. It's because my daddy is afraid of Felix's mommy. Both he and my mommy would always tell me to stay on Felix's good side. That way, our family business would thrive, and we could make more money." A wave of sorrow washed over Cecilia.

She couldn't believe such a young child was forced to bear these burdens.

She wasn't sure how to console Dante, so she gently stroked his head.

Dante raised his head to look at her, his eyes filled with resolve.

"Ms. Cecilia, I've made up my mind. I will work hard, and when I grow up, I will surpass Felix. Then, it will be him who bows down to me!" Cecilia was taken aback by his words.

She was about to speak when Yulissa approached. "Dante, it's time for dinner."

Dante dusted off his pants and stood up. He glanced at the fish Jonathan had given him, bent down to pick it up, and tossed it onto the stone slab, killing it instantly

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"I don't want these things! I want money! I want power!" he muttered under his breath and left with Yulissa.

Yulissa didn't catch what he said. However, Cecilia and Jonathan, being closer, heard him loud and clear.

As Dante walked ahead, Yulissa turned around and said to Cecilia, "Thank you."

Cecilia gazed at the silhouette of the mother and child, her mind wandering in thought.

At such a young age, Dante was already making statements like that. She wondered what he would become in the future.

It seemed that today's events had dealt a significant blow to him.

"That brat has really grown up," said

Jonathan "But his eagerness to achieve quick success could easily land him in trouble in the future."

When Cecilia heard her own son's words, she grew even more melancholy.

"Jon, you really do know a lot."

"It's all thanks to your great teachings," Jonathan said, his expression as innocent and unassuming as ever. Cecilia was stunned. The Jonathan who had just spoken was completely different from the Jonathan now.

Jonathan noticed Cecilia staring at

him and worried she might discover something. He quickly said,

"Mommy, let's go have dinner I'm a bit hungry."

"Okay."

Cecilia didn't dwell on it any further.

After all, at such a young age, what children say may not always reflect what they're truly thinking.

Elliot often picked up melodramatic phrases from the TV dramas he watched.

Chapter 1622 This Is For You

The dinner for that day was delivered from the school.

Everyone's attempt at catching fish at noon didn't yield much. It was barely enough to whet the appetite.

At dinner time, both parents and children were tired. They had expended a lot of energy and lost their usual pickiness toward food.

During mealtime, Felix would often steal glances at Jonathan.

He was envious of the many companions by Jonathan's side, yet he scorned the idea of becoming one of them.

Miranda had no appetite for food. Her mind was consumed by the anticipation of significant events set to unfold that night. She was exceptionally anxious.

She glanced at Cecilia, observing a family basking in joy and harmony, which inevitably stirred feelings of envy within her.

After they had dinner, they each retired for the night.

Miranda went over to Nathaniel and asked, "Nathaniel, do you find the food to your liking? If it's not to your taste, I've brought some food with me. It's healthier." Nathaniel didn't even glance at her as he replied, "No thank you."

His aloof demeanor was a stark contrast to the day before, leaving Miranda somewhat puzzled.

Nathaniel had asked her to wipe his sweat, but then he suddenly changed, as if he had become a completely different person.

"I'm your cousin's wife. You don't need to stand on ceremony with me," Miranda said, then went to fetch the food before Nathaniel could refuse again.

She felt certain that Nathaniel was behaving this way to prevent people around him from gossiping.

Cecilia was absentmindedly pulling grass from the ground next to Jonathan when she noticed Miranda and Nathaniel engaged in a private conversation, sparking her curiosity. She asked Jonathan, "What are Miranda and your daddy talking about?"

Jonathan was deeply absorbed in pulling grass, believing that Cecilia enjoyed it.

Only after hearing Cecilia's question did he belatedly realize that his father was once again fooling around.

"Mommy, I'll go over and ask."

"No, forget it, there's nothing to ask."

Cecilia feared disturbing Nathaniel's business, and she thought it odd to send Jonathan to inquire. It would make it appear as if she were secretly spying on Nathaniel. Jonathan immediately noticed her hesitation. He stood up and clapped his hands.

"Don't worry, Mommy. I won't let him know you asked me to find out."

After he finished speaking, he quickly walked toward Nathaniel.

“What were you discussing with

Mirandaa

Didn’t we agree

to hurt Mommy anymore?”

Jonathan asked seriously

Nathaniel didn’t conceal anything. “She came to me, asking if I wanted some food she brought.”

Only then did Jonathan let out a sigh of relief.

“Be cautious about accepting gifts from other women. Things that come for free can often turn out to be the most expensive,” he muttered, then went off to report to Cecilia.

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Only then were Cecilia’s doubts finally dispelled.

“I see.”

The two of them continued pulling grass peacefully.

From a distance, Nathaniel couldn’t help but smile as he looked at the mother and son.

“She’s just like a child,” he mumbled to himself, his eyes brimming with affection.

After watching Cecilia for a while, he hadn’t noticed that Miranda had arrived, carrying a large box of food. “Nathaniel, this is for you.”

Miranda’s cheeks turned a rosy shade as she spoke.

Nathaniel was about to refuse when he suddenly remembered the dinner they just had. During the meal, Cecilia had quietly asked Jonathan, “Why is everything vegetarian? Don’t you guys eat meat at school?”

He asked Miranda, "Is there meat inside?"

"Of course there is." Miranda's eyes lit up.

Nathaniel reached out and took the box of food. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Miranda was about to speak again when she noticed that Nathaniel had already brought the food over to Cecilia.

Chapter 1623 Make Sure He Is Okay

Cecilia looked down at the box of food with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"What is this?"

"It's from Miranda. It's got meat in it. You didn't enjoy the food just now, did you? Have some."

When Miranda approached and heard those words, the tiny flame that had ignited within her heart was immediately extinguished.

She had thought that Nathaniel actually cared for her, which was why he accepted her kindness. To her surprise, he was merely trying to please Cecilia.

"Nathaniel, you really do love your wife. I just gave it to you and you instantly handed it over to Ceci," she said, her tone laced with sarcasm.

During dinner, Cecilia hadn't truly eaten her fill.

The dinner provided by the school was quite plain, and there wasn't much of it either.

She looked at the food Nathaniel had handed to her, then shifted her gaze toward Miranda.

Before she could refuse, Nathaniel spoke again. "Eat up. Eating too late isn't good for your health."

Cecilia gave a slight nod, then turned to Miranda and said, "Thank you, Miranda."

Miranda offered a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes. "Don't mention it. Enjoy the food."

The moment she turned and walked away, her face was clouded with gloom.

“Enjoy the food while you can, because you won’t have the chance on your way to hell,” she muttered to herself.

Miranda had thought that if Nathaniel accepted her goodwill and showed interest in her, she could kindly save his life by nightfall. Now, it seemed unnecessary. She would make sure they meet their end.

She clenched her fists, still feeling upset.

Cecilia opened the box of food, revealing an array of different dishes inside. The food looked exquisite and incredibly appetizing. “Wow, this looks so delicious. Jon, Mr. Rainsworth, let’s eat together. I can’t finish all this food by myself,” Cecilia happily suggested. Mr. Rainsworth?

Deep down, Nathaniel felt displeased, but he kept his feelings to himself. “Sure.”

He took a seat, and the three of them ate together.

This time, they were finally satisfied. Cecilia and Jonathan took a leisurely stroll before lying down on the grass. They gazed up at the sky. With a cool breeze brushing against them, they felt particularly at ease.

“Mommy, it might rain tonight. We should probably move the tent elsewhere,” Jonathan suggested after glancing at his smartwatch. “All right.”

Before she could even approach the tent, Nathaniel had already moved it.

She wondered if she would be able to sleep well that night.

The parents had suggested returning early, but the teachers saw this as a rare opportunity to enjoy nature and insisted that everyone should stay.

The parents and children were

accustomed to privileged lives. After

setting up their tents on the first day, they had already called for assistance with the setup by the next day.

The teachers observed everything but felt it wasn't appropriate to comment.

At that moment, Miranda received a message from Robert.

After tidying up briefly, she went to find the teacher.

"It seems Felix got a stomach upset tonight. I need to go down the mountain to take him to see a doctor."

"All right, hurry on, make sure he's okay," the teacher said with concern.

"Mhm."

Miranda led Felix down the mountain.

The two of them left, drawing significant attention from the other parents.

Nathaniel had noticed something off about

pickeranda for a while now. He

picked up his phone and dialed a number. "Follow Miranda and find out where she's going."

Felix had been challenging others at noon, only to be struck with stomach troubles by evening.

Moreover, Nathaniel knew that Miranda didn't enjoy living in the wild, yet it was she who had suggested this outing.

Chapter 1624 We Have Apprehended Everyone

As dusk swiftly approached, it was accompanied by a gentle drizzle.

At first, the rain was light, but as time went on, it gradually grew heavier.

Nathaniel had prepared a quilt, but in the end, he found it more convenient to sleep in a sleeping bag.

Cecilia hid under the quilt, listening to the rumbling thunder outside, feeling a bit scared.

However, she dared not show it, especially with Jonathan lying next to her.

Jonathan knew that Cecilia was terrified of thunder. He reached out and patted Cecilia's sleeping bag. "Mommy, why don't you sleep with me?" "Huh? Why?" Cecilia asked, puzzled.

"How about sleeping with me? I'm a bit scared of thunder," Nathaniel said.

Jonathan had wanted to say the same thing, but he beat her to it.

He shot a somewhat infuriated glance at Nathaniel.

Cecilia was surprised. "You're afraid of thunder?"

"Yeah, but just a little." Nathaniel's deep voice trembled, giving the impression that he wasn't lying.

Cecilia was also afraid.

She was rather naive, believing that everyone had their own weaknesses. Despite Nathaniel's wealth, power, and abilities, he must have had some hidden flaws too. Perhaps being afraid of thunder was one of them.

"It's okay. There's no need to fear the thunder. You'll be fine once you fall asleep," said Cecilia.

As she engaged in conversation, she didn't feel as scared anymore.

Seeing her like this, Nathaniel realized that his plan had failed.

Feeling disappointed, he tentatively asked, "Would you like to come a little closer?"

Cecilia moved her sleeping bag, just enough to lean against Jonathan.

Jonathan's heart was overflowing with joy.

Nathaniel asked calmly, "Jon, you're not afraid of thunder, are you?"

Jonathan didn't give it much thought. "Of course not. How could a boy be afraid of thunder? Don't worry, I'll protect you all."

"Then why don't you sleep on the side to protect us?" Nathaniel suggested solemnly.

Jonathan realized he had fallen into a trap.

But given Cecilia's current situation, perhaps rekindling her relationship with Nathaniel could help her regain her memory more quickly. Jonathan struggled to get up and lay down on the other side of Cecilia. "Mommy, don't be afraid. I'm here."

"Thank you, Sweetie," Cecilia said.

Seizing the moment, Nathaniel eagerly lay down beside Cecilia.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

Outside, the rain was falling.

At home, they could never quite recreate the atmosphere they were experiencing now.

Cecilia slept in the very center, no longer as frightened. Gradually, drowsiness overtook her, and she drifted off to sleep.

Nathaniel remained awake, not daring to sleep. Miranda and Felix

had left early, giving him an uneasy

feeling that something was et

happen.

Sure enough, in the latter part of the night, when everyone else had fallen asleep, he felt the presence of someone moving around outside where he was sleeping.

However, the sound of the rain drowned out their footsteps.

Nathaniel didn't make a sound, curious to see what these people were planning to do.

To his surprise, mud started to drip down from outside the tent.

A landslide in this location was highly improbable; it was clear that these people were plotting to stage an accident. Nathaniel realized what was going on and sent a message to his subordinates.

Within half an hour, everything had quieted down.

Nathaniel received a message from his subordinate that read: Mr. Rainsworth, we've apprehended everyone outside.

Nathaniel replied: All right, you all should get some rest now. He then embraced Cecilia and fell asleep.

The following day, at the break of dawn, Cecilia was roused from her sleep by the startled cries of people.

She opened her eyes, pulling away

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from Nathaniel's hand that was placed in front of her. Rising with look of confusion, she asked "What's going on?"

Nathaniel also opened his eyes. "I'm not sure. Let's go take a look outside."

"Okay."

Groggy and disoriented, Jonathan managed to get up and followed everyone else outside to see what was happening.

Having been previously unaware, he was quite shocked when he witnessed the scene.

Chapter 1625 They Are Not Stupid

Not far from where they had pitched their tents, a massive boulder had tumbled down, causing a landslide in a section of the mountain terrain.

"That was so dangerous! Didn't we check it just yesterday? It should be safe here, right?"

If it weren't for human intervention, this would not have arisen naturally.

Cecilia looked at the scene before her, a shiver of fear running through her. "My goodness, if the rain had been any heavier yesterday, our tent could have been flooded or crushed by rocks." Nathaniel walked over and reassured her, "Don't worry, good people will always receive blessings from God."

Cecilia nodded. "Mhm."

The teachers were also taken aback by everything that had happened.

With the rain now stopped, they were relieved that no accidents had occurred. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to take responsibility for it.

Miranda had sent people to scout this location. Such a major issue should not have arisen.

If these massive rocks and soil had been washed away by the heavy rain, multiple families would have been in danger of disaster.

Confronted with such circumstances, the teachers couldn't afford to take things lightly anymore. They instructed everyone to take a break and arranged for them to stay at a local guesthouse for the night. "That's great. Staying in a guesthouse is much safer than camping outdoors. It's just too risky," the parents unanimously agreed.

They began packing their bags.

At that moment, in the city at the foot of the mountain, Miranda paced back and forth, frequently checking her phone for any news about casualties caused by a landslide.

However, it was already past nine in the morning, yet nothing had happened.

Felix was already up early. "Mommy, why do we have to leave the mountain? My stomach doesn't hurt at all."

Miranda was growing impatient. "Just listen to me and be good."

"Mommy, the teacher said we're going hiking today. I want to go and pick some fruits and mushrooms."

Miranda was considering how to soothe him when she saw a message from the teacher.

It read: Ms. Miranda, how is Felix feeling? We had a slight accident last night, so we've decided to stay at a guesthouse tonight. I'll send you the address. If Felix is well enough, you're welcome to join us.

Miranda's heart leaped into her throat in an instant. She replied: What happened?

The teacher took a picture and sent it over: Perhaps the rain was too heavy yesterday, causing a landslide. Fortunately, everyone is all right. Everyone is all right...

A chill ran through Miranda's heart.

They're just too lucky.

She was feeling upset when, at that moment, a call came in from Robert.

"Miranda, we've got a problem."

"What is it?" Miranda asked in confusion.

"The people we sent out last night haven't returned. I suspect Nathaniel has discovered them."

"What do we do now? You don't think Nathaniel already knows it was us, do you?"

The mere thought of her hus

Adrian, being imprisoned by Nathaniel for merely flirting with Cecilia, and living a life worse than death, filled her with fear.

"Don't worry, those people won't rat us out. They're not stupid. They'll just say it was an accident." Robert was not worried about this. "It's just that our plan failed, and we've

allowed them to live a few meel

days. Continue participating in the school activities with Felix and let me know if anything happens."

Miranda let out a slight sigh of relief. "All right."

She ended the call, turning to Felix. "Let's go. We're heading to the guesthouse."

"Awesome!" Felix was absolutely thrilled.

Chapter 1626 I Need To Study Now

In the guesthouse, everyone was having breakfast, still somewhat shaken by the recent events. They had nearly met their end.

After having a bit of food, Nathaniel stepped outside to take a call.

“Did you find out who did it?”

From the other side, Mason looked at the group of people kneeling on the ground and responded, “They claimed they were out quarrying stones at night, denying any allegations of harm.” Quarrying stones at night sounded like a joke.

However, since they were unwilling to tell the truth, they couldn’t really do anything about it.

“Mr. Rainsworth, I suspect it was Robert and Miranda,” Mason said.

In truth, even without any investigation, Nathaniel had known all along.

Without a change in his expression, he instructed, “Hand them over to the police.”

“Understood.”

After ending the call, Nathaniel saw Miranda’s car approaching, and the mother and son alighted from the vehicle.

As soon as Miranda stepped out of the car, her gaze was immediately drawn to the man outside. He stood tall and his face was stern.

“Nathaniel,” she called out, her heart pounding. “Nathaniel, why are you standing out here all alone? Where are Ceci and Jon?”

“They’re all eating inside,” Nathaniel replied with a chilly indifference.

Miranda had the driver bring over the food she had packed from the hotel. “You probably haven’t had a decent meal, have you? I brought some food over for you.”

“No thanks. You guys should keep these for yourselves. Nathaniel turned and walked back into the guesthouse.

Miranda felt somewhat disappointed.

Felix, who was beside her, seemed a bit puzzled. “Mommy, why did you give the food I brought to Uncle Nathaniel?”

Upon hearing her son’s question, Miranda snapped back to reality.

“Good things are meant to be shared.”

However, Felix didn't see it that way.

Whenever he was at home, he noticed that Miranda wasn't particularly nice to his father, nor did she seem to care if he had eaten or not.

Chapter 1626 I Need To Study Now

“Mommy, I don't like it when you're like this. Please stop being so kind to Uncle Nathaniel. I don't like him. He scares me.”

After finishing his words in a huff, Felix stormed into the house.

Inside the dining room, the children were still having their breakfast.

Felix took a seat next to a child, boasting, “What are you all munching on over here? I've been feasting on grand meals both last night and today. Jealous, aren't you?”

The child was somewhat intimidated by Felix, and without uttering a word, he picked up his bowl and returned to his parents' side.

Last night, the parents had earnestly advised their children, letting them know that if they couldn't stand up to Felix, they should at least know how to avoid him. Having been ignored, Felix instantly became displeased.

He knocked over another little boy's bowl. “Play with me!”

The little boy didn't dare to get angry with him and quickly scampered past right in front of Felix's eyes.

Seeing that everyone was ignoring him, Felix became increasingly upset.

“You bunch of fools!”

At that moment, Dante, who was seated not too far away, silently picked up his spoon and began to eat quickly.

Jonathan, who was eating at a leisurely pace, said, “Slow down, no one's competing with you for food.”

"I'm full. I need to study now. Jon, would you mind tutoring me?" Dante asked with a pleading look on his face.

He was not particularly committed to his studies and always prioritized play over academics.

But all he wanted now was to quickly grow up and surpass Felix as soon as possible, so he wouldn't have to be bullied by their family anymore.

"We're just preschoolers. What is there to learn? At this age, we should be enjoying ourselves," Jonathan said nonchalantly.

Dante, however, was adamant. "No, I need to start studying diligently right now. From this moment on, I'm done fooling around."

It seemed as though he had made up his mind.

Chapter 1627 Full Of Themselves

Jonathan decided not to persuade him any further.

"All right then."

"Thank you, Jon." Dante's face lit up with joy.

From a distance, Felix noticed Dante laughing. Believing he was the target of the mockery, he became infuriated and marched toward Dante.

"Dante, are you itching for trouble again?"

Dante clenched the spoon in his hand.

As Jonathan was getting ready to make his move, Dante forced a smile. "Of course not, Mr. Felix. It was all my fault yesterday. Don't be mad at me. Didn't you say that I was your little sidekick?" Now, it was Felix's turn to be stunned.

What's with his sudden change?

Wasn't he always rebellious, refusing to be my sidekick?

Dante had come to understand by now that he needed to assess the situation and act accordingly. He couldn't afford to be willful all the time, for he didn't have the luxury to be so. "You're serious?" Felix asked.

Dante flashed a brilliant smile. "Absolutely, if they won hang out with you, I will."

Jonathan couldn't help but sigh as he observed the rapid changes in Dante.

Indeed, one's surroundings can truly transform a person.

Felix relented. "Then stop eating and come out with me."

"Okay." Dante put down his spoon and bowl, then said to Jonathan, "Jon, I'll come find you later."

"Why would you look for him? You're not allowed to," Felix responded domineeringly.

"All right, I won't look for him."

As they left, Miranda entered and saw that they had made amends.

She crossed her arms over her chest and remarked to Brayden and Yulissa, "See? Felix is so magnanimous. He's not holding any grudges against your son. He's even willing to play with him." Brayden and Yulissa were no longer inclined to treat her kindly. After all, they now had the backing of the Sinclair family.

"But why did we see that none of the other children wanted to play with Felix? Only Dante seemed to have let bygones be bygones," Yulissa said with a sarcastic undertone.

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Chapter 1627 Full Of Themselves

"We both know if I'm joking or not," said Yulissa. Losing her appetite, she stood up. "It's best not to be too malicious."

Miranda was furious, her eyes locking onto Brayden. "Is this how you manage your wife? It seems you have no interest in continuing the collaboration with my father-in-law." This time, Brayden finally displayed some masculine fortitude.

He stood up and met Miranda's gaze head-on.

"It's just a collaboration. What's the big deal? The Kennedy family doesn't depend on it to survive."

Miranda was completely taken aback. She hadn't expected the man who had been so compliant just yesterday to suddenly show such backbone.

She promptly picked up her phone and dialed Robert's number.

"Dad, you should cancel the collaboration with the Kennedy family."

"Why?" Robert asked in confusion.

"They're so full of themselves now. Even their son had the nerve to bully your grandson."

Upon learning that Dante had bullied his grandson, Robert wasted no time. He immediately instructed his subordinates to end their collaboration with the Kennedy family. Brayden also received the news in no time.

Of course, he was afraid.

Yulissa reassured him, "It's just a collaboration with Robert. We have the Sinclair family backing us now. What's Robert compared to that? Your sister and Cecilia are best friends, and, Cecilia is Nathaniel's wife. Are you really worried that no one would want to collaborate with us?"

Chapter 1628 Should I Carry You

After she had enlightened him, Brayden felt considerably more at ease.

"You're right. I didn't consider enough before, causing you and Dante to get hurt."

Yulissa shook her head and chuckled. "As long as you've figured it out, that's all that matters. Dante and I will understand."

The couple had reconciled, unaware that their son had already changed due to yesterday's events.

Dante accompanied Felix for a day of fun, with Felix directing him to various activities and locations.

He did all of them.

As they approached a steep slope, an unsettling thought began to form in Dante's mind.

Pointing toward the slope, Dante said to Felix, "Felix, look over there."

"What's over there?" Felix asked, leaning forward curiously to get a better look.

Dante watched his retreating figure, a chill flickering in his eyes. Slowly, he raised his hands, poised to push him.

At that moment, a voice echoed from a distance.

"Dante, Felix, the teacher said we're going hiking." It was Jonathan.

Instantly, Dante withdrew his hand, a wave of annoyance surging within him. If only he had been quicker just now.

Felix turned around and said, "Got it! Let's go."

He led the way, with Dante following closely behind.

As the children set off, Jonathan approached Dante. "Were you just trying to push Felix?"

Dante's face suddenly turned deathly pale.

"Please don't tell anyone," he pleaded.

"Do you really think I'm the type to tattle?" Jonathan asked him in response.

Dante shook his head. "I was just so infuriated. I wanted to teach him a lesson."

"You're being foolish," Jonathan said, his face serious.

"Why?" Dante asked, puzzled. "If I pushed him and no one said anything, wouldn't that be okay?"

“You’re oversimplifying things. Look, if something were to happen to Felix, are you certain his mother wouldn’t come after you? After all, you were the only one with him when something happened.”

For a moment, Dante was at a loss for words. Once he understood, he couldn’t help but express his gratitude to Jonathan. “Jon, thank you. If it weren’t for you calling out to me just now, I would have made a

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Chapter 1628 Should I Carry You

He wasn’t afraid, but he knew his parents would undoubtedly be caught in the crossfire.

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Jonathan patted his shoulder. “I understand your desire for revenge, but before you act, you must consider the consequences. We’re still young and may not have many responsibilities yet, but it’s different for our family members. Also, consider how old Felix is. As you grow older, your thoughts might change. You shouldn’t think about taking matters into your own hands-it would only taint them. Understand?”

As Dante listened to Jonathan’s words, his eyes were filled with admiration.

“Jon, I think you make a really good point. You’re really amazing,” he praised sincerely.

“Our primary goal right now is to grow up quickly. Let’s not overthink the rest,” Jonathan advised him before returning to Cecilia’s side.

Cecilia and Nathaniel were walking together when they saw Jonathan approaching them.

“Jon, what were you chatting about with Dante?”

Jonathan flashed a brilliant smile. “Oh, it’s nothing. We were just chatting about some interesting incidents that happened at school.” Cecilia didn’t suspect a thing.

The group

of people climbed up the mountain.

Cecilia's health wasn't at its best. By the time she had climbed halfway up the mountain, she was already feeling somewhat exhausted. Nathaniel crouched down. "Let me carry you."

Cecilia promptly declined, "It's all right. I'll rest for a bit, then I'll continue walking."

"Come up, or should I carry you?" Nathaniel sternly proposed, leaving no room for refusal.

Chapter 1629 Can You Still Walk
Cecilia's face flushed a deep red. "Really, you don't have to."

No sooner had she finished speaking than Nathaniel rose to his feet, sweeping her off the ground and into

his arms.

Suddenly, Cecilia found herself hanging in mid-air. She hastily clutched onto Nathaniel's clothes.

"Put me down!"

The commotion here caught the attention of quite a few onlookers.

One by one, they looked over, filled with envy and jealousy.

Some people began to make sarcastic remarks,

"How dramatic! She's only halfway up the mountain and she's already asking her husband to carry her." Someone even said to her husband, "Honey, I can't walk anymore. Could you carry me or at least hold me?" The woman's husband sighed. "Don't you know how heavy you are? How am I supposed to carry you?" Some doting husbands carried their wives, but at their current age, they simply didn't have the stamina. After carrying them for a while, they could no longer hold on.

The atmosphere inexplicably became livelier. Miranda occasionally glanced back, noticing Cecilia being carried by Nathaniel. A chill was evident in her gaze.

Cecilia wished the ground could swallow her whole. "Put me down! This is making me even more uncomfortable."

Nathaniel looked down at her. "What's making you uncomfortable?"

"I feel uncomfortable." At that moment, Cecilia's face was burning with embarrassment.

Upon hearing these words, Nathaniel gently set her down. "Is it because we're too high up and you can't breathe?"

Cecilia kept her head down, not daring to look at him.

She never anticipated that someone of his stature would resort to such childish antics. Acting like that in front of so many parents and children was truly embarrassing. Some children couldn't resist imitating them.

Cecilia overheard a little girl telling a little boy, "When we're married in the future and I can't walk, you have to carry me."

The little boy patted his chest. "Don't worry."

Cecilia was overcome with embarrassment.

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Chapter 1629 Can You Still Walk

They're so young, yet they're already discussing marriage?

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Noticing her silence, Nathaniel quietly stayed by her side and suggested, "Should we head back?"

"It's okay. I just need a moment to rest," Cecilia reassured as she found a stone bench to sit on. She decided to wait until all the other parents had left before following them. Nathaniel didn't insist any further and stayed by her side.

From a distance, Jonathan silently observed. Witnessing the current state of his parents' relationship, he felt a slight sense of calm in his heart.

He didn't stop and followed the children up the mountain, intending to leave the two alone for some private time.

After resting and noticing that everyone had walked off into the distance, Cecilia got to her feet. "Let's go." "Can you still walk?" Nathaniel asked.

"Yeah, don't worry about me." Cecilia wouldn't dare complain about being tired now.

Despite her discomfort, she continued walking forward. For some reason, the road ahead felt unusually long.

After about half an hour of walking, Cecilia's vision went black. Unable to maintain control, she collapsed backward.

The pain didn't come as expected, as Nathaniel was behind her, catching her in his arms. "Ceci."

Cecilia felt a bit dizzy, and it took a while for her vision to clear. She wanted to get up, but she lacked the strength. "Could you, maybe, help me find a place to sit for a bit longer?"

She never expected herself to be this fragile. Even before she reached the summit, she began to feel slightly dizzy.

Nathaniel scooped her up in one swift motion, seeking out a place for them to rest. Once he set her down, he poured her a drink of water. "Here, have some water."

Cecilia took a sip.

-Previously, Zachary had examined Cecilia's health. She was still recuperating from the physical toll caused

by the birth of her twins last year, which had left her in a weakened state.

During the break, the pitter-patter outside continued relentlessly, and unbeknownst to them, a heavy rain had started once again.

Chapter 1630 Side Profile

Upon seeing the rain, Cecilia grew somewhat flustered. Why is it raining again? I don't think we brought an umbrella."

While hiking up the mountain, she had checked the weather forecast which assured there wouldn't be any rain. Nathaniel opened his backpack and found that he had forgotten to bring an umbrella.

"It's okay. We'll go up once the rain stops."

"But is it okay for Jon to be alone?" Cecilia asked with concern.

"He's not a three-year-old child anymore. There's no need to worry."

Cecilia was at a loss for words. Jonathan was indeed not three years old, but he was only five or six.

She was just about to call Jonathan when his call came through.

Cecilia quickly answered it, only to see that Jonathan had already donned his raincoat.

"Mommy, where are you guys now? It's raining."

Cecilia showed him her surroundings and replied, "We're still resting in this pavilion. Have you reached the peak?"

Jonathan roughly estimated that it would take at least an hour for Cecilia to reach the mountain peak.

"Yes, the teacher handed out raincoats to us. Did you guys bring an umbrella?"

Not wanting him to worry, Cecilia lied, "We did."

"That's good. There's no need for you guys to rush. Take your time coming up. The path should be a bit slippery now. Be careful."

Cecilia listened to his ramblings, a smile playing on her lips. "All right."

Considering the current situation, she realized she shouldn't have been worrying about Jonathan. Instead, she should have focused more on herself to avoid becoming a burden to the child. After hanging up the phone, she said to Nathaniel, "Let's go. We can take our time"

"Okay."

Nathaniel rose to his feet.

Cecilia leaned on the pillar to stand up, but in the next second, her body fell toward Nathaniel.

She was entirely enveloped in the man's broad embrace

"Sorry, I just stood up and got a bit dizzy. I'm fine."

Nathaniel simply couldn't believe her when she claimed she was fine. "All right, I'll carry you. Don't think

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Chapter 1630 Side Profile

Cecilia really didn't know what to do at that moment.

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Nathaniel crouched down. "Come on, didn't you say you wanted to see Jon sooner? If everyone else is there except us, won't Jon be disappointed?"

Cecilia no longer hesitated and got onto Nathaniel's back.

The man effortlessly hoisted her, striding forward with broad steps. The rain had eased, but a gust of wind still carried a hint of chill.

Cecilia watched as he moved forward. A voice echoed in her mind.

"I want to stand by his side through thick and thin, supporting him all the way to the finish line."

She withdrew the hand that had been resting on the man's shoulder.

This statement felt like something she had said to her friends before her wedding.

"Nathaniel, I must have liked you a lot, right?" Cecilia asked abruptly.

Nathaniel's steps faltered. He was uncertain of how to respond to her question.

In the past, she had loved him not due to her own feelings, but because of a misunderstanding.

After a long silence, Cecilia began to doubt her own judgment. "What? Isn't that the case?"

Regaining his composure, Nathaniel replied, "Of course, you insisted on marrying no one but me back then." His Adam's apple subtly moved. "You know, I have a picture in my phone."

"Huh?" Cecilia didn't understand why he suddenly brought that up. "That picture is a side profile of a young girl," Nathaniel continued.
