

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Let Go Of Me

As soon as Cecilia returned home, she handed over the food she had bought to Elliot so that he could stave off his hunger.

Afterward, she busied herself in the kitchen, paying no further attention to Nathaniel.

Nathaniel had thought she was just in a temporary foul mood. However, Cecilia still didn't pay him any attention during dinner.

Elliot had also noticed the tension between them, and he couldn't be happier.

Se*mbag daddy must have upset Mommy, right?

Haha, never thought it would happen to him.

During mealtime, Elliot deliberately served Cecilia some food in front of Nathaniel and even. asked her to feed him.

“Mommy, I'm craving chicken. It's too far away. Can you feed me?”

“Okay.”

Cecilia took care of Elliot diligently.

Nathaniel made several attempts to pick up his food but failed each time, all the while ignoring her.

After everyone had finished their meal, they all gathered to watch television together.

In the living room, only Cecilia and Elliot were conversing.

When Cecilia went to use the bathroom, Elliot took the opportunity to boast in front of Nathaniel. “Mr. Rainsworth, you understand now, right? I am Mommy's forever treasure. You're nothing more than an item that can be replaced at any time.”

A hint of helplessness shrouded Nathaniel's furrowed brows and eyes.

“Shut your mouth.”

“I won't.” Elliot made a face at him. “So, what did you do to upset Mommy?”

Mommy is such a good person. She hardly ever gets angry.

Upon hearing those words, Nathaniel frowned. "What would a brat like you understand?"

"You're the real brat, hmph."

Elliot stopped asking questions, thinking to himself that as long as Cecilia no longer paid attention to Nathaniel, it didn't matter what the reason was.

He settled down to watch television.

The television show was unbearably dull. In the past, they would endure it just to keep Martha company. But now, with Martha no longer around, the show seemed even more pointless.

Before long, he was yawning incessantly.

When Cecilia had prepared the hot water for his bath, she found that Elliot had already fallen asleep while leaning on Nathaniel's shoulder.

Cecilia didn't want to disturb Elliot, thinking that skipping a bath for a night wouldn't be a big deal. She was just about to pick up Elliot when Nathaniel beat her to it.

"I'll take him back to his room," he said softly.

Cecilia remained silent, which was taken as her agreement. Currently pregnant, she found it somewhat inconvenient to carry Elliot back upstairs.

Upon arriving at Elliot's room, Nathaniel carefully set him down, then walked out and closed the door behind him.

Cecilia was about to go for a bath when Nathaniel grabbed her hand.

"Ceci."

Cecilia paid him no mind and pried his hand open.

Nathaniel decisively pulled her into his embrace. "Don't be mad. It won't happen in the future."

This was the only promise he could make. After all, what man could tolerate his wife making a fool out of him?

"This isn't about the future; it's about now. Besides, what good does it do for you to apologize me?" Cecilia was still quite upset. "You put him in the ICU. Do you realize that's a crime?"

Nathaniel felt a lump in his throat. "He provoked me first."

Had it not been for Calvin repeatedly provoking him in person, he would not have resorted to violence.

"Would you kill me if I upset you in the future?" Cecilia asked in return.

Nathaniel was left utterly speechless.

"Let go of me, or I'll bite you." Cecilia lowered her head and bit down on Nathaniel's hand.

"I'll apologize to him and compensate him, okay?" Nathaniel proposed with a resigned tone.

Cecilia let go of him and looked at him again. "How can you apologize or compensate when we can't even get in touch with him?"

Nathaniel firmly promised.

He had known from the start how important Calvin was to Cecilia. If he had realized it earlier, he wouldn't have personally instigated action against him.

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 502](#)

[Chapter 502 Bring The Child Along](#)

"We'll talk about this after you apologize and compensate. I need to take a bath. Let go of me," said Cecilia.

Nathaniel relaxed his grip, the faint imprint of Cecilia's bite mark still visible on the back of his hand.

After she left, Nathaniel made a phone call to Mason. "Have someone investigate Calvin and find out his current location."

Mason was puzzled. He still wants him dead on the day before St. Patrick's Day of all days?

"Mr. Rainsworth, I checked a few days ago. It seems like Calvin hasn't fully recovered yet. Should we perhaps go easy on him?"

"Have someone ensure his safety. Don't let him die."

“Huh?” Mason was deeply surprised. He thought he must have misheard.

“Cecilia discovered what happened with Calvin and is insisting on an apology and compensation.” Nathaniel muttered reluctantly. “I need you to return some of the previous projects as a gesture of apology and compensation.”

This was his first time doing something like this.

Mason knew all along that Nathaniel wasn't as kind-hearted as he seemed. It was all for Cecilia.

“All right, I'm on it.”

“Remember to leave some evidence for Ceci to see,” Nathaniel said seriously.

He wasn't genuinely apologizing.

“Understood.”

Cecilia would usually spend St. Patrick's Day with Martha. However, this year was different. She was pregnant and Martha had passed away.

After taking a bath, she went to her room and lay down.

She hadn't been asleep for long when a tall figure entered the room. With his strong arms, he gently cradled her into his embrace.

Startled, Cecilia shuddered, her eyes snapping open. Through the dim light of the bedside lamp, she got a clear view of Nathaniel's face.

“How did you get in?”

She distinctly remembered closing the door.

The Ohio Along

Nathaniel held her close and said. “I've already asked Mason to take care of in. Don't be mad

Cecilia couldn't understand why he would be so ruthless toward Calvin. She thought he had lost his memories.

"Nathaniel, have you recently regained your memory?"

Nathaniel's heart sank a little. "No. I only dreamed about some things from the past."

Cecilia didn't harbor any doubts.

now

After all, if Nathaniel regained his memory, he surely wouldn't be as compliant as he was.

"Go to sleep," Nathaniel said, afraid she might ask more questions.

"Okay."

Cecilia was feeling a bit sleepy. As soon as she closed her eyes, she fell asleep.

Listening to her steady breathing, Nathaniel, however, couldn't seem to fall asleep no matter what.

Before the car accident, he had tried everything—making amends, admitting his mistakes, and even resorting to using her child as leverage. Yet, all his efforts were in vain as Cecilia still yearned to escape.

At that time, he couldn't determine whether Cecilia genuinely wanted to stay or still intended to leave.

If she were to run away, it would indeed take quite an effort to catch her.

"What should I do with you?" he asked, his voice barely a whisper.

The following day was St. Patrick's Day.

Since Nathaniel did not return to Rainsworth Manor the day before, his father had sent someone to fetch him early the next morning.

His father rarely came home. Unlike the rest of the Rainsworth family, he was always kind Cecilia. She couldn't reject him.

Nathaniel was a member of the Rainsworth family, after all. She couldn't possibly stop him from going home for St. Patrick's Day

"Go on, I'll stay at home with El and wait for you."

Cecilia had no desire to visit Rainsworth Manor

"Let's go together" Nathaniel was afraid that she might hatch another crooked plan to escape, and of course, he refused to agree.

"Then, bring the child along as well."

Cecilia was taken aback.

In Nathaniel's eyes, Elliot was Calvin's son.

Seated to the side and sipping his oatmeal, Elliot also stared wide-eyed at Nathaniel.

Am I going to visit sc*mbag daddy's house?

As what?

His adopted son?

Aware of their thoughts, Nathaniel said, "Since we're starting over, Eli and Jon shouldn't keep hiding."

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 503](#)

[Chapter 503 Wait For Me Outside](#)

Cecilia felt a hint of worry. If she were to bring Elliot to Rainsworth Manor, she wasn't sure if certain members of the Rainsworth family would figure it out.

Elena had been keeping an eye on Jonathan.

She was about to refuse when Elliot quickly responded, "Sure, Mr. Rainsworth. If you take me home now, does that mean you'll be my stepdaddy?"

His round eyes were full of curiosity.

The word “stepdaddy” brought a peculiar expression to Nathaniel’s face.

With a touch of mischief, Elliot loudly called out, “Stepdaddy, let’s go home.”

Cecilia almost spat out the milk she was drinking.

“Eli, you can’t call him that.”

Elliot had no choice but to put away his mischievous side. “Mommy, let’s go with Mr. Rainsworth. Staying at home every day is too boring. The doctor said I should get out more, clear my head, and then the pain wouldn’t be as intense.”

Whenever Elliot mentioned his illness, Cecilia never once turned him away.

“All right.

Cecilia contemplated that if Nathaniel remained unchanging in his ways, then one day, she would have to reveal to him the truth about the two children.

Since that was the case, she had nothing to be afraid of.

After changing their clothes, the family of three emerged from the mansion.

Liam was surprised by their arrival.

The last time he visited, he hadn’t paid much attention to Elliot. But now, upon closer inspection, he realized that Elliot bore a striking resemblance to how Nathaniel looked in his childhood.

Liam instructed the driver to open the door, and once the three of them were seated in the car, he took a while to calm down.

He kept pondering over the recent secretive investigations Elena had been conducting. Could it possibly be about this child?

Liam clutched his phone, and on its screen was a message from his daughter, Lily, sent earlier that morning. She expressed her desire to come home.

“No matter what, I will make sure you come back.”

1/3

11:00 AM

the can then

5 feet more spanned than ever before and grazed at the ferny camera at site

but there he

Deeply, he was quiet plotting to return those at Ramarth Manor who had once
seen had me some about Ellior's thought, nor did he let it was appropriate to disclose her

ties with the Rainsworth family

After all. Ellion and Enhan were different. Ellion was just a child, who wouldn't!

He made the complexities of adult affairs.

he

he was deeply in love with Machame.

Am Even when he went to the entrance of Ramworth women's Numeron many cars were
pursued outside indicating that many redheads, had gathered.

There was also witty Cecilia didn't want to come over. If she did, she would summit-
became

example

As then me, all the relatives had moved to the living room. Some of them were quiet

Ellior led Cecilia how the time, moving forward. “Mommy, Mr. Rainsworth's house is
song.

Natsume was essen im by housestepem

Upon entering,, they had no first meen with Niel..

Nathamel knew than Cecilia meeting those relatives, so he said. "Wait for me musst

Cection gave a modem molt told of Ellbenstund. Eli. Mr. Rainsworth is going to men his grandpa. We won't be going

Since he hadn't resumed home them became: Schuured inevitably faced Nicepronchi.

The surroundings were filled with people waudhing

Time had changed. Naramel was mo bilindi ad me feured him anymore

Everyone seemed to have forgot abouting they did experienced when they retu from the lum engagem

Ater all, who could have imaged than a bind man would have the power to mess with chemi

"Hah, why didn't: Cecil show up?"

"She's outside, with a chalet standing by her water."

"Yeah, he's about four years old. He looks a lot like Nathaniel."

"The descendant of the Rainsworth family? No way!"

Murmurs rippled through the crowd.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Thank You For Telling Me

Cecilia and Elliot stood outside. The woman was gorgeous and striking, while the boy was adorable and well-behaved.

Someone sneaked a peek and saw that the child bore a striking resemblance to Nathaniel.

Elliot noticed those unfriendly gazes and furrowed his brows slightly.

Indeed, there isn't a single decent person in sc*mbag daddy's family.

"Mommy, I need to pee," Elliot said.

"All right, I'll take you there."

Cecilia led him to the nearby restroom.

Once they arrived, Elliot said, "Mommy, you should head back first and wait for Mr. Rainsworth. Otherwise, he might not be able to find us when he comes out. I remember the way. I'll come find you later on my own."

Seeing that the restroom wasn't too far off, Cecilia agreed, "All right, if you can't find me, just give me a call."

Elliot and Jonathan had their smartwatches on them.

"Okay." Elliot nodded repeatedly before heading into the men's restroom.

In the living room, most of Nathaniel's relatives were present, but there was no sign of Nicholas anywhere.

Adrian had recently been discharged from the hospital and had been consistently keeping his head down, avoiding Nathaniel's gaze.

His attempts to flirt with Cecilia had failed, resulting in Nathaniel throwing him into a freezing river. He came dangerously close to freezing and drowning.

Miranda even wanted to divorce him because of this. He made all sorts of promises and only then did Miranda back down.

At the thought of this, Adrian clenched his fists.

Upon hearing others mention that Cecilia had returned with a child, he immediately asked Miranda to go take a look.

When Miranda stepped out, all she saw was Cecilia waiting alone outside.

She had to admit Cecilia was indeed more beautiful than herself.

The thought of Adrian harboring ill intentions toward Cecilia made her eyes turn cold. She strode forward in her high heels, looking proud.

"Cecilia, I truly didn't expect that when I helped you back then, you would end up setting up my husband."

By “helped,” she meant revealing that Elena wasn’t just the mother of one son; Nathaniel had a twin brother.

Recalling the set-up, Cecilia looked at Miranda’s proud face, feeling a sense of pity. “Miranda, even though you weren’t there at the time, anyone present could tell you what your husband did. at the gathering.”

My husband had a drink. Do you really think he would fancy a deaf person like you?” Miranda said sarcastically.

“So, are you saying that Adrian lost control after drinking?” Cecilia was no longer the pushover she used to be..

“What are you babbling about?” Miranda exploded in an instant, ready to slap Cecilia.

Swiftly, Cecilia seized her wrist. “Did I say something wrong? If I did, then it means he had ulterior motives from the start. You didn’t manage him well, and instead, you’re here scolding me. What’s the meaning of this?”

After saying that, she abruptly let go of Miranda’s hand,

“Thank you for telling me about Nicholas back then, so now I won’t hold it against you. But if you ever try to lay a hand on me again, don’t blame me for fighting back.”

Miranda took several steps back, wanting to say something when a voice interrupted her.

“What are you two doing outside?”

It was Elena who came out, and she was accompanied by Cassandra.

Elena had also heard that Elliot had arrived and wanted to come see the child..

Unexpectedly, she saw Cecilia pushing Miranda away.

Although she didn’t particularly like Cecilia, she understood the importance of protecting one’s town. Cecilia was her daughter-in-law, and it was her exclusive right to bully her.

The mere thought that Robert’s family dared to bully her was utterly ridiculous.

“Miranda, Felix has been bothering Dad. Aren’t you going to do something about it?”

“Oh, okay.” Miranda was somewhat afraid of Elena.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 505

Chapter 505 Take Me To Mommy

Miranda's mother-in-law, who was also Adrian's mother, was nothing more than a model who couldn't make it big. She was never treated with respect, but Elena was different.

every pie and

Elena had brothers who each held power and wealth. They had their hands in every could easily decide her fate if they wished to.

Miranda had always resented herself for not being Elena's daughter-in-law. If she had been, her son Felix would have already obtained shares in Rainsworth Group by now.

Miranda felt a surge of resentment within her, yet she couldn't let it show.

She courteously glanced at Elena, then turned her gaze toward Cassandra standing off to the side

Cassandra gave her a slight smile. "Miranda."

Miranda nodded and left.

Cassandra watched her walk away, feeling pleased. I guess I'm not the only one who dislikes Cecilia.

I have to build a good relationship with Miranda.

Not seeing Elliot, Elena asked Cecilia, "Where's the kid who came with you?"

"Eli went to the restroom," Cecilia said truthfully.

Elena looked toward the restroom, showing no intention of leaving.

Elliot had no intention of using the restroom, Instead, he discreetly slipped out through the back door, making his way to the living room.

Since the Rainsworth family had many members, and quite a few relatives had brought their children over, the housekeepers didn't put up any resistance.

Elliot effortlessly made his way through the crowd. He saw Nathaniel being scolded by an elderly man with a head full of white hair.

"This must be my great-grandpa, right? I'm sure he isn't any good," he whispered.

His gaze shifted, and he spotted Felix sitting next to Niel. He was eating fruit and wearing a suit that was clearly expensive.

His smug demeanor made it seem as though he was the true master of the house.

“Little rascal.”

Jonathan had told Elliot about Felix.

When Elliot had disguised himself as Jonathan to visit Rainsworth Manor, he had seen him as well.

He searched all around but didn't see his grandparents anywhere..

“How odd.”

He had intended to sneak into the living room to make fun of Elena.

Elliot looked around, eventually catching the attention of some people.

“Isn't that the child Cecilia brought back?”

One of them began to speak and all eyes around turned to look.

Nathaniel furrowed his brows.

Elliot had no intention of fleeing.

Niel was unable to discern the figure from afar. He asked with a hint of confusion, “Whose child is that?”

When Nathaniel heard someone mention that the child was brought by Cecilia, he instantly knew. it was Elliot. Before he could react, Elliot came running over and wrapped his arms around his thigh.

“Stepdaddy, I was lost. Thank goodness I found you.”

Stepdaddy?

Everyone was taken aback, disbelief etched on their faces.

Elliot wiped his tears and runny nose on Nathaniel's trousers. If he couldn't deal with Elena, then getting back at Nathaniel would be a good alternative.

You've been fighting with me over Mommy these past few days. I'll make sure you lose face in front of everyone, hmph.

As Elliot pondered over those schemes, his voice grew louder.

“Stepdaddy, Stepdaddy, please take me to Mommy. She must be worried waiting for me.”

Nathaniel’s face darkened considerably.

And once again, the people present heard the word “stepdaddy.”

Is it true, as the rumors suggest, that Nathaniel is unable to have a son of his own? Is he now really playing the role of a stepfather to someone else’s childr

Just as Nathaniel was about to lead Elliot out, Elliot suddenly exclaimed, “Oh my! Stepdaddy. I’m sorry. After using the restroom earlier, I didn’t dry my hands properly and accidentally got some pee on your pants.

Nathaniel and the others were dumbfounded.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 506

Chapter 506 Pretended To Wipe

Elliot would never do something so sloppy. In reality, he had simply spilled water on Nathaniel’s pants.

Then, he pretended to wipe the water away. “Mommy said being a stepdad is a bit harder than being a biological dad. Don’t be mad at me. I’ll clean it up for you.”

Everyone almost burst out laughing.

The usually reserved Niel almost couldn’t help but laugh.

However, he still had his wits about him. Where did this child come from? Could he really be Nathaniel’s son?

Just as Niel was about to pose that question, Felix asked in shock, “Jon, what did you just call me?”

Jon? Elliot decided to stop pretending and stared wide-eyed at Felix. “I’m not Jon. My name is Elliot Reese. Mr. Rainsworth and Mommy are together. He’s about to become my stepdad.”

Upon hearing those words, Felix was completely stunned. He looks exactly like Jon, so why is he saying he’s not? Is he pulling my leg?

He scrutinized Elliot carefully and noticed Elliot was paler and less serious than Jonathan. After hearing that, Niel felt even more puzzled. "Who is your mommy?"

Cecilia, gramps, Elliot responded.

Niel's hand tightened around his cane, his veins bulging in an instant. "Then who are you? And who is your real father?"

Just as Elliot was about to speak again, Nathaniel abruptly interrupted him. "I'll send him out." "Stop right there!" Niel rose and approached.

Elliot was hoisted up by Nathaniel by the straps of his overalls, struggling to lift his head. "Stepdaddy, I can walk by myself"

Finally, Niel had a clear look at Elliot, who bore an uncanny resemblance to Nathaniel when he was younger. "Who Who's child are you?"

Elliot sneered in his mind, uttering aloud, "I am the son of Calvin and Cecilia."

Niel asked in confusion, "Who is Calvin?"

"Calvin is the most formidable—Before Elliot could complete his sentence, Nathaniel abruptly covered his mouth.

"Grandpa, don't listen to his nonsense. He is my and Cecilia's son, Nathaniel calmly stated.

Upon hearing those words, everyone became even more shocked. Though they sighed, they didn't dare to speak.

Meanwhile, Cecilia and the others, who had been waiting for Elliot, felt something was amiss after the boy still hadn't come out. Elena sent a housekeeper to check, only to discover that Elliot had wandered into the hall.

Once Cecilia knew that, she headed into the hall and just so happened to hear what Nathaniel said.

Her heart tightened with anxiety. When did Nathaniel find out?

Elena also heard that and hurried forward. "Is that true? I knew it. I had a feeling he was my grandson, especially when he looked exactly like Nathaniel when Nathaniel was younger."

Elena appeared delighted as she looked at Elliot with affection.

Elliot was utterly bewildered.

He came over to tell everyone that Nathaniel was going to raise someone else's child. Yet, things weren't going his way at all.

Elliot attempted to say something, but Nathaniel didn't even give him the chance to speak. "Quit messing around. So what if I didn't buy you candy when we went out? How does that make me your stepfather?"

Elliot was even more bewildered as he stared wide-eyed at Nathaniel. B*stard! I didn't ask for any candy! You're evil!

"Why are you so stingy? If he wants candy, just give it to him!" Elena couldn't bear to see her beloved grandson being slighted, so she quickly scolded Nathaniel.

Niel was also beaming. "This kid really is like Nathaniel when Nathaniel was younger."

Elliot bit Nathaniel's hand.

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. As expected of Cecilia's child. He likes to bite people as much as she does,

He still didn't remove his hand.

The people around congratulated Niel for having another great-grandson at that time. Yet, they were secretly thinking about the fact that the Rainsworth family's inheritance would be shared with one more person

Adrian and Miranda were visibly upset. Cassandra, too.

Before they could even speak, Felix had already expressed his disagreement. "Nonsense. How could you possibly be Uncle Nathaniel's son? My mommy said that Uncle Nathaniel would never have children."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 507

Chapter 507 Never Been As Lively.

The Rainsworth residence had never been as lively as it was that day.

Felix's cheeks were red as he pointed fiercely at Elliot.

The others exchanged glances, taken aback that Miranda said such a thing to Felix in private.

Miranda felt a bit awkward. "Felix, don't spout nonsense. I only mentioned that your uncle's wife was not around, hence he didn't have any children."

Felix was just a child and, thus, oblivious to the complex intricacies of adult interactions. He immediately retorted, “No, Mommy, you said before that Uncle Nathaniel is not normal and can’t have children.”

Miranda wished she could slap her own son. “You heard wrong.”

Felix didn’t care, He rushed to Niel’s side, taking the latter’s hand.

“Great–grandpa, please send this unwanted child away quickly. He’s not part of our family at all. He’s nothing but a liar trying to compete with me for the family inheritance.” After he finished speaking, he pointed menacingly at Elliot. “I’m the heir of the Rainsworth family in the future. not you. Don’t even think about competing with me. If you do, I’ll kill you!”

Elliot’s mouth was still covered, so all he could do was glare at Felix with disdain. Jon’s right. He’s just a stupid four–year–old. He can’t compete with us.

Elliot didn’t care about Felix’s words, but that didn’t mean other adults didn’t care.

Niel was taken aback. He had always known his great–grandson to be a mischievous troublemaker, but he never expected him to voice out intentions of murder.

As for the matter of the inheritance, it wasn’t something a four–year–old child could understand on his own.

Instantly, Niel lost his temper, turning his gaze toward Adrian and Miranda. “What did you teach your chuld?”

It was only then that Adrian and Miranda realized the gravity of the situation. Miranda finally anaged to hold her son back, covering his mouth to silence him.

Niel, leaning on his cane, said, “Take him back quickly.”

“Understood,” said Adrian

Felix never imagined that his great grandpa, who had always indulged him in the past, would look so scary that day and even ask for him to be taken away

He tried to speak but to no avail.

When he was forcibly taken away, his gaze toward Elliot became even more

After that minor incident, everyone carried on offering their superficial congratulations.

Both Niel and Elena were genuinely delighted to have a new descendant in the family.

“Your father just left the country today. If he had departed a bit later, he would have been able to meet Eli,” Elena said to Nathaniel with a smile. “All right, why don’t you put him down? It must be uncomfortable to keep holding him like that.”

Fearing that Elliot might start spouting nonsense again, Nathaniel didn’t release the boy. Instead, he said, “We have things to attend to, so we’ll be heading back to rest now.”

Elliot bit Nathaniel even harder. I won’t let sc*mbag daddy succeed!

Nathaniel’s hands were bleeding, yet he remained unmoved,

Before the others could respond, he carried Elliot out of the room.

The others made way for him.

Cecilia, her limbs cold, silently followed behind the father and son..

Finally, they reached a place where no one else was around. Just as Cecilia was about to ask Nathaniel how he knew about Elliot’s matter, he released Elliot.

“Mr. Rainsworth, how could you lie and say I was your son when I’m clearly Calvin’s son?” said Elliot.

Cecilia became even more confused.

Nathaniel spoke bluntly to the child and offered no explanation. “Do you expect me to let everyone know that I’m raising another man’s son?”

Elliot grinned cunningly, then looked at Cecilia with a pitiful expression. “Mommy, look at what Mr. Rainsworth is saying.”

Nathaniel was taken aback.

He had no idea that Cecilia had been following him all along and assumed that Cecilia was waiting outside.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 507

Chapter 507 Never Been As Lively.

The Rainsworth residence had never been as lively as it was that day.

Felix’s cheeks were red as he pointed fiercely at Elliot.

The others exchanged glances, taken aback that Miranda said such a thing to Felix in private.

Miranda felt a bit awkward. “Felix, don’t spout nonsense. I only mentioned that your uncle’s wife was not around, hence he didn’t have any children.”

Felix was just a child and, thus, oblivious to the complex intricacies of adult interactions. He immediately retorted, “No, Mommy, you said before that Uncle Nathaniel is not normal and can’t have children.”

Miranda wished she could slap her own son. “You heard wrong.”

Felix didn’t care, He rushed to Niel’s side, taking the latter’s hand.

“Great–grandpa, please send this unwanted child away quickly. He’s not part of our family at all. He’s nothing but a liar trying to compete with me for the family inheritance.” After he finished speaking, he pointed menacingly at Elliot. “I’m the heir of the Rainsworth family in the future. not you. Don’t even think about competing with me. If you do, I’ll kill you!”

Elliot’s mouth was still covered, so all he could do was glare at Felix with disdain. Jon’s right. He’s just a stupid four–year–old. He can’t compete with us.

Elliot didn’t care about Felix’s words, but that didn’t mean other adults didn’t care.

Niel was taken aback. He had always known his great–grandson to be a mischievous troublemaker, but he never expected him to voice out intentions of murder.

As for the matter of the inheritance, it wasn’t something a four–year–old child could understand on his own.

Instantly, Niel lost his temper, turning his gaze toward Adrian and Miranda. “What did you teach your chuld?”

It was only then that Adrian and Miranda realized the gravity of the situation. Miranda finally anaged to hold her son back, covering his mouth to silence him.

Niel, leaning on his cane, said, “Take him back quickly.”

“Understood,” said Adrian

Felix never imagined that his great grandpa, who had always indulged him in the past, would look so scary that day and even ask for him to be taken away

He tried to speak but to no avail.

When he was forcibly taken away, his gaze toward Elliot became even more

After that minor incident, everyone carried on offering their superficial congratulations.

Both Niel and Elena were genuinely delighted to have a new descendant in the family.

“Your father just left the country today. If he had departed a bit later, he would have been able to meet Eli,” Elena said to Nathaniel with a smile. “All right, why don’t you put him down? It must be uncomfortable to keep holding him like that.”

Fearing that Elliot might start spouting nonsense again, Nathaniel didn’t release the boy. Instead, he said, “We have things to attend to, so we’ll be heading back to rest now.”

Elliot bit Nathaniel even harder. I won’t let sc*mbag daddy succeed!

Nathaniel’s hands were bleeding, yet he remained unmoved,

Before the others could respond, he carried Elliot out of the room.

The others made way for him.

Cecilia, her limbs cold, silently followed behind the father and son..

Finally, they reached a place where no one else was around. Just as Cecilia was about to ask Nathaniel how he knew about Elliot’s matter, he released Elliot.

“Mr. Rainsworth, how could you lie and say I was your son when I’m clearly Calvin’s son?” said Elliot.

Cecilia became even more confused.

Nathaniel spoke bluntly to the child and offered no explanation. “Do you expect me to let everyone know that I’m raising another man’s son?”

Elliot grinned cunningly, then looked at Cecilia with a pitiful expression. “Mommy, look at what Mr. Rainsworth is saying.”

Nathaniel was taken aback.

He had no idea that Cecilia had been following him all along and assumed that Cecilia was waiting outside.

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 508](#)

Chapter 508 No Need To Explain

Nathaniel froze on the spot. “Ceci-”

“No need to explain. You’re right.” Cecilia wasn’t angry and was even relieved.

She was wondering how Nathaniel could have suddenly discovered the truth.

“Rest assured, I won’t use your money to support Eli and Jon.” She was far from lacking enough money to raise two children.

When Nathaniel spoke about raising another man’s son, he wasn’t talking about it in a materialistic sense.

He wanted to explain, but he didn’t know where to start..

“Let’s head back.” Cecilia stepped forward, taking hold of Elliot’s hand.

Elliot sighed quietly. Mommy is too agreeable. No, I can’t just be sc*mbag daddy’s son that easily.

“Mommy, I’m so tired. Can we take a break here before we head back? I don’t think I can be in at car right now.” Elliot pretended to be weak.

Immediately, Cecilia crouched down to check on him, asking, “What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell somewhere?”

Elliot shook his head. “Maybe the way Mr. Rainsworth carried me earlier made my head spin.”

“Ugh... I feel so terrible. I want to lie down and rest. What to do?” Elliot asked, looking utterly pitiful.

Nathaniel was speechless. This one’s even more dramatic than Jonathan.

“Take him to my room to rest,” Nathaniel said.

“All right.” Cecilia nodded and was about to carry Elliot.

Nathaniel extended his hand. “I’ll bring him over.”

Without even waiting for Cecilia’s approval, he scooped up Elliot and carried the boy in his arms.

Seeing that, Cecilia didn’t attempt to stop him. “Be careful. Don’t carry him by the back of his overalls like you did just now.”

Nathaniel was very tall, so she thought it made sense that Elliot was dizzy after being carried around like that earlier.

Elliot also hurriedly grabbed onto Nathaniel's collar.

"Mr. Rainsworth, please be gentle with me. I'm already feeling quite terrible." As he spoke, he wiped his saliva onto Nathaniel's clothes.

Although Nathaniel couldn't see it, he could feel it and was disgusted.

When they arrived at their destination, Elliot was already asleep. Without hesitation, Nathaniel gently placed him on the bed.

Apart from a few obstacles that required Cecilia's guidance, Nathaniel moved along that path as if he had traversed it many times before.

Though Cecilia was surprised, she didn't find it peculiar. It's amazing how vividly he remembers the path, even though he hasn't been back here for long. I still remember when we were staying together in Sparaville. He kept bumping into things and even needed to feel his way around. Has his sight recovered?

Upon thinking about that, she grabbed a glass of water and placed it not far away from Nathaniel.

When Nathaniel approached, he unintentionally knocked over the cup with his foot. The cup tumbled away, spilling water all over the floor.

"What's going on?" He frowned deeply.

He had long since instructed the housekeepers that everything had to be placed in its exact position.

"Sorry, I didn't place the water I poured earlier properly," Cecilia hastily said. "You rest first. I'll clean up."

Upon hearing that it was Cecilia's doing, Nathaniel immediately stopped being angry.

"I'll help you." He bent down, intending to pick up the cup, but his hand accidentally brushed against the back of Cecilia's hand. The moment their fingertips touched, he took hold of Cecilia's hand. "You can ask me anything, Ceci."

He knew Cecilia intentionally put the cup on the floor because no one would accidentally do that.

Cecilia didn't beat around the bush and asked straightforwardly, "You're blind, so how can you walk so smoothly, almost like a normal person?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 509

Chapter 509 Realize The Situation

Only then did Nathaniel realize what the situation was.

"Before I returned, I instructed everyone not to alter the placement of anything at my place, even something as insignificant as a pen. The rest. I relied on my memory," said Nathaniel.

Upon hearing that, Cecilia glanced around and noticed everything was in order, without any changes.

Even still, she couldn't help but be impressed. If everyone in the world is blind, people like Nathaniel can about as if they can see. Some people are just born leaders.

"You're truly impressive," she sincerely expressed.

Nathaniel had not received praise from Cecilia for a long time. As such, he couldn't help but smile and then tightened his grip on her hand. "Silly."

The atmosphere suddenly turned flirty.

Cecilia blushed. "Let go of me. I need to mop the floor."

"All right." Nathaniel obediently loosened his grip.

Cecilia felt her palm getting somewhat warm and sweaty in his firm grip.

Without giving it much thought, she grabbed the mop and cleaned up the water on the floor.

After she had finished everything, she saw Nathaniel standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. His tall figure blocked more than half of the light coming from the balcony.

He turned around, his face stern and exuding an air of nobility.

Just as Nathaniel was about to say something, a voice echoed from the entrance. "Mr. Nathaniel, Mrs. Rainsworth, Mdm. Elena has arrived."

Right after that, Elena, accompanied by a few housekeepers, walked in.

“Where’s Eli?” After she entered, she looked around everywhere.

Nathaniel spoke. “He’s upstairs, already asleep.”

After hearing that, Elena sat down on the couch. “Then I’ll wait for him to wake up.”

Nathaniel, however, shattered her moment of bliss with his blunt declaration. “Eli is not my son.”

Upon hearing that, Elena was momentarily stunned. “What did you say?”

Nathaniel did not offer an explanation.

Elena turned to Cecilia, who was feeling a little embarrassed. Thinking that Nathaniel still hadn’t recovered all his memories and that many things were still uncertain, she decided to continue lying. “Eli is Calvin’s and my son.”

Elena’s beautiful face crinkled up. “Are you joking?”

From the moment she first laid eyes on Jonathan and Elliot, she had a feeling those two children were her grandchildren. Yet, at that moment, Cecilia claimed they were Calvin’s.

“I’m not joking. Eli also mentioned his surname is Reese, no?”

Upon hearing that, Elena was instantly so angry that she was at a loss for words.

She didn’t believe it.

“Cecilia, do you even know what you’re saying?” She stood up, walked over to Cecilia, and said. “If what you’re saying is true, then you’ve betrayed Nathaniel.”

Cecilia’s expression was calm, showing no signs of embarrassment. “I guess I did.”

Elena clenched her fists in frustration.

At that moment. Nathaniel had moved to her side. “Mom, stop messing around. Let’s go outside.”

“Messing around?” Elena was first infuriated by Cecilia and then by her own son. Her eyes were full of anger. “She clearly deceived you, and yet you’re blaming me?”

“I don’t care,” Nathaniel said, his voice deep.

Elena was shocked, unable to believe what was happening. “Did you lose your mind too on top of your memories? She cheated on you!”

At that point, Elena hardly looked like a noblewoman, wishing nothing more than to knock some sense into her foolish son. Why is he so stupid now, even though he was so smart as a kid?

Nathaniel grimaced. “Leave. I don’t want to repeat myself.”

Startled by his demeanor, Elena was rooted to the spot for a moment before reluctantly leaving.

As soon as she stepped outside, she immediately dialed the specialist’s number. “Hey, is this Dr. Lazlo? I want to ask something. If a car accident causes someone to have amnesia, would it affect their intelligence, too!” When would my son ever compromise and accept to be someone else’s stepfather?

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 510](#)
Chapter 510 Being Cheated On

Meanwhile, Nathaniel was still grimacing

No man would be indifferent to the fact that their wife cheated on them, but what was done was done unless one could somehow travel back in time.

At that moment, all he wanted was to keep Cecilia by his side. He could still manage to accept her two children.

As for Calvin, he wished the man would stay overseas until death.

Cecilia was unaware of what was going on in Nathaniel’s mind and attributed his acceptance of Elliot and Jonathan to his amnesia.

Elliot hadn’t slept at all and was secretly checking out the commotion downstairs upon hearing it.

He thought Elena was being overly fierce, but he was delighted to hear Nathaniel being scolded for being stupid.

Pretending to rub his eyes, Elliot acted as though he had just woken up. “Mommy.”

Hearing that, Cecilia looked up at him. “Why are you awake?”

"I heard someone talking." As Elliot spoke, he simultaneously descended.

"Sorry for disturbing you," said Cecilia.

"It's fine." Elliot arrived downstairs, settling into the couch. "Mommy, can we sleep here tonight?"

"Why?"

"I'm feeling a bit carsick, and my head still feels dizzy. It'll probably only get better by tomorrow," explained Elliot.

"All right then. We'll stay here tonight and return tomorrow."

Elliot nodded. "Thanks, Mommy."

Then, in front of Nathaniel, he said, "Kiss,"

With such a lively person around, Cecilia, who was in a foul mood due to Elena's visit earlier, suddenly felt better.

After finishing his conversation with Cecilia, Elliot headed upstairs to the nursery alone.

The Rainsworth family was truly affluent and influential. Even before Nathaniel got married, all the renovations on his side were completed.

Cecilia gazed in the direction of the nursery, feeling that Elliot seemed to really enjoy that place.

Nathaniel approached her and said. "I have to step out for a bit, Ceci. If you need anything, call me."

"All right. Go ahead?"

Before heading out, Nathaniel told the housekeeper that if Elena were to come again, they should contact him immediately.

At the entrance of the building, Zachary stood beside a Maybach, watching as Nathaniel emerged and strode toward him. "Nathaniel."

“What’s the matter?” asked Nathaniel.

“Can’t I visit you for no reason?”

Zachary opened the car door, allowing Nathaniel to get in. “Nathaniel. I heard you have a son now.”

Nathaniel was silent. News spread fast.

Nathaniel remained unconcerned, his sharp eyebrows arched slightly. “Don’t you have a son too?”

He was referring to Jonathan.

Zachary appeared somewhat aggrieved. While instructing the driver to start the car, he sighed. “Stop with the sarcasm, all right? That cheeky brat is nothing like me. He’s too...” Smart.

Nathaniel felt somewhat amused. He knows Jonathan looks nothing like him, yet he still falsely claim. Jonathan to be his son.

Upon seeing Nathaniel’s faint smile, Zachary asked, “Tell me about your son. Who’s the mother?”

It seems the rumors aren’t that detailed. Nathaniel casually responded, “Cecilia.”

“What? The baby is already born? It’s only been three months, right? How’s that possible?” Zachary’s eyes widened..

If Nathaniel could see, he would’ve rolled his eyes at Zachary. How can someone this stupid live until now?

“Wait, that’s not right. Given the current medical technology, a baby can’t be born in three months unless it continues to grow in a petri dish...” Zachary analyzed further.

“Cecilia gave birth to him years ago. He’s already four-ish,” said Nathaniel.

Zachary was about to say something, but upon hearing that, he expressed surprise. “What a coincidence. My son is also a little over four years old.”

Nathaniel didn’t respond directly. Of course. They’re twins, evens.

