

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 61

Chapter 61 What Will Zachary Do.

When he met Cecilia’s clear yet furious eyes, disbelief was all he could see in his own!

This wasn’t merely a resemblance; it was clearly Cecilia!

He couldn’t comprehend why Cecilia would come for a blind date.

Before he even had a chance to gather his thoughts, Cecilia said to Sven, “Let’s go.”

Sven protected Cecilia as they made their departure.

The man who had been knocked to the ground was still cursing under his breath, “Don’t you dare run away! I’ve got you all marked, just you wait!”

The other privileged young men followed suit in taunting and provoking him.

“Jovan, you’re such a coward. If you’ve got the guts, fight back!” –

Exactly, don’t just yell!”

Jovan had wanted to make a move against Sven, but after that kick from Sven, he couldn’t even stand up.

It was fair to say that he was pampered since childhood, never having experienced such an indignity.

He picked himself up, cursing under his breath.

“I’m going to take some people with me right now and make sure they regret offending me!”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Zachary had already approached him, his eyes filled with an icy coldness.

“What did you do to her just now?”

“That b*tch-”

Upon seeing that Jovan still hadn’t learned his lesson, the bodyguards unceremoniously swung their fists at his face. In no time, he was knocked to the ground, spitting out fresh blood.

Nonetheless, Jovan still had no idea what mistake he had made.

The surrounding young gentlemen were all rendered speechless.

Zachary looked down at him coldly from his superior position, then turned to his assistant,

asking "What did he incr da?"

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Chapter 61 What Will Zachary Do

+5 Pearls

Arnold relayed Jovan's intention to humiliate Cecilia, recounting the matter truthfully.

"There's no need for him to keep his hands anymore."

Zachary no longer had the mood to continue with the blind date as he left to look for Cecilia.

Even as he departed, he could hear Jovan's pleas for mercy echoing behind him.

The scions murmured in bewilderment, unable to comprehend who this Ms. Kennedy was, and why she was worth Zachary's fury.

It seemed like Jovan was likely going to meet his downfall here today.

When Zachary left the Imperial Garden, Cecilia was nowhere to be found.

His hands, hanging by his sides, subtly tightened. He regretted not paying close attention to the people who came today.

He initially intended to put on a show for George while also making it uncomfortable for those women who wished to marry into their family. His aim was to deter them from agreeing to future arranged meetings.

Unexpectedly....

"Go find out what the relationship between Ms. Kennedy and Cecilia is."

Arnold hurriedly said, "Yes, sir."

After a moment of thought, Zachary added, "Also look into who that man by her side is."

Meanwhile, Cecilia had already settled into the car, a touch of annoyance creeping up on her. She hadn't expected that Vivian's blind date would turn out to be Zachary.

Zachary despised her so much. Now that he saw her going on a blind date on behalf of her best friend, she wasn't sure how he would react toward her...

Her greatest fear was still bringing trouble upon Vivian.

"Mommy, are you okay?"

The sound of Jonathan's voice snapped Cecilia back to reality.

She shot him a light smile. "I'm fine, thanks to Sven."

After expressing his gratitude to Sven, Jonathan gently embraced Cecilia.

"It's a shame I'm still too young," he said. "But once I grow up, I'll be the one to protect you and Mr. Sven."

A subtle change came over the stern face of Sven, who was off to the side.

Cecilia's heart softened even more when she heard that.

"All right, Sven and I will wait for you to grow up."

Since Nathaniel's bodyguard was constantly keeping an eye on her, Cecilia decided to return to Vivian's villa after leaving the Imperial Garden.

After having lunch at noon, Cecilia made sure to give Jonathan some instructions before she left to meet Nathaniel at Orion Corporation.

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Chapter 62 Leveled The Building

In the CEO's office on the top floor of the corporate headquarters, Nathaniel had heard from his bodyguard that Cecilia had visited the Imperial Garden that morning.

"What was she doing in the Imperial Garden?"

From what he knew, the Imperial Garden was a place frequented by wealthy and indulgent young men who led lives of debauchery. It was, in his opinion, a rather "filthy" place.

The bodyguard hesitated for a moment before responding. "It seemed like a blind date."

Nathaniel's eyes narrowed slightly, the temperature around him seeming to drop a notch.

So, the important matter she mentioned was going on a blind date? Once again, she's making me see her in a new light.

Nathaniel's face immediately turned grim.

The bodyguard was well aware of Nathaniel's temperament.

He didn't want to draw Nathaniel's ire, so he cautiously left the office.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, someone knocked on the office door.

"Mr. Rainsworth."

As soon as Cecilia entered, she immediately noticed something off about the aura surrounding Nathaniel.

The man lifted his brooding gaze slightly, looking at her with an air of indifference. His eyes were cold, as if they could see straight through her heart.

"Finished with your business?" Nathaniel asked in a deliberate and unhurried manner, his question carrying a hidden implication.

Cecilia wasn't sure what he meant. "Yeah. Didn't you mention yesterday about taking me somewhere?"

Without a word, Nathaniel rose and walked straight to her.

"What were you up to this morning?" he asked her, his gaze steady and direct.

The fact that he asked this question was proof enough that he already knew.

Under his scrutinizing gaze, Cecilia didn't hide anything. "A blind date."

Nathaniel was in furious that he couldn't help her laugh

She spoke these words with such surprising candidness.

He suppressed the anger welling up within him and questioned, "Are you really that lonely and desperate? Aren't two men enough for you?"

Lonely and desperate? Two men?

Cecilia instantly became furious.

Who did he think he was?

She flashed a mocking smile, each word deliberate. “Mr. Rainsworth, have you misunderstood something? I’m single, so why can’t I go on blind dates?”

“Single?”

Unable to contain the fury within him any longer. Nathaniel, with a gloomy expression, firmly gripped Cecilia’s arm and dragged her out

“I’m going to jog your memory right now. Let’s see if you still think you’re single!”

With that, Nathaniel shoved Cecilia into the car

He had used significant force to grab her, so the moment he let go, Cecilia felt a numbing pain in her arm.

With a thud, the car door was shut.

The vehicle sped along the main road, causing Cecilia to feel an undeniable sense of fear.

She wasn’t sure where Nathaniel was taking her, but gradually, she realized something was amiss.

Though she had been away for four or five years, she recognized this road. A little further ahead was where the office building of Smith Corporation once was.

Cecilia felt a bit nervous, her hands resting by her side subtly tightened, her fingertips gradually sinking into the palms of her hand.

Nathaniel noticed her expression. A cruel smile tugged at the corner of his mouth as he spoke unhurriedly.

“Didn’t you mention that you have intermittent memory loss and are unable to recall many people and events? Then do you still remember this place?”

His gaze was directed toward the distance, right where Smith Corporation once stood. But now, as Cecilia looked over, all she saw was emptiness.

The once majestic Smith Corporation building had been demolished...

Cecilia’s pupils abruptly contracted.

Her fists were clenched so tightly that her fingertips had drawn blood from her palms.

During the years she spent abroad, Calvin and Martha did not dare to let her in on what was happening back home.

She only found out after returning to her home country that Nathaniel had acquired Smith Corporation. However, what she hadn't anticipated was that he would completely dismantle Smith Corporation.

Cecilia felt as if a ball of cotton was lodged in her throat, leaving her unable to speak.

Nathaniel parked the car. Watching her distraught demeanor, he became increasingly certain that she was merely pretending to have amnesia

A cold smile tugged at the corner of his mouth, giving him an air of madness. "It seems you don't remember, so let me tell you! This place used to be the culmination of your grandfather and father's lifelong efforts, the original office building of Smith Corporation. However, I've now leveled it."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 63

Chapter 63 I Will Make You Remember

He really does know how to hit where it hurts. Perhaps this is what true ruthlessness feels like.

Cecilia tightly pursed her lips, oblivious to the pain throbbing in her palms.

The once-thriving Smith Corporation, under the leadership of her younger brother, Magnus, had indeed suffered continuous losses. However, at least it still existed.

But now, even the final memory her father left her was gone.

Cecilia understood that all of Nathaniel's actions were driven by a desire for revenge against

her.

She gazed upon the land that had now turned into a wasteland. Her throat tightened, and she was almost on the verge of shedding tears.

"Survival of the fittest. You're the CEO of Rainsworth Group, so your word is law."

She didn't realize her voice had gone hoarse.

Nathaniel was surprised to see that, even at this stage, Cecilia was still unwilling to admit that she had not lost her memory.

He had assumed that after witnessing the scene before her, Cecilia would confront him, would cry or make a scene. But nothing of that sort happened.

Once upon a time, when Cecilia looked at him, there was a light in her eyes, not like now, where they were as calm and still as a dead sea.

Nathaniel felt a deep ache in his heart. His slender hand firmly gripped her chin as he said, "Even you were sold to me by the Smith family! You think simply saying you've forgotten erases everything? Unless I'm dead, don't even think about marrying someone else in this lifetime!"

His eyes were bloodshot, and he was completely devoid of any rationality.

Cecilia's pale lips parted slightly. "But you don't exist in my memory. The wife you want is already dead!"

Cecilia's words thoroughly infuriated Nathaniel,

"If you've forgotten, then you have to remember! Even if you die, you must come back to life for me!"

As he spoke, Nathaniel seemed to have lost his mind. Ignoring Cecilia's resistance, he lunged

at her.

"Nathaniel, what are you trying to do? Let go of the now, or I'll accuse you of kidnapping!"

Nathaniel didn't pay any attention to Cecilia's protests; he simply tore open her collar without a word.

"I thought you'd forgotten about me? Let me help jog your memory then!"

With that, he fiercely bit down on Cecilia's red lips.

"Mmph! Natha—mmph!"

At that moment, the urgent ringing of a phone echoed.

It was Elena.

Only then did Nathaniel let her go to answer the phone.

"Are you coming yet, Nathaniel? Hurry up; everyone's waiting for you!"

That evening, Nathaniel's parents had organized a dinner party at the First World Hotel. It was in celebration of Easter Day, and they had invited quite a number of social elites.

The moment Nathaniel released her, Cecilia promptly got out of the car.

“Mr. Rainsworth, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading back now.”

She was afraid that Nathaniel would do something drastic, so she hastily fled from that place.

Nathaniel was still on the phone, watching the woman’s retreating figure as she fled in disarray. His mind was filled with her words from earlier, his eyes rimmed with red.

Cecilia, unless I die, there’s no escaping me!

Meanwhile, at the First World Hotel.

Jonathan, hidden under a baseball cap and mask, stood at the entrance of the hotel as he stared at the luxurious Bugatti parked nearby.

After Zachary stepped out of the car, Jonathan’s bright eyes were shrouded with a layer of frost, making him appear like a mini version of Nathaniel.

“Don’t blame me for this since you dared to bully my mommy!”

After Zachary entered the hotel, Jonathan followed him in.

The waitress stopped him, gently chiding, “Little one, you can’t play here, okay?”

Jonathan looked up at her, his voice soft and sweet as he replied, “Miss, I came here with my daddy. He’s inside.”

Upon hearing this, the waitress glanced at the expensive attire adorning the young boy and didn’t doubt his words.

“Shall I take you to your daddy?”

As the waitress reached out to take Jonathan’s hand, he subtly dodged her, saying, “No need, but thank you, miss.”

After he finished speaking, he jogged inside.

The waitress felt a pang of disappointment but couldn’t help but marvel at the sight of such an adorable child.

“There are so many unruly kids around these days; it’s becoming increasingly rare to find one as polite and well-bred as him.”

Not long after Jonathan left, Nathaniel also arrived.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Jonathan Takes Revenge

Zachary didn’t have much of an appetite today.

After learning about his actions earlier that morning, George had specifically invited him to dine at the restaurant. In reality, it was to facilitate his interaction with the other prominent young ladies present at the banquet.

Sure enough, not long after he arrived in the hall, George pulled him aside.

“This is the Rainsworth family’s banquet, so you better not mess things up again, hear me?”

George truly had Zachary in a tight spot.

Hence, Zachary had no choice but to reluctantly sit in a corner of the banquet hall.

He radiated an icy aura all around him, palpable to anyone nearby. It was clear to all that anyone who approached him now was courting death.

All the while, Zachary was completely oblivious that a tiny figure had been secretly observing him from the very start.

As it was a feast organized by the Rainsworth family, it was only natural that all the hosts were in attendance.

This time, Stella was also among those who came.

She had noticed Zachary as well but didn’t dare to approach him for a conversation.

It wasn’t that she was scared of Zachary; it was George she feared.

In truth, had it not been for George seeking her out alone back then, with how infatuated. Zachary was with her, she would have long since become Mrs. Sinclair.

Stella still remembered the words that George had said to her.

“I don’t care who Zach becomes involved with, but I’m adamant that a woman of your status. never become a daughter-in-law of the Sinclair family! If you continue to have no shame and seduce Zach into marrying you, I won’t hesitate to make him a widower.”

Make him a widower...

Stella knew that the ruthless George was capable of such actions.

While Jonathan was waiting for the right moment, he was surprised to discover that his deadbeat father, his family, and even the woman his father was fond of were all present.

His brow furrowed slightly

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Chapter 64 Jonathan Takes Revenge

+5 Pearls

In his haste to avenge his mother today, he had only managed to find out that Zachary would be here.

He had not realized that the banquet this time was hosted by the Rainsworth family.

But since he was already here, he couldn't just leave so easily.

Before Nathaniel could approach, Jonathan went on his tiptoes to grab a glass of red wine from the table before walking toward Zachary.

"Mister, I see you're not in the best of spirits. How about a drink?"

Zachary was wondering who had the audacity to approach him when he looked up and saw a small figure, not even as tall as his own leg.

Who brought their child here?

Since Jonathan was wearing a mask and a cap, all Zachary could see were his eyes. They were beautiful, evoking a sense of familiarity.

However, Zachary really didn't like children.

"No thanks," he said coldly.

Jonathan, however, did not leave. Instead, he pushed the glass forward.

Zachary's brows furrowed as he raised his hand to block him. "Scram!"

It wasn't clear whether it was his loud voice that startled Jonathan, or if it was something else.

By some stroke of misfortune, the wine glass in Jonathan's hand tilted, and in an instant, an entire glass of red wine had spilled onto Zachary's lap.

Zachary's face darkened. "D*mn it!"

Jonathan, on the other hand, put on an extremely frightened facade. His eyes were rimmed with red, and he stammered, "I'm sorry, mister. I didn't mean to..."

Zachary looked at him, his eyes filled with rage.

And yet, Jonathan turned up the volume of his voice, sounding choked with sobs as he cried, "Mister, you're not really going to hit a child, are you?"

Jonathan's voice successfully captured the attention of everyone present, causing them to look in this direction.

Zachary was rendered speechless.

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Sep

Chapter 64 Jonathan Takes Revenge

When did I ever say I was going to hit you?

Even though he wasn't exactly a saint, he would never stoop so low as to hit a child.

Expression stern, Zachary stood up.

Jonathan sniffled, tears swimming in his eyes. "Mister, your pants are dirty. How about I take off mine and let you wear them? Please don't be angry anymore, okay?"

Zachary was lost for words.

Do you seriously think I can fit in your pants?

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Could He Be His Illegitimate Child

+5 Pearls

The number of eyes on him was steadily increasing, and Zachary felt that if he stayed here any longer, he would surely become the center of everyone's attention.

To the uninformed, it would seem as though he was bullying a child.

Zachary briskly walked toward the restroom.

Immediately, Jonathan dropped his pitiful facade, picked up his phone, found the perfect angle, and snapped a picture of the disheveled Zachary

He didn't just let it go at that. Instead, he followed Zachary into a suite.

Not far off, Elena noticed the child, her heart softening.

She took a sip of her wine, turning to Stella beside her and saying, "What a lovely child, so understanding and polite. I'm sure any child of Nathaniel's would be just like him."

Only when facing such a small child did Elena's face, which was usually cold throughout the year, take on a tender and loving expression.

Stella knew the older woman was once again urging her to hurry up and get pregnant. All she could do was go along with it.

Upon arriving at the temporary room, Zachary had made a call, asking Arnold to bring over a new set of clothes.

Very soon, Arnold brought over the clothes. "Mr. Zachary, I've placed your clothes on the table."

"All right, you can go now."

"Understood."

Arnold pulled open the door and left, not noticing that a child was crouching in a hidden spot behind the couch.

After all, who dared to intrude into Zachary's room? Only a select few ever could.

With that, Zachary went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Listening to the sound of running water from the bathroom, Jonathan silently crept out. He grabbed Zachary's clothes and phone and, without hesitation, tossed them from the

floor.

"This is for Mommy!"

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Chapter 65 Could He Be His Illegitimate Child

+5 Pearls

After all was done, he made sure to sabotage the communication devices in the room that linked to the front desk before leaving.

Jonathan pulled his cap low and quickly made his way out. Upon reaching the ground floor lobby, he was just about to exit the front door when he ran too swiftly and ended up colliding straight into a man's long, slender legs.

"I'm sorry..."

Jonathan rushed to apologize, only to look up and meet the deep, chilling gaze of his sc*mbag father.

Nathaniel looked into the boy's eyes, inexplicably feeling a sense of familiarity.

"It's okay," he responded coldly.

Jonathan hurriedly scampered away.

Even after leaving the hotel, his heart was still pounding relentlessly. He had not expected to bump into Nathaniel.

Thankfully, he had worn a mask and a cap.

At the same time, Zachary, having just finished his shower in the room, was at the peak of irritation!

He didn't know who had discarded all his clothes, his phone was nowhere to be found, and even the room's communication devices had been disconnected...

Left with no other choice, Zachary could only venture out with a bath towel wrapped around his lower half. Amidst the surprised gazes of everyone present, he borrowed a phone to call

his assistant.

After a thorough search, the bodyguard retrieved Zachary's clothes and phone from downstairs.

"Mr. Zachary, do you think someone was trying to harm you?" Arnold asked, feeling shaken. Someone had actually managed to break into the place, even making it as far as Zachary's

room.

Zachary's brows furrowed slightly. "I don't think so."

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If someone wanted to harm me, wouldn't they do more than just discard my clothes and phone?

Such childish actions feel like something only a kid would do!

Wait a minute, a child....

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Chapter 65 Could He Be His Illegitimate Child

+5 Pearls

Zachary found himself thinking of that kid from earlier the one who wore a mask, had wide eyes brimming with innocence, and insisted on handing him a drink!

His expression darkened further.

Could he be the result of my past promiscuous days?

"I'll have someone look into it right away," Arnold added.

"Wait!" Zachary called out to him. "No need to further investigate."

If the boy was indeed his illegitimate child, then he would surely seek him out again.

He couldn't go about this matter openly. After all, if by any chance George found out, it wouldn't bode well for him!

Though perplexed, Arnold nodded.

Subsequently, he spoke again. "Mr. Zachary, I have results regarding the matter you asked me to investigate this mornin

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 66

Chapter 66 Zachary Is Trending.

+5 Pearls

“Vivian, the heiress of the Kennedy family, and Cecilia were university classmates. After graduating, Vivian moved abroad. However, not long after Cecilia returned here, she came back too. From my investigation, Vivian has someone she already likes, a man from their same batch called Ernest. I suspect the reason she had Cecilia replace her in the blind date was because of Ernest.”

Arnold relayed everything he had discovered to Zachary,

The depth of Zachary’s gaze was unfathomable,

He changed into a fresh set of clothes and went downstairs. There, he saw Nathaniel and Stella standing together, looking like a perfectly matched pair.

Zachary hesitated for a moment but ultimately decided not to share the day’s events with Nathaniel.

At Ninth Ville.

Cecilia received a call from Vivian. The latter’s voice was laced with dejection as she said over the line, “Ceci, I’m coming back tonight.”

“How did it go? Did you find him?” asked Cecilia

Vivian’s throat tightened..

“Yeah, I found him.” She paused briefly before speaking again, her tone seemingly nonchalant. “However, he’s with another woman now. It’s completely over between him and

me.”

Cecilia didn’t know how to comfort her.

Vivian changed the subject. “How was the blind date? The other party didn’t give you a hard time, did they?”

“It’s a long story.”

Cecilia glanced out the window, observing the sunset.

“I’ll come by to see you and Jon tonight. We’ll chat then.”

“All right.”

Upon her return, Vivian concealed her disappointment and no longer mentioned anything about Ernest.

He and Jonathan considerably didn't ask any questions. Instead, they informed her

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nary is Trending

about the blind date that had taken place that day.

"Zachary? How could it be him? I should have asked for clarity earlier," Vivian sighed.

"I'm just worried that he might retaliate against you," Cecilia honestly expressed.

+5 Pearls

Vivian, however, didn't seem to mind. "He's a grown man. Won't he feel embarrassed for picking on us two defenseless women?"

"I used to think the same way, but Zachary would do anything for Stella." Cecilia had never thought of Zachary as a gentleman.

Beside them, Jonathan, who was engrossed in a book, overheard the conversation between the two. He surreptitiously uploaded the photos of Zachary that he had taken earlier onto the internet.

With a bit of fiddling from Jonathan, by the next morning, the internet had exploded.

A shocking headline had appeared in the news: Zachary, the scion of a wealthy family, lost control of his bladder after getting drunk.

Beneath the news article was an accompanying picture.

The photograph was from last night when Zachary was at the hotel. His pants had been stained by red wine, leading to his awkward departure.

When Vivian woke up in the morning, the first thing she saw when she turned on her phone was this piece of news.

"Ceci, quickly check out the news!" Vivian couldn't help but break into a wide grin. "Did this guy get his just desserts? That's so satisfying, isn't it?"

"Who could have the sheer audacity to do this!" exclaimed Cecilia, shocked.

Meanwhile, in his office at Sinclair Group, Zachary's face had turned as black as thunder.

Arnold stood formally, trembling as he reported, "The trending topic has been taken down."

"Have you

found who did this?" Zachary raised his head to look at Arnold, anger simmering in his dark eyes.

He had never had to swallow such a bitter pill in silence before.

Drunk and lost control of my bladder?

If he knew who did it, he'd beat them until they wet themselves.

Arnold shook his head. "No, the person who posted this used a fake IP address. Our people

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Chapter 66 Zachary Is Trending

were already looking into this early in the mo

Zachary's expression grew even more unpleas

It seemed like he had no choice but to swallow

"I don't want to see this kind of trending topic

"Yes, sir."

On the other side, Jonathan had also awakene computer, only to realize that he could no lon

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Eager To Stay

Indeed, money makes the world go round.

"I'll let you off the hook this time."

He rubbed his groggy eyes from sleep, then proceeded to open the bedroom door and step out.

“Good morning, Mommy, Ms. Kennedy!”

“Hey, little troublemaker, good morning,” Vivian said.

Cecilia was in the kitchen, having prepared breakfast.

“Hurry up and get ready, you two; it’s time for breakfast. Jon, Vivian has found a preschool for you. We’ll register for admission today.”

Originally, it was supposed to be the summer vacation at this time.

However, the international preschool that Vivian introduced operated year-round without breaks.

With Jonathan studying at school, Cecilia wouldn’t need to worry about him being alone during the day.

Moreover, at his age, it was necessary for him to interact more with other children.

“All right,” Jonathan obediently responded.

Inside the bathroom, Vivian couldn’t help but tease Jonathan, who was standing on a small stool, diligently brushing his teeth in front of the mirror.

“Jonathan, why are you so obedient? Why didn’t you ask more about the school before agreeing to go?”

Vivian didn’t believe that the young lad wasn’t scared at all, venturing into unfamiliar places and meeting new friends.

Even if there wasn’t fear, shouldn’t there at least have been some excitement or some other kind of emotion?

To her surprise, after Jonathan finished freshening up, he casually wiped his mouth with a small handkerchief and replied, “Kids are meant to go to school. Even if I don’t agree, I’d still have to attend.”

Vivian was lost for words. This guy doesn’t act like a child at all. He’s not cute at all!

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Sun, sep

Chapter 67 Eager To Stay

After having breakfast, the driver chauffeured the trio to the preschool

With Vivian's assistance, Jonathan's enrollment process was swiftly completed, allowing him to start school that very day.

Mommy, Ms. Kennedy, you guys go ahead with your work. I will pay attention in class," the little boy assured them.

Upon hearing this, Vivian pointed toward a classroom not far away, where a young boy with buzz cut was seated. "That's my nephew, Dante Kennedy. I've already spoken to him about ensuring your safety. If you ever get bullied by other kids, go find him."

Jonathan's beautiful eyes sparkled. "All right then.

After hearing about this preschool that morning, Jonathan took the opportunity while Cecilia and Vivian were tidying up to look into it.

He discovered that one of the students, named Felix Rainsworth, was the great-grandson of the Rainsworth family's patriarch and the grandson of Nathaniel's eldest uncle.

In other words, he was the son of Nathaniel's cousin!

Rumors said that he was very intelligent and was currently greatly adored by the Rainsworth family.

Reflecting on the information he had uncovered, Jonathan recalled how his mother had been relentlessly bullied and targeted by Nathaniel's cousin and his wife when she was part of the Rainsworth family.

He was rather curious to see what kind of intelligent child a woman like that could produce.

Cecilia was oblivious to her son's intentions. In her eyes, her son had always been an innocuous and kind-hearted young man.

Back when she was abroad, she had enrolled her son in a local preschool for the sake of her job.

Jonathan was exceptionally sensible, a trait that made him particularly endearing to both his teachers and peers.

After bidding her son goodbye, Cecilia confidently left him in the classroom and departed with Vivian.

"Ceci, did you notice how Jon seemed like he really wanted to stay here?"

For a fleeting moment, Vivian had sensed that Jonathan was up to something. Yet, she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Cecilia simply shrugged it off. "Yeah, Jonathan h friends."

"That's all I needed to hear," said Vivian, looping worrying about what would happen if he was bu care of my nephew instead."

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Chapter 68 Felix Is Very Unhappy

Without the little troublemaker around, it was a rare opportunity for Cecilia and Vivian to stroll around the streets together.

Because of what happened with Ernest, Vivian planned to stay in Tudela for a while. That way, she could also help Cecilia take care of Jonathan.

"Truly, I'm so grateful," Cecilia sincerely expressed.

"There's no need for such formality between us."

Meanwhile, over at the preschool.

The moment Jonathan appeared in the classroom, his angelic face, seemingly untouched by the troubles of the world, instantly drew the attention of all the preschool girls.

The teacher introduced him as someone who had just returned—from abroad, urging everyone to take good care of him.

Vivian's nephew, Dante, had received a call from his aunt the night before. She informed him that there would be a new transfer student the following day and insisted that he must become good friends with the boy."

He had initially assumed that the other person was just like him, a robust young boy.

Unexpectedly, the new student was incredibly attractive, even more so than most girls, and adorable in a way that made one want to protect him.

Dante waved at him in greeting.

Jonathan, ever adaptable, took a seat next to him.

“You’re Jonathan Smith, right? My Aunt Vivian asked me to look out for you.” Dante gave his chest a firm pat and assured Jonathan, “Don’t worry. From now on, your concerns are my

concerns.

“Then I appreciate your help.”

Dante discovered that not only was Jonathan remarkably beautiful, but his voice was also incredibly captivating when he spoke.

If only he was a girl.

Unaware of Dante’s thoughts, Jonathan glanced around the classroom. His gaze settled on a solitary seat tucked away in the corner.

The boy seated there was in an expensive little suit. Every single button on his outfit was

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16:30 Sun, Sep

Chapter 68 Felix Is Very Unhappy

worth a fortune.

He sat at the desk, yawning, his young face etched with arrogance,

+5 Pearis

Dante followed his gaze and couldn’t help but tsk, saying, “That’s Felix, a descendant of the Rainsworth family. You absolutely mustn’t offend him. If you offend him, I won’t be able to protect you.”

Jonathan couldn’t help but laugh in his mind.

Ms. Kennedy’s nephew is truly just like her.

“Don’t worry.”

Jonathan gave him a reassuring glance, then promptly averted his gaze.

Dante thought to himself, Luckily, the friend Aunt Vivian introduced isn’t a troublemaker.

While attending preschool, the activities were primarily drawing, folding paper crafts, playing, and occasionally engaging in fun foreign language learning...

Jonathan was already well-versed in all of this.

Nonetheless, to avoid standing out too much, he still pretended to be just an ordinary kid.

Even so, by the end of the morning, all the girls in the class had completely surrounded him. They were all vying for a chance to talk with him, eager to share their delectable snacks with him.

Having been pushed aside, Dante felt a profound sense of defeat.

However, there was someone else who was experiencing even greater emotional upheaval than him, and that was Felix, who was once the reigning king of the school.

Before Jonathan arrived, he was always the center of attention.

All the girls used to say they wanted to marry him when they grew up, to become the daughter-in-law of the Rainsworth family.

Indeed, women were always full of lies.

Felix was very unhappy.

He's but a newcomer, yet he dares to show off in front of me? Then he can't blame me for what I'm about to do.

Felix had been watching Jonathan intently. When the latter decided to head to the restroom, Felix immediately dropped the pen he was holding and followed suit.

He thought he had concealed himself well, but he didn't realize that Jonathan had known all along that he was being followed.

In the boys' restroom.

Felix promptly shut the door, even placing the "Under Maintenance" sign outside.

He had used this strategy so many times that it had lost its charm.

Striding in confidently, he had assumed that Jonathan would be in the midst of relieving himself at this moment, providing the perfect opportunity to sneak up from behind and catch him off guard.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Where Are You Taking Me

Unexpectedly, Jonathan was standing there, looking at him with a calm expression.

Felix didn't beat around the hush; he cut straight to the chase. "I don't like you. After you go home today, tell your parents to arrange for you to drop out of school."

Upon hearing these words, Jonathan maintained a calm demeanor. He walked over to the sink and meticulously washed his hands.

"Why should I?"

"Simply because I am the future heir of Rainsworth Group and Orion Corporation!" Felix declared with a face full of pride.

In Tudela, there wasn't a soul who didn't know about Orion Corporation.

"If you offend me, not only will you suffer, but so will your parents. This entire school is funded by Orion Corporation. Since I'm telling you to leave, then you have no choice but to

go.

Jonathan's eyebrows arched slightly.

How had he failed to discover that his good-for-nothing father was planning to hand over the company to someone else?

"Oh."

Felix thought he had agreed and was feeling quite pleased with himself.

However, he then heard Jonathan saying, "I'm not leaving."

Felix was instantly infuriated.

Unable to contain his temper, he lifted his foot, ready to kick Jonathan.

Jonathan's eyes darted to him before he swiftly intercepted the attack.

When he was abroad, Jonathan learned kickboxing specifically so he could mother and younger brother when he grew up.

protect his

A few minutes later, Felix's pleas for mercy filled the restroom....

“Do you still want me to drop out?”

N–No...”

“Will you tattle on me?”

“No...”

Felix’s face had taken on a pleasingly rounded appearance from being hit.

Jonathan washed his hands again. “Remember, if you decide to tattle, I’ll hit you every time I see you.”

Felix remained silent.

He certainly wouldn’t report something as humiliating as getting beaten up.

After all, he was a man!

Meanwhile, Vivian had taken a phone call and left early due to some matters, leaving Cecilia to step into the crowd alone.

It’s been a while since I last took a stroll around Tudela.

As it was the middle of summer, the weather shifted rapidly, and before long, the sky had. turned gloomy.

Not long after, the sky was ablaze with lightning and roared with thunder, giving way to a torrential downpour.

Cecilia stood under the eaves of a house as a Bentley slowly came to a halt before her.

The car window rolled down, revealing the handsome face of a man.

“Get in.” Nathaniel sat in the driver’s seat, his thin lips barely parting to speak.

After a moment of hesitation, Cecilia opened the back door of the car.

“I’m not a chauffeur. Sit in the front.”

Seeing that the back door just wouldn’t open, Cecilia had no choice but to sit in the front.

As soon as she settled into the car, Cecilia turned her head to look out the window.

For a moment, the inside of the car was very quiet.

The heavy rain was pelting against the car window, yet the interior of the car didn't cool down much. Instead, it felt unusually stifling.

Nathaniel drove in silence, not uttering a word.

Cecilia gazed at the somewhat unfamiliar roads, uncertain of where he was taking her.

The car gradually moved off the main road, making its way onto a smaller path.

Cecilia gazed at the desolate path, suddenly recalling where this place was.

When she was in her teens, a group of privileged young men from her school had driven and abandoned her on this desolate road.

It had been pouring that day, just like now. She was soaked to the bone, walking barefoot until the late hours of the night.

It was Nathaniel who had driven around to find her.

Back then, he was like her beacon of light. With thoughtful care, he lifted her into the car and comforted her gently, reassuring her that there was nothing to fear.

How did the boy who was once so tender and gentle become so indifferent later on?

Perhaps people do change, after all...

Nathaniel didn't stop the car. His peripheral vision caught a glimpse of Cecilia's serene face, causing him to swallow.

As he started to move away from this place, Cecilia was somewhat confused. "Mr. Rainsworth, where are you taking me?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 70

Chapter 70 I Know You Were Pregnant

She had assumed that he remembered this place and was using it to force her to admit that she hadn't lost her memory.

However, he didn't do that.

Nathaniel's well-defined hand tightened around the steering wheel, his expression complex. "How's the child doing, Cecilia?"

He still remembered when Zachary had given him Cecilia's medical records, which indicated that she had been pregnant for two weeks.

He hadn't asked before now, hoping that Cecilia would take the initiative to speak.

Upon hearing his question, Cecilia's pupils contracted. "What child?"

Nathaniel parked the car before looking at Cecilia; his mood was particularly oppressive.

"I know you were pregnant back then."

His piercing gaze was fixed intently on Cecilia, as if he was trying to see right through her.

Cecilia was terrified that he had already discovered Jonathan.

Though she had prepared herself, she was still afraid to face Nathaniel now, fearful that he might take Jonathan and Elliot away from her.

She forced herself to remain calm as she replied, "All I remember is the doctor telling me that I had a miscarriage."

Nathaniel's mood plummeted in an instant.

He should have known that the child couldn't possibly exist. If they did, how could Cecilia have possibly returned alone?

The people he had sent to follow her had been observing her for quite some time, yet they had never spotted a child.

Moreover, how could Cecilia, being so frail at that time, possibly have given birth to a child?

Nathaniel's throat tightened, leaving him speechless for quite some time.

On their way back, Cecilia felt particularly uneasy.

As soon as she got home she couldn't help but dial Calvin's number

The call was quickly answered, and a man's magnetic voice came through.

"What happened, Ceci?"

Calvin knew that unless there was something important, Cecilia would not take the initiative.

to call him.

“Today, Nathaniel sought me out and asked about a child. He knows that I was previously pregnant,” Cecilia truthfully reported..

A moment later, Calvin’s comforting voice came from the other end. “Don’t worry, I’ve had someone change Jon and Eli’s birth dates.”

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Cecilia knew that she had momentarily lost her composure.

“Don’t be afraid. As long as I’m here, no one can take Eli and Jonathan away.”

At that moment, far across thousands of kilometers, Calvin was standing atop a skyscraper by the sea.

Behind him, in a large conference room, a group of executives were waiting for him to finish his phone call so they could continue with the meeting.

After hanging up the phone, Calvin felt a sense of reluctance.

He then instructed his assistant, “Make sure to keep a close eye on Eli. We absolutely cannot let anyone from Nathaniel’s side discover him.”

Recently, he had noticed that someone was looking into Cecilia’s past.

He had not expected Nathaniel’s influence to be so vast that he managed to trace her all the way here.

As he was worried about alarming Cecilia, he chose not to tell her.

That night, Cecilia had a nightmare.

In the dream, Nathaniel had discovered both children. Not only did he reject them, but he also wanted the two children to vanish from the surface of the earth.

She jolted awake, her forehead slick with cold sweat.

She still remembered how, when she had first gotten married to Nathaniel, Elena kept urging them to start planning for a baby.

At the time, Nathaniel had said to her, “Setting aside whether I will actually touch you, even if

I did and you got pregnant, I wouldn’t allow the child to be born.”

With that memory swirling in her mind, Cecilia found it impossible to fall asleep again.

It seemed she had to hurry up.

The next day, Cecilia chose an outfit that accentuated her figure and applied delicate makeup.

When she left home, Cecilia tucked her tools into her bag, just in case she might need them.

At the CEO's office in Orion Corporation.