

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 621

Chapter 621 Be Friends

“So, what do you think?” Jonathan asked.

“I want to continue being friends with you, but I’m afraid of my mom. If you’re willing, let’s bet friends privately, okay?” Dante looked at Jonathan anxiously, fearing that he would refuse.

Jonathan thought, At least you have a conscience and didn’t make me waste time teaching you basic arithmetic.

“Sure,” Jonathan replied.

Dante instantly brightened up.

Just as he was about to say something more, a sharp, childish voice interrupted. “Dante, what are you doing here talking to him?”

Felix arrived with a group of kids.

“Nothing, nothing,” Dante stammered. He wasn’t scared of Felix but was afraid of his mother.

His mother had told him that the Kennedy family couldn’t afford to offend the Rainsworth family. Felix was the little tyrant and the apple of the eye of the Kennedy family.

Family vacation packages

If he offended Felix, the latter would complain to the Rainsworth family elders, and the Kennedy family’s business would be in jeopardy.

Seeing this, Felix became even more smug. “Since there’s nothing, hurry up and leave.”

In a one-on-one fight, Felix would definitely be no match for the physically strong Dante. Unfortunately, the Kennedy family wasn’t as powerful as the Rainsworth family, so Dante had to give in.

Dante gritted his teeth and left unwillingly.

After he left, Felix approached Jonathan.

“Jonathan, don’t blame me for being ruthless. If you kneel and apologize to me for your brother now, I might forgive you.”

Felix was just an ordinary kid, and his behavior was influenced by his parents.

Previously, when Miranda and Adrian were on a business trip abroad, he was unusually well-behaved and had good relationships with his classmates. It was only after his parents returned that he became arrogant and overbearing.

Jonathan couldn't be bothered with him and tried to leave.

Felix blocked his way. "Are you sure you're not going to apologize? My mommy has already spoken to the school, so everyone has been told not to play with you.

Jonathan simply responded with a faint "oh," adopting an indifferent attitude.

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Chapter 621 Be Friends

Felix was enraged. "How dare you not take me seriously?"

He looked at his little followers.

The followers moved toward Jonathan.

Jonathan's eyes narrowed as he clenched his fists.

In less than a minute, the boys were all on the ground, crying out in pain.

Jonathan dusted his hands.

+5 Pearls

He had learned to fight from Calvin at a young age. These little brats weren't worth his time.

Seeing this, Felix hurriedly fled. "I'm going to tell the teacher that you're bullying them."

In the morning, Jonathan was punished by the teacher for hitting other students, and the news was relayed to the mothers.

After breakfast, Cecilia was preparing to take Elliot to the new school when she saw that the mothers' group chat was blowing up.

She opened the messages and saw that the teacher had posted pictures of the children's injuries. They were bruised.

The teacher said: Ms. Cecilia, Jon injured four students at school. Please come to school this afternoon.

The mothers of the injured children were furious in the group chat.

One mother declared: My son's face is bruised. This little brat is too vicious!

Another demanded: Ms. Cecilia, you need to give us an explanation.

One mother warned: my husband finds out, he'll make your son pay with his life!

Another threatened: I'm going to pick up my child with my husband. Ms. Cecilia, don't think that just because you have some money, you can act recklessly!

Everyone at this preschool was wealthy and influential. During the gathering yesterday, they only knew that Cecilia's husband was rich but didn't know Nathaniel had a job.

So they weren't afraid of Cecilia or offending Nathaniel.

Reading the messages in the group, Miranda smiled smugly. She called Felix. "Felix, you did a good job."

Send Gifts

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Chapter 621 Be Friends

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[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 622](#)

Chapter 622 What Happened

The mothers' group chat was full of accusations and curses.

Cecilia looked at the venomous messages from these people. Not understanding the full situation, she chose not to reply.

She decided to go to the preschool right away and not call Jonathan.

"Eli, Mommy is going to Jon's preschool. You and Daddy go to the new preschool for your enrollment, okay?" Cecilia said, bending down to Elliot.

Elliot asked, “Mommy, did something happen to Jon at the preschool?”

“It’s nothing. The teacher wants to talk to me,” Cecilia said, patting his little head.

Mommy isn’t very serious about lying to children. If it is nothing, why would the teacher ask her to go?

He was sure something had happened, but Cecilia couldn’t tell him about it.

“Okay, Daddy and I will leave now. Bye!”

“Bye.”

Cecilia watched as Nathaniel and Elliot left.

Mason was already waiting outside. Seeing the striking presence of both Nathaniel and Elliot, he couldn’t help but take a few more glances.

“Mr. Rainsworth, Mr. Elliot.” The driver opened the car door for them.

Elliot and Nathaniel got into the car, while Mason sat in the front passenger seat, explaining to Elliot the things to watch out for at the new preschool.

Their lead car was followed by several cars filled with bodyguards, so there was no need to worry about Elliot’s safety.

Elliot listened quietly, his eyes full of anticipation.

“Even though I’m not going to the same preschool as Jon, I’m still so happy.”

Mason was surprised. “We could arrange for the same preschool.”

Before he could finish, Nathaniel interrupted, “This one works.”

“Okay.”

Elliot didn’t insist. He said to Nathaniel, “Se mbag daddy, I think something must have happened to Jon. Do you want to go check it out? Mr. Sanders and I can handle the enrollment ourselves.” The two preschools were at opposite ends. Nathaniel initially planned to finish handling Elliot’s enrollment before going to find Cecilia. However, upon hearing what Elliot said, he changed his

## Chapter 622 What Happened

mind.

“Mason, help Eli with his enrollment. I need to leave.”

+5 Pearls

He had the driver stop. After getting into another car, he instructed the driver to head to the preschool.

Meanwhile, Cecilia had already arrived at the international preschool.

In the teacher’s office, Jonathan was being made to stand in the corner.

Before the parents arrived, he had quietly activated a new feature on his watch, which was live streaming.

The parents in front of him were unaware that they were being broadcast live on an account named “Jon’s Mommy,” which already had ten million followers.

Fortunately, he was smart and remembered Vivian’s account password.

The teacher was fawning over the parents of the injured students.

“Jon was a good kid, but recently, I don’t know what’s gotten into him. He’s started picking fights. with other kids.”

One of the injured child’s mothers sneered, “A bad seed is a bad seed. Do you think he’s changed for the worse? He was bad to begin with.”

Another one chimed in, “Exactly, our children are so precious. Could they possibly be matched by a child from a disabled family?”

A disabled family.

Jonathan didn’t care about others insulting him, but he did care about insults toward his mother and his father.

Clenching his fists, he said, “What do you mean by a child from a disabled family? Are children from disabled families not supposed to receive fair treatment?”

His small face was serious.

The two mothers who spoke up were instantly silenced by the child’s retort.

When they saw Jonathan’s dark, serious eyes, they felt an inexplicable fear.

Meanwhile, the live-streaming account, “Jon’s Mommy” had gained over three million followers.

and viewers.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 623**

Chapter 623 Apologize This Instant

Everyone watching the live stream on their phones was shocked upon hearing those words.

One after another, comments flooded in.

One comment read: Although it’s wrong to hit other kids, what do those two moms mean? What do they mean by “bad seed” and “child from a disabled family“?

Another read: It’s normal for kids to fight, but the way those two moms are speaking is too malicious!

One viewer asked: These few days, Jon has been showing us moms how to teach kids to study. How could he possibly be a bad kid? What exactly happened?

The online viewers didn’t know the full story yet, so they continued watching.

One father stepped forward and said, “You hit our son, and you still want fair treatment? Are you kidding?”

“Get on your knees and apologize to my son right now, or I’ll hit you myself,” the middle-aged man threatened, raising his fist.

This man was the husband of the wife who had called Jonathan a bad seed earlier.

Jonathan stood tall with his back straight, staring coldly at the man.

The man felt a strange sense of disdain coming from the child.

Without hesitation, he was about to strike Jonathan in front of everyone.

The viewers gasped in horror, anxiously watching the scene unfold.

But before the punch could land, a voice rang out, stopping the man in his tracks. “Stop!”

Cecilia had arrived at the door of the office. As soon as she appeared, not only did everyone present turn to look, but the viewers of the livestream were also taken aback by her beauty.

Even with a scar on her face, her appearance was striking.

The comments flooded in. Wow, who is this? She’s so pretty.

Another comment read: What happened to her face?

One viewer asked: Is that Jon’s Mommy?

The doubts in the comments were quickly confirmed.

The middle-aged man looked at Cecilia and asked, “So, you’re the mother of this bad seed?”

His wife immediately chimed in, “Hubby, that’s her. We met her just yesterday.”

Cecilia also recognized the mother standing before her. Her son, Caelum Peterson, was one of

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Chapter 623 Apologize This Instant

+5 Pearls

the kids who had contributed the most toward funding school trips, besides herself and Miranda. That was why Cecilia remembered this woman.

Caelum’s father, Oscar Peterson glanced at Cecilia’s beautiful figure and then at his own wife, who had a pot belly and a huge face. He felt a sudden pang of disappointment,

How could it be that after having kids, some wives still managed to take such good care of themselves?

He was spending hundreds of thousands a month on his wife, and it wasn’t making any difference.

“Your son hit my son. What do you plan to do about it?” Facing a beautiful woman, Oscar softened his tone, but his arrogance remained.



Cecilia didn't fear these people. She stepped forward and said, "I just got here and don't know what happened yet. Of course, I'll figure out what's going on first, and then we'll deal with it accordingly."

Hearing Cecilia speak so calmly and confidently, the viewers began typing.

One comment read: Yes, she's right. We need to figure out things first.

Another read: Not only is Jon's mommy beautiful, but she's also so composed.

Some, however, voiced doubts. One viewer commented: Her son hit someone else's child, and she's acting so calm? I don't get it. If your kid was hit, could you stay so composed?

Different perspectives naturally led to different reactions.

Caelum's mother, Anisa Houston sneered, "What's left to figure out? Can't you see? Your son hit our kids."

The parents of the other four children chimed in one after another.

"Yeah, the evidence is right here."

The mother who had earlier mocked Jonathan's "disabled family" stepped forward as well, her tone dripping with sarcasm. "We're not trying to make things hard for your disabled family. It's just that your son is too overbearing. With disabled parents, how dare he hit someone else's son? He should just shrink back into his shell."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 624**

Chapter 624 He Hit Us First

+5 Pearls

Having done some research last night, Cecilia knew the child in front of her was called Conrad.

Conrad's mother, Camila, had an impressive figure; one could even say she was voluptuous. Her face was delicately elegant, with perfectly applied makeup.

Oddly enough, Conrad's father didn't show up. This was because Camila was his mistress.

"Ms. Camila, if you're suggesting that a disabled person's child should hide away, then wouldn't it make much more sense for a mistress's son to stay out of the public eye for the rest of his life?" Cecilia retorted.

After her brush with death, Cecilia had fully internalized the notion of making her enemies pay tenfold for whatever they had done to her.

Upon hearing that, all the parents and teachers couldn't help but cast disdainful glances at her.

Oscar, on the other hand, was sizing her up, his mind filled with unsavory thoughts, wondering if he could somehow make this woman his own.

Of course, Anisa was well aware of her husband's antics and responded with a sharp pinch to his hand.

In the meantime, an uproar also broke the internet: This isn't just an act, right?

Another netizen commented: Oh my goodness, you guys should Google these parents. They're all famous entrepreneurs. Camila was a car model and, not too long ago, was involved in an online argument with her lover's wife!

Someone else wrote: Wow, I saw it too. There's no way this is staged. I mean these are big shots. Why would they put on a show for us?

In no time, the live broadcast surprisingly hit over ten million views. Reaching over ten million so quickly was something an average influencer wouldn't even dare to dream of.

Jon didn't bother checking how many people were watching the livestream anymore.

Fearing that Cecilia might be bullied, he discreetly sent a text message to Zachary asking for help.

Ever since the last time he was taken hostage, Zachary had set up an emergency contact device. As soon as he pressed it, no matter where Zachary was, he would rush over immediately.

Despite being accused of being a mistress, Camila showed no hint of embarrassment. "So what if I'm someone's mistress? My son lives a better life than ninety-nine percent of the children out there."

Her comeback was utterly absurd.

At that point, Cecilia was even more certain that her child would never hit these kids without a good reason.

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Chapter 624 He Hit Us First

+5 Pearls

Giving Camila the cold shoulder, she crouched down to ask Jonathan. "Jon, tell Mommy exactly what happened."

“After I finished using the restroom, these four kids cornered me outside and tried to attack me. They were the ones who started it; I was merely defending myself,” Jonathan explained succinctly.

He didn’t mention Felix, as Felix hadn’t acted personally but had only given orders.

Mentioning Felix’s name would only further complicate the situation.

After hearing that, Cecilia probed further. “Did you get hurt?”

Jonathan shook his head. “They’re not my match.”

Cecilia let out a sigh of relief.

Upon hearing this, some of the more rational adults turned to their children and asked, “Were you the ones who started it?”

The child who had been influenced by Felix immediately shook his head, denying it. “It wasn’t me; he was the one who hit us first.”

The other three children quickly joined in, insisting, “Jon is lying; he was the one who hit us.”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia didn’t rush to defend Jonathan. Instead, she questioned them, “You all mentioned that Jon was the first to hit you. Could you tell me how he did it?”

Caelum stepped forward. “The four of us went to the restroom and accidentally got in Jon’s way. He ended up hitting all four of us.”

Anisa immediately interjected, “Why didn’t you fight back?”

Caelum choked up.

“Right?” Cecilia chuckled. “Why didn’t you guys fight back? You just let Jon beat all four of you by himself?”

She didn’t buy Caelum’s story. It just doesn’t make sense, especially since you’re all the same age.

Clearly, someone must have advised Caelum in advance on what to say, as he immediately offered an explanation. “The teacher ordered us not to fight.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 625**

Chapter 625 To The Rescue

After hearing this, Anisa turned to Cecilia and said, “Did you hear that? My son is an obedient kid.”

Yet, Cecilia wasn’t buying it for a second. Instead of wasting time trying to figure out who was lying, she went straight to the teacher. “Isn’t there a surveillance system in the school? Could you check the footage for me? If it turns out my son hit someone without reason, I’ll apologize on my knees.”

The teacher’s face turned awkward instantly. “Uh... I’m sorry, Ms. Cecilia. The camera near the restroom is broken.”

That remark sparked another wave of ridicule online: Funny how things always happen in the one spot where the camera conveniently breaks..

One netizen echoed: I agree. I don’t think Jon is lying. Why would he pick a fight with four kids by himself? What if he lost?

Someone else raised another doubt: Did all four kids just obediently listen to their teacher without fighting back?

Another comment defended the four children: Y’all are just supporting Jon blindly. All four kids said he was the one who started it. Isn’t this enough to prove that Jon was the culprit?

Yet another netizen expressed his disdain: I absolutely despise the idea that the majority is always right! If those four kids had claimed they started the fight, it would be a completely different story, wouldn’t it?

The online debate grew even more intense, mirroring the heated discussions taking place inside the kindergarten.

Cecilia didn’t believe that the camera was broken. She told her teacher. “I’ll visit the security office to check the surveillance footage.”

The teacher wore a troubled expression, trying to dissuade Cecilia. “Everyone’s saying Jon was the one who fought, and you can see that the other four kids are injured too. Just apologize and let’s end this.”

“Their injuries don’t mean they’re right. I won’t apologize without evidence.” Cecilia remained firm.

Oscar stepped forward, abandoning his gentlemanly demeanor. It was clear that Anisa had said something to him in private that had changed his attitude. “What do you mean there’s no evidence? Look at my son’s face. How can you say there’s no evidence? I still have to work, and I don’t have time to search for surveillance footage with you. If you don’t apologize today, I’ll have someone make you and your child kneel right here and now!”

As he finished speaking, two imposing bodyguards entered the room.

“Get them!” Oscar commanded.

Anisa chimed in. “Give her son a few punches so she’ll learn her lesson.”

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10:49 AM

Chapter 625 To The Rescue

+5 Pearls

“And remember to cover our child’s medical expenses and mental damage compensation!”  
Camila added.

The parents of the other two boys had remained largely silent as they believed their sons hadn’t done anything wrong and saw no reason to intervene.

The teacher, too, merely watched from the sidelines.

Immediately, Cecilia stepped in to protect Jon. “Don’t you dare lay a hand on my son!”

“Too late!” He smirked, then turned to the bodyguards. “Go.”

Two bodyguards advanced, and Jonathan, wanting to protect Cecilia, found himself helpless against the imposing figures. His small frame was no match for the adults.

Just as Jonathan was beginning to panic, a figure clad in a classic suit burst into the room. With a swift kick, he sent one bodyguard sprawling, and with a punch, he floored the other. All of this happened in a matter of seconds.

“Mr. Sven.”

Cecilia felt a wave of relief wash over her; she was grateful she had brought Sven along. Otherwise, she and Jonathan might have been hurt that day.

Sven glanced at them and reassured, “Don’t worry. I’m here.”

Jonathan nodded.

The turn of events left Oscar fuming. “You two good-for-nothings! Didn’t you say you were trained? How come you can’t handle an incompetent fool?”

The two bodyguards picked themselves up, bracing for another round with Sven, but Sven quickly took them down again and again.

Left with no other option, Oscar stepped forward, but before he could get close, Sven delivered a powerful kick to his plump belly, causing him to grunt in pain.

As Sven made his dramatic entrance and took action, women on the internet were thrilled: Omg, he's so hot and handsome! Not only that, but he can fight well too! How cool is that? By the way, is he Nathaniel's younger brother?

Another netizen commented: He might be a distant relative?

The ladies couldn't resist asking in the livestream's comment section: Jon, if I marry Mr. Sven, I can be your aunt. What do you think?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 626**

Chapter 626 The Pot Calling The Kettle Black

Immediately, Anisa rushed to help Oscar up. “Honey, are you okay? Quick, call the police! Someone is starting a fight here!”

Anisa's behavior was truly a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

Cecilia fixed her with a cold gaze. “Anisa, everyone here saw that it was your husband who made at move against my son and me. My bodyguard was simply protecting us.”

“You're spouting nonsense. You ordered your bodyguard to hurt us!”

The word “bodyguard” stirred a wave of sighs followed by a multitude of comments.

Irritated, Sven pulled out the miniature camera mounted on his chest. “Ma'am, this tiny camera has recorded everything that just happened. Rest assured, the footage won't be corrupted.”

At this point, Jonathan had almost forgotten that he was still live streaming. Unaware of the numerous women online sending gifts, the number of viewers on the stream was skyrocketing.

Seeing that the other party had evidence, Anisa had no choice but to address the situation. “Ms. Cecilia, we're only seeking justice for our child.”

“I've already said that if the video confirms what you've told me, I will apologize immediately,” Cecilia reiterated.

Camila stepped forward. “But the teachers said the video was destroyed. Do you expect us to just let this slide? What about our child's injury?”

The other two mothers chimed in. “Ms. Cecilia, as a mother, please put yourself in our shoes. I’m sure you understand how we feel right now!”

Cecilia understood their concern was valid. Without evidence from the surveillance camera, no one would be fully convinced.

She then asked Sven. “Did you get the footage?”

Sven had not shown up earlier because he had gone to fetch the footage.

Sven pulled out his phone and opened the video he had copied from the surveillance room.

The teacher was in disbelief. “How on earth did you manage to get the video?”

Earlier, Miranda had instructed the security guards at the kindergarten to destroy the footage.

Coincidentally, Sven arrived just as they were about to carry out her orders. He swiftly took the guards down, leaving them incapacitated in the security room.

“Someone wanted the footage destroyed,” he said slowly.

Upon hearing these words, the teacher immediately closed her mouth.

Cecilia ignored her reaction and instructed Sven to protect the video for everyone to see.

In the office, there was a screen available for projecting the footage.

As the video played, everyone, including the live-stream viewers, clearly saw what was stepping forward, shielding Matthew with four other children.

Then, for reasons unknown the lead boy uttered something that prompted the other children to rush at Matthew, intending to hit him.

At first, Jonathan was hesitating, but when there was no place left to hide, he finally made his move.

Netizens, who were finally learning the truth, were instantly filled with righteous indignation: can’t believe kids at their age and night like this. Everyone would have wrongly blamed Jon if he admitted the video. Thank goodness Jon knew some self-defense—that’s the only reason he wasn’t beaten up by those four kids. If Jon had been an ordinary child he would have ended up in the hospital by now!!

Another person commented: If something like this happened to my child, I’d definitely applaud them. After all, it’s important for kids to prove themselves.

Most netizens were on Jonathan’s side..

Meanwhile, everyone in the office, except for Cadium and Conrad's parents, was speechless after viewing the video.

"I guess we don't need to apologize anymore, do we?" Cecilia asked.

Yet, Anisa refused to relent. "It's a fact that your child hit mine. You must apologize."

"My child did nothing wrong. Why should he apologize? It's you who should be apologizing. If you're still not satisfied, feel free to sue me," Camilla replied calmly.

Oscar, accustomed to his authoritative role as the leader of the conglomerate, was not about to let this child suffer such an injustice. Without hesitation, he picked up the phone and dialed the principal's number. "Mr. Bloggs, get over here. Intend to expel a child right now." "I intend to expel a child right now."

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As the video played, everyone, including the live-stream viewers, clearly saw a boy stepping forward, shielding Jonathan with four other children.

Then, for reasons unknown, the lead boy uttered something that prompted the other four children to rush at Jonathan, intending to hit him.

At first, Jonathan was merely evading, but when there was no place left to hide, he finally made his move.

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Another person commented: If something like this happened to my child, I'd definitely applaud them. After all, it's important for kids to protect themselves.

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## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 627**

Chapter 627 The Major Shareholder

After ending the call, Oscar said, “Your son can bid this kindergarten goodbye if you refuse to apologize.”

As a shareholder of the kindergarten, Oscar could easily expel an ordinary student with just a simple instruction.

Cecilia was surprised to learn that someone still held shares in the school without selling them to her. She patiently waited for the principal, Erwin Bloggs, to arrive, curious to see if he had the nerve to expel Jonathan.

Meanwhile, everyone else seemed to relish the unfolding drama, eager to see them make a fool of themselves.

The netizens watching the livestream were outraged, voicing their condemnation of the injustice Cecilia was facing: Those with wealth and power can simply destroy the future of someone’s child just like that? How unfair!

Another remark appeared in the chat section: I found out that the owner of this place is the big boss of a chain of supermarkets.

Another person chimed in: Oh, so it’s him, huh? From now on, I won’t buy anything from his supermarkets anymore.

At that moment, Oscar was oblivious to the fact that his actions had caused his company’s shares to plummet.

The company secretary had been trying to reach him, but he ignored the calls, his mind fixated solely on dealing with Cecilia and Jonathan.

Finally, Erwin arrived and was taken aback by the commotion. “What’s going on here?”

“Mr. Bloggs, a child beat up these four kids,” the teacher replied vaguely, implying that Jonathan was at fault.

Cecilia narrowed her eyes. “Isn’t it wrong to make such an accusation? Didn’t we just watch the surveillance video? It was these four children who started the fight with my son. My son was merely defending himself.”

The teacher, clearly aligned with Miranda, gave Cecilia a dismissive glance. It didn’t matter if her son wasn’t at fault. She couldn’t possibly outweigh a major shareholder of the kindergarten.

However, what Erwin did next left everyone present stunned.

He greeted Cecilia warmly. “Ms. Smith, your child is one of our students here, isn’t he?”

Yesterday, when Cecilia went to acquire shares, she hadn’t mentioned to the principal that her own child was enrolled at the kindergarten.

Chapter 627 The Major Shareholder

She hummed in response before turning to Jonathan. “Jon, meet Mr. Bloggs.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Bloggs.”

“Nice to meet you too, Jon.” Erwin’s face broke into a kind and gentle smile.

Everyone else in the office was bewildered. Why does the principal talk to her like this?

Oscar couldn’t stand it anymore. He walked up to Erwin and said, “Mr. Bloggs, I asked come over because I want you to expel this boy.”

you to

Erwin froze for a moment and turned to look at Oscar. “What do you mean, Mr. Peterson? Are

He did nothing you abusing your authority right now? And why would you expel this ean, Mr. Peterson? Are wrong!”

“I’m a board member of this kindergarten. If I tell you to expel him, you do it. Otherwise, I’ll withdraw my investments next year,” Oscar threatened.

Erwin scoffed. “You only hold a mere five percent of the shares. Do you have any idea how much Mr. Cecilia here owns?”

Before Oscar could respond, Erwin added, “Fifty–four percent.”

The fact that Cecilia owned fifty–four percent of the shares made her not just a regular shareholder, but effectively the owner of the institution.

Everyone in the room began to look at Cecilia differently.

The netizens watching the livestream were particularly astonished. Oh. my. I'm shocked to learn that Jon's mother is so wealthy. His preschool is one of the top private schools in the country, isn't it? No wonder Jon is so different from other children. He's literally born with a silver spoon in his mouth!

Someone else wrote: You have no idea how envious I am, even though I'm tired of repeating the same adjective over and over.

Another added: Welp! I guess it's time to watch Mr. Peterson make a fool of himself now.

As expected, Oscar's face turned pale instantly. However, he wasn't willing to give in and let a woman outmaneuver him.

He pointed at Erwin and threatened him, "Are you sure you want to step on my toes like this? You better think this through. My company is among the top hundred in the country. If you cross me, you'll regret it

Just as Erwin was about to respond, a carefree figure strolled in. "Oscar Peterson, do you seriously think you can just boast about your chain of supermarkets being among the top hundred in the country?"

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 628**

Chapter 628 Forced To Apologize

The speaker was none other than Zachary, who was followed by a dozen bodyguards clad in standard uniforms, their eyes filled with a chilling intensity.

After receiving a message from Jonathan, he rushed over immediately and listened in on the conversation in the teacher's office. What a bunch of bullies throwing their weight around.

Zachary's reputation wasn't just known in high society, but to most people domestically. He was known as a privileged scion, the heir of the largest pharmaceutical conglomerate. There were hardly any who dared to cross him.

The moment he appeared, the live room's viewership skyrocketed from the initial thirty million to a whopping one hundred million.

The viewership was so high that the live stream room was nearly bursting at the seams.

Oscar hadn't expected to run into Zachary here, and he was instantly covered in a cold sweat.

Everyone knew that Zachary's ruthlessness was second only to Nathaniel's.

Additionally, Nathaniel would only deal with his enemies when there were interests at stake. In contrast, Zachary was different; if he disliked someone, he would act against them without needing a valid reason.

In an instant, Oscar lowered his head submissively. “Mr. Sinclair, I was only joking. How could my small business ever compare to Sinclair Group?”

Zachary didn’t entertain his flattery. Instead, he questioned him, “Are you planning to expel my godson?”

Meanwhile, Nathaniel, who was sitting in the car waiting for Zachary and the others, frowned upon hearing that.

Godson? When did I agree to let Zachary be Jon’s godfather?

Nathaniel ran into Zachary on his way there, so he had Zachary take care of this.

After all, he was blind.

The bodyguard playing the recording nearby was also in disbelief.

Meanwhile, in the classroom, Oscar was trembling in fear, his legs turned to jelly. “H–He’s your godson?”

The parents of the other three children were also in disbelief.

They hadn’t expected Jonathan to be Zachary’s godson. Zachary was the sole heir of the Sinclair family. In the future, all the Sinclair family’s assets would be his. No one dared to offend him

They first discovered Cecilia was a major shareholder of the kindergarten, and they now found out Zachary was Jonathan’s godfather. They were no longer interested in seeking justice for their kids; all they could think of was currying favor with Cecilia.

Cecilia hadn’t expected Zachary to come and stand up for Jonathan and herself. Because of that, her distaste for him lessened, albeit slightly.

“He’s Nathaniel’s son, so he’s naturally my godson. Why, do you have an issue with that?” Zachary asked.

Oscar was quick to shake his head. “No, no. I’ll have my son apologize right away.”

Anisa had never imagined that her husband would act so subservient in front of this young man. “Honey, what are you doing?”

“Shut up!” Oscar really wished he could give his ignorant wife a good slap across the face. How can she be so foolish?

Anisa seemed to realize they couldn't afford to offend Zachary after her husband yelled at her. Immediately, she fell silent.

Oscar, pulling Caclum over, asked his son to apologize to Jonathan.

Caelum, startled by the situation, apologized to Jonathan. "I'm sorry, Jonathan."

He never wanted to get into a fight; it was all instigated by Felix.

The other three children were also told to apologize by their parents. "We're sorry, Jonathan."

Jonathan looked at them indifferently. "Your apologies aren't sincere at all. But don't worry, I don't hold grudges. I believe you've learned your lesson since you've been hit."

The children lowered their heads, not daring to meet Jonathan's gaze.

Right then, Cecilia said to Oscar, Anisa, and Camila, "You guys need to apologize to my son, too." They called my son a b\*stard and the child of a disabled person. They need to pay.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 629**

Chapter 629 The Situation Is Resolved

Bowing their heads, they said to Jonathan, "We're sorry."

Cecilia lamented the situation. If I wasn't wealthy and if Zachary didn't come, would they have apologized? No. They would continue to take advantage of their wealth and bully us.

Even without investigating, she knew for sure these people had committed numerous wrongdoings.

Having them apologize was going too easy on them.

However, since the kids were around, Cecilia didn't make any other demands. The matter was resolved just like that.

Oscar and his wife breathed a sigh of relief. If Zachary decided to pursue the matter, they would have been in real trouble.

Camila, too, was fearful.

But they had let their guard down too soon. After Oscar left the office, he received another call from his secretary. Answering the phone, he snapped impatiently, "What now? Why do you keep calling? I swear I'll fire you and you won't find another job anywhere in Tudela."

The secretary cautiously replied, “Mr. Peterson, you just went to Mr. Caelum’s school, didn’t you?”

“How did you know?” Oscar asked, puzzled.

“The incident of you and your wife insulting a child and even threatening to hit the child and his mother was all broadcasted live. Now, our stocks have plummeted...” the secretary revealed.

Oscar’s mind went blank as his secretary continued, “The directors have all arrived at the company now. They’re asking for you to return immediately. They intend to oust you from your position.”

At that moment, Oscar’s blood ran cold.

Similarly, what Camila did was also broadcast live.

She soon received a call from Conrad’s father, Zeke Turner. “Zeke, guess what? Today—”

Before she could act coy and complain to him, the man’s cold voice cut her off, “I’ll send someone to pick Conrad up. From now on, my wife will be taking care of him. Don’t contact me anymore.”

Camila’s beautiful face contorted in fear and confusion. “Why? What did I do wrong?”

“Check out the news yourself,” Zeke replied.

Camila scrolled through the news, bombarded by waves of criticism for her harsh remarks toward Jonathan and her brazen claim that Conrad was superior to ninety-nine percent of other children. But her disparaging comments were nothing compared to the cruel insults she had hurled at Zeke’s wife in the past.

“You took my side back when I dealt with your wife online. Why are you asking me to leave now? Don’t you love me anymore?” she asked.

Zeke snarled, “Do you think I’m scared because you’re trending? You’ve crossed the wrong person. Do you think Zachary will let you off the hook? You’d better watch out.” With that, he hung up the phone.

“Zeke, how could you treat me like this-” Camila tried calling Zeke again, but her calls would no longer get through.

Devastated, she sobbed inconsolably. Her good days had come to an abrupt end.

Unbeknownst to Cecilia, what she did that day inadvertently helped another woman.

The teacher who had always been biased was dismissed on the spot.

The children were given a half-day off that afternoon. Cecilia, Zachary, and Jonathan were personally escorted out of the school by the headmaster. As they stepped outside, Cecilia spotted Nathaniel seated inside a sleek, extended luxury car, waiting for them.

Zachary said to Cecilia, “Cecilia, I’ll take Jonathan home first. If you need anything in the future, feel free to call me.”

Although Cecilia still harbored a strong dislike for Zachary, she couldn’t ignore the fact that he had stepped in to help both her and Jonathan that day.

“Thanks for today,” she said.

Remembering something, she handed her bag over to Zachary.

Zachary asked, puzzled, “What is this?”

“Vivian likes this. Please give it to her on my behalf.”

Cecilia had planned to deliver it to Vivian after taking care of Jonathan’s matter. However, since Zachary and Jonathan were heading to Sinclair Manor, she figured she might as well let Zachary take care of it for her.

Zachary nodded in understanding. “All right.”

Holding the bag and leading Jonathan to his car, he mumbled to himself, “Vivian likes this kind of stuff? How shallow.”

Jonathan ignored him. Remembering the live streaming, he checked his wristwatch and was stunned.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 630**

Chapter 630 All Talk And No Action

The livestream drew in hundreds of millions of viewers, and remarkably, the tips alone surpassed eighty million. No products were promoted during the stream, yet it still managed to gather an astounding eighty million in donations.

After typing in the live chatroom and bidding farewell to the viewers, Jonathan ended the livestream.

Meanwhile, Zachary was still unaware that he had made the news, and even appeared in Jonathan’s livestream.

He gently patted Jonathan, who was absorbed in his digital wristwatch. “You should cut back on the screen time—it’s not great for your eyes,” he advised.

“All right.” Jonathan obediently turned off his wristwatch.

Zachary found it a bit strange, wondering why this little troublemaker was being so obedient today.

His question was answered when they returned home and Vivian asked. “Jonathan, are you okay?”

Jonathan nodded.

Zachary was confused. “How did you know something happened to him?”

“It’s trending. Don’t you know? You’re on trending, too.” Vivian picked up her phone to show Zachary,

Zachary took the phone and finally understood why Jonathan had suddenly become so obedient.

“You little rascal!” He turned around and was about to give Jonathan a piece of his mind when he found that the boy had already scampered back to his room, locking the door.

Only then did Vivian realize Zachary was unaware of all this. “Forget it. Jonathan was only trying to reveal those jerks’ true colors. Don’t be upset.”

“Here you go.” Zachary handed the bag over to Vivian.

The moment Vivian saw the bag, she instantly recognized it as the one Cecilia had meant to give her. Her face lit up with joy.

She kissed the bag.

Zachary looked at her with a face full of disdain. “It’s just a handbag. Why are you so excited?”

“You don’t understand.” Vivian shot him a glare before heading back to her room, leaving Zachary alone in the living room.

Zachary hored went to the homira

Chapter 630 All Talk And No Action

+5 Pearls

Meanwhile, on the way back to Daltonia Villa, Nathaniel asked Cecilia in a serious tone, “Why didn’t you tell me about Jon’s matter?”

“I only found out what happened after I rushed over there,” replied Cecilia.



Nathaniel didn't ask any more questions. Once they arrived at the mansion, Cecilia exited the car first. Nathaniel remained seated in the vehicle, dialing up his subordinate. "Is everything taken care off

The subordinate replied "Mr. Rainsworth, you might not be aware, but the entire incident involving Mr. Jonathan at school was broadcast live on the internet. Oscar and his wife, who insulted Mr. Jonathan and Mrs. Rainsworth, have already been ousted from their positions by the corporation. As for Conrad's mother, she's been abandoned by her patron."

Nathaniel was incredulous. "It was broadcast live Elaborate."

"The live streaming account is named Jon's Mommy. In less than half a month, it had already become a major account with twenty million followers!

Jon's Mommy?

After receiving a detailed explanation about the live broadcast, a hint of surprise appeared in Nathaniel's gaze.

He hadn't expected that Jonathan, at his young age, was capable of handling such a matter.

He had his subordinates send him a copy of the live stream. As he listened to how brave and smart his wife was, standing fearlessly against those more powerful than herself, he couldn't help but feel impressed. Yet, a sense of melancholy crept in—after all, as a husband and father, it should have been him protecting them

"We must give them the lesson they deserve" Nathaniel sternly instructed.

"Yes, sir. His subordinate nodded.

Cecilia, too, came across the news online and discovered that Jonathan and Vivian had even registered for a live streaming account. To her surprise, they had amassed a huge amount of followers and were now wildly popular internet celebrities.

She called Vivian, who was unusually excited. "Ceri, you won't believe it—everyone's been asking for Sven's account! I had no idea he was such a skilled fighter. If I'd known, I would have tried to pursue him myself"

Vivian was all talk and no action. She never dared to take action.