

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 671

Chapter 671 A Date

Instinctively, Nathaniel felt that Cecilia was about to run away again when she refused his card.

“I’ve already used it to buy shares in a kindergarten. Right now, I don’t have any other expenses. Besides, I prefer to spend the money I’ve earned myself,” Cecilia explained.

After hearing this, Nathaniel was slightly reassured.

“Your money is yours, and what I give you is mine to give. They’re not the same..” Nathaniel paused. “As a husband, it’s only right that I entrust my assets to my wife. Don’t you want to know how much money I have?”

How could Cecilia not be curious. “How much?”

Nathaniel’s lips lifted slightly. “It’s too much to count.”

What kind of response is this?

Cecilia was somewhat at a loss for words.

Nathaniel naturally embraced her. “Ceci, I’ll give you a gift in a few days.”

“No need...”

Instinctively, Cecilia rejected the idea.

Nathaniel sternly interrupted her, “You’re not allowed to refuse.”

Cecilia was rendered speechless once again.

In the end, she couldn’t resist Nathaniel’s domineering nature and was forcibly taken by him on a date.

She had originally thought he would take her somewhere special, but they ended up at the amusement park.

Why did he bring me, a pregnant woman, to the amusement park? Is this clueless guy all right in the head?

In the end, the two simply sat on the carousel and rode the roller coaster.

That evening, they went to watch a movie again. The entire cinema was reserved for them. The cinema was in the city center, where many who wanted to watch a movie didn't even make it past the entrance of the shopping mall.

"You always used to insist on watching movies. How about we make it a thing and watch one every week from now on?" Nathaniel asked.

Cecilia wasn't keen on attracting attention every week. "Let's just watch at home. You can't see the movie if we go out and you can only listen to the sounds. At home we can turn up the volume. Plus, it's too crowded outside."

"Alright, whatever you say."

He's so compliant. Amidst the dim light, Cecilia found herself lost in the sight of Nathaniel's handsome face for a moment. She couldn't help but reach out to stroke his chin.

In the next moment, she found herself forcefully pulled into his embrace.

"No, no, there are security cameras here."

"It's alright. I've gotten them torn down," he said nonchalantly.

Naturally, Cecilia refused as they were in a public place. "No, I don't like this."

Nathaniel paused. "Didn't you want it just a moment ago?"

He thought that Cecilia was seducing him earlier. That was why he reacted accordingly.

Mason had told him that girls were shy. There were many things they felt too embarrassed to voice out.

"I wasn't. What's going on in your head? We're in public." Cecilia's face was flushed with embarrassment.

Nathaniel remained silent, planning to give Mason a pay cut the next day.

In the evening, as the two of them were heading back together, intermittent gusts of cold wind blew past, finally cooling down Cecilia's burning cheeks.

Nathaniel instructed the driver to stop the car before arriving at their destination. He then took her hand and led her out of the vehicle.

"Why are we getting out of the car? We're not there yet."

“Didn’t the doctor mention that it’s good for you to take more walks now that you’re pregnant? Besides, isn’t it typical for couples to stroll together?”

Cecilia really hadn’t anticipated that Nathaniel would approach their relationship in such a methodical manner, treating it just like work.

“But we spent all day outside already and I’ve walked so much. I can’t take another step now.”

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel stooped down and said, “Come, I’ll carry you.”

Cecilia had never imagined that he could still piggy-back her.

She leaned against him, and Nathaniel immediately hoisted her onto his back.

Cecilia was laid on his broad back as he carried her and walked.

At this moment, it was as if time had seemingly come to a standstill.

The tranquility didn’t last long. A car pulled up by the roadside, and shortly after, Cecilia heard a familiar voice calling, “Mommy.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 672

Chapter 672 Call Him Daddy

Sven had picked up Elliot from school. The latter enthusiastically waved at the two of them, discreetly snapping a picture of his parents too.

Then, he sent it to Jonathan.

When Jonathan received the photo, his eyebrows furrowed.

“Darn it!”

This guy had Mommy fooled so quickly?

Elliot continued to send messages to Jonathan: Jon, from now on, you’ll have to start calling him “Daddy” too.

Jonathan simply replied: Shut up.

He certainly didn’t want to call Nathaniel “Daddy!”

Zachary was in the living room, sipping water, when he noticed Jonathan's deeply furrowed brow. He found it unusual, so he approached to take a closer look. Choking on his water, he nearly spat it out.

Nathaniel is actually carrying Cecilia on his back?

He was truly astounded!

This is Nathaniel we're talking about. He probably hasn't even carried a bag in his entire life, let alone a

woman!

Zachary sneakily took a photo from behind, intending to keep it for himself. However, due to a slip of his hand, he accidentally sent the picture to his group chat with his buddies.

Without him realizing it, the group chat with Nathaniel inside was in an uproar.

One by one, they sent messages of congratulations and love emojis. "Congratulations, Nathaniel, on finding true love."

Though these people didn't understand why Nathaniel had fallen for the deaf girl he once looked down upon, they respected his choice. Soon, their group was flooded with well-wishes.

Darren, a good friend, also saw the message. He opened it and stared at it for a while, puzzled.

Nathaniel dislikes making personal matters public, so is he aware of what Zachary has done?

At Daltonia Villa, Cecilia urged Nathaniel to set her down immediately.

Elliot got out of the car, intending to walk back with them.

On the road, the family of three was filled with joy.

After Nathaniel returned, he noticed the messages in his chat group. Upon opening the voice messages, he was greeted with an array of well-wishes.

Unsure of what was going on, he decided to call Zachary for clarification.

Only then did Zachary realize that he had accidentally posted the photo in the group chat. Now, it was too late to undo it.

“Nathaniel, it’s no big deal. Everyone just wants to congratulate you and your wife.”

“For no reason?”

Zachary was rendered speechless.

“Speak up, what exactly happened?”

Overwhelmed by pressure, Zachary finally admitted, “I posted your picture with Cecilia in the group chat.”

He further explained, “I didn’t take that photo. I saw it when Elliot sent it to Jonathan.”

Nathaniel’s brow furrowed deeply.

“Zach, are you trying to get me to send you to Alendor?”

Zachary said, “Nathaniel, can we quit with the jokes already?”

“Weren’t you researching treatments for hearing impairment? Once you’ve found a solution and cured Cecilia, you should go to Alendor and provide medical aid.” After saying this in a detached manner, Nathaniel hung up.

Zachary was filled with despair given how ruthless Nathaniel was.

At that moment, Jonathan looked up at him and asked, “What foolish thing have you done?”

First, he was reprimanded by his friend; now, he was chastised by someone younger. This put Zachary into a foul mood.

“You’re the one who did something foolish! I haven’t even settled the score with you for putting me on video the last time!”

Jonathan rolled her eyes. “Don’t you usually follow the entertainment news?”

In high society, Zachary was often seen in various settings, each time with a different female companion. The media frequently captured these moments, labeling him as a philandering scion.

“You brat.”

Zachary reached out to gently slap his head, but Jonathan dodged it.

At that moment, Vivian emerged from the live stream room. “Jon, your fans want to see you.”

After hearing this, Jonathan was somewhat reluctant.

Originally, he had created the account to help Vivian make a fortune. Now, he had the money, but the fans were always clamoring to meet him.

He didn't enjoy being in such situations.

It would have been great if someone could have taken his place in the spotlight.

Jonathan had an idea and proceeded to the live-streaming room, where he first reached out to

Elliot.

"I've a great idea, are you in?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 673

Chapter 673 Live Streaming Is Fun

Elliot asked with curiosity, "What good news?"

"Do you have a mobile phone or computer?" Jonathan asked again.

"I don't, but Daddy does," he said.

Jonathan, annoyed at how much Elliot liked Nathaniel and wouldn't shut up about him, suppressed his irritation and said, "Use his computer to log in. You can take over the live streaming whenever you have the time."

After sending him the username and password and teaching him the basics, Jonathan let him handle it.

Elliot was rather curious about the livestream, so he immediately borrowed Nathaniel's computer and logged onto the platform.

The camera was focused on his face, yet no one recognized that it was Elliot instead of Jonathan.

Netizen A: Jon, darling, I miss you so much. Here's a gift for you.

Netizen B: Jon, can you teach me how to sing? I'm almost four years old. My mommy taught me how to type.

Various gifts were showered.

Elliot quickly grasped what was going on. Clearing his throat, he said, "Let's not send any more gifts, okay? We should spend our money wisely."

Netizen C: Wow... Jon is so adorable and sensible.

All sorts of compliments once again filled the screen.

Clearly, Elliot was more adept at winning the audience's affection than Jonathan.

Vivian approached and looked at the computer screen, turning to Jonathan, she asked, "Jonathan, have you noticed that Eli seems to be more popular than you?"

Jonathan found it hard to muster a smile whenever he faced the camera. He always appeared cold and aloof, matured beyond his years.

"Hmph. He's just good at pleasing others." Jonathan turned away, snorting.

"Are you jealous?" Vivian had never seen Jonathan pout before.

Jonathan was at a loss for words. "Vivian, would you be jealous of your own younger sister?"

Vivian, taken aback by the question, answered, "I don't have a younger sister."

"Would you be jealous of my mom?"

"Of course not. The better your mom's doing, the happier I am."

"Same goes for me. I just hate how quickly he betrayed us."

Vivian gently ruffled the boy's hair. "Perhaps Eli really yearns for a father figure? Here, you have Mr. Zachary and great grandpa. However, Eli is always with Cecilia. The Rainsworth Manor is like a tiger's den."

Jonathan fell silent for a moment. "Vivian, I'm planning on going back there in a couple of days."

He had also heard that at Rainsworth Manor, Elliot had been bullied by Felix, while Niel showed clear favoritism.

I'm going back there to see how audacious these people can be!

"All right." Vivian naturally had no reason to prevent him from returning.

Meanwhile, when Cecilia saw Elliot sitting in front of the computer doing a live stream, singing for the audience, she realized just how outgoing and sociable Elliot could be.

She didn't stop him, simply telling him to go have dinner after the live stream ended.

"Okay," responded Elliot.

The viewers immediately asked him: Jon, is that your mom?

"Yes." Elliot nodded.

Viewer A: Can we see your mommy and daddy?

They only caught a glimpse of Jonathan's mother previously. She was quite attractive despite the scar that marred her face. At that time, she was even wearing a mask.

They had never seen Jonathan's father before. Rumors were circulating that he might be Zachary's son.

The viewers were intensely curious about who the father of such an irresistibly charming child. could be.

"No can do. My mommy and daddy's identities are secret. I need to sign off now for dinner, bye." With that, Elliot ended the live stream.

It was only then that he realized how entertaining live streaming on the internet could be. For the first time, he was no longer bored.

However, these people kept referring to him as "Jon". When can I let them know I'm Jon's younger brother?

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When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 674

Chapter 674 Meeting Elena

After dinner that evening, Norman called Cecilia. He informed her that the court session would be starting in a few days and asked if she was prepared.

The necessary evidence had been prepared long ago. What Norman was truly concerned about was whether Cecilia was mentally prepared. After all, she was about to face her own mother and brother in court.

"Yes, I'm ready," declared Cecilia with an exceptional resolve.

Regardless of whether Paula was ill or not, she was determined to reclaim the Smith family's assets that were rightfully hers.

Coincidentally, the court case was scheduled after the All Souls' Day. Cecilia and Nathaniel had to return to the Rainsworth Manor for the memorial.

The next day, after Jonathan returned, Cecilia, along with the two brothers and Nathaniel, first visited the cemetery in the western suburbs to pay their respects to Regas and Martha. Only afterward did they head to the Rainsworth Manor.

On the way, Elliot excitedly talked to Jonathan about the live streaming, while Jonathan listened with little interest, offering only brief, indifferent replies.

Meanwhile, at Rainsworth Manor, Elena, upon hearing that her eldest grandson would be arriving that day, eagerly prepared a pile of gifts in anticipation. She had known Jonathan for quite some time and had gone to great lengths in the past just to see him. When she finally learned that Jonathan was indeed her grandson, her joy was beyond words.

Cassandra stood beside Elena, watching the old woman's face light up with excitement. A pang of jealousy twisted in her chest. "Mom, should we head back to the living room and wait? It's cold out here," she suggested, her voice laced with frustration.

Pregnant and already worn down by Paula's constant demands, the last thing she wanted was to stand outside, waiting to welcome Cecilia and her child. The thought of it only added to her growing exhaustion and exasperation.

"I'm not cold. You're pregnant. Go back there and rest," said Elena indifferently.

Cassandra couldn't possibly leave Elena alone. She had to maintain her facade as a good daughter-in-law in front of Elena so that her marriage with Nicholas could proceed more swiftly.

"No worries, I'll wait with you," she offered.

Elena merely hummed in response, too focused on the arrival of the two children to say more. Her anticipation was palpable. At last, Nathaniel's car pulled up, and as it came to a stop, Cecilia, along with the two children and Nathaniel, stepped out one by one.

"Jon, Eli, come here to Grandma," she called out.

Hearing that, both children froze in place.

Elena's expression momentarily stiffened.

Cassandra, seizing the opportunity to criticize Cecilia, said, "Cecilia, why haven't you told the kids about their grandma? Mom and I had been waiting here since forever to welcome the two kids."

She swiftly shifted the blame to Cecilia, implying that she had failed to properly educate her children, who were being disrespectful toward their grandmother.

At first glance, Jonathan instantly saw through the woman before him, sensing she was trouble. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and greeted Elena, “Grandma Elena.”

Elliot, always the charming one, followed suit, sweetly echoing, “Grandma Elena.”

Elena, who had wanted to give Cecilia a piece of her mind, was overjoyed to hear the kids call her “Grandma.” Her displeasure evaporated instantly, and she bent down, her face filled with a warm and amicable smile.

“My darlings! I finally heard you call me ‘Grandma.’” Cassandra’s face fell instantly. She shot Cecilia a cold glare.

Cecilia wore a hostile look, too.

Elena was oblivious to the tension between her two daughters-in-law, for her attention was wholly focused on her two grandsons. Without delay, she led them into the house.

“I built a massive playground for you guys even before you were born, complete with a skating rink and a ski resort. Jon, you like reading, don’t you? I also prepared a library for you,” Elena eagerly shared.

She couldn’t wait to show her two grandsons everything she prepared for them.

Cecilia, trailing behind, was touched by Elena’s gesture

Elena really wanted grandchildren and genuinely loved the two kids.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 675

Chapter 675 How Can You Prove

Jonathan and Elliot, too, sensed Elena’s sincerity toward them. While they were touched, they also felt annoyed. Between their grandmother and their mother, they would undoubtedly choose their mother.

They might have accepted Elena on the surface now, but that didn’t mean they had forgiven her for mistreating their mother in the past.

“Ceci, Nathaniel, I’m bringing the kids to the amusement park. We’ll return in the evening. You two can enjoy some alone time together,” Elena said.

With the All Souls’ Day memorial not until tomorrow, she was eager to spend some quality time with her two grandsons today.

“All right.” Cecilia agreed.

Cassandra was dismayed that Elena left without even bidding her goodbye.

She rested her hand on her belly and sighed. It’s such a shame that my baby isn’t the Rainsworth family’s direct descendant... I must find a way to get rid of the two children, and after my child is born, I’ll have another child with Nicholas.

Meanwhile, Elena took her two grandsons to the amusement park.

“Eli, Jon, how have things been at school lately? Has anyone been giving you trouble?” Elena asked.

Elliot shook his head. “The kids all like me. No one’s been giving me trouble.”

“I’m doing fine, too.” Jonathan spoke succinctly.

“Good to know. If anyone dares to mistreat you, just let me know. I’ll teach them a lesson,” Elena declared.

Recalling how Felix had nearly hit Elliot, Elena was concerned. She added, “Elliot, given your health, if you’re finding school difficult, I can arrange for a private tutor to come to our home and help you.”

Elliot immediately rejected the idea, “I enjoy learning in class.”

Elena naturally followed her beloved grandson’s wishes.

Spending time with the two little darlings had lifted her spirits like never before, making her feel rejuvenated.

“If only Cecilia hadn’t taken you away, I could have watched you grow up.” She lamented with a sigh, still harboring resentment toward Cecilia in her heart.

How could she take my grandchildren away for so many years? Now that they’re back they’re all grown un

1/2

Chapter 675 How Can You Prove

I’ve missed their growth.

+5 Pearls

Jonathan, detecting the bitterness in her tone, couldn't help but ask, "Grandma Elena, do you know why Mommy chose to give birth to us away from home and raised us alone instead of letting you know?"

Elena was at a loss for words, not knowing how to respond to the boy's question.

Of course she knew why. Back then, everyone in the Rainsworth family hoped Cecilia could divorce Nathaniel. They constantly bullied and tormented Cecilia; even Nathaniel was unkind to her.

"Did Cecilia mention anything to you?" she asked.

Subconsciously, she felt that Cecilia must have complained to the two children. Otherwise, they wouldn't ask such questions.

Elliot immediately responded, "Mommy never told Jon and me that we had a grandmother. But a few days ago, she told me that you're my biological grandmother and urged me not to hurt your feelings."

Elena was instantly filled with shame and regret upon hearing that.

She had assumed that Cecilia would badmouth her behind her back.

"Grandma Elena, do you not like our mommy?" Elliot paused before continuing, "If you don't like our mommy, then we don't like you either. Jon, let's get off the car, and take Mommy home."

Elliot's expression turned cold. Despite his anger, he looked adorable with his puffed-up, chubby face.

"Okay," Jonathan agreed, turning to Elena. "Grandma Elena, please ask the driver to stop the car."

Elena panicked, stopping the two upset boys, lying through her teeth, "Your mommy is my daughter-in-law. She's essentially my daughter. Of course, I like her."

Elliot and Jonathan exchanged a glance.

Elliot was the first to speak. "How can you prove that you like our mom?"

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 676

Chapter 676 Jewelry For Cecilia

Elena was at her wit's end. How could I possibly prove that?

Noticing her silence, Elliot quickly put on an act, getting into character right away. His eyes welled with tears. "Hmph! You say you like Mommy, but you can't even prove it."

Jonathan joined in, pressing further, "You claim to think of Mommy as your own daughter, but have you ever cooked for her? Did you take care of her when she was sick, or comfort her when she was vulnerable? Have you ever put up with her little temper tantrums?"

Elena hadn't expected her two grandsons to be so eloquent. They left her at a loss for words.

She had never been kind to Cecilia, let alone cook for her or take care of her.

Noting Elena's inability to answer their questions, Jonathan reassured Elliot, "Don't cry, Eli. Let's get out of the car. Grandma clearly doesn't welcome us. Otherwise, why would she have been so cold to Mommy today?"

Elena immediately grabbed hold of the two little ones. "Eli, Jon, you want proof, don't you? Once we go back, I'll show you that I genuinely like your mommy."

The two children finally relented and agreed to join her for a day of fun at the amusement park.

In the evening, after returning from the amusement park, the two youngsters eagerly waited to see Elena show Cecilia affection and kindness.

During the meal, Elena presented Cecilia with a set of exquisite Trapiche emerald jewelry, saying, "Here's a gift from me."

Cecilia was taken aback. After all these years of marriage to Nathaniel, it was the first time Elena had ever given her a gift.

"No, thanks. I don't wear jewelry." Cecilia, accustomed to being overlooked, rejected the gesture.

In the presence of her two grandsons, Elena spoke kindly. "Just keep it. This jewelry set was part of my dowry when I got married. I want you to have it."

Cecilia wasn't used to her amicable attitude. Before she could refuse again, Nathaniel accepted it on her behalf. "Just keep it."

Elliot mischievously said, "That's right, Mom. Keep it and pass it on to my future wife."

Jonathan furrowed his brows. "What about my future wife?"

Everyone couldn't help but chuckle, tickled pink by the children's antics. Elena, realizing that this wasn't fair, instructed her personal secretary to bring another set of jewelry.

Sitting next to Nicholas, Cassandra initially thought the jewelry was meant for her and began considering how to feign modesty and decline. However to her dismay Elena presented the second set of jewelry to Cecilia, too.

"Here, take this set too. When both Jon and Eli get married in the future, they can have one set each for their wives."

"I'll accept this on behalf of your future granddaughters-in-law," said Cecilia.

"All right."

Cassandra, sitting across from them, clenched her fists as she watched their loving interaction.

Though she didn't really need the jewelry—Queenie had already given her plenty—Cassandra felt disheartened by Elena's obvious favoritism.

Cassandra subtly nudged Nicholas, hoping that he would say something.

However, Nicholas merely glanced at her, asking softly, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Naturally, Cassandra couldn't tell him she was upset because Elena hadn't given her a gift, so she pretended to have a stomachache. "The baby's probably making a fuss because she's hungry."

Elena finally shifted her attention to Cassandra upon hearing that. However, she didn't offer any words of concern. Instead, she said, "You're just over a month pregnant, aren't you? The baby hasn't even formed yet. How can it make any fuss?"

Cassandra's face turned crimson with embarrassment the moment her ruse was exposed.

Elena knew that Cassandra's family held significant power and influence, thus it wasn't wise to offend them. Immediately, she had her secretary bring over another set of jewelry.

"Cassandra, this set is for you. I'll reward you handsomely once you've given birth to the child," she said.

Cassandra forced a smile. "Thanks, Mom."

Just as Elena was about to say something, she found the two kids staring at her.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 677

Chapter 677 Just Like Nathaniel

Only then did Elena snap back to her senses and ordered the servants to serve the dishes.

Once dinner was served, Elena, eager to prove that she liked Cecilia, personally served Cecilia food. “Ceci, you’re pregnant with twins. Eat up.”

Cecilia found Elena’s sudden shift in demeanor quite disconcerting.

After dinner, the family returned to their dwelling to turn in for the night.

Nathaniel brought Cecilia back to their room after tucking the boys into bed.

She lay down next to him and couldn’t help asking, “Why do I feel that your mom’s acting weird today?”

Nathaniel, holding her close, knew what was going on. “There’s nothing weird about it. She’s simply trying to win Eli and Jon’s favor.”

Realization finally dawned upon Cecilia. “So that’s how it is. I was wondering why... Mm...”

Her words were drowned in the man’s kiss.

On All Souls’ Day, a light rain fell steadily. In the morning, Cecilia dressed the two little ones in dark-colored miniature suits, as they would be meeting several Rainsworth family members who had returned for the occasion.

“Jon, keep a close watch on your brother. There will be a lot of people later. Make sure he doesn’t get lost,” said Cecilia.

Jonathan nodded. “Don’t worry, Mommy.”

Elliot pouted. “Mommy, I’m not stupid. Why would I get lost?”

Cecilia broke into a smile, patting her son’s head. “Okay, okay. My boys are the smartest.”

The boys’ faces flushed red as they ran downstairs to wait.

Cecilia wondered why Nathaniel hadn’t come out yet. As she entered the room to check, she saw him shirtless, with his sturdy, muscular back facing her.

“Why haven’t you put your clothes on yet?”

For some reason, she felt her face burning upon seeing him topless.

Nathaniel turned to her and handed over his clothes. “Can you help me put these on? I can’t see.”

She took the clothes, puzzled. It was just the same shirt he usually wore. He could dress himself without any trouble before. Why does he need my help today?

“Dress yourself.” She handed it back to him.

He frowned. “You won’t even help me dress?”

Hearing his pitiful tone, she sighed and stepped forward to help him with his shirt. As they stood close, Cecilia could almost feel the strong, steady beat of his heart with every touch.

Nathaniel relished the intimacy of the moment.

Outside, several relatives had gathered, eager to catch a glimpse of Nathaniel’s twin sons, having heard about them and keen to see them in person.

“Who would’ve guessed Nathaniel had two sons?” one relative commented.

Another sneered. “Nathaniel is blind now, and suddenly these two sons appear out of nowhere. How can we be sure they’re really of the Rainsworth lineage?”

They only dared to voice such opinions in private.

“I wonder if his sons are like him.” remarked another. “I remember when Nathaniel was a child; he was exceptionally brilliant. He once solved a problem that even a professor couldn’t figure

“Someone like him is one in a million. Perhaps karma befell him because he was too brilliant, leading to his unfortunate fate of becoming blind,” one of them speculated.

“Thank goodness he ended up blind. Nicholas has turned out to be a kind and successful businessman, always thinking of his family. This is in stark contrast to Nathaniel, who is indifferent even to his family.

Nicholas was well-regarded for his pleasant temperament and kind demeanor, endearing him more to the Rainsworths than Nathaniel.

Amid the crowd, Cassandra listened to the compliments being showered on her fiancé, her eyes sparkling with pride.

Right then. Cecilia and Nathaniel appeared with two handsome little boys between them.

The two boys looked exactly alike, as though they had stepped right out of a painting.

Everyone was dumbstruck, especially the older folks who had watched Nathaniel grow up. They couldn't help but exclaim. "Goodness. They look just like Nathaniel when he was a child."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 678

Chapter 678 Felix Insulted The Twins

Upon hearing the comment, the others scrutinized Nathaniel and the children. They appeared strikingly similar, particularly their eyes—dark and deep, as captivating as precious gems.

Some women noticed the long scar on Cecilia's face and couldn't help but remark, "What happened to Cecilia's face? That's such a long scar. Why hasn't she considered surgery to have it removed?"

Cecilia chose not to erase her scar because she wanted a constant reminder each morning. When she looked at her reflection in the mirror, she didn't want to forget who had harmed Jonathan and marred her face. She was determined to remember this, vowing to prevent such dangers from happening again. Additionally, she hoped the scar would drive her to become stronger, so that in the future, neither she nor her child would ever be bullied again.

Niel sat at the head of the table, with Felix by his side as usual, carrying himself arrogantly. The children from the other branches of the family would quickly steer clear when they saw Felix, wary of offending him. After all, Felix was Niel's favorite.

"Is this Jonathan? You two really do look identical." Niel saw Jonathan and beckoned him over. "Come here. Let me take a good look at you."

Jonathan stood tall and straight, exuding an air of confidence and displaying no trace of fear. He gracefully made his way to Niel. "Great—grandpa."

His tone was much calmer and more mature than Elliot's, much like an adult's.

"Good boy. I'll introduce you and Eli to the others later," said Niel.

Having just returned to the Rainsworth family, Jonathan and Elliot were unfamiliar with most of their relatives. This was a perfect opportunity for them to get acquainted with the family.**

“All right.”

In reality, Jonathan had thoroughly researched these relatives some time ago. With just a glance at anyone present, he could instantly identify them and their respective businesses.

However, he had to conceal his knowledge, keeping his cards close to his chest. With Nathaniel now blind, Jonathan knew these seemingly kind and gentle relatives could be harboring hidden agendas.

If they were plotting against him or Elliot, Jonathan, given his young age, knew he wouldn't be able to protect himself effectively. It was wiser to pretend to be just an ordinary child for now.

Felix didn't share the same thoughts. He immediately suggested, “Great-grandpa, I'll do it.”

Niel smiled fondly. “All right. Felix, do you recognize all these uncles?”

“Of course.”

At just four or five years old, Felix had only glimpsed some of the hundred or so people present during festivals or gatherings. It was an impressive feat if he could recognize everyone.

He hopped off his chair, introducing everyone to Jonathan and Elliot with a touch of arrogance. “These are my parents. This is our third uncle, and this is our third aunt...”

Felix spoke rapidly. No ordinary person could keep up with the flurry of names and relationships.

Seeing their son introduce everyone with such composure, Adrian and Miranda were filled with pride.

After the introduction, Felix asked Jonathan and Elliot, “Do you remember these people?”

Although they had both memorized all the names, they chose to play dumb.

Elliot scratched his head, looking adorable. “All I remember is that pretty lady.”

Everyone burst into laughter in an instant.

Felix couldn't resist mocking them, “I made the introductions so clear, yet you only remember one person. How useless. I would have remembered most of it by now.”

The others thought Felix was smarter than Jonathan and Elliot, too.

“You’re impressive.” Jonathan said, composed.

Felix smirked as he glared at the brothers. muttering disdainfully under his breath, “Pfft, how worthless. B*stards will be b*stards...”

That final remark instantly infuriated both Jonathan and Elliot.

“What did you say?” they demanded.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 679

Chapter 679 Being Modest

Felix, meeting Jonathan’s icy gaze, was taken aback, his arrogance faltering as he muttered, “I—I didn’t say anything.”

He was sure Jonathan wouldn’t dare lay a hand on him in front of so many people.

Elliot tugged at his brother’s hand. “Jon, he called us b*stards.”

A cold glint flashed in Jonathan’s eyes as he dropped all pretenses. He proceeded to greet each relative by name right in front of Niel.

The ones closest to him were Adrian and Miranda, so he started with them. “Uncle Adrian. Aunt Miranda.”

He then addressed everyone flawlessly.

The Rainsworth family had many relatives, and it took Jonathan half an hour to greet each one by name. Remarkably, he didn’t make a single mistake. Everyone was stunned—this was the boy’s first time meeting them, yet he had quickly memorized both their faces and names. His memory was astonishingly sharp.

After addressing all the relatives, Jonathan turned her gaze toward Felix.

Felix’s face flushed red with indignation, his eyes wide with disbelief. “How did you manage to remember all of them?” he blurted out.

He knew he wouldn’t be able to remember the faces and names of over a hundred people at once.

Adrian and Miranda were taken aback by Jonathan’s impeccable memory as well. At the same time, they were jealous.

Jonathan responded sarcastically, "I think it's easy."

Felix was at a loss for words. "But you said you didn't remember."

Elliot laughed and said, "We were being modest."

Felix's face instantly turned crimson with embarrassment.

Niel, on the other hand, was delighted. "All right, that's enough. Stop arguing. You're cousins; you should get along."

He then looked at Jonathan amicably. No wonder George wants to keep Jon by his side. He's such a smart boy. I want him by my side, too.

Observing the two boys from a distance away, Cecilia was taken aback too.

She knew Jonathan had a good memory, but she hadn't expected it to be this exceptional- practically photographic in its precision

Niel gestured for the two children to take a seat before turning his attention to Cecilia. "Now that the children have returned to the Rainsworth family, they can't keep your surname. When you and Nathaniel have time, change their surname back. We will now include the two children in our family tree."

Cecilia did not respond right away.

Although the children's surname was merely a symbol to her, the way Niel spoke about it made her feel uncomfortable. What does he mean by "can't keep my surname"?

"Grandpa, I'll give you an answer after discussing it with Nathaniel," she said.

Niel was taken aback. What's there to discuss? The children are of the Rainsworth family lineage, so of course they have to bear the Rainsworth surname.

The displeasure was evident in Niel's eyes. "There's nothing to discuss. Just do as I say."

He didn't say anything more after that, declaring it was time to commence the event.

Nathaniel, standing next to Cecilia, lowered his voice and said, "If you don't want to change their surname, then don't."

She was shocked to hear that. "Are you serious?"

"It's just a name," he said quietly.

Cecilia had initially assumed that Nathaniel would want both of his sons to carry his surname.

She hesitated for a good while before finally saying, “No, that would be too unfair to you. Let’s change their surnames after some time.”

Nathaniel didn’t say much else. “All right.”

In this society, most children typically took their father’s surname. Only in cases of divorce or special circumstances would they carry their mother’s name. Cecilia feared that if her sons continued using her surname, their standing within the Rainsworth family could become complicated. Put simply, their inheritance rights might be influenced by something as simple as their last name.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 680

Chapter 680 The Cunning Felix

After the memorial, the family was set to visit the ancestors’ graves.

Felix, embarrassed in front of everyone by Jonathan, was contemplating how to get back at Jonathan.

On the way to the cemetery, Miranda advised her son, “Felix, you need to make a good impression on your great-grandfather. Only then will those two b*stards be no match for you. Do you understand?”

Felix nodded vigorously and assured his mom, “Mommy, don’t worry. I won’t let them walk all over me.”

“Good.” Miranda patted his head, satisfied. She then added, “Also, remember to pick the low- hanging fruit. Eli’s sick, isn’t he? Target him first.”

“I understand, Mommy.” Felix, despite his tender age, was ruthless and cruel due to his mother’s teachings.

Upon reaching the Rainsworth family’s private cemetery, everyone alighted from their respective vehicles.

Miranda instructed Felix to go look for Niel.

The moment Felix left, Cassandra approached Miranda. “Miranda.”

Miranda nodded before asking indifferently, “You’re pregnant and should be resting. What are you doing here?”

“I’m thinking of getting to know these relatives as soon as possible,” Cassandra replied.

Miranda didn’t comment on that but couldn’t help scoffing inwardly. She isn’t even part of the family yet, and she’s already filled with ideas.

Cassandra seemed oblivious to the sarcasm in her eyes and continued striking up a conversation with her. “Cecilia’s two kids are indeed smart. They’re more sensible than Felix. I’m genuinely worried that my child might not measure up to them.”

She deliberately said that to upset Miranda.

As expected, Miranda couldn’t tolerate hearing Cassandra speak poorly of her son.

“Do you really think her son is that smart? I think she taught her child to remember everyone before coming here just to curry favor with Old Mr. Rainsworth.”

Cassandra feigned surprise. “Really? It doesn’t seem that way to me. Miranda, you should recognize Jonathan and Elliot’s merits and admit they surpass your son. On the way here, I heard many people say that Jonathan resembles Nathaniel as a child. You must have heard about it- when Nathaniel was young, he was smarter than the department managers. A child with such intelligence is destined for a bright future.”

As Cassandra walked away, she was still praising Jonathan.

Hearing Cassandra’s words, Miranda couldn’t help but feel concerned about the future. She had to admit that Cecilia’s two sons were indeed more intelligent than her own.

Miranda paused, pulling Adrian aside and saying to him in a hushed tone, “Honey, we must get rid of those two kids. Once they grow up, our son will stand no chance against them.”

Adrian’s gaze turned dark and ruthless. “I’ll figure something out.”

“Okay.”

It was a rainy day, and the roads were slippery. Felix walked ahead and held onto Neil’s arm, appearing well-behaved.

Elliot walked alongside his brother and observed Felix from afar, clicking his tongue. “He’s good at acting.”

Jonathan was unfazed. “Don’t mind him.”

“All right,” Elliot acknowledged.

Yet, even though they didn’t provoke Felix, the latter was eager to teach them a lesson.

An idea popped up in Felix's mind, and he said to Niel, "Great-grandpa, should I call Jon and Eli over?"

"All right." Niel nodded.

Felix, stepping through the puddles, made his way toward Jonathan and Elliot.

Elliot frowned. Why is he coming to us?

A sly smile spread across Felix's face as he quickened his pace, charging toward Elliot.

He was aware that Elliot suffered from leukemia and was no match for him. I can easily knock him down with a shove, and he'll get seriously injured. Die, you sickly weakling!