

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Were We Deeply In Love

When Cecilia came over this time, Mason didn’t stop her.

At that moment, Nathaniel was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and puffing away at a cigarette. Cecilia’s words from the day before were still echoing in his mind.

She had suffered a miscarriage, and the child had died long ago.

When he heard someone knocking the door, he extinguished the cigarette in his hand. “Come in.”

When Cecilia pushed open the door, she saw Nathaniel standing not far away, his tall figure outlined against the light. He was impeccably dressed in a sharp suit.

She still remembered the first time she saw him over a decade ago. Much like today, he stood under the sunlight, instantly capturing her gaze.

Nathaniel’s hawk-like eyes reflected Cecilia’s delicate face and impressive curves.

As he watched her, she had already closed the office door and made her way to him.

“Mr. Rainsworth, after our conversation yesterday, I checked the past records. I misunderstood you before. We truly were married at one point. Also, there’s something I’d like to clarify with you. When I mentioned going on a blind date before, I was actually standing in for my best friend.”

After that day, Nathaniel had found out about it.

Not expecting Cecilia to take the initiative to explain, a flicker of surprise crossed his eyes.

“So, you came to see me just to explain this matter?”

Cecilia looked at him with her clear eyes and shook her head. “I’ve made up my mind. I want to regain my memories, but there are some things I don’t quite understand and I want to ask you.”

She was standing very close to him. With just one look, Nathaniel could see her body clearly.

“What do you want to ask?” His Adam’s apple moved slightly as he spoke.

“Were we deeply in love before?”

Nathaniel’s expression changed dramatically.

Pretending not to notice his change, Cecilia continued, “Although I don’t remember many people or events, I firmly believe that I would never choose to marry someone that I didn’t love.”

Nathaniel’s deep eyes shimmered with a mysterious glint.

At that moment, he wasn’t sure if what he was feeling was joy or something else.

ere We Deeply In Love

“Yes, you loved me very much.”

As he spoke word by word, his eyes had unknowingly welled up with tears.

Cecilia noticed the oppre

gamble had paid off.

feeling around him gradually fading away. She realized that her

She tiptoed and went closer to Nathaniel, saying, “I want to test if I truly love you, is that okay?”

Before Nathaniel could respond, her kiss had already landed on his thin lips.

At that moment.

blood seemed to freeze.

Her kiss was unpracticed and as delicate as the brush of a feather. Nathaniel watched her clumsy attempts, and soon, he couldn’t resist but take control.

The curtains all around were drawn, plunging the room into dimness. From within, one could faintly hear subtle sounds echoing.

It’s working!

Cecilia pinched her palm, striving to stay alert.

Thump, thump, thump!

At that moment, there were knocks at the door.

“Nathaniel.”

It was Stella.

Ignoring Mason’s attempts to stop her, she arrived at the entrance of the office.

Upon discovering that the doors to the office were tightly shut, she vaguely sensed that something was amiss.

To Cecilia’s surprise, someone was seeking Nathaniel even at noon.

Frowning, Cecilia had no choice but to put her plans on hold. She reached out and pushed Nathaniel away.

“Someone’s coming.”

She evaded Nathaniel’s kiss and spoke shyly.

Nathaniel listened to the incessant knocking on the door, his longing unsatisfied.

A minute later, the office door was swung open.

As soon as Stella stepped through the door, she noticed Cecilia’s rosy flush and glinting eyes that she couldn’t hide.

As an adult, Stella immediately discerned what had just transpired between the two.

“What’s the matter?”

Nathaniel’s husky voice brought Stella back to her senses.

She clutched the invitation in her hand tightly, walked up to Nathaniel, and handed it to him.

“Nathaniel, I’m releasing a new song tonight. I hope you can come over. This song was specially written for you.”

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Chapter 72 My First Love

Nathaniel didn’t respond to her invitation. Instead, he said indifferently, “I don’t have time.”

Stella didn’t expect him to reject her so decisively.

The thought of what had just transpired between him and Cecilia made her unconsciously clench her empty hand into a fist.

Stifling the discomfort in her heart, Stella turned to look at Cecilia and asked, "Cecilia, will you be able to attend? We have our university reunion after the showcase. Who knows, seeing our old classmates might jog your memory"

Nathaniel's gaze had also fallen.

had also fallen upon her.

Cecilia had just expressed her wish to regain her memory to Nathaniel. Finding it difficult to reject Stella, she agreed, "All right."

After picking up the invitation, she left the office.

Seeing that Cecilia was also going to the showcase, Nathaniel felt tempted to join her too,

Eventually, he agreed to go after persistent coaxing from Stella.

As Stella silently observed the changes in Nathaniel, her resentment toward Cecilia grew even stronger than before.

On the other hand, after leaving Nathaniel's office, Cecilia couldn't help but feel frustrated.

She almost had it...

In the evening, as per the time stated on the invitation, Cecilia had her driver take her to the opera house.

As soon as she arrived, she noticed quite a few famous people and media personnel present.

There were also some former college classmates.

Stella had booked the concert hall and the exhibition hall of the opera house. Entry was strictly limited to those who were invited. Anyone else was turned away.

Cecilia entered with an invitation in hand and was guided to a spot that offered a broad view.

From there, she had a view of most of the venue.

At first, she didn't quite grasp Stella's intentions, not until she saw that familiar silhouette before the performance began. Then, she understood.

Surprisingly, Nathaniel had also arrived. He sat in the first row,

Didn't he say he wouldn't come?

Cecilia couldn't help but scoff. Whenever he faced Stella, he never truly rejected her.

Stella was brimming with satisfaction.

With Nathaniel present, the media flocked to cover Stella. All the news about her was positive.

Those affluent college classmates who used to look down on her were now vying for her attention, hoping to get close to Nathaniel. They were all relentlessly pursuing her.

However, their plans had fallen through. This was because Nathaniel was surrounded by bodyguards, making it impossible for anyone to get close to him.

From a distance, Cecilia couldn't tell what Nathaniel said to his bodyguard.

Before long, a bodyguard respectfully approached Cecilia.

"Ms. Smith, our CEO has requested your presence."

Without any reason to refuse, Cecilia stepped forward.

For a moment, all eyes were on her.

"Isn't that Cecilia?"

"Didn't they say she was dead?"

"Exactly! She has come back from the dead!"

The classmates who knew Cecilia were whispering amongst themselves.

Cecilia sat next to Nathaniel under the weight of curious gazes from all around.

"Mr. Rainsworth, why did you summon me? Is there something you need?"

Nathaniel's sharp gaze fell upon her. "Didn't you say you wanted to recover your memory? I'm here to help you."

For some unknown reason, a sense of unease began to creep up from the bottom of Cecilia's heart under his scrutinizing gaze.

Fortunately, Stella took the stage at that moment.

On stage, Stella immediately noticed Cecilia sitting with Nathaniel. A glimmer of hidden emotion flashed through her eyes, but she didn't let it show.

Before she began to sing, she slowly started to speak.

"The song I performed today is a new one, dedicated to my first love, who also happens to be the only person I've ever loved."

First love, the only one she had ever loved...

Back then, everyone in the school knew that Stella, a pauper, had managed to latch onto the influential Rainsworth family, specifically Nathaniel.

Hence, everyone knew she was referring to Nathaniel.

Since it was essentially an internal performance, some people began to cheer.

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Chapter 73 A Successful Launch

Compared to those outsiders, Nathaniel appeared significantly more composed.

Stella's gaze fell back onto Cecilia. "Although my first love and I went through many twists and turns, and we didn't manage to marry, I believe that we will eventually be together."

This was essentially a veiled warning to Cecilia.

As the accompaniment began, Stella's new song, "Ray of Light in the Dark," started to play. The melody was graceful and deeply moving.

For some reason, as Cecilia listened, it felt strangely familiar. However, she couldn't quite recall where she had heard it before.

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"The melody is quite good. It's just a shame that she ruined the song." Nathaniel remarked slowly from beside Cecilia.

Cecilia was trying to recall where she had heard the melody before when her attention was pulled back by Nathaniel.

Although Stella started her career as a singer, her voice was not really that impressive.

Nathaniel looked at Cecilia and said, "I remember that you used to enjoy singing too."

Had he not mentioned it, Cecilia would have nearly forgotten.

Perhaps it was her mother Paula's influence, Cecilia had a keen sense for music from a young age. However, she had hearing impairment, a condition that was detrimental in the music industry. Nathaniel had chanced upon her humming a song once. She sounded great.

He thought that she would undoubtedly be famous if she were to sing the song.

Cecilia hadn't expected that he would still remember her fondness for singing. Back then, he hated noises at home the most.

"Is that so? I can't recall," she responded.

Beneath the dim light, Nathaniel cast a deep gaze at her and asked, "Do you remember that Stella's first love was me?"

His reason for coming this time was to observe how Cecilia behaved when confronted with Stella.

He didn't believe that Cecilia would be indifferent to Stella's words.

"You were the one who snatched me from her grasp."

Nathaniel stared intently at her as he enunciated every word.

Nonsense!

Back then, he was the one who had broken up with Stella first. Only after their separation did Nathaniel's and Cecilia's families begin discussing marriage arrangements.

Such blatant distortion of truth stirred up a wave of indignation in Cecilia's heart, but she couldn't let it show. "Is that so? I may have hearing impairment, but I'm not short-sighted. Was my charm so lacking in the past that I had to compete with her for a man?"

Who wasn't capable of having a silver tongue?

Nathaniel's expression turned slightly rigid.

“Do you think other men are better than me?”

Had there not been other people around, he would have definitely sought a thorough explanation.

Sensing that he was getting angry again, Cecilia decided to stop pushing. “I was just making a comparison, Mr. Rainsworth. Don’t overthink it.”

How could Nathaniel possibly not overthink?

When Cecilia returned, it was as if she had become a completely different person!

He wanted to say something more, but Stella had already finished singing her song.

Aside from hearing the first two lines of Stella’s song, he didn’t listen to the rest of it.

When the melody ended, everyone around began to applaud.

Though Stella’s singing was average, the melody of this new song was genuinely pleasing to the ears. It was notably better than all the songs Stella had sung before.

Some people had boldly predicted that the song would become famous as soon as it was released.

The launch of Stella’s new song was a great success.

Surrounded by the crowd’s flattery, Stella’s gaze inevitably fell upon Nathaniel. A sense of satisfaction was evident in her eyes.

At last, she proved once again that she was no less than Cecilia!

After the media left, Stella went straight to Nathaniel, In front of Cecilia, Stella’s eyes were full of pride.

“Nathaniel, I knew you would come. You never miss any of my important moments.”

As Cecilia watched this scene unfold, she couldn’t quite put her feelings into words.

Upon hearing Stella’s words, the classmates who were still present naturally assumed that Nathaniel had come for her.

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Chapter 74 Are You Afraid Of Me

Nathaniel did not discredit her in front of so many people.

“Nathaniel, will you join us at the gathering later?” Stella asked again.

Since Nathaniel was irritated by Cecilia’s words earlier, he deliberately agreed in her spite her. “Sure.”

An entire floor of a five–star hotel had been reserved.

presence to

As soon as Nathaniel arrived, he was immediately surrounded by Stella and a group of scions.

Meanwhile, Cecilia sat alone at the side.

At that moment, a woman, dressed in an innocent style, approached her.

“Did you see that? Only our Stella can get the attention of Mr. Rainsworth. After all, his first love. was Stella.”

Cecilia knew the speaker. She was Stella’s best friend, Yvette Harrison.

As Cecilia held a glass of wine and took a sip, she casually remarked, “Judging from your behavior, anyone who doesn’t know better will think you were Nathaniel’s first love.”

Yvette intended to take a stand for her best friend, but a single comment from Cecilia nearly made her lose face.

Not wanting to stir trouble, Cecilia got up and left.

On the other hand, by the time Nathaniel managed to extricate himself from the crowd, Cecilia was nowhere to be found.

After exchanging a few words with Stella, he too left the place.

Amidst the torrential downpour, a luxurious Cadillac trailed behind Cecilia’s car.

It wasn’t until Cecilia returned to Ninth Ville that the person inside the Cadillac finally shifted his gaze away.

Nathaniel picked up his phone and called Mason. “How’s your investigation going?”

“Someone is constantly trying to obstruct us, but we’ve found out that Ms. Smith went to Erihal after leaving the country. It will take some time to get into the details,” Mason replied.

“Hmm.” Nathaniel leaned back in his chair, pinching the bridge of his nose.

Erihal!

He hadn't expected that Cecilia was living there all those years.

No wonder he couldn't find her despite searching for her for several years.

Judging from Cecilia's unusual behavior that day, he became increasingly certain that she was hiding something from him!

Right after Cecilia finished a phone call with her sons, she received a call from Stella.

“I'm outside where you live. Let's meet.”

Outside Ninth Ville, Stella stood beside a minivan.

As Stella walked toward Cecilia, she took a moment to glance around.

“This place really is grand, comparable to the Smith residence,” Stella hinted subtly.

Cecilia only recently discovered that the current resident of the Smith residence was Stella.

After Stella achieved success and fame, she spent a substantial amount of money to purchase the Smith residence.

“Surely, you didn't ask me out just to talk about houses, Ms. Ross?” Cecilia said.

“Of course not.”

Stella steadily approached Cecilia. “I'm here to ask you to willingly step down from Rainsworth Group and return overseas.”

Everything that Nathaniel had done for Cecilia that day left Stella feeling a bit unnerved.

She was afraid that Nathaniel might have actually fallen for Cecilia!

Cecilia laughed. “On what grounds?”

Stella choked up.

Cecilia looked back at Stella, her eyes filled with mockery. “Are you scared of me?”

Stella felt a jolt in her heart under Cecilia's gaze. “What can I possibly be afraid of? Do you still see me as that penniless orphan from before? I can have everything I want

now! I used to envy you, Cecilia, but now, I pity you. I pity you for the loss of your father and the downfall of your family. I pity you because even though your mother is alive, it feels just like not having one at all.”

Stella lifted her hand and held Cecilia’s shoulder. Smiling radiantly, she asked, “After all these years, do you know where Paula and your younger brother have gone? If you don’t want them to find out you’re back, then get lost back overseas! Someone like you who has lost everything should rightfully stay overseas and never return, understand?”

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Chapter 75 The Plagiarized Song

Cecilia was calm. “You really think so highly of yourself, don’t you? Have you ever taken a single step on your own in your journey so far? Would you have even survived if it wasn’t for the Smith family? Would you have become an A–list celebrity if it wasn’t for Nathaniel?”

Leaning close to Stella’s ear, Cecilia lowered her voice as she taunted, “Don’t think I’m unaware of the schemes you were involved in overseas after graduation. Do you think Nathaniel and his family will still accept you if they found out?”

Long before returning, Cecilia had already made ample preparations.

In order to successfully acquire what she wanted, she even went out of her way to investigate Stella.

Upon investigation, she discovered that Stella, known for her innocent goddess persona, had quite an eventful few years abroad.

Stella’s eyes widened in shock.

She thought she had hidden her past well, but it didn’t seem to be the case.

“You really didn’t lose your memory, did you? Believe it or not, I’ll tell Nathaniel.”

Cecilia was not at all intimidated. “Oh, really? Then do you believe that Nathaniel will see those. videos tomorrow?” she challenged.

Stella choked up again.

She truly didn’t expect Cecilia to become so sharp–tongued after her return.

“Cecilia, what do I have to do for you to let me and Nathaniel be happy together?” Stella began to play the pity card. “Apart from Nathaniel, I haven’t done anything else to wrong

you, have I? I beg you to let Nathaniel off. You will be doing yourself a favor too,” Stella pleaded, tears welling in her eyes.

“Did you spare me back then?”

Not wanting to lay eyes on that pretentious woman, Cecilia turned around and walked away.

After Cecilia had departed, the tears in Stella’s eyes completely vanished. There was only fear left in her heart.

She was afraid that Cecilia would reveal her experiences abroad to Nathaniel.

If Nathaniel found out, she would be done for.

No way! Absolutely not! Cecilia, you are the one who forced me!

“Ceci, did you sell your song to Stella?”

Cecilia couldn’t help but feel puzzled. “Central Media, where Stella used to belong to, has approached me before. They wanted to buy the rights to my music, but I turned them down.”

Upon hearing this, Vivian became furious instantly. “Ceci, have you seen the news about Stella’s new song release? That song, “Ray of Light in the Dark, has plagiarized your music!”

Upon hearing Vivian’s words, Cecilia opened her computer and looked up the new song released. by Stella

The day before, she felt a sense of familiarity, but she hadn’t paid much attention to it.

However, when she listened to it again, she remembered a tune that she had casually composed a few years back.

“I remember you had a song called ‘Ray of Light’, Ceci. She hardly changed the name!” Vivian. scoffed.

Since Vivian had taken a particular liking to the melody, she remembered it very well.

“I remember that I didn’t bother about it anymore after posting it on a niche platform,” Cecilia said.

“When Stella couldn’t buy your song, she resorted to stealing it. What a crafty tactic!”

As Vivian spoke, she simultaneously searched for information on her computer.

“Ceci, do you know that some of the songs Stella sang were bought and some of them were stolen?”

Cecilia was also quite furious. “Yes, I know. I just didn’t expect that she would actually plagiarize my work.”

In truth, it was not a coincidence. Stella had always desired Cecille’s songs, so she specifically had someone search for her older compositions to be reworked.

“It’s ridiculous how she’s risen to fame because of this song.” Vivian wished she could confront Stella face to face to see just how thick-skinned she really was. “I’ll have my lawyer send her a letter right now!”

“Hold on.” Cecilia stopped her. “We can’t just sue her like that.”

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Chapter 76 A Joke

“Why not?” Vivian asked, puzzled..

“I didn’t copyright this piece of music, and besides, it’s been subtly modified. If we were to go to court, it would be hard to establish whether it was plagiarized or not. Also, don’t forget about Nathaniel, who is backing her. Nathaniel won’t let her lose a lawsuit.”

Over the years, Stella had acted without any restraint. There were those who had attempted to sue her, but all had failed in their endeavors.

The entire legal department of Rainsworth Group was at Stella’s service.

Moreover, if Cecilia were to engage in a lawsuit, it would be an international one, making it particularly challenging.

“So, are we just going to let her off the hook?”

Cecilia stepped onto the balcony and gazed at the vast scenery stretching out before her. Her red lips parted slightly as she said, “We’re not letting her off the hook! It’s just that we have to wait until we have sufficient evidence, preferably something that can deliver a fatal blow.”

She was never the type to compromise easily, but she also knew that she couldn’t be reckless.

After hearing that, all Vivian could do was sigh. “All right, I’ll start gathering evidence.”

“Okay. This is going to add to your workload again.”

“No worries, it’s been a while since I’ve been involved in a legal dispute,” Vivian said with a laugh.

Vivian knew that it was always hardest on Cecilia because the fruits of her labor were taken away by someone else.

After Vivian finished her phone call inside the room, Jonathan knocked on the door. “Ms. Kennedy, did you say someone stole Mommy’s song?”

Vivian hadn’t expected Jonathan to wake up so early, so she didn’t hide anything from him.

“Yeah, it’s that shameless A-list celebrity, Stella! She’s nothing more than a vixen and a mistress. She was the one who ruined your mother’s relationship with…”

As Vivian spoke, her excitement grew, almost revealing that Nathaniel was Jonathan’s father.

Before she could finish her sentence, Jonathan interrupted her.

“Ms. Kennedy, Mommy told me that we shouldn’t use bad language. Besides, I’m just a kid. I don’t understand what ‘mistress’ means…”

Are you sure you don’t know the meaning?

said in his usual manner, “Ms. Kennedy, if you want to achieve great things, you must be steady.”

You claim you don’t understand, but I see you understand better than anyone else.

“Focus on your studies and don’t bother lecturing me. I’ve had more life experiences than you.”

After seeing Jonathan off in the car, Vivian immediately headed to the Kennedy family’s branch company to work. Meanwhile, she had someone investigate the evidence of Stella’s plagiarism.

Cecilia did not let the matter rest either.

First, she called her assistant, instructing her to inform Central Media about the song plagiarism issue on behalf of the company.

Subsequently, she instructed her assistant to retain the chat logs from both sides as evidence.

Stella's latest song, "Ray of Light in the Dark" swiftly topped the charts on major music platforms, catapulting her into the trending topics.

Numerous netizens wrote comments about it.

Who said Stella has run out of talent? This must be a slap in the face to them!

I'm not a fan of Stella, but I really like this particular song,

This song sounds so melancholy...

Don't you know the story behind this song? It's a love confession written by Stella after waiting for Nathaniel for four years. I genuinely feel for Stella because she waited for Mr. Rainsworth for so many years. Now that his ex-wife has passed away, she finally got what she wished for.

In less than a day, the comments under the song had reached over a million.

They were unaware that Cecilia had composed the music during the three years of her marriage to Nathaniel. It was also the time when she was suffering from severe depression.

She wrote it for Nathaniel after their marriage, but she never had the chance to let him listen to it.

Now that it became Stella's song for Nathaniel, everything seemed like a joke...

Central Media was abuzz that day because they were throwing a celebration for Stella.

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Chapter 77 He Never Liked Her

Stella never expected that after spending four years to become a singer and another four years to establish herself as an A-list celebrity, it would only take one song and a single day to catapult her to stardom.

Watching as her assistant brought in endorsement offers from various renowned brands, she couldn't hide the excitement in her eyes.

After all, even just one of the endorsement of those international brands was something that other celebrities had spent decades to obtain.

She hadn't been happy for long when her assistant hurried over.

“Stella, we got a message from Ms. Cecille’s company. They’re claiming our song is a rip–off and they’re demanding we immediately take it down, apologize, and compensate them.”

Stella frowned.

Clearly, she hadn’t expected to be discovered so quickly.

It was a song from abroad. If it was copied, then so be it.

Few people would engage in legal battles because international lawsuits were time–consuming and draining.

“What plagiarism? Ask them to present their evidence before making accusations.”

Stella scoffed.

Given her current capabilities, coupled with the support of the Rainsworth family, would a small foreign composition company really dare to sue her?

Even if they sued, they could never win.

Cecilia was well aware that Stella would never admit to plagiarism. The reason she instructed her assistant to email Central Media was primarily to let the public know that she had warned them the moment Stella released her song.

It was a Friday.

Cecilia had left for the headquarters to work. She planned meet up with Jonathan in the evening, intending to spend the weekend together.

At that moment, it was break time in the preschool.

Last time, Felix, the eldest grandson of the Rainsworth family, was thoroughly won over by Jonathan. Now, no matter what Jonathan asked him, he would answer honestly.

While fiddling with an eraser, Felix confidently replied, “Of course.”

“My mother told me that I’m the eldest grandson of the Rainsworth family. All that the Rainsworth family possesses will someday be mine.

However, Jonathan was skeptical. “But how come I heard that the current head of the Rainsworth family is your Uncle Nathaniel?”

Felix was visibly upset. “My uncle doesn’t have a son. My mother mentioned that he has some issues, that’s why he can’t have children.”

After he said that, he lowered his voice and continued, "My mom also said, once my uncle passes away, his inheritance will be mine."

"Oh." Jonathan seemed lost in thought.

I wonder what sc*mbag daddy will think if he hears this.

Felix quirked an eyebrow. "Jonathan, as long as you're with me, I guarantee you'll live comfortably."

It was unclear whether he had picked up that phrase from his mother or learned it from the television.

Jonathan didn't take it to heart, pretending not to believe in him.

"Everyone knows how to brag. Since the Rainsworth family has so many assets, I hardly believe it will all be yours. Your Uncle Nathaniel is so young right now. He'll surely have children. I even saw on the news that he's about to marry some female celebrity. Once they get married, the celebrity will bear him a chubby little boy. By then, you won't be the most cherished child in the Rainsworth family anymore."

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Felix was immediately flustered.

He flung the putty from his hand and yelled angrily, "Nonsense! My mom already told me there's something wrong with my uncle. He can't have children!"

Jonathan continued to tease him, saying "What if your mom lied to you?"

Felix didn't know how to respond. After some thought, he lowered his voice again and said, "You're not allowed to tell anyone else. I'm telling you, my uncle never even liked Ms. Ross."

Seemingly caught onto a crucial information, Jonathan became serious.

"Who told you that?"

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Chapter 78 An Invitation

"When Mom and Dad were talking, they mentioned that Ms. Ross got together with Uncle Nathaniel because she had saved Grandma Elena in the past. I even saw Uncle Nathaniel pushing Ms. Ross away," Felix whispered.

Jonathan had only intended to learn about the Rainsworth family from Felix. Unexpectedly, he stumbled upon a secret about his father.

However, the authenticity still needed to be investigated.

“This is just your one-sided claim.”

Though Felix didn't fully grasp the meaning, he could sense that Jonathan still didn't trust him.

“This weekend is my great-grandpa's birthday. Ms. Ross will be coming over, and I will be going with my parents. If you don't believe me, come and see for yourself.”

Jonathan's chance came without any effort.

“All right, if you're right, I'll trust you. But you have to ensure that I will live comfortably,” Jonathan agreed without hesitation.

Regardless of the situation, he wouldn't end up at a disadvantage.

During his visit to Rainsworth Manor this time, he also intended to teach Stella a lesson.

Stealing his father was one thing, but daring to plagiarize his mother's artwork?

D*mn it!

On the weekend, Cecilia got up early to take a private car to Vivian's home.

On the way, she stared out at the pouring rain, lost in thought.

The driver spoke to her in sporadic bursts. “Ms. Smith, Mr. Reese also enjoys gazing out the window during car rides, just like you. He often mentioned a little girl who found solace in watching the rain outside, believing it could carry away her sorrows. That little girl was you.”

Cecilia couldn't help but smile.

“That must have been something I said when I was very young. I've forgotten about it myself.”

The driver said again, “It is truly fate that Mr. Reese is able to meet with you once again.”

Cecilia also found fate to be quite fascinating.

Finally, they reached Vivian's mansion.

Both Vivian and Jonathan welcomed Cecilia at the door.

“Ceci, come on in. Jon and I have been waiting for you to join us for dinner.” Vivian and Jonathan were both looking at her with anticipation.

“All right.”

It had been a few days since Cecilia last saw Jonathan. She couldn't help embracing him and gently rubbing his cheeks.

“How have things been at school lately?”

Jonathan's cheeks flushed a subtle shade of pink as he replied, “Everything's great.”

Vivian chimed in, “Jonathan mentioned that he's quite popular among the young girls these days. He's even outshining the other boys.”

Inheriting Cecilia's and Nathaniel's good genes, Jonathan grew up to be particularly charming and intelligent.

Vivian believed that when he grew up, he would certainly become a troublemaker for the ladies.

“Mommy, I've been obedient,” Jonathan continued.

Unable to resist, Cecilia gently caressed his cheek and planted a kiss on his forehead. “That's great,” she said.

Jonathan's face turned red in an instant.

It took quite a while before he remembered what he wanted to say.

“By the way, Mommy, I'm going to a friend's house tomorrow.”

Of course, he didn't tell Cecilia that the friend he was referring to was Felix.

“You've made friends so quickly, that's great. Cecilia was genuinely happy. “You should rest early today.”

“Okay.”

After the meal, Jonathan went to sleep.

Cecilia and Vivian were having a conversation when the latter placed two invitations in front of the former.

“What is this?” Cecilia couldn't help but express her confusion.

“Tomorrow, Old Mr. Rainsworth is celebrating his eightieth birthday. All the prominent figures of Tudela will be there.” Vivian lowered her voice as she continued, “You know how my father has

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Chapter 79 The Rainsworth Manor

Cecille couldn’t help but be moved. “Thank you, Vivian.”

“There’s no need for formalities between us. Remember how I asked you to stand in for me for that blind date last time? I could use your help again.” Vivian’s least favorite thing was attending events like those.

Before she had the chance to travel abroad, Roland would often take her to various social gatherings with the sole purpose of getting acquainted with a rich son-in-law who was more wealthy and powerful than her own family. She was utterly fed up with it.

“Okay.”

Vivian cheered her on. “This time, you have to win over Nathaniel, the jerk, and get his baby!”

“Right.”

It was a pity that Cecille nearly succeeded last time.

She would need to plan things out carefully for the next day.

Suddenly thought of something. Cecille asked Vivian, “Do you think Stella will attend Old Mr. Rainsworth’s birthday banquet?”

“Of course. How could she possibly miss such an opportunity to curry favor with the Rainsworth family and make her way into their household?” Vivian responded without hesitation.

The corners of Cecille’s mouth lifted.

“This time, we can also present Stella with a grand gift.”

The next day, Jonathan was up and about early in the morning.

Niel’s birthday celebration was scheduled for ten o’clock in the morning.

Jonathan woke up so early because he was worried that Cecille might discover that Felix had invited him.

Cecille had prepared a gift box for him, intended for his friend, unaware that Jonathan's friend was none other than Felix, the eldest grandson of the Rainsworth family.

Jonathan didn't dare to tell her. He was certain that she would undoubtedly forbid him from going to the Rainsworth Manor.

Hence, Jonathan casually used the names of other classmates.

Jonathan and Felix had agreed to meet at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Before long, a Lincoln limousine pulled up in front of Jonathan, making him seem particularly small in comparison.

The car door swung open and Felix with a look of pride, quipped, "Your family doesn't own a car like this, do you?"

Jonathan complimented, "Yeah, the most expensive car in our household is just worth a few million."

Felix pulled him to sit by his side. "Follow me from now on. Once you've grown up, I'll gift you one."

Jonathan, however, said, "Let's talk about it when you're in a position to make decisions."

Felix was instantly displeased.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying I don't make the decisions at home? You'll know my status once you come to my place later."

In fact, during the days spent together at the kindergarten, Jonathan had realized just how important Felix was to the Rainsworth family.

Every day, different luxury cars were driven to pick him up and drop him off. There were always at least a dozen bodyguards with him.

Additionally, some of the Rainsworth family elders would also personally come to pick him up and take him home whenever they were free.

Throughout the journey, Jonathan had to listen to Felix boast about his extravagant lifestyle, like owning a private jet, a personal amusement park, and others.

Jonathan didn't envy him for those things, knowing he would have everything he desired once he grew up.

At last, they arrived at the Rainsworth Manor.

At that time, the guests hadn't arrived yet.

The Rainsworth Manor was vast, covering an area of over twenty thousand square meters, the size of three World Cup soccer fields.

At first glance, it seemed endless, so vast that even a full day wouldn't be enough to explore it all.

Some of the structures' designs were in the style of ancient castles. It was said that a single beam could purchase several Rolls-Royce.

Jonathan followed Felix out of the car, and a housekeeper promptly greeted them.

He gazed at the opulent Rainsworth Manor.

Deep down, he was impressed with his scumbag daddy. According to his research, although the Rainsworth family was a prominent family, they weren't always that powerful.

Nathaniel had gradually expanded the family business after taking over and established a "Isn't my house grand and beautiful? Let me tell you, all this will be mine in the future!"

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Jonathan withdrew his gaze, unconcerned.

"Oh."

Felix thought he didn't believe him. "Let's head to the hall for now. Just wait and see, I'll prove it to you."

"Okay, let's go."

At that moment, the hall designated for entertaining guests was still being prepared..

As Niel's daughter-in-law, Elena was there to keep an eye on the situation.

“This is Old Mr. Rainsworth’s birthday party. Keep an eye on every corner. She was carefully trimming a flower arrangement as she instructed the butler, “Also let me know if you spot any decent prominent young ladies.”

About four years had passed, but Stella still hadn’t been able to conceive a child with Nathaniel.

She had no choice but to come up with a backup plan.

“Will do.”

The butler respectfully took his leave.

Upon reaching the doorway, he happened to spot the two kids.

“Mr. Felix,” he greeted.

Felix gave him a wave.

The butler, sensing the situation, tactfully excused himself.

Elena never had much fondness for the grandnephew of hers. Every time she faced him, it was nothing more than putting on a show for the public eye.

After all, he wasn’t her grandson.

She glanced over impatiently, about to tell him to go play somewhere else when suddenly her gaze froze.

Elena found herself transfixed by the delicate and refined boy standing next to Felix. Just one glance from afar had left her completely stunned in place.

How can that child bear such a striking resemblance to Nathaniel when he was young?

Snapping back to reality, she quickly summoned a housekeeper.

“Bring Felix and the child next to him here.”

“Yes,”

Elena casually tossed aside the fresh flowers she hadn’t yet placed in the vase.

Jonathan came without wearing a mask, little did he expect that the first person he would encounter that day would be his grandmother.

The person who once bullied his mother.

The housekeeper led the two kids over.

Felix introduced to Jonathan, "This is Uncle Nathaniel's mother, Grandma Elena."

"Okay."

Elena's gaze never once left Jonathan's figure as the two children approached.

It's uncanny how similar they are. He looks strikingly similar to Nathaniel when he was younger as if carved from the same mold.

Jonathan, keen as he was, noticed her gaze and was confused. Has she recognized me?

"Hello, Grandma Elena," Felix greeted obediently.

"Right." Elena nodded nonchalantly.

Jonathan followed suit and greeted politely, "Hello, Grandma Elena."

Jonathan calling Elena grandma in his babyish voice had Elena's icy heart melt in an instant.

She bent down and gave all her attention to Jonathan. He doesn't just look like Nathaniel. I even feel close to him.

"Child, what's your name? Where do you live, and how old are you?" Her voice was exceptionally gentle.

Her attitude was a complete hundred eighty compared to her cold demeanor toward Felix earlier.

Such a gentle and affable Elena made Jonathan feel dubious.

Based on my research, Grandma was rumored to be an iron lady, cold and heartless in her youth, but why does she seem different in person?

"I'm Jonathan Smith. I live in Hillscester, and I'm almost 4 years old."

Not wanting to cause trouble for his mother, Jonathan gave Elena a rough location.

"Jonathan Smith... Elena looked at him, her voice tinged with embarrassment as she asked, "Is Smith your father's last name?"

Fearful of revealing his identity, Jonathan nodded.

Elena was clearly disappointed, but she still didn't give up. "Then, who is your mother?" she asked.

An unusual glint flickered past Jonathan's bright and clear eyes.

I see that she has noticed something.