

# When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 761

## Chapter 761 Visit Nathaniel

“Daddy, I’m calling you secretly. Please don’t tell anyone,” Elliot said, listening attentively to the noises in the background to determine whether Nathaniel was with another woman.

Luckily, he didn’t hear anything..

Nathaniel, knowing it wasn’t Cecilia who told him to call, felt inexplicably disappointed.

In the past, if he ignored Cecilia, the longest she would wait was three days. Now, as the third day approached its end, she still hadn’t reached out to him.

“Why are you calling me?” Nathaniel spoke to the child with a tone devoid of any emotion, as if he was addressing a subordinate.

“I miss you. Can I come by and see you tomorrow?” Elliot wanted to visit Nathaniel’s place just to ensure no other women would take advantage of Cecilia’s absence and hook up with Nathaniel.

“No way.” However, Nathaniel’s icy voice turned him down.

Elliot, taken aback by the response, whined, “Daddy, don’t you love me-”

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Before he could finish speaking, the call was disconnected.

Elliot was completely bewildered. How ruthless!

The more Nathaniel behaved this way, the more Elliot worried that he was hiding something.

Therefore, he decided to secretly visit Nathaniel the following Friday.

Although he didn’t know where Nathaniel lived, he could always ask Mason.

In the morning, under the pretense of using the restroom, Elliot discreetly called Mason to ask for Nathaniel’s address. Mason, who usually seemed stern and disciplined, had little resistance when it came to children. As soon as Elliot whined and played the adorable card, Mason quickly provided Nathaniel’s address.

Cecilia was unaware of Elliot’s plans. The boy merely told her that the teacher mentioned school would end two hours later than usual that day.

“All right, I’ll have Sven pick you up later.”

“Okay.” Elliot nodded.

Two hours was enough for him to travel to Nathaniel’s place.

At Seabay Villa, Nathaniel was undergoing his routine treatment.

After completing it, the doctor informed him that though his physical condition had significantly improved, nothing else had really changed.

Mason was concerned. “Mr. Rainsworth, should we consider going abroad for me

There might be a cure abroad.

“We haven’t even identified the cause of the illness. Going abroad won’t make a Nathaniel said, wearing a calm look. “How are things going with Evans Ge

The final acquisition has begun. Given Ralph’s timid nature, the entire acquimon plium would probably be completed within the week.”

Nathaniel nodded solemnly and couldn’t help asking, “According to your explanation, it w our profit from acquiring Evans Group is minimal. Why would I make such a decision??”

After considerable hesitation, Mason finally revealed to Nathaniel that he made than decision no surprise Cecilia.

Nathaniel pinched the bridge of his nose. “It’s about her again?”

“Let’s call it a day for now. You should head back and rest.

“All right.”

When Mason left the villa by car, he noticed a taxi driving toward him.

He found it odd. “What is a taxi doing here?”

Werd

This area was lined with mansions of affluent families, where chauffeurs and luxury cars w commonplace. Spotting a taxi here was even rarer than seeing a luxury vehicle.

The driver also shook his head. “I’ve never seen a taxi come here before either.”

Mason didn’t dwell on it and messaged Lucille.

In the taxi. Elliot was directing the driver, showing him the way.

The driver had never seen so many luxurious mansions before. “Kid, is this where you live?”

Elliot replied. “Of course not. My mother is a maid for the owner here.”

He wasn’t foolish. What if the driver’s a bad guy! He might kidnap me if he finds out I come from a tea family.

The driver glanced at Elliot’s plain attire, figuring it made sense. After all, how could a child from a wealthy family possibly take a taxi alone

He kindly dropped Elliot off at the address provided. “Goodbye, kid”

“Goodbye.”

He wasn’t tall enough to be seen in the doorbell camera, not even when he tried to stand on his tiptoes.

Suddenly, someone from behind lifted him. “Kid, you seem familiar”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 762**

Chapter 762 Who Are You

Elliot turned to meet the pretty face of a woman he didn’t know.

The woman was dressed in a tracksuit, her hair pulled back into a ponytail, and her gaze was soft and gentle.

Elliot glanced back at the entrance once more, confirming that the door number was correct. Is this woman the vixen Daddy’s been hooking up with?

“Ma’am, are you the owner of this place?” he asked tentatively.

Jessica shook her head. “No, this is my cousin’s place. I came to find him.”

With that, she carefully observed Elliot. “You’re not Nathaniel’s son, are you?”

Ah, so she’s his relative. A sense of relief washed over Elliot as he said, “You guessed right.”

“Wow, what a coincidence. I thought I had the wrong place. My name is Jessica Quill. You can just call me Aunt Jessica.”

Jessica Quill? Why does this name sound familiar?

He caught a whiff of the perfume on Jessica, which made him uncomfortable. “Aunt Jessica, could you please put me down?”

Jessica refused to let him go. "Let me hold you a bit longer."

Disgust filled Elliot's eyes as he struggled to break free.

Jessica could only put him down and rang the doorbell.

"Who is it?" asked Nathaniel.

"Nathaniel, it's me, Jessica. I came specifically to see you." Worried that he wouldn't open the door, she added, "Eliott's here, too."

Elliot asked in confusion, "Aunt Jessica, how did you know my name?"

"Grandpa announced you and your brother's return in the family group chat. I was there too. during All Souls' Day. I saw you and Jonathan before," she explained.

Realization dawned on Elliot. No wonder I find her familiar. I don't have Jon's exceptional memory, or I would have recognized her.

They chatted at the door, waiting for Nathaniel to open it, but he never did.

The security guard said to the two of them, "I'm sorry, but Mr. Rainsworth isn't seeing any guests."

Jessica was stunned. She had gone to great lengths to finally find out Nathaniel had moved here only to be rejected.

Elliot was shocked, too. Daddy doesn't even want to see me?

"Could you please talk to Nathaniel and get him to open the door? I've come all the way from Droover. Plus, it's cold outside. Elliot is here, too. What if he gets frostbite?" she said.

Elliot pretended to cough.

The security guard, having heard that Nathaniel's son was out in the cold and was worried he might fall sick, reported to Nathaniel again.

Based on the security guard's explanation, Nathaniel believed Elliot was really suffering from frostbite and let him in.

Jessica followed him inside.

As they made their way to the living room, she couldn't help but ask, "Elliot, why are you locked."

out, too?”

Elliot sensed something fishy. Lifting his gaze toward Jessica, he didn't provide an answer. Instead, he asked, “Aunt Jessica, you were locked out, too, weren't you?”

Jessica was at a loss for words. “I'm a guest. By the way, does your mother not live here?”

That sounded like a casual question, but Elliot had a feeling that Jessica's motives were anything but ordinary.

“Of course she lives with my daddy,” Elliot replied without hesitation.

A glint flickered past Jessica's eyes.

She was contemplating what to say upon seeing Cecilia, but to her surprise, she found Nathaniel sitting alone on the spacious couch.

“Didn't I tell you not to come?” The man's voice rang out.

Just as Elliot was about to respond, Jessica spoke up first. “Nathaniel, when did you tell me not to come over?”

Nathaniel paused. “Who are you?”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn't Break Him Chapter 763**

### **Chapter 763 Impure Motives**

Jessica felt awkward. Clearly, she did not expect Nathaniel to forget about her. She explained, “It's me, Jessica. We used to play together when we were kids. Aunt Elena even brought me to meet the year you got married.”

Elliot, standing aside, knew something was definitely off.

Regrettably, he just couldn't for the life of him recall who Jessica was. If only Jon were here.

With that in mind, he suddenly covered his crotch. “Daddy, I need to pee.”

Upon hearing that Elliot needed to use the restroom, Nathaniel frowned. “Go ahead.”

“All right.”

Immediately, Elliot dashed toward the bathroom.

Once inside, he turned the water on full blast and called Jonathan.

It was still night where Jonathan was, and he was fast asleep until his younger brother's call woke him up.

"Elliot! Do you have any idea what time it is over here?"

Jonathan was a perfect ten in many ways, but he could get a bit grumpy when his sleep was interrupted.

"Jon, don't be mad. Tell me who's Jessica," His intuition told him that this woman was bad news.

Jonathan calmed down and started recalling the name. It didn't take long for him to remember who it was.

"When Old Mr. Rainsworth was younger, he once saved an elder from the Quill family, and that elder's granddaughter is Jessica. Because of this, the two elders became sworn brothers, and back in those days, the Rainsworths and Quills were very close. However, as the Rainsworths rose to prominence and the Quill family faded into obscurity, their interactions have become much less frequent," explained Jonathan.

Ever since Jonathan discovered that he was Nathaniel's son, he had thoroughly investigated the entire Rainsworth family.

Upon hearing this, Elliot clenched his tiny fists. "So she's not Daddy's cousin, I knew there was something odd about her."

"What cousin? They don't share any blood relation at all," said Jonathan.

"Nothing. Go ahead and sleep. I have to go." Immediately, Elliot ended the phone call.

He wore a somber expression. From the look of things, this supposed cousin seemed to have ill intentions.

Sure enough, when Elliot stepped out, he saw Jessica diligently brewing coffee for Jonathan, seemingly trying to win his favor.

"Nathaniel, my grandpa sent me to look after you. He always says that no hired help can match the care of family. And with Cecilia being pregnant, she can't possibly tend to you. How could a household run properly without a woman around?" she said.

Nathaniel finally remembered this so-called cousin of his.

The relationship between the Quill and Rainsworth families was indeed solid. When he first took over Rainsworth Group, the Quill family had lent a hand.

He was not the ungrateful type.

However, he thought agreeing to let Jessica stay was risky, especially since he was suffering from amnesia.

“No need,” he said, “Even though I can’t see, I’ve learned to take care of myself. I don’t need anyone else’s help.”

To his surprise, as soon as he finished his sentence, Jessica knelt before him.

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. “What are you doing?”

“If you won’t let me stay, I’ll kneel right here and won’t budge. Grandpa said Old Mr. Rainsworth saved his life, and now that you’re blind, it’s our duty to repay that debt. He told me I must stay, even if I have to serve as your slave,” she said earnestly.

Nathaniel, having weathered countless schemes in the business world, was unfazed. Jessica’s tactic didn’t tug at his heartstrings—instead, it only irritated him.

Apparently, her motives were far from pure.

Elliot also noticed she was up to no good.

How could I possibly let a young, attractive woman with ulterior motives stay with Daddy? TV always says men are easily swayed by their desires. If something happens between them, it would devastate Mommy. Worse yet, if she has Daddy’s children, I’d have to compete with them for the inheritance in the future!

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 764**

Chapter 764 Teaching Jessica A Lesson

Elliot began imagining an exaggerated, clichéd drama of the fight for inheritance within a wealthy family.

Snapping back to reality, he immediately rushed over to Jessica.

“Aunt Jessica, please get up. My daddy’s really wealthy. He can afford as many slaves as he needs.”

Jessica’s expression stiffened. She explained, “Elliot, I didn’t mean that literally.”

Elliot appeared confused. “Then what do you mean?”

Jessica didn’t know how to explain the situation to the child.

She noticed that Nathaniel seemed reluctant to let her stay and understood that Elliot might be the key to resolving her predicament.

“It’s just a metaphor. Elliot, do you want me to stay? If I stay, I can make you delicious food every day, take you to school, and even play games with you on the weekends.” Jessica surprisingly had the audacity to try and tempt Nathaniel’s son right in front of him.

Nathaniel managed to keep his temper in check on account of Fabian.

“Can you help me wipe my burn, Aunt Jessica?”

Elliot suddenly asked.

Jessica’s expression shifted. Why should I help him wipe his butt? I’m the heiress of the Quill family!

“Of course,” she said.

“Could you wipe it for me now? I was in such a rush earlier that I forgot to do it.” With that, Elliot turned his bottom toward Jessica and said, “Aunt Jessica, you should use your hand, not tissues. Mommy says tissues can hurt my delicate bottom.”

Jessica’s eyes widened in disbelief. Who wipes their bum with their bare hands?

Although she was startled, she refused to back down. “Elliot, you came out of the restroom without cleaning up? Let’s go to the restroom. I’ll get you a fresh set of clothes.”

Once Jessica finished speaking, she turned her gaze toward Nathaniel. “See? A household can’t function without a woman. Elliot’s so young. He needs someone to care for him. Cecilia isn’t too far along in her pregnancy yet. She should be able to take care of her child...”

Her words clearly implied Cecilia was irresponsible as a mother.

Elliot was in disbelief. Is she really okay with cleaning my bum for me?

He couldn’t care less, heading straight toward the restroom.

“Aunt Jessica, could you please hurry up?” He refused to believe that a pampered woman like Jessica would dare to wipe his bum for him.

Moreover, he was lying when he said he didn’t wipe his bum; he was just testing her.

Jessica could only bear with it and accompany him to the bathroom. All the while, she was mentally preparing herself. A minor sacrifice is nothing as long as she can stay by Nathaniel’s side. Plus. Miranda agreed to help me join the Rainsworth family. I’ll be the kids stepmother in the future.

After thinking it through, Jessica entered the restroom, ready to help Elliot remove his pants.



Elliot was flabbergasted. I can't believe it. This woman's actually not afraid of getting her hands dirty.

"Ouch, my stomach is hurting again! Aunt Jessica, please go out!" he exclaimed.

"All right." Jessica exited the restroom and said to Elliot. "Eli, let me know once you're done. I'll help you clean up."

Elliot felt an impending headache. I shouldn't have come up with such an idea.

However, he was determined to teach Jessica, who was trying to seduce his father, a lesson.

Thankfully, Elliot was not a clean freak like Jonathan. Enduring his disgust, he took off his pants after using the restroom and got them dirty before throwing them aside.

Then, grabbing a towel to wrap himself, he stepped out.

"Aunt Jessica, please wash it quickly. I don't have any spare pants. Once you've washed them, please dry them for me so I can put them on," he requested.

"Oh... Okay." Reluctantly, Jessica stepped inside, astounded by what she saw.

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 765**

Chapter 765 Lie To Cecilia

The restroom was a mess, splattered with yellow and white substances everywhere.

Jessica was so disgusted that she almost threw up.

However, in order to marry Nathaniel, she suppressed her revulsion and turned on the shower, cleaning the restroom before proceeding to wash Elliot's pants.

Elliot stood by the door, quietly observing as her face contorted with disgust, though she didn't dare express her displeasure. The sight was immensely satisfying

"Aunt Jessica, come on out if it bothers you. Daddy will wash it for me," he chirped.

Nathaniel, who was sitting in the distance, frowned.

He should consider himself lucky I didn't punish him for not knowing how to clean himself at his age. There's no way I'm cleaning up after him. What nonsense is this? How does Cecilia educate him?

"Elliot, come over here!"

Hearing Nathaniel calling his name, Elliot quickly made his way over, clutching the long bath towel with one hand. "Daddy, do you miss me?"

Before he could get close, Nathaniel shouted, "Stay back!"

Nathaniel was a clean freak just like Jonathan, grimacing in disgust at Elliot, who supposedly didn't wipe his bottom.

"You still don't know how to clean up after yourself? You're not a baby anymore," Nathaniel said. seriously.

Elliot was taken aback by the criticism. He had intended to teach Jessica a lesson but did not expect to be scolded himself, too.

I have a feeling Daddy's disgusted by me.

"Um..." He struggled to explain.

Nathaniel took his silence as an admission. "Learn how to take care of yourself from now on. If you ever have others clean up after you, I'll throw you into the toilet."

"Okay." Elliot pouted, sounding Nathaniel out, "Se mbag daddy are you disgusted with me?"

He reached out to grab Nathaniel's hand, but he had barely touched him before he seized his wrist. "Have you washed your hands?"

Elliot fell silent. He's really disgusted by me....

He whimpered. "Daddy, are you really disgusted with me?"

Nathaniel found him annoying. "Stop crying! You're not a baby."

Once again, Elliot fell silent.

Why doesn't this work on him anymore?

"Shut your mouth, or I'll have you thrown out," Nathaniel warned.

All Elliot wanted was to hide somewhere and curse his sc\*mbag of a father for being cold and cruel.

He remained there, facing off against Jessica, so engrossed that he lost track of time. Suddenly, his phone rang with a call from Sven.

He walked to a corner and answered it. "Hello?"

“Elliot, your teacher mentioned that school ended quite a while ago. Where are you now?”  
Maintaining his professional composure, Sven didn’t panic and first called Elliot.

Glancing at the time, Elliot realized that more than two hours had passed. He had initially intended to briefly survey the place and check if Nathaniel was with another woman; he didn’t expect to run into Jessica, causing him to spend so much time.

“Mr. Sven, don’t worry about me. I’m at my dad’s. If it’s not too much trouble, could you not tell Mommy that I lied?” he pleaded.

After a moment of silence, Sven replied, “Don’t do this again in the future.”

“All right.”

“Should I come pick you up then?”

“Can you please tell Mommy that I’m at Daddy’s right now and ask her to come pick me up?”  
Elliot paused for a moment before adding, “Just tell her that when you went to pick me up, Daddy had someone bring me to Seabay Villa.”

The boy was determined to make Cecilia come. I must let her know someone’s trying to take her husband from her!

Only then did Sven realize that Elliot, much like his brother, was full of tricks despite their young age.

“All right, but no next time,” Sven warned.

Thank you, Mr. Sven.”

Much like Mason, Sven adored children despite his cold, aloof exterior.

After he returned, he relayed what Elliot had said to Cecilia.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 766**

### **Chapter 766 Sleep Together After A Bath**

At Seabay Villa, Jessica finally managed to clean up Elliot’s mess after spending a long time.

She doused herself with a lot of perfume after emerging from the bathroom.

For reasons unknown, she felt goosebumps crawl all over her skin after she was done.

The thought of becoming the stepmother to such a brat in the future made her swear to herself that she’d reform Elliot and make him understand who was in charge.

However, her priority right now was to find a way to remain by Nathaniel's side..

"Nathaniel, I've finished cleaning up. You haven't eaten yet, right? I'll go cook," she said. She had been cleaning the bathroom just now and had yet to showcase her abilities in front of Nathaniel.

In order to get closer to Nathaniel, she had honed her culinary skills.

Before Nathaniel could speak, Elliot beat him to it. "Auntie Jessica, you're going to cook for us right after cleaning up poop?"

"Huh?" Jessica's expression stiffened as she explained, "I've cleaned myself up."

"But you'll still smell." Elliot stared at her with his huge, innocent eyes. "Also, did you dry my pants? I still need to wear them."

He was now wrapped in a bath towel far too large for his small frame, making it awkward and cumbersome to move around.

"Elliot, I've put your pants in the dryer. They'll be ready soon." Jessica's face was filled with a tender smile. "I'll go and prepare dinner now. Do you like cookies? I can make lots of delicious cookies."

Elliot did not expect this woman to be so shameless. Pinching his nose and feigning disgust, he said, "No thanks, you stink."

Jessica's face turned sour. I stink? This little rascal made such a mess in the restroom, and I cleaned up after him. How dare he complain that I stink? Are you kidding me?

"Elliot..." Jessica wanted to say something else, but Nathaniel interrupted her, "You don't need to cook. Someone will deliver food later."

His expression remained unchanged, yet Jessica could still sense his disdain.

She had hoped to showcase her culinary skills, but now that chance was gone, too.

It's all Elliot's fault! Jessica found the child annoying.

"Should I make you some coffee?" she offered, having learned the art of brewing coffee.

Unfortunately, ever since Elliot mentioned she'd been cleaning up after the dog, Nathaniel didn't want her hands anywhere near his cup.

"No need."

“I’ll pour you some water.”

“No need.”

Elliot turned to look at her, his eyes sparkling. “Aunt Jessica, why don’t you continue cleaning the toilet? I like a toilet that smells good.”

Jessica, at around twenty years old and in the prime of her youth, certainly didn’t want to spend her day scrubbing the toilet. Elliot’s words almost made her go crazy.

Fortunately, the air dryer saved her.

“Eli, your pants are ready. I will go get them for you.”

“No need. I can get it myself. Aunt Jessica, you should go wash your hands again.

Jessica fell silent, hurt by Elliot’s remark. She even began questioning if she really smelled that bad.

Frustrated, she asked Nathaniel timidly, “Nathaniel, may I use the bathroom? I want to take a bath.”

“There’s one in the guest room downstairs.”

“All right.”

Eager to wash away the filth she felt clinging to her, Jessica rushed to the bathroom. She scrubbed her skin so thoroughly, it was as if she was trying to cleanse every inch of herself.

Elliot put on his pants and emerged from the restroom when he heard the faint sound of water coming from the guest room. He was about to go and check when Nathaniel chided, “She’s taking a bath. Don’t intrude.”

The boy was surprised that Jessica was actually taking a bath.

According to those TV series, they’ll probably sleep together after a bath. Why isn’t Mommy here yet?

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 767**

Chapter 767 Cecilia Is Here

Meanwhile, Cecilia was on her way there. Assuming that Nathaniel was going to take Elliot from her, she was particularly anxious.

Elliot was just as anxious.

Standing beside Nathaniel, he thought to himself, Daddy's such a se\*mbag. I'm standing right here!

"Daddy, are you planning to sleep with Aunt Jessica after she takes a bath?" he asked.

Nathaniel's face darkened instantly.

He didn't respond to the question. "Who taught you all this?"

Why does he know everything at such a young age?

In reality, Elliot's grasp of "sleeping together" was limited to what he'd seen on television—when the screen would fade to black. He didn't understand the specifics beyond that.

"I don't need anyone to teach me that. Jon said that by our age, we should understand everything," Elliot replied.

Nathaniel's expression darkened even further. How on earth has Cecilia been teaching the kids?

He learned from Mason that Jonathan had gone abroad with his teachers for a trip and would be returning in a few days.

After Jonathan returned, he'd spent most of his time in the Sinclair Manor. George loved Jonathan like his own.

"You're not supposed to know these," Nathaniel said coldly. "Go home after dinner."

Elliot still refused to let the matter go. "So, are you two actually going to sleep together?"

That was how it was often portrayed on television—they'd send the child away before proceeding with an intimate moment.

Nathaniel was just about to respond when Jessica emerged from the bathroom, wrapped in a bathrobe. "Nathaniel, there's no shampoo in the bathroom. Can I use yours first?"

Elliot glanced over and saw Jessica wrapped in nothing but a bathrobe. Her figure was curvaceous, with a prominent chest and a shapely rear, making her resemble the femme fatales often portrayed on television.

Nathaniel's expression turned icy. "Then just don't use it," he said.

Women are so troublesome! I would've thrown this woman out already if it weren't for her connection with Old Mr. Quill

Originally, Jessica had planned to seduce Nathaniel, but to her dismay, she didn't even get a chance to get close to him.

Moreover, he was blind. Hence, even if she did try to seduce him. Elliot would be her only audience.

Elliot shot her a stern look of disapproval. “Aunt Jessica, you should put on some clothes. My mom always says anyone who doesn’t dress properly in front of others is either crazy or a fool.”

Jessica couldn’t stand him any longer. Shooting him a fierce glare, she retreated into the bathroom to continue taking her bath.

In the meantime, Cecilia finally made it to Seabay Villa.

However, she was barred from entry at the door. She could only have the security guard inform Nathaniel.

Nathaniel quickly received a call from the security guard. “What’s the matter?”

“Mrs. Rainsworth has arrived. She wants to come in.”

Cecilia, waiting outside, was like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Hearing that, Nathaniel instructed the security guard to let her in so she could bring Elliot back home.

Elliot’s such a pain in the a’s. I can’t even use the restroom he just used anymore.

Upon receiving permission, Cecilia rushed into the villa to see Jessica, clad in loose clothes, emerge from the bathroom.

Jessica’s hair was still damp. She was drying it with a towel, wearing a pajamas.

Cecilia could tell at first glance that she had just taken a shower.

“Cecilia, it’s been a while,” Jessica greeted, surprised that Cecilia was here. She deliberately said to Nathaniel, “Nathaniel, thank you for letting me bathe here.”

Cecilia was overwhelmed by disgust.

She met Jessica a year after her marriage to Nathaniel. back when Jessica was only seventeen or eighteen.

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 768**

### **Chapter 768 Stay The Night**

Roughly eight years ago, around the time when Cecilia and Nathaniel had just gotten married, Elena brought Jessica to Daltonia Villa. Back then, the young lady appeared radiant and friendly.

She approached Cecilia and chatted with her when the latter was still adjusting to her new life.

Even now, Cecilia vividly remembered how utterly nauseating her words had been.

They were alone at that time, and she said, “Cecilia, you’re not as pretty as the woman Nathaniel used to date. Nathaniel adored his ex-girlfriend and pampered her. It’s such a shame that she hails from a less fortunate family. Otherwise, she would’ve married Nathaniel. They even took a couple’s photo before...”

Jessica ran her mouth like an innocent child.

Back then, Cecilia loved Nathaniel. She couldn’t quite put her feelings into words upon hearing Jessica mention Nathaniel and Stella’s past, even going as far as to compare her to Stella.

All she could do was bear with the insulting words.

Before she left, Jessica even said, “Cecilia, please don’t share what I told you with Nathaniel. He’d be upset with me. He doesn’t like it when I mention his ex.”

Looking back now, Cecilia thought Jessica was an utterly disgusting woman.

She had thought she would never cross paths with Jessica again. Surprisingly enough, the latter showed up again.

I’m no longer the pushover I used to be!

Noticing that Cecilia didn’t seem to mind her taking a bath here, Jessica rushed over to her and linked arms with her, saying with feigned affection, “Cecilia, I miss you so much.”

Cecilia pried her hand away, ignoring her enthusiasm.

She questioned Nathaniel, “Why did you bring Eli over?”

At that moment, she didn’t care at all whether Nathaniel was with Jessica or not. Her only concern was her son.

Nathaniel was puzzled. Since when did I bring Elliot over?

Immediately, Elliot stepped forward, interrupting Cecilia, “Mommy, can we stay the night here with Daddy? I miss him so much and miss the times we used to snuggle up together as a family.”

The boy broke out in a cold sweat, realizing their family was teetering on the brink of collapse. How can this family function without me? This vixen has finished bathing, but Mommy and Daddy’s on the verge of arguing.

Cecilia bent over to explain, “Eli, now’s not a good time for Daddy. Let’s go home.”



Jessica, noticing that Cecilia and Nathaniel were both ignoring her, stepped forward and asked, “Cecilia, are you and Nathaniel arguing? Have you guys split up?”

She continued feigning ignorance, behaving nonchalantly.

Cecilia still didn’t pay her any attention. She said to Nathaniel, “I’m bringing Eli back home.”

Nathaniel, who originally wanted her to take the child away, changed his mind after observing her indifferent demeanor. “You should stay here for the night.”

“Yeah, Cecilia, you should stay. I’m here, so you can ask me to do anything. I came to be at your service.” Jessica wore a fake, sycophantic smile.

Cecilia scoffed internally. This woman’s so shameless.

Elliot, too, grasped Cecilia’s hand and pleaded, “Please, Mommy, I want to stay here with Daddy.”

Cecilia could disregard Nathaniel and Jessica, but she could never ignore her son.

“All right,” Cecilia agreed.

Elliot finally breathed a sigh of relief. Jessica won’t be able to pull any tricks as long as Mommy and I are here.

Before long, someone sent dinner over.

Jessica got the table ready right away. “Nathaniel, what would you like to eat? I can help you with that. I can even feed you.”

Elliot looked at his mother, who helped herself to two plates of food, one for herself and another for Elliot.

Exasperated, Elliot interjected, “Aunt Jessica, your hands still smell. It’s better if Mommy feeds Daddy.”

## **When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 769**

### **Chapter 769 Dip Your Hand In Hot Oil**

Jessica’s face turned crimson with embarrassment. “Eli, stop making things up. I’ve taken a bath and I’m clean now.”

“Jon said that after touching poop, it can linger on your hands. You need to sterilize them at a high temperature,” Elliot explained.

Jessica asked, “And how do I do that?”

Elliot replied, “I’m not exactly sure. Maybe you should try dipping your hand in hot oil.”

Jessica was flabbergasted.

Cecilia had always regarded Jessica as incredibly shameless. Seeing her blush for the first time was quite a surprise.

She asked Elliot curiously, “Eli, what’s this about?”

Elliot briefly relayed to Cecilia about how Jessica had to clean the toilet earlier.

Cecilia instantly understood that her son was deliberately making fun of Jessica.

Eli knows how to clean his own bum at two years old, and he’s particularly meticulous about cleanliness. How could he have possibly soiled his pants?

She didn’t know why Elliot pranked Jessica like that, but she didn’t expose him. “I see. Jessica, your should clean up more.”

Jessica nearly scrubbed her skin off when taking a bath earlier.

She was both embarrassed and infuriated at the moment. “Yeah, I know, I’ve washed myself many times,” she said.

After what Elliot and Cecilia said, she dared not touch Nathaniel’s food..

Nathaniel didn’t need her help, either. The person who sent the food over had gotten everything ready for him.

“Mommy, why don’t you feed Daddy? It’s hard for him to eat by himself.” Elliot, worried that Jessica might try to feed Nathaniel again, urged Cecilia to do it.

Nathaniel remained silent, curious to see if Cecilia would agree.

However, she refused to do so, explaining, “Eli, your dad may be blind, but his hands are still intact. He doesn’t need to be spoon-fed.”

Elliot was rendered utterly speechless.

Since when did Mommy become so oblivious? Can’t she tell this woman’s eyeing her husband?

Of course, Cecilia could tell. She simply didn’t want to get involved.

After all, there's no smoke without a fire. If Nathaniel could control himself, Jessica's efforts to seduce him would be in vain. But if he couldn't, even if I did drive Jessica away this time, there would be more like her in the future.

After the meal, Cecilia settled on the couch to rest..

When Jessica saw her lounging around with nothing to do, her mind raced to come up with ways to pick on her.

In truth, she had always harbored feelings for Nathaniel. The reason she never confessed was because she was young and timid back then, afraid of what people might say.

But this time, her grandfather had encouraged her to come.

Before coming, she had also learned many tricks to please a man.

Jessica began tidying up the house, busying herself with one task after another. Compared to Cecilia, who was lounging on the couch, she appeared diligent.

Cecilia observed her, amused and content.

While tidying up the house, Jessica made sure to create some noise so Nathaniel would know how hard she was working.

Unbeknownst to her, Nathaniel hated loud noises.

"What are you doing?" he asked, irritated.

Jessica promptly responded, "I noticed some dust on the window, so I'm cleaning it up."

Nathaniel parted his thin lips and asked, "Are you a housekeeper?"

Jessica was taken aback. "Huh?"

"You can leave that to the housekeepers." Nathaniel didn't like interacting with ignorant people like Jessica. "You may leave now. Tell Old Mr. Quill that I appreciate his intentions."

Jessica had initially believed that dining here meant she could stay. To her dismay, Nathaniel still wanted her to leave.

She quickly turned to Cecilia and said, "Did you say something about me to Nathaniel? I didn't know any better when I was younger. If I've offended you, please don't hold it against me. I'm here to take care of you now. Everything I said before was just childish talk."

## **When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 770**

## Chapter 770 Win Elliot Over

Cecilia was eating some fruit and reading a book with Elliot when she heard Jessica mention her name. She frowned. When have I ever complained to Nathaniel about her? It's been years since that incident, and I never told Nathaniel a word about what Jessica said in private. I knew he wouldn't stand up for me; he'd just see it as me being troublesome,

"What did you say?" Cecilia feigned confusion, asking calmly.

Jessica didn't know what to say. "L..

In Nathaniel's presence, she dared not repeat the words she had said before.

Yawning, Cecilia remarked, "You're so weird. You can't even recall what you've said in the past, yet now you're asking me if I've told Nathaniel about it? You could at least remind me what you said. How am I to know if I ever said it?"

Jessica instantly fell silent. Her nails dug into her palms. "Cecilia, please let me stay. I promise to take good care of you and Nathaniel. And Eli, too. I'll take good care of him as well. I'll do a better job than the housekeepers."

Cecilia had never encountered anyone so eager to become a housekeeper as Jessica.

"You should probably ask Nathaniel about this. I don't need anyone taking care of me, and neither does Eli," she said.

Elliot agreed, "Yes, Aunt Jessica, I don't need your care."

Jessica's expression turned awkward, as she hadn't anticipated Cecilia turning the question back to Nathaniel. She had assumed that Cecilia would help her as long as she begged her.

"Nathaniel, please let me stay," Jessica pleaded tearfully. "If you send me back, Grandpa will kill me. Before I came, Grandpa told me Old Mr. Rainsworth had saved his life. Our entire family is indebted to the Rainsworth family. If I can't stay here and take care of you for life, then there's no point in me even being alive."

Listening to her nonsense, Nathaniel did not sympathize with her at all.

"Stay i

the guest room for tonight, and head back first thing tomorrow morning." He couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on Jessica. As he got up to head upstairs, he said to Cecilia, "Come and help me."

Cecilia was taken aback.

“Do I need to repeat myself?” Nathaniel asked impatiently.

Cecilia, displeased, didn’t want to help him. However, Elliot urged, “Mommy, go and help Daddy.”

Left without a choice, she rose and followed him upstairs.

Jessica, too, wanted to head upstairs to see if she could lend a hand in any way, but before she could. Elliot stood in her way.

“Aunt Jessica, my parents have gone upstairs to sleep. Are you planning to follow them? How embarrassing.”

A blush crept up Jessica’s cheeks, and she stepped back. “No, it’s not like that...”

“Then you should go get some sleep. I’ll be sleeping with my parents, and if you dare disturb us, I’ll tell my grandmother.” Elliot, worried that Jessica might not give up, added, “My grandmother adores me and my brother.”

Jessica, noticing how hostile Elliot was to her, knew that she couldn’t afford to rush things at the moment.

Since she decided to stay by Nathaniel’s side, she must first win Elliot’s heart.

Hence, she reassured him, “Elliot, you’re overthinking it. I’m just worried they might need my help. I’ll head to the guest room and rest right now. It’s getting late; you should also head to bed.”

After finishing her sentence, she walked into the guest room and shut the door behind her.

Seeing that she knew her place, Elliot was finally relieved.

He headed upstairs and heard Cecilia’s voice coming from one of the rooms. “Can’t you be gentle?”