

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 341

Chapter 341 I Will Feed You To The Dogs

Elliot?

Jonathan was somewhat bewildered.

But it didn’t take long for him to realize that these guys had mistaken him for his younger brother, Ellison

As for the surname Reese... He was probably showing off and fooling those around him.

Jonathan recognized Mason as one of his father’s henchmen, someone he despised. He was sure

Mason had bullied his mother in the past.

“Why are you kidnapping me?” Jonathan calmly asked Mason.

Mason was taken aback, finding it odd, wondering why Elliot had stopped acting coy and charming.

He used to burst into tears at the drop of a hat.

However, he didn’t dwell on it. Instead, he stepped forward, taking Jonathan from the bodyguard’s grasp. “Mr. Rainsworth wants to see you,” he said.

Upon hearing that his worthless father wanted to see him, Jonathan stopped resisting. He allowed. Mason to help him into the car.

He found it odd—why would his good—for—nothing father leave Sparaville and come here?

Was it just a coincidence that he was outside the mansion, or had his scoundrel of a father been. tailing his mother all along?

The thought sent a chill down Jonathan’s spine.

That’s so cunning!

A chill swept in from outside the car. Nathaniel couldn’t see it, but he heard the commotion.

“Mr. Rainsworth, I’ve brought him here.”

As soon as Jonathan settled into the car, he found himself involuntarily studying Nathaniel.

Has se mbag daddy really gone blind?

He tentatively began, "Why did you have to seize me? Is it to threaten my mom again?"

Nathaniel didn't respond to him, instead, he addressed Mason.

"Take him back to Sparaville first."

Upon hearing that he was to return to Sparaville, Jonathan immediately objected.

"I'm not going to Sparaville, let me go now!"

If he were to follow him back to Sparaville, it would put his mother in a difficult position. How would Cecilia explain their relationship to Nathaniel?

Nathaniel turned to face him. "You don't have a say in this. If you're unwilling to go, I'll have you killed right now!"

The intimidating aura exuding from Nathaniel left Jonathan momentarily speechless. He realized that despite being blind and amnesiac, his deadbeat father still posed a significant threat.

Jonathan forced himself to suppress his fear. After calming down, he said coldly. "You can only intimidate a child. If I were grown up, I would definitely have killed you first."

Upon hearing these words, the shock rendered Mason, who was outside, speechless. Without missing a beat, he immediately swept Jonathan into his arms and left.

For reasons he couldn't quite pinpoint, Mason found that the Elliot before him bore a striking resemblance to Nathaniel. It wasn't just in physical appearance, but also in personality.

Especially when he declared that the first thing he'd do when he grew up was to take Nathaniel's life.

After getting into another car, Mason brushed off the peculiar thoughts in his mind, after all, he had personally arranged for the paternity test to be conducted.

This child was not Nathaniel's son.

In the Maybach, Nathaniel's expression remained unchanged.

Before long, the people inside the mansion emerged, and the bodyguard promptly informed him.

Cecilia and Sven departed in a car as soon as they stepped out of the mansion.

Within the mansion, Magnus was being guided outside, stumbling along the way. “Hand the video over to the police, I want this deceitful couple to pay for their actions!”

He was no longer the same Magnus from his childhood, who would submit after a single beating.

In his current state, Jonathan was only intimidated by those with greater power and influence.

To him, Sven was nothing more than a common thug. Next time, with more people on his side, Jonathan was confident he could take him down.

Just then, a Maybach slowly pulled up in front of him. The window rolled down, revealing Nathaniel’s stern and cold profile.

“Who are you making pay?” Nathaniel asked gravely.

When Magnus saw him, he froze. “M—Mr. Rainsworth, I—I was just joking.”

“If even a single hair is missing from Ceci’s head, I’ll feed yours to the dogs,” Nathaniel stated nonchalantly.

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Chapter 342 I Am Your Stepfather From Now On

Magnus was so frightened that he almost fell to his knees, his legs trembling incessantly.

“Nathaniel, please don’t be mad. How could I ever harm my own sister? I’ll have the charges dropped immediately.”

It wasn’t until Nathaniel’s car had disappeared into the distance that Magnus finally exhaled a sigh of relief. He no longer dared to make grandiose claims and he knew that the free eight billion was something he could never obtain.

He never imagined that Nathaniel would actually stand up for his useless sister. After all, it was him who had the most disdain for Cecilia in the past.

Upon returning, Paula was met with the sight of her injured son, which filled her with uncontrollable anger.

“How could she possibly deal such a ruthless blow?”

“It wasn’t her, it was one of her bodyguards,” Magnus responded.

Paula wanted to say something else, but Magnus told her that Nathaniel had gotten involved in the matter and they had to withdraw the lawsuit.

After hearing this, Paula fell silent.

“Who would’ve thought that Nathaniel still held some affection for her.”

On the way back home, Cecilia received a call from Norman. He informed her that Paula and his party had withdrawn their lawsuit.

She was finally at ease.

Meanwhile, Vivian was in a state of panic, frantically searching for Jonathan, who hadn’t shown up as expected.

She was still unaware that Jonathan had already been whisked away by his father.

“Jon, where on earth are you?”

Vivian suddenly recalled what Jonathan had mentioned earlier about wanting to meet Paula together. Without hesitation, she immediately drove toward the mansion.

However, upon arriving outside the mansion, Vivian did not see Jonathan..

She held the photograph, inquiring with the locals nearby, but nobody seemed to know anything.

Vivian had no choice but to search elsewhere, not daring to tell Cecilia prematurely.

In Sparaville, Mason and Jonathan arrived early at the designated location. Instead of heading home, they chose to wait in the car for Nathaniel..

Having been in the car for an extended period, Mason was worried that Jonathan might be hungry, so he asked. “Would you like something to eat?”

Jonathan shook his head with an air of playful defiance

“I’m not hungry.”

He said so, but his stomach was already grumbling in protest

Noticing the situation. Mason instructed his subordinates to go get some food and bring it back.

Before long, a heap of food was delivered into the car.

Without even sparing a glance, Jonathan leaned back in his chair, eyes closed in repose.

Mason opened a basket of chocolate muffins, their rich aroma wafting through the air enticingly

“You really aren’t going to eat?”

Jonathan also smelled the muffins, but remained unmoved. “Hmph, I never eat in the car

Observing Jonathan’s haughty yet shy demeanor, Mason couldn’t help but notice how much he resembled Nathaniel.

“When are you finally going to let me go? Do you plan on keeping me in the car forever?” Jonathan asked.

“Once Mr. Rainsworth returns, he will arrange things for you.”

Mason paused for a moment before adding. “Mr. Rainsworth might be gone for a while. You should grab a bite now, instead of waiting until you’re starving and start complaining.”

Jonathan scoffed with disdain.

Did the lackeys around that deadbeat dad think he was just a three-year-old toddler?

He certainly wouldn’t cry.

However, as time passed, Jonathan became increasingly hungry

Ironically, Mason had even started eating his meal and snacks in his presence.

“Are you really not going to eat?”

Swallowing nervously, Jonathan said, “I’m going out to eat.

“All right.”

Mason was also worried that he might starve.

After all, he was Cecilia's son. Given how much Nathaniel adores Cecilia now, he would naturally have returned. He approached the car and said to Jonathan, "Come on, As nightfall come home with me."

Home...

Jonathan was somewhat dazed.

Nathaniel had already lifted him straight out of the car. The man was tall and imposing, and Jonathan felt as if he was soaring through the air.

"Darn it! Put me down now!!"

Nathaniel firmly slapped him on the butt. "Behave yourself. From now on, I am your stepfather."

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 343

Chapter 343 A Helpless Child

Jonathan felt as if all the blood in his body had frozen.

For the first time in his life, someone had dared to lay a hand on his rear end.

"You jerk! I'm going to kill you!"

Throughout the journey, Jonathan was vehemently declaring his intention to kill Nathaniel.

When they arrived home, Cecilia had just learned from Vivian that Jonathan was missing.

To her surprise, she saw Nathaniel carrying him in like he was handling a small chick.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was still raging, "I'm going to kill you!"

At first, Cecilia was startled. After regaining her composure, she quickly took Jonathan from Nathaniel's arms.

Jonathan had always been gentle and never threatened anyone.

Remembering how Nathaniel had previously grabbed Elliot, Cecilia held Jonathan tightly and asked, "Nathaniel, what did you do to my son?"

Jonathan, now in Cecilia's arms, began to calm down and leaned closer to her.

Before Nathaniel could even explain, Jonathan immediately complained, "When I went to pick up the parcel today, this mean man kidnapped me without any explanation. He even said he wanted to become my stepfather."

Stepfather...

Cecilia's heart skipped a beat.

Nathaniel didn't deny it. "Ceci, I know he's yours and Calvin's, so I brought him back home. We will live together in the future."

After he finished speaking, Nathaniel turned to Jonathan and said, "Elliot Reese, if you're unwilling, once you're capable, you can kill me. Right now, your mom is my wife. Legally speaking, I am your stepfather."

Elliot Reese...

Only then did Cecilia realized Nathaniel had mistaken Jonathan for Elliot.

She quickly covered Jonathan's mouth, then turned to Nathaniel and said, "Calvin can take care of Eli. There's no need for him to live with us."

"Take care?" Nathaniel recounted to Cecilia about his encounter with Jonathan on the street today, where he saw Jonathan all alone.

"This bow he, as a father, takes care of his child?"

Cecilia's arms. Jonathan, with his mouth covered, heard his worths. Her dark eyes were filled winx of emotions.

What was Wathaniel thinking?

Held abandoned his wife and child, and now, incredibly, he was going others parenting advice.

Cecilin kend

She hadn't expeed that Jonathan would be alone on the bustling streens. Although he was a well behaved boy he was still just a four-year-old child after all.

She found herself unable to argue back, so she took him back to their room

Once they reached the bedroom, Jonathan immediately apologized..

"Mommy, Tim so i was my fault, Ms. Kennedy only asked me to go downstairs to pick up a parcel, it was my own decision to come find you."

He couldn't let Vivian take the blame.

Seeing how sensible he was, Cecilia couldn't help but hold him tighter.

"Jon. I should be the one to apologize. I failed to take good care of you."

Vivian was busy with work, and on top of that, she had to help Cecilia take care of her child.

Cecilia had earlier told Vivian that Jonathan was safe and back home. She reassured her not to worry and mentioned that Naturel had found him.

Leaning on Cecilia's shoulder Jonathan finally couldn't help but ask, "Mom, he's my dad, isn't he?"

Cecilia's pupils suddenly constricted, as if her heartbeat had come to a halt.

"Jonathan... how did you find out."

She knew she couldn't hide it anymore. Omelie often required even more lies to make it believable.

"Truth be told, I've known he was my Euler for quite some time now," Jonathan took a deep breath. "The clippings from the newspaper in your bedroom drawer, they're all of him."

"I'm sorry, I initially planned to tell you and Eli or you both had grown up. I'm sorry..."

Cecilia clenched her fists. "I was too selfish. I believed he would take both of you away. I'm sorry"

At that moment, Cecilia was like a helpless child

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Chapter 344 Phonetic Translation Software

Upon seeing his mother upset, Jonathan panicked.

He gently lifted his small hand and held onto Cecilia, patting her back.

"Mommy, my brother and I will never leave you, and we definitely won't let anyone take us away from you."

Listening to Jonathan's comforting words, Cecilia held him tight.

“Thank you, Jon.”

Jonathan was not one to act coy, and was seldom held in the arms of Cecilia.

Whenever she tried to embrace him in the past, he would coyly reject her.

In truth, he particularly enjoyed his mother’s embrace, but he was just too shy to admit it.

His face was now flushed, as if it was on fire. “Mommy, are we going to continue to deceive him? Let him continue to believe that I am Eli?”

Cecilia had not expected that at such a young age, Jonathan would actually consider this aspect..

“No need, he’s known for a long time that I gave birth to twins.”

She also didn’t want Jonathan to deceive others.

After hearing this, Jonathan thought for a moment and said, “How about this? I won’t actively tell him I’m Jonathan, is that okay?”

“Sure.”

The mother and son had made a pact.

Jonathan felt relieved, thankful that Cecilia didn’t blame him for it.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door. “Ceci.”

It was Martha.

Cecilia immediately opened the door for her.

Jonathan also stepped out. “Grandma Martha.”

When Martha saw Jonathan, she wasn’t overly surprised. Earlier, she had heard voices from outside while she was in her room.

She responded to Jonathan with a smile, taking him out to enjoy some delicious food.

Only then did Cecilia arrive in the living room, where Nathaniel was already seated on the sofa, waiting for her to descend.

“Marihaniel” Cecilia stepped forward. “If you’re having rests not too late. We can doncs, aut I won’t ask for anything.”

Upon hearing her words, Nathaniel fell into deep thought, lifting his gaze in her direction.

"Cem, didn't you say that the child you bore wasn't mine as well

Cecilia was taken aback.

"Adding one more to the mix won't make a difference now." Nathaniel paused before continuing "Masom nad me you gave birth to twins. You can bring the other child home. I can afford to take care of them

Cecilia could hardly believe that this was the same prideful and aloof Nathaniel from the past.

Why would he ever agree to raise someone else's child?

When Cecilia fell into silence, Nathaniel rose and approached her, reaching out to grasp her arm "Aren't you happy to have him back? I thought you'd miss him." he said in a gentle voice. Cecilia hadn't forgotten how indifferent he had once been, and she pulled away from his grasp.

"You don't have to do this. We were over a long time ago. The only reason we're still living together is because of your family"

After speaking, Cecilia went up to the second floor to set up a children's room for Jonathan.

Meanwhile, Jonathan enjoyed some delicious food with Martha, occasionally glancing over at their direction..

When Cecilia finally left and Maria settled down for a rest, Jonathan seized the chance to visit Nathaniel, who was working

Nathaniel's computer screen was filled with dense lines of code, which Jonathan found surprisingly intricate. What was his deadbeat dad up to?

Was he really blind?

Just as Jonathan was about to reach out to mean him, Nathaniel suddenly lifted him from behind, gripping the collar of his shirt

"Do you understand this?"

"Of course I can understand it!" Jonathan responded tentatively.

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel was somewhat taken aback. Could such a young kid really know coding?

“There’s no need to boast in front of me. Even if you can’t do it, I won’t mock you,” he probed.

“Hmph, you underestimate me.”

Jonathan immediately took over the computer, resuming his coding.

He discovered that the code Nathaniel had written appeared to be a phonetic translation software, perhaps created for those unable to read.

Jonathan was so engrossed in his coding that he was oblivious to the subtle shift in Nathaniel’s gaze.

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Chapter 345 Coding Competition

During this period, Nathaniel’s memory was gradually returning. He remembered that as a child, he used to code.

After Jonathan had written a portion of the code, Nathaniel reviewed it and was surprised to find no issues at all.

After all, Jonathan was still a child, not yet adept at hiding his brilliance.

“By the time I reach your age, I’m certain I’ll surpass you.”

Nathaniel didn’t seem bothered. “We’ll talk about it once you’ve surpassed me.”

An idea suddenly popped into Jonathan’s mind. “Let’s have a contest. If you lose, you’ll willingly step away from my mom, deal?”

Nathaniel paused what he was doing, his handsome brows slightly raised.

“And what if I were to win?”

“Then, I’ll allow you to stay here.”

Nathaniel chuckled lightly. “This wager you’re proposing is far too unfair to me. Even without competing against you, I can still stay here.”

Jonathan didn’t expect his deadbeat dad to be so quick-witted.

“What is it that you want?”

Since se mbag daddy is blind, there’s no way I’d lose in a coding competition.

"If I win, you'll have to call me 'Daddy.'"

Jonathan was instantly taken aback.

How could he call his se*mbag daddy "Daddy"?

As he hesitated, Nathaniel mocked, "What's holding you back? It's just 'Daddy', isn't it? Are you that afraid of losing?"

"Who says I'm afraid of losing? Let's do it then." Jonathan said, his face puffed up with determination.

By this time, Cecilia had also finished tidying up his room. As she emerged, she saw Jonathan and Nathaniel sitting in the living room, each engrossed in tapping away at their own computers.

How did they suddenly become so friendly with each other?

"E-Eli, it's time for a bath." Cecilia almost called out the wrong name.

She agreed with what Jonathan had said. If Nathaniel had misunderstood, then so be it. After all, she planned to leave as soon as he regained his memory.

"Mommy, just hold on a bit, take a rest first," Jonathan said, his eyes never leaving the computer screen.

"All right."

Ever since he turned three, Jonathan had been bathing all by himself.

An hour later.

Nathaniel had breached Jonathan's computer.

Jonathan sat on the sofa, looking empty and vacant, as if he had been hollowed out.

"I won," Nathaniel stated.

His memory hadn't fully returned yet. Once it did, he would realize that the boy who just competed against him was the same brat who had successfully swindled him out of over seven. billion.

Jonathan hung his head low, his voice barely above a whisper. "...Daddy."

"I couldn't quite catch that, your voice is too soft," Nathaniel said.

Jonathan had no choice but to raise his voice. "Daddy!"

Nathaniel stood up, reaching out to ruffle his hair.

"Good boy."

The next day, Cecilia saw that Jonathan looked as deflated as a balloon with no air, completely listless.

When she asked him what was wrong, he wouldn't say a word.

"Mom, let's not delve into that, just take me to school, okay?"

"All right."

Cecilia drove Jonathan to kindergarten.

They had risen quite early as it was a few hours away from Tudela Preschool.

Jonathan was yawning incessantly, as if he hadn't slept a wink the night before.

"Jon, are you still thinking about what happened with daddy?"

Cecilia had initially intended to ask him if he was still pondering over whether Nathaniel was his real father. Unexpectedly, Jonathan misunderstood, thinking about himself calling Nathaniel

That man is a devil!

Seeing that they was about to reach the school, Jonathan immediately said, "Mommy, I'm going to be late for school, I can't talk anymore."

Upon seeing this, Cecilia didn't press on with further questions, simply watching as he vanished from her sight.

Inside the kindergarten, as soon as Jonathan arrived, Felix and Dante immediately gathered around him.

"Jon, why are you just arriving now? Didn't we agree we'd be meeting the handsome guys today?"

Previously, Jonathan had promised to play the role of Vivian's son, and to find her a man even more handsome than Ernest, with the intention of making Ernest seethe with jealousy at the wedding banquet.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 346

Chapter 346 The VIP Of Elite Club

Jonathan had looked into Ernest. He was not just ordinarily handsome. As a top-tier lawyer, he surpassed what any average man could compare to.

The kindergarten that Vivian had chosen for Jonathan was quite impressive, filled with children from affluent families. However, their fathers, all being married men, were automatically ruled out as potential suitors.

Time rewound to the day before.

During school, Jonathan took a moment to ask Felix, who was sitting next to him, if he knew of any wealthy and handsome individuals.

Felix, with a proud expression, replied, "Of course, only our Rainsworth family could boast of being both wealthy and handsome."

Dante, Vivian's nephew, leaned in and said, "Jonathan, I think your dad is really handsome."

Jonathan wore a face full of confusion.

"My dad?"

"The guy who spoke with the director earlier," Dante said matter-of-factly.

Felix quickly corrected him from the side, "That's nonsense. That's Mr. Zachary, not Jonathan's father. One's surname is Smith, the other's is Sinclair. They can't possibly be father and son."

Dante scratched his head and replied, "But my grandpa said Mr. Zachary will marry Aunt Vivian in the future."

"Jon is my aunt's illegitimate child, so wouldn't that make Mr. Zachary his father?" Dante stated as if it were a fact.

Suddenly, Felix, who had been listening, found some sense in Dante's reasoning.

As they continued their conversation, Jonathan suggested they should take some time to look for a handsome guy.

So, Felix and Dante spent the rest of the day eagerly awaiting Jonathan's arrival.

They had already informed their teachers that they would be taking leave for private tutoring sessions and were just waiting for Jonathan to join them.

“Something came up yesterday, that’s why I arrived late. After I let the teacher know, we can head. out.” Jonathan put down his backpack and went to find the teacher.

He had signed up for a mathematical olympiad competition that day.

In no time at all, the three kids, each carrying a backpack, left the kindergarten.

Dante let out a yawn. “So, where are we going to find some handsome guys?”

Felix patted his chest lightly, “I know.”

“At the Elite Club. My father and his friends are regulars. I even have his gold card,” Felix proudly revealed, pulling the gold card from his backpack.

Elite Club...

Considering there might be gigolos, Jonathan gave his silent approval.

“Let’s go.”

In broad daylight, the three youngsters arrived at the entrance of Elite Club, only to find the grand doors tightly shut.

“Isn’t the place open during the day?” Felix’s eyes were filled with disappointment.

They couldn’t come over in the evening, for they would have been discovered.

Jonathan looked at Felix. “Hand your gold card to the security guard.”

Felix obediently held up his gold card and approached the security guard. “We’d like to go in and have some fun.”

The security guard was just about to shoo the youngsters away when suddenly, he was dazzled by the gold card in Felix’s hand.

“Isn’t this a VIP card from the Elite Club? How does a kid like you have this card?”

Elite Club’s gold cards were limited to just a few dozen in total. Those who had one were either incredibly wealthy or highly influential.

Hearing this, Felix, with a proud expression, was about to boast that the card belonged to his father.

Jonathan stepped forward and said, “Cut the chatter. Let us in, or you’re done for.”

Upon hearing his authoritative and domineering voice, the security guard finally took a closer look at the three youngsters standing before him. Each of them was dressed in expensive attire, clearly from affluent backgrounds.

He initially assumed that Jonathan was the boss' son, so he didn't ask further questions and opened the door to let the three youngsters in.

During the day, Elite Club was not open for business, but if a VIP desired service, it was available. at any time.

After the three of them entered, Jonathan also produced a gold card and handed it to the manager. "Bring us your most handsome man to look at."

less-than-stellar father. The wealth it represented was immense and hard to measure.

Nathaniel had offered the card to Cecilia before, but she had turned it down.

After Jonathan lost a bet the previous night and called Nathaniel 'Daddy, Nathaniel had handed him the card, letting him use it however he wanted.

Jonathan hadn't originally wanted the card, but after thinking it over, he decided he wouldn't let calling Nathaniel "father" go to waste.

That night, he was determined to teach his deadbeat father a lesson.

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Spying On The Kids

The manager was taken aback. He had assumed the three kids were here just to have fun, but who would have thought they'd also request a handsome companion?

The real question was, why was it a handsome man and not a beautiful woman?

However, the three children were clearly the sons of a powerful tycoon. They couldn't afford to offend them.

"All right, I'll go arrange it right away."

The manager had initially planned to call and find out which family the kids belonged to. However, Jonathan lowered his voice and threatened, "Mister, you really don't want to know who my father is. If you had called him, he would have shut down your shop first and then taken us away. You'd be left with nothing."

The manager was utterly stunned by the words spoken by the kid before him.

He couldn't deny that there was some logic to it upon reflection.

"Don't worry, I assure you, this will remain absolutely confidential."

After all, these three weren't his sons.

With the children's best interest at heart, the manager had them ushered into a luxurious private room. All the alcoholic beverages were cleared out, replaced entirely with sweet sodas.

When the group was leaving, they were coincidentally seen by Zachary who was coming out of the elevator.

Last night, Zachary had come here to drink with a few of his dubious friends. He only woke up just now and immediately spotted Jonathan and his two companions.

When the manager returned, he asked, "What were those three kids doing here?"

Upon Zachary's inquiry, the manager hurriedly informed him that Jonathan and his come here looking for handsome guys.

group had

"Handsome guys?"

Zachary was instantly intrigued and had no plans to leave just yet.

Keep a close watch on them, see what they want the handsome guy to do."

"Yes, Sir."

Inside the luxurious private room, Dante and Felix entered and began exploring casually.

"Jon, you seem pretty knowledgeable. Do you come here often?" Dante asked.

Felix was also intently gazing at Jonathan.

Jonathan sat earnestly on the sofa, yet he felt somewhat uneasy.

How could his mom possibly bring him to a place like this?

He had learned all this from watching television.

"Once in a while, I guess.

The two kids looked at him with faces full of admiration.

It was worth noting that Felix had never been here before, he had only heard his mother arguing with his father each time he visited this place.

His father had confided in him privately, telling him that he would be able to come here once he truly became a man.

So it turned out that Jonathan had truly become a man.

Felix's admiration for him deepened even more.

The manager quickly sent over a large group of handsome men.

Jonathan had already made up his mind. He would find a man who was handsome and had a decent demeanor, then all he had to do was give him a bit of polish.

After all, it was just attending a wedding, it wouldn't take too much time.

The group of handsome men were left dumbfounded upon seeing the three kids inside the room.

"Manager, are they our guests for today?"

The manager was unsure.

The handsome men were somewhat speechless, but what shocked them even more were Dante's words. "Jon is here to choose a father."

Jonathan was at a loss for words. If he had known better, he wouldn't have brought this simpleton along.

He rose from the sofa, sizing up the group of men in front of him. His gaze finally rested on a particularly handsome man among them.

"You'll do then."

Having said that, he pulled out a paper filled with words, detailing instructions on how to impersonate Vivian's boyfriend.

"Commit to memory everything written on the paper. Then, on Sunday, head to Four Seasons

Jonathan pulled out an invitation that he had prepared in advance and handed it to him.

“Dress nicely, the more expensive, the better. If you need money, just use my card. As for the payment, it depends on your performance.”

The man hadn't expected to land such a big deal. Despite his curiosity, he didn't hesitate at all.

“All right, you can rest assured, I will definitely be a good father to you.”

Jonathan cast a cold glance, and the man immediately shut his mouth.

After the trio had settled their affairs, they left from Elite Club.

For children like them, it was best to spend less time in such places.

What Jonathan didn't know was that as soon as they left, the manager had the man hand over the paper and invitation to Zachary.

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Chapter 348 Sudden Change In Demeanor

At Sparaville, Nathaniel was deeply engrossed in matters related to his new company when his phone suddenly buzzed with a flurry of incoming text messages.

December twelfth, ten twenty-four, card charged eight hundred eighty-eight thousand.

December twelfth, ten twenty-six, xx card charged three hundred eighty-eight thousand.

December twelfth, eleven o'clock, xx card charged one million eight hundred eighty-eight thousand.

In just a short span of half an hour, millions were spent.

Though Nathaniel did not care for the money, he was quite curious as to what on earth could a child buy that would cost so much all at once?

The crucial point was, wasn't he supposed to be at school at this time?

Nathaniel picked up his phone, dialed a number, and instructed, “Can you check what Elliot is doing at the kindergarten?”

“Yes, Sir.”

In the room next door, Cecilia was taking care of Martha in bed with the help of the caregiver. It was only today that she discovered the caregiver had been replaced by Nathaniel.

Martha had told her that the caretaker she had hired nearly drove Nathaniel to his wit's end with all sorts of outrageous behavior.

Cecilia had trouble believing the scene she was picturing in her mind, it seemed almost too unreal.

"You should have recorded a video for me to see," Cecilia said, her eyes curving into a smile.

She desired to converse more with Martha, in an attempt to alleviate her physical pain.

"Back then, I really hadn't thought about filming a video. What a pity."

Martha told the caregiver that she was thirsty.

The caregiver immediately went downstairs to fetch water.

Once the caregiver had left, Martha grasped Cecilia's hand. "Cecilia, he brought Jonathan back, nothing bad will happen, right?"

Cecilia was also unsure.

"Don't worry, he's blind and has lost his memory. He can't do much."

Martha sighed. "I've been feeling restless lately."

When Martha was alone with Nathaniel, she realized he wasn't as bad as she initially thought. However, she dared not gamble on the idea that he would always be kind to Cecilia.

Cecilia spent some time comforting Martha, assuring her not to worry.

She left the room only after she had grown tired..

After descending the stairs, Cecilia glanced at Nathaniel's tightly shut room, but didn't pay much attention to it.

Recently, due to her pregnancy, she would occasionally feel nauseous. She wanted out for a stroll.

to go

Trudging through a blanket of accumulated snow, the cold wind brushed against her face.

Cecilia had no idea how long she had been walking when suddenly, her gaze fixed on something.

Not far off, the impeccably dressed Paula was making her way toward her.

Cecilia's pupils abruptly narrowed, vividly recalling the past when Paula had forced her into marriage.

Paula had sought out Cecilia before. At that time, seeing her living in such a rundown place, she didn't want to acknowledge their acquaintance.

However, after Nathaniel had warned her son the day before, Paula felt that she still had some value.

"Ceci, I finally found you." Paula approached Cecilia, donning leather gloves, and took her hand, her eyes filled with tender affection.

Cecilia couldn't have been more aware of her biological mother's shifting moods. It was only when she needed something that she would show her a kind face.

Cecilia abruptly pulled her hand away.

"Mdm. Paula," she said, "Please, just call me Cecilia. We've already severed our mother-daughter relationship."

Paula's face hardened, and she withdrew her hand into her coat. A cold smile curved on her lips. "Blood is thicker than water. You can't just cut a mother-daughter bond with a single word."

Cecilia's hand tightened, her fingertips digging deeply into her palm.

"What are you really here for? To stand up for Magnus?"

Paula didn't respond. Instead, she sized Cecilia up, noticing she had changed quite a bit. She had learned how to dress up and apply makeup.

Cecilia was quite a sight, even more stunning than Paula in her younger years. Her simple, understated makeup was enough to draw affectionate gazes.

No wonder, up until now, Nathaniel was still unwilling to divorce her..

"I just wanted to see you, to bring you back to Tudela. As for your brother's incident, it was his fault. He was the one who started it, I'm aware of it all."

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 349

Chapter 349 Grocery Shopping

If one wasn’t familiar with Paula, they wouldn’t have been able to detect her current pretense.

A hint of mockery flashed through the beautiful, profound eyes of Cecilia’s.

“Who are you planning to pawn me off to this time? Or are you trying to use me again to gain some kind of advantage?”

Suddenly seen through, Paula could no longer keep up the pretense. “Haven’t I told you not to look at me with those eyes?”

She glared into Cecilia’s eyes, wishing she could tear them out and crush them under her foot.

Cecilia paid no heed to her words. “Would you prefer to leave on your own, or should I show you the door?”

In the end, Paula returned empty-handed.

On her way back, her mind was filled with memories of Cecilia’s chilling gaze.

She couldn’t shake the thought of Magnus revealing that Cecilia was still holding onto the will their father had secretly drafted.

Regas had surprisingly chosen to hand over the company to Cecilia, instead of his own son!

Paula was so infuriated that she wanted to dig up Regas’ grave.

“Even in death, you won’t let me be at peace.”

Some people spend their entire lives healing from their childhood.

Cecilia stood rooted to the spot for a long time, watching as Paula’s car drove a

Suddenly, she felt a coat fall onto her back. It took a moment for her to realize and turn around, only to find that Calvin had managed to approach her from behind unnoticed.

“Calvin, when did you get here?”

“Quite unfortunately, just as Paula left,” Calvin said.

Cecilia lowered her gaze. "I must have made a fool of myself in front of you."

Calvin raised his hand, gently brushing off the accumulated snow from her hair. "Why are you talking as if we're strangers?" he asked. "We've been close friends since childhood, haven't we?"

Cecilia tearfully nodded in agreement.

Shortly after, she asked, "Did you come here for a specific reason?"

"Martha sent for me," declared Calvin.

After hearing what was said, Cecilia understood what Martha intended to do. As he was about to enter the house, she reached out and grabbed the hem of his shirt.

"Calvin, don't take to heart what Martha says to you. She's speaking out of concern for me, hoping to find someone who can look after me. But I don't need anyone to look after me. I've long been capable of taking care of others."

Listening to her words, a bitter sensation welled up in Calvin's throat.

Is this a roundabout way of rejecting him?

Yet, he was unwilling to accept it.

"Ceci, what are you thinking? We're good friends, aren't we? Martha simply invited me over for dinner."

He ruffled Cecilia's hair.

Upon seeing the situation, Cecilia's face instantly flushed with embarrassment. It turned out that she had misunderstood.

She had initially thought that Martha wanted her and Calvin to be together, which was why she kept giving them opportunities.

She initially intended to clear the air, only to realize that the other party had no such intention.

The atmosphere around them suddenly lightened up.

"All right, I'll go grocery shopping later. Let me know what you'd like to eat."

Seeing Cecilia suddenly relax, a strange feeling stirred in Calvin's heart.

"Anything's fine, I'll love whatever you make."

An idea seemed to strike Calvin, who then spoke up. "Since I drove here, how about we go grocery shopping together?"

"Sure."

Before setting off in the car, Cecilia realized that Jonathan had no one to pick him up.

Nathaniel was truly something; he only focused on bringing the child home, completely neglecting the daily school drop-offs and pick-ups.

With no other option, Cecilia called Sven to ask for his help in picking up Jonathan.

It had been a while since she last visited the supermarket for groceries. The first thing she picked up was a carrot, knowing that both Nathaniel and Jonathan were picky eaters who refused to eat them. Despite this, she was determined to make them eat it that night.

Calvin chose all the other dishes.

Grocery shopping

While shopping, Calvin received a phone call. It was his good friend, Yannick, on the line.

"I'm busy, what's up?"

"I'm at your office, what are you so busy with?" Yannick inquired, much like a wife checking in on her husband.

Calvin was getting impatient. "I'm grocery shopping with Cecilia, we're having dinner together tonight."

"Didn't you say Nathaniel is staying at her place?" Yannick's mouth was wide open in shock. "Calvin, you need to have some morals. After all, he is Cecilia's husband. You can't just waltz in and become the third wheel. That's not right..."

Snap! Calvin abruptly ended the call..

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Found Out

Yannick, feeling impulsive, quickly redialed the number. "Calvin, I apologize. I have something serious to discuss."

Calvin listened patiently as Yannick continued.

“Didn’t you tell me to snatch up all the recent projects from Rainsworth Group? Everything was going smoothly at first, but the latest project was discovered. Nathaniel showed no mercy to those who tried to steal his business.”

Calvin didn’t tell Yannick that the current president of Rainsworth Group was nothing more than an imposter.

He replied, “Let’s hold off for now.”

It seemed like he had underestimated that imposter.

“All right.”

Meanwhile, Nathaniel received a call from his bodyguard in Tudela.

Not only did he discover that Jonathan had gone to the club, but he also learned that his real name was Jonathan.

It was unclear what a child of such a young age was doing at the club.

To his surprise, there had even been some spending involved.

Nathaniel hung up the phone, just as he heard footsteps and a man’s voice outside the door.

His brow furrowed slightly as he rose from his seat and left the room.

Calvin and Cecilia had just returned from buying groceries at the supermarket.

The chill from outside swept in as Nathaniel spoke up. “Ceci, do we have guests?”

Before Cecilia could respond, a slight smile played at the corners of Calvin’s mouth.

“Mr. Rainsworth, it’s me, Calvin.”

Nathaniel’s expression subtly shifted.

Cecilia stepped forward. “I’ll go cook, you guys chat.”

After she had spoken with Calvin, she didn’t notice any tension brewing between the two men.

“I’ll help you.”

“I’ll help you.”

Two voices rang out simultaneously.

Cecilia had already reached the kitchen doorway, ready to reject the two of them, when she heard Calvin say, “Mr. Rainsworth is blind, let me help you instead, Cecilia.”

Nathaniel’s handsome face grew even more sullen.

Upon seeing the situation, Cecilia thought about how Nathaniel had been lingering around, unwilling to leave. Moreover, considering his inability to see, his cooking skills were limited to boiling white rice, and he was basically incapable of anything else. He couldn’t be of much help. Therefore, Cecilia decided to go with the flow.

“All right.”

With a smug look, Calvin glanced at Nathaniel before following Cecilia to the kitchen.

Nathaniel stood alone in the living room, the sound of laughter and conversation from the kitchen leaving a bitter taste in his mouth.

If he wasn’t blind, he really wanted to punch Calvin right there and then.

Nathaniel clenched his fists tightly, for some reason, fragments of memory surfaced in his mind. Astonishingly, it was the scene of him punching Calvin.

Had he laid his hands on Calvin before?

Just as he was trying to regain more of his memories, the sound of footsteps echoed from the doorway. It was Jonathan returning.

When Jonathan pushed open the door, he immediately spotted Nathaniel sitting on the sofa, his face clouded with displeasure.

He glanced toward the kitchen, and immediately understood when he saw his mom together with Calvin.

Jonathan set down his backpack and took a seat next to Nathaniel.

“Feeling defeated, aren’t you? I suggest you go back to the Rainsworth family. Given your status, there will be plenty of women throwing themselves at your feet.” Jonathan said, completely unfazed.

Upon hearing these words, Nathaniel’s brows subtly lifted. “Before I leave, I want to ask you a question, Jonathan.”

Jonathan was taken aback.

“How did you know my name is Jonathan?”

It was easy to find out as the student registered at the kindergarten was named Jonathan.

Nathaniel didn't respond. Instead, he asked, “Elliot Reese must be your twin brother, right? Why

Seeing the situation, Jonathan dismissed him. “That's because one of us took our mother's surname and the other took our father's. You're so dumb to not even know that. Elliot is currently living with our father. What, you're thinking of dragging him back here too, are you?”