

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 571

Chapter 571 My Confidence Is From You

At Nathaniel’s words. Cecilia was left without a retort. She lowered her head and ate silently. She didn’t quite understand what was wrong with her either. It was as if she was afraid to accept help or kindness from others, fearing that she would end up owing them a favor.

It was also precisely for that reason that she never told Vivian and Nathaniel about it being Queenie and Cassandra who harmed her and Elliot even though she knew that it was them.

As Nathaniel listened to the sounds of her eating, he felt somewhat helpless.

The feeling of being ignored was truly unbearable.

Throughout the meal, he hardly ate anything.

When it was time to leave, Cecilia reached out and took his hand. “Let’s go.”

Unexpectedly. Nathaniel remained seated without budging an inch.

Cecilia was bewildered.

“Are you leaving or not?”

Is this guy throwing a tantrum?

Shooting to his feet, Nathaniel pulled her into his arms in one fluid motion.

At the overly tight hug, Cecilia found it somewhat hard to breathe. She patted him on the arm. “Let go, please. Why do you keep hugging me out of the blue?”

They were going to leave, so the door of the private room was left open.

Having just finished their meal in the adjacent private room, both Cassandra and Nicholas happened to witness that scene upon stepping out.

Nicholas froze in his tracks.

Dumbfounded, Cassandra exclaimed, “I didn’t expect to see Nathaniel and Cecilia here. Despite having been married for so many years, they’re surprisingly still so lovey–dovey.”

Nicholas’ gaze was gloomy, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Finally, Nathaniel dropped his hold on Cecilia, and they went out together.

Just as they stepped out, their gazes met with Nicholas and Cassandra's.

Cecilia couldn't help but feel awkward.

Worried that Nathaniel was unaware of their presence, Cassandra spoke up first. "Nathaniel, Cecilia, you two are celebrating Valentine's Day too?"

At that question, Nathaniel cast his gaze in the direction of Cecilia.

"Yeah," Cecilia replied.

Right in front of her, Cassandra held Nicholas' arm.

"Nicholas and I are doing the same. What an incredible coincidence that we all patronized the same restaurant."

On second thought, I wish we had driven a bit further. Then, we wouldn't have run into them both.

Cecilia flashed her a polite smile in response. She wanted to lead Nathaniel away, but Cassandra just wouldn't let her go.

"What happened to your face, Cecilia? Why is there such a large bandage on your face?"

"I sustained a minor injury," Cecilia replied.

Cassandra feigned sympathy. "You're practically disfigured, huh? Thankfully, Nathaniel can't see it."

First, she spoke of me being disfigured, then of Nathaniel being blind. What an expert in mockery!

Originally, Cecilia didn't want to engage in a war of words with her, but she simply couldn't hold back after hearing such unpleasant words.

She looked right into Cassandra's eyes.

"I think I'd still be prettier than you even if my face were disfigured. Otherwise, why would you be so keen on seeing me disfigured?"

What she meant by that was have let Cassandra know that she had already known that it was her doing.

Cassandra's expression stiffened noticeably.

Undeniably, she was fearful of giving the game away in front of Nicholas. “How confident of you to say that, Cecilia.”

“My confidence is from you, no?”

Cecilia took Nathaniel’s hand before adding, “But you should also be careful with your face. After all, I’m just an ordinary person, but you’re a dancer. The face of a dancer is likely more important than mine, right?”

Cassandra understood that she was being threatened, and her gaze turned icy.

Watching as Cecilia led Nathaniel away, she seethed with frustration.

“Did you hear that, Nicholas? She wants to disfigure me? I just said a word or two!”

wild.”

Meanwhile, Cecilia and Nathaniel finally made it downstairs.

Once they had gotten into the car. Nathaniel suddenly grasped Cecilia’s hand.

“Is it embarrassing to be with me?”

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 572](#)
Chapter 572 I Made Some Delicious Food For Your

Puzzled, Cecilia turned to look at Nathaniel, only to hear him continue, “I’m blind.”

Throughout their walk to the car, he was met with peculiar looks from all directions.

Even though he was blind, he could still sense the stares and hear the hushed whispers around them.

After a brief moment of silence, Cecilia replied, “I feel that being blind isn’t something embarrassing in itself. Those who should be embarrassed are the ones who discriminated against others.”

Upon hearing that, Nathaniel was reminded of the time when he repeatedly disdained Cecilia for her hearing impairment when they were together in the past.

“I’m sorry, Ceci.”

Cecilia was once again taken aback, not quite understanding what was wrong with him that day.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Let’s head back.”

“Okay.”

Cecilia started the car.

On the way back, Nathaniel asked, “What’s the progress with the matter of Paula faking her illness?”

“An internationally renowned neurosurgeon helped me find the evidence. We’ll be able to send her back to prison soon,” replied Cecilia.

Nathaniel was somewhat taken aback.

He had arranged for Zachary to quietly handle that matter. Unexpectedly, Cecilia had managed to resolve it on her own.

I wonder how she managed to get that neurosurgeon to help her.

“What about the inheritance lawsuit?”

“That matter requires further deliberation. It’s not that simple.”

Many years had passed, and the Smith family had gone bankrupt. Thus, one could only imagine the great difficulty in a legal battle over the original inheritance.

Nathaniel didn’t probe further. Nor did he tell Cecilia that his next move was to acquire all of the Evans family’s projects overseas.

The Evans family, with its weak foundation and wealth that came from mooching off a woman, was even easier to destroy than the Smith family was back then.

After acquiring the Evans family’s business, he planned to gift it to Cecilia as Smith Corporation, giving her a surprise.

At Daltonia Villa, Elliot waited for nightfall, intending to teach Nathaniel a lesson.

"Darn it! Why isn't he back yet?"

The nanny didn't understand his urgency. "Mrs. Rainsworth said she would be back in about an hour. There's no need to panic."

"I'm talking about Mr. Rainsworth," said Elliot.

Upon hearing that, the nanny was just about to comfort him when she heard footsteps approaching the door.

Elliot also heard them and couldn't help but rush out without a word.

Cecilia and Nathaniel returned, one after the other.

"Why are you standing outside, Eli? Aren't you cold?" Cecilia hastily asked in concern.

"No. I only came out when I heard you both return."

After saying that, Elliot shot Nathaniel a glare despite tugging at his clothes. "Come in quickly. Mr. Rainsworth. I made some delicious food for you."

Nathaniel had truly forgotten the promise he made yesterday.

Seeing that Elliot was unusually attentive for no apparent reason, he couldn't help but find it strange and instinctively declined, "No, thanks. I'm already full."

"Just have a little. I made rice balls especially for you," Elliot pleaded.

Even Cecilia noticed that something odd about Elliot that day, let alone Nathaniel.

"Eli, why did you suddenly prepare food for Mr. Rainsworth?"

"Mr. Rainsworth saved Jon, no? I'm showing my gratitude to him." Elliot wore an expression of sincerity.

That was already a while ago, so showing his gratitude then simply didn't make sense.

Nathaniel was curious about his true intentions. Thus, he agreed, "Okay."

Immediately, Elliot led him to the kitchen before handing him a specially prepared rice ball.

Nathaniel took a bite of it, only to have his mouth filled with mustard.

Nathaniel maintained a stoic expression and finished the entire rice ball before commenting. "Not bad."

Elliot was completely floored.

Could it be that I forgot to put mustard in one of the rice balls?

"Have another one, Mr. Rainsworth."

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 573](#)
Chapter 573 I Did Not Force You

Nathaniel shook his head. "No thanks, I'm not hungry. I don't want to eat anymore."

"You have to eat another one," Elliot insisted. He was being quite unreasonable.

Cecilia looked at Nathaniel and Elliot and entered.

"Eli, that's quite impolite of you."

Hearing that, Elliot no longer dared to force Nathaniel to eat.

After Nathaniel left, he was unsatisfied. He picked up a small piece and took a bite. The spiciness almost made him jump.

"It's so spicy."

He grabbed the glass of water from the table and took a drink.

The hot water he had prepared for Nathaniel was still on the table.

After he took a sip, the spiciness seemed to intensify.

"Darn it..."

He was certain that he had been deceived by Nathaniel.

Sc*mbag daddy's acting skills are just too good.

He could barely manage a bite, yet the man had effortlessly polished off the whole thing.

Elliot looked at the remaining four pieces on the table, ready to discard them into the trash bin. But before he could throw them away, Cecilia appeared before him, also noticing the faint trace. of mustard on them.

"Eli, can you tell me what you're doing?"

Elliot's eyes welled up

"Mommy, I- with tears.

"There's mustard in it. Why did you give it to Mr. Rainsworth?"

Elliot nervously poked his index fingers together.

"Mommy, I'm sorry. I won't do it again."

Cecilia didn't blame him. Instead, she crouched down and asked, "I'm just curious. Why are you targeting Mr. Rainsworth?"

Nathaniel was Elliot's biological father. As they grew older, they were bound to find out.

Cecilia never wanted them to harbor hatred toward their father from a young age.

Elliot didn't dare to admit that it was because Nathaniel had gone back on his word and forgotten to bring him to the office.

He could only make up a random excuse.

"Mommy, you always sleep with Mr. Rainsworth and never with me."

Cecilia's face turned red in an instant.

"Sorry, I'll sleep with you tonight, okay?"

Elliot kept nodding. "Okay."

It could be a good lesson for Nathaniel as well.

In the living room, Nathaniel downed glass after glass of water, yet his throat still felt as if it was on fire.

That little rascal!

Why did he start to target me again?

After giving it some thought, Nathaniel recalled the promise he had made to Elliot last night.

When Cecilia went off, Nathaniel called out to him and said, "I'll take you to the office tomorrow. I got caught up with something today and forgot."

He hadn't slept well last night, preoccupied with thoughts about Eric's situation. Consequently, he forgot his promise to take Elliot to the office.

"Hmph, I don't want to go anymore."

Nathaniel's brow arched slightly. "Are you sure?"

Elliot hesitated, then said, "I've been waiting for you all day. I hate you!"

Nathaniel flashed a small smile. "All right, I'll take you there tomorrow. I promise."

Elliot's face held a coy, arrogant look.

"You said it yourself. I didn't force you."

"I know."

Only then did Elliot feel happy.

And he could share a bed with Cecilia.

However, he didn't spend much time sleeping with her.

At night, Nathaniel entered the room, lifted him from the bed, and relocated him to the adjacent room.

When Elliot woke up, he rubbed his eyes.

“Mommy...”

I remember sleeping with Mommy just the night before. How did I end up in a different place?

It must be sc*mbag daddy!

Nathaniel had already risen and was seated downstairs.

“Mr. Rainsworth, did you carry me to another room?” Elliot asked angrily.

Nathaniel looked up at him and replied placidly. “You were sleepwalking last night. No amount of calling could wake you up.”

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 574](#)
Chapter 574 New Mommy

Sleepwalking?

Elliot furrowed his brows. “How could that be? I’ve never sleepwalked before.”

Nathaniel didn’t respond to him. Instead, he said, “Get ready to come with me to the office.”

“Okay.”

Elliot instantly perked up.

Upon learning that he was going to accompany Nathaniel to the office, Cecilia didn’t object. She simply advised him to be mindful of his safety and not to wander off.

uwas

Throughout the journey, Elliot was in an excellent mood as he looked out the window.

An hour later, the car pulled up in front of a luxurious office building.

Looking at Imminence Corporation, Elliot couldn’t help but feel an overwhelming sense of familiarity.

“Isn’t this the company Jon mentioned? They’ve made a significant profit recently and have taken. over a lot of businesses.”

The people from the Rainsworth family were also investigating, seeking the puppet master behind Imminence Corporation.

“Mr. Rainsworth, is this your company?”

“Yeah, what’s the matter?”

“It’s so big,” Elliot said sincerely.

It seemed as though he now knew a secret that no one else did..

“How does it compare to your daddy’s company?” Nathaniel asked seriously.

Elliot deliberately said, “Of course my daddy’s company is much larger. Compared to him, you still have a long way to go.”

Nathaniel didn’t pay much attention to his words.

Since he didn’t have time to accompany Elliot, he arranged for a female secretary instead.

Upon seeing Elliot, the female secretary was full of smiles.

“Hey kid, how are you? What’s your name?”

The woman was enveloped in a strong scent of perfume.

Elliot didn’t like her.

“I’m Eli,” he responded indifferently before casting his gaze around the company premises.

The company is indeed vast, encompassing a wide range of businesses.

He won’t have any issue supporting me, Jon, and Mommy in the future..

But there are just too many attractive female secretaries in the company.

“Sweetie, would you like me to take you to the playground?” the secretary proposed in a pleasing manner.

All kids love going to the playground.

Elliot, however, rejected her.

“No, I’m staying at the office. I want to take a look around.”

“Okay...”

The secretary guided him around for a tour.

Since Elliot was a child, the secretary didn’t dare to take him around carelessly. After taking him to visit a few places briefly, she began to pry into his personal matters.

“Eli, who’s your daddy?”

Elliot asked with confusion, “Why are you asking this?”

The secretary didn’t respond. Instead, she asked directly, “Is it Mr. Sinclair?”

The secretary had only seen Zachary come to the office before and thus assumed that Elliot was Zachary’s son.

Elliot had no idea what she was up to, but he purposely nodded.

“Yes, Zachary is my daddy.”

The secretary hadn’t anticipated that Elliot was indeed Zachary’s son. Her eyes gleamed with surprise. “Then, who’s your mother?”

Elliot deduced her intentions, yet he said, “My mommy is just an ordinary person. Even if I told you about her, you wouldn’t know her.”

The secretary’s eyes lit up. “Eli, do you like me? How about I become your new mommy?”

Elliot knew that this woman had ill intentions.

He appeared to be in a tough spot.

D/A NEW Mommy

“You can take me to meet your daddy.

The secretary rarely had the chance to see Zachary, and even when she did. it was difficult to strike up a conversation.

“Sure, but I’m hungry right now.”

The secretary promptly took Elliot to a high–end restaurant for a meal, even spending several months’ worth of salary to buy him toys.

When Mason saw Elliot again, he was holding a bunch of toys.

The secretary said with a laugh. “Eli is so adorable. I just had to buy him some toys.

Mason didn’t appreciate the secretary’s approach to curry favor.

“I’ll transfer the money into your account.”

“No, no, it’s okay,” the secretary refused. her gaze shifting toward Elliot.

Elliot flashed her a smile. “Thank you for your gifts. Once I get home. I’ll tell my mommy about your wish to become my new mommy.”

His voice was loud enough for all the colleagues working nearby to hear. One by one, they cast curious glances at the secretary.

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 575](#)

Chapter 575 You Do Not Love Me

With a smile in his eyes, Elliot thought, You’re so eager to play stepmother to others. Well, here’s a lesson for you.

The secretary was taken aback. The child who was perfectly fine just a moment ago had suddenly changed.

Only then did Mason understand the secretary’s intentions. He gave her a cold glance, taking Elliot back with him.

I think it's time to reorganize the CEO's secretarial department.

In the evening, on the way back, Elliot sat in the car with Nathaniel while the driver was driving. Tentatively, he asked, "Mr. Rainsworth, your company is full of beautiful women. Why did you fall for my mommy?"

Nathaniel didn't ponder at all.

"I don't know."

If he knew why he liked Cecilia, he would know where to start and wouldn't let himself be

Elliot was slightly stunned.

He wanted to say something more, but the driver up front spoke up.

"Mr. Rainsworth, there's a car following us."

upset.

Ever since Imminence Corporation first showed its potential, numerous companies were curious about who held the reins behind the scenes.

Nathaniel had already grown accustomed to it.

"Avoid them. Take a different route."

"Understood."

The driver immediately took a different route.

That day, however, the car trailing them was more than just for investigation purposes.

The car behind them suddenly sped up, resulting in a thunderous crash that shattered the car window.

Instinctively, Nathaniel pulled Elliot into his arms, shielding him from the oncoming sharp dagger.

The cold wind howled by his ear, leaving Elliot frozen in fear. He took refuge in Nathaniel's embrace, not daring to make a single move.

The driver was quite accustomed to such scenarios. It didn't take long for the car behind them to be stopped by the convoy that was secretly protecting them.

Everything settled down, and Nathaniel's profile bore a shallow cut from the dagger's swipe earlier.

"Mr. Rainsworth, are you all right?"

"I'm fine."

After speaking, Nathaniel gently patted the child in his arms.

"So, how do you feel coming with me to the office?"

Elliot was startled to his core. He forced himself to maintain composure. As he lifted his gaze, he saw the wound on Nathaniel's stern face.

In truth, Elliot's perception of Nathaniel had changed the moment danger struck and he pulled him into his arms.

"Mr. Rainsworth, there's a cut on your face," he stammered out.

Nathaniel remained unperturbed. "It's nothing, just a minor scratch. Are you hurt?"

Elliot didn't understand why, but at that moment, his guarded heart had opened up. "I'm fine."

He cautiously lifted his gaze to look at Nathaniel and found him to be even more formidable.

"Mr. Rainsworth, aren't you afraid of dying?"

After spending so much time with Nathaniel, he realized that no matter the circumstance, Nathaniel always maintained an exceptional calmness.

"Of course I am, but it's pointless," Nathaniel responded gravely.

Elliot hadn't even noticed that his view of Nathaniel had changed from initial disdain to newfound admiration.

After he returned home, Cecilia accompanied him to bed.

"Mommy, can Mr. Rainsworth sleep with us?"

Cecilia asked in confusion, "Why?"

"I'm scared. But if Mr. Rainsworth sleeps with me, I won't be as scared."

Cecilia found herself in a bit of a predicament.

Every time Nathaniel shared a bed with her, it was always him who initiated it.

Would calling Nathaniel over to sleep give him the wrong impression?

"Eli. I'm very strong too. I can protect you."

Elliot puckered his lips.

"No, I want Mr. Rainsworth to sleep with us. You've had your chance to sleep with him alone. Why can't the three of us sleep together? I feel so awful, Mommy. You don't love me."

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 576](#)

Chapter 576 He Is Not Bad At All

Elliot was relentless in his fussing. The heart of the issue was that he had fallen ill and was genuinely feeling miserable.

Cecilia patiently coaxed him.

"Mommy, I just want Mr. Rainsworth to spend some time with us."

"All right then, I'll call Mr. Rainsworth over, Make sure you behave yourself."

Cecilia was truly at a loss.

Rising from the bed, Cecilia ventured outside. Nathaniel was still awake, busily engrossed in his work in the study.

She knocked on the door, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Nathaniel paused what he was doing and looked toward the door.

“Aren’t you done yet?”

“Almost done. Is there something you need?” Nathaniel asked seriously.

Gathering her courage, Cecilia said, “Come to bed with us once you’re done with your work.”

Nathaniel’s mind was no longer on his work when he heard that. His expression remained unchanged as he simply responded, “Okay.”

Cecilia returned to the room and informed Elliot that Nathaniel would be arriving soon.

She had thought it would take at least half an hour, but to her surprise, Nathaniel had already changed into his pajamas and came over in just a few minutes.

Upon seeing him, Elliot immediately said, “Mr. Rainsworth, didn’t you say that I sleepwalk? Hold me tonight, so I won’t wander around.”

With long strides, Nathaniel swiftly moved forward and lay down on the bed.

Elliot patted his other side and turned to Cecilia. “Mommy, can you sleep hugging me too?”

“Okay.”

Cecilia was at a loss for how to handle him.

And so, Elliot slept between the two of them. As they both held him, their hands inadvertently touched each other.

Elliot had never experienced such happiness as he did that day.

Cecilia and Nathaniel held him as he slept, and he quickly drifted off into dreamland.

Cecilia was still awake. Through the dim light, she saw the faint scar on Nathaniel’s stern face. She raised her hand, wanting to touch it.

Nathaniel was one step ahead. He took hold of her hand and asked quietly, "Can't sleep?"

Cecilia's hand flinched, yet she couldn't break free. "Yeah."

Nathaniel let go gently. He lifted Elliot into his arms, placed him by his side, and then leaned toward Cecilia.

Cecilia was somewhat bewildered. "What are you doing?"

"We're a married couple. We should sleep side by side."

As Nathaniel spoke, he pulled her into his embrace, completely disregarding Elliot.

Unable to free herself, Cecilia lowered her voice and asked, "What happened to your face?"

"I accidentally got scratched by some glass. It's nothing serious."

Cecilia thought he couldn't see, so it was normal for him to bump into things, hence she didn't question further.

Feeling somewhat tired, Cecilia fell asleep right there in his arms.

The next day, when Elliot woke up, he realized he was still in the same room.

However, he found it peculiar that Cecilia and Nathaniel were sleeping together on one side, while he was left to sleep in the corner.

"Was I really sleepwalking?"

Scratching his head, Elliot climbed out of bed and went to freshen up.

After that, he returned to the nursery and dialed Jonathan's number.

"Jon."

Jonathan rubbed his eyes, still half-asleep. "Why are you calling me so early?"

He had hosted a midnight live-stream with Vivian the day before, and it had proven to be notably successful.

“I have something I want to discuss with you.”

Upon seeing his serious demeanor, Jonathan thought his condition had worsened or there was some other reason. He immediately asked, “What is it? Tell me.”

“I’ve decided to forgive Daddy.”

Daddy....

Jonathan was utterly bewildered.

“Are you kidding me?”

They had agreed to stick by Cecilia’s side for life. Once they grew up, they planned to teach Nathaniel a lesson.

“Jon, he’s not bad at all. He even saved me yesterday.” Elliot said. As he recalled how Nathaniel had come to his rescue, a warm feeling filled his heart.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 577

Chapter 577 Play With Eli

Jonathan asked Elliot to explain the details of what had happened.

A few minutes later, he finished listening and fell silent for a good while.

“He really isn’t bad at times.”

“Right, don’t you agree?” In Elliot’s large eyes, anticipation was all that could be seen.

Jonathan nodded. “Hmm, but what does that signify? He even sent someone to rescue me once.”

Elliot felt a sense of loss again.

“So, are you still unwilling to accept him?”

Jonathan fell silent once more, taking a long time before finally saying, “If Mommy forgives him, then I will forgive him too.”

Raising the two of us had not been an easy task for Mommy, and we shouldn't forget her struggles just because he seems to be doing a bit better now. We must remember the hardships Mommy faced alone overseas.

"All right, it's a deal."

Elliot had made up his mind. He was going to assist Nathaniel and make Cecilia fall in love with him all over again.

Jonathan didn't say much more before hanging up the phone. He wanted to sneak in a little more sleep, but then Zachary came in, tossing him a large backpack.

"Stop lazing around in bed. It's time to get up for school."

It's time to go to school again...

Jonathan had almost forgotten that he was still a preschool student.

In a daze, he sat up and began to dress himself.

Zachary found it rather amusing. He has always been diligent about going to school and attending classes without any prompting from us. He's never shown this kind of lazy demeanor.

"What were you up to last night? You still seem half asleep."

Naturally, Jonathan couldn't tell him. "Nothing."

The more he spoke like this, the more curious Zachary became..

Zachary personally sent him to school. He had assigned a substantial number of bodyguards to station around the school to prevent the recurrence of the previous incident.

Finally, they arrived at the entrance of the school.

Before Jonathan even got out of the car, he could already see from a distance that Felix was waiting at the entrance.

He stepped out of the car.

Immediately, Felix dashed toward him. After scrutinizing him for a moment, he asked with uncertainty, "Are you Jon?"

"What do you think?" Jonathan was somewhat speechless.

Dante also came over and said, "Jon, Felix mentioned that someone who looks exactly like you visited their house. He even claimed to be his uncle's son."

Upon hearing Dante's remarks, Felix became angry.

"His name is Eli or something. He's so annoying."

Felix found Elliot annoying, but Jonathan wasn't offended. After all, there were moments when even he struggled to deal with his younger brother.

"All right, let's head to class."

Felix walked alongside Jonathan. "Jon, you need to put that guy who looks just like you in his place. Once I become the chairman of Rainsworth Group, I'll make you the general manager."

"But what if I want to be the chairman?" Jonathan gave his shoulder a pat, teasing him on purpose.

Felix didn't know what to say.

He was distracted during class, his thoughts constantly drifting toward Elliot. He had an overwhelming urge to punch him.

Since Jonathan was reluctant to help, he decided to round up a few boys to pay a visit to Nathaniel's house, aiming to rough up Elliot.

True to his word, when school was out in the afternoon, Felix gave each of the little boys a toy car. Afterward, he instructed his driver to head to Daltonia Villa.

The driver hesitated to agree, opting instead to call Felix's parents.

Upon learning the news, Miranda had an idea and surprisingly agreed, "You can send Felix there. That's where his uncle lives. He's just going to play with Eli."

Elliot was not in good health.

Miranda thought that if the kids somehow managed to cause any trouble for Elliot, it might actually turn out to be a good thing.

They were just kids. They didn't have to bear any responsibility.

When Elliot found himself bored at home alone, he would often step out for a stroll. As luck would have it, he happened to bump into Felix, who was at his doorstep with two mischievous kids in tow.

Felix couldn't get in and upon seeing him, he hastily said, "Come out, Eli."

Elliot glanced at the two lackeys trailing behind him. It was clear they weren't here for a casual chat.

He wasn't foolish.

His health was poor, so much so that the idea of him fighting off three kids was out of the question, let alone going one-on-one with Felix. There was simply no chance of him winning.

"Were you

you calling me? Why should I listen to you?"

Elliot gave them an eye roll.

Felix became even more upset.

"You unwanted child, how dare you glare at me!"

Elliot's gaze turned icy.

I must teach these troublesome kids a lesson today!

"Felix, do you dare to come in here alone?"

-Felix thought that the child before him merely bore a resemblance to Jonathan and was not actually him. He was certain he could win in a fight.

"Of course!"

After speaking to the other two children, he proceeded inside.

Seeing that Elliot was acquainted with Felix, the security guard let him through.

Upon entering, Felix clenched his fists, ready to swing at Elliot.

Elliot dodged him and said, "There are people watching us here. We can't really fight freely. Let's go somewhere secluded to settle this."

Felix realized it was true. If the security guard saw him knock Elliot down, they would definitely side with Elliot.

He followed Elliot toward the artificial hill in the garden.

The artificial hill was quite tall, and the two children, merely four or five years old, quickly disappeared from sight..

When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 578

Chapter 578 Where Is My Son

Elliot hadn't expected Felix to be so easily fooled. He quickened his pace, circling around.

It wasn't long before Felix found himself completely disoriented. He couldn't even hear Felix's voice.

"Where is he? Eli?" he shouted, but the only response he received was the echo from within the artificial hill.

Felix searched everywhere, wanting to leave, but no matter how much he wandered around, he just couldn't find his way out.

This place was like a labyrinth, and he had already lost his way within it.

Felix had been quite bold, but he quickly began to feel afraid.

"Quick, someone, help me... Mommy... Daddy..."

Outside, Elliot looked at the intricate rockery, a cold smirk tugging at the corner of his mouth.

"This isn't even a proper maze, yet you can't find your way out. How stupid."

He disregarded the wailing and shouting coming from inside and returned to his room.

As evening descended, Felix remained in the garden.

The path became indiscernible, making it even harder for him to find his way out.

Miranda and Adrian were growing impatient as they waited for Felix to come home.

They only found out after calling the driver that Felix hadn't come out since he went into Daltonia Villa.

Miranda said anxiously, "Let's go and check it out."

Along the way, her eyes were red.

"If anything happens to my son, I'll fight them."

Adrian, too, was filled with worry.

Meanwhile, back at Daltonia Villa, Elliot had already satisfied his hunger and was lounging on the couch, absorbed in the television. Unbeknownst to him, Felix was shivering in the cold by the artificial hill, all alone.

Cecilia had no idea that Felix had come over until the security guard mentioned that Adrian and Miranda had arrived.

Ignoring the security guard's attempts to stop them, Adrian and Miranda barged into the living room, where they found Cecilia and Elliot seated.

Miranda searched everywhere but didn't see Felix.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 579

Chapter 579 Hand Him Over

Elliot honestly hadn't expected that Felix still hadn't managed to come out from the artificial hill. He really isn't the smartest tool in the shed, huh?

Cecilia seemed puzzled as she asked, “How would we know where your son is?”

With her son missing, coupled with the favoritism Niel showed at Rainsworth Manor during the St. Patrick's Day celebration, Miranda's resentment toward Cecilia had deepened.

“My son came here after school today, and his classmates mentioned that he never left. If I'm not supposed to come looking for you, then who?”

Cecilia frowned. “I didn't see him.”

“You think just because you say you haven't seen him that it's the truth?”

Miranda then turned to instruct her subordinates, “Search for him! Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, you must find him!”

“Yes, ma'am.”

Despite the late hour, this group of people began searching everywhere, even venturing into the upstairs bedroom.

Cecilia clenched her hands tightly.

“Miranda, you're crossing a line! This is trespassing on private property.”

Upon noticing that Nathaniel was absent, Miranda didn't consider Cecilia a threat at all. She stepped forward confidently in her high heels. “So what if I'm crossing the line? You're deaf, and Nathaniel is blind. What could you possibly do to me? Don't assume that just because you've caught my husband before that you're all that impressive. If my husband hadn't been careless, how could Nathaniel have possibly done anything to him?”

Adrian cleared his throat softly, then said to Cecilia, “Cecilia, release my son. If not, none of you will have it easy.”

Cecilia was somewhat at a loss for words in the face of the two unreasonable individuals before her.

She reached for her phone, ready to call the police.

Adrian was quick to react, snatching her phone and promptly throwing it on the ground.

“Hand over my son, now!”

He was about to lay a hand on Cecilia when the bodyguards stationed outside noticed the commotion. They immediately rushed in, shielding Cecilia and Elliot from harm.

Adrian felt a sudden wave of unease as he looked at these bodyguards.

He had brought some people with him too, but compared to those under Nathaniel’s command, they were simply no match.

Upon seeing the situation, Miranda knew they were no match for Cecilia and the bodyguards, so she called Niel.

“Grandpa, please hurry to Daltonia Villa. Cecilia has hidden away Felix, so he hasn’t returned yet.”

Cecilia silently watched Miranda as she lodged her complaint before she gave a nearby bodyguard a meaningful look.

The bodyguard understood and swiftly dialed Nathaniel’s number.

Elliot watched as Adrian and his wife turned their home upside down. He stepped forward and said, “Felix did come, but we didn’t hide him away.”

Everyone was taken aback.

Cecilia was puzzled as she asked, “Eli, when did Felix come?”

“Around five–thirty this afternoon. He followed me in here, but I have no idea where he went after that.”

Naturally, Elliot didn’t reveal to anyone that he had led Felix behind the artificial hill so the latter lost his way.

Upon hearing this, Miranda crouched down, disregarding whether the bodyguards were present as she seized Elliot’s small shoulders,

“Did you hit our Felix?” she demanded.

She initially intended for Felix to beat up Elliot, but she never expected her son to suddenly disappear.

Elliot had been in declining health lately, so even her lightest touch caused a nosebleed.

“I wouldn’t stoop so low as to hit him!” Elliot said coldly.

When Cecilia saw Elliot’s nose bleeding, she quickly pushed Miranda away. “Eli, are you okay? Let’s go; we need to get you to the hospital right away!”

Miranda hadn’t expected Elliot to be so delicate, bleeding from the nose with just a gentle touch.

Seeing as Cecilia was about to leave with the child in her arms, Miranda immediately had someone stop her. “You’re not leaving until you let our Felix go!”

“Move aside!” At this moment, Cecilia was also seeing red.

Miranda was adamant. “If my son is in trouble, don’t think your son will have it any easier.”

Without a word, Cecilia swiftly kicked toward her.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 580

Chapter 580 No Way It Could Be His

Ultimately, Cecilia was pregnant. After kicking Miranda, she herself staggered back several steps, but thankfully, a bodyguard was there to steady her.

This was Miranda’s first time being kicked by someone. Losing any semblance of her usual grace, she reached out her hands, ready to get into a brawl with Cecilia.

Luckily, a bodyguard was there to intercept her.

Although the people Adrian brought were not as formidable as the bodyguards stationed at Daltonia Villa, their sheer number made it impossible for Cecilia to leave with Elliot for the time being.

At that moment, someone came over while carrying Felix, who was stiff from the cold, his face at ghastly shade of purple–blue.

‘Madam, we’ve found Mr. Felix. He was in the artificial hill.’

At this moment, Felix was beyond freezing.

Forgetting all about Cecilia, Miranda turned her attention to her son, asking, “Felix, how are you. doing?”

Felix was shivering so badly that he couldn't form a coherent sentence.

In the end, all Miranda could make out were a few words, "This is... that unwanted child's... fault..."

Miranda instantly spun around, planning to give Cecilia and Elliot a hard time..

However, they had already climbed into a car and was heading toward the hospital.

Upon seeing his son in this state, Adrian was also filled with frustration and anger. "D*mn it! Once Grandpa arrives, we must seek justice!"

The two children were taken to the hospital, one after the other.

Niel, who lived close to the hospital, was the first to arrive. Gradually, the others also started to trickle in.

With tears streaming down her face, Miranda relayed to Niel how Felix had been imprisoned by Elliot and subsequently left to freeze.

"Grandpa, Felix can't even speak clearly right now. You must stand up for him! After all, he grew up under your care since he was a child, unlike some people, who may or may not be a true child of the Rainsworth family."

Cecilia was sitting in the corridor, consumed with worry for Elliot, so she paid no heed to Miranda's words.

Niel had always had a soft spot for Felix. Even though he had scolded the young boy for his previous antics. Felix remained his most beloved great-grandson.

In his heart, he agreed with Miranda. Although Felix wasn't as bright or mature as Elliot, he had an advantage- he had grown up by Niel's side, and they shared a deep emotional connection.

"All right, I will definitely stand up for Felix."

The old man, leaning on his cane, approached Cecilia. "Cecilia, apologize to Adrian and Miranda.

When Cecilia thought of how Miranda's actions had worsened Elliot's condition, she raised her head to shoot them an icy look.

"Why should I apologize? Just because of their one-sided story?"

Niel was rendered speechless.

Cecilia then asked. “Old Mr. Rainsworth, did you ask them why Felix went to Daltonia Villa after school instead of going home?”

After hearing this, Niel was reminded of something.

In the past, he was always worried about Felix’s safety, so Felix was usually accompanied by a driver and bodyguard for protection. But how did the driver allow him to enter Daltonia Villa alone today?

“Let me tell you, then. On the way to the hospital, Eli told me that Felix brought two kids along specifically to beat him up. Eli has always had a weak constitution since childhood. Forget about fighting; even a gentle push from Miranda earlier worsened his condition. So, Eli pretended to agree, allowing him to come in. Since there was no way Eli could win, he naturally had to run. Who would have known that when Felix chased after him, he would enter the artificial hill and get lost?”

After Cecilia recounted the entire sequence of events, Niel found himself uncertain of which side to stand on.

However, Adrian and Miranda had certainly made thorough preparations this time.

“Grandpa, there’s something I need to tell you.”

Niel asked in confusion, “What is it?”

“Eli isn’t a child of the Rainsworth family at all. He’s the son of someone from abroad, a man named Calvin Reese.”

After he finished speaking, Adrian pulled out a folder containing his investigation results.

“Grandpa, do you still remember the date of Eli’s birth Cecilia told you the last time? I did the math, and unless she was pregnant for thirteen or fourteen months, there’s no way the child could be Nathaniel’s.”