

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 581

Chapter 581 We Have The Results.

Niel’s expression changed the moment he heard those words.

He looked at Cecilia and demanded, “Is this true?”

Cecilia met the stern gaze of the old man, not showing a hint of fear.

“So, does Eli not being a direct descendant of the Rainsworth family mean he can’t receive fair treatment?”

Miranda scoffed coldly, “He’s but a b*stard, yet you think he’s fit to compare with our Felix?”

The term “b*stard” completely infuriated Cecilia.

She looked at Miranda with a cold gaze.

Upon seeing that, Miranda thought of the kick she had received earlier. Immediately, she took a step back.

“Why are you glaring at me? Did I say something wrong? If anything happens to Felix, I’ll hold you and your son responsible!”

Cecilia clenched her fists tightly.

At that moment, a deep voice rang out. “And what if it’s my son who’s in serious condition?”

Everyone turned toward the sound, only to see Nathaniel rushing over with a group of people.

The man led the way, his long strides quickly carrying him to them. The overwhelming aura he exuded left Miranda and Adrian momentarily speechless.

When Niel noticed Nathaniel approaching, his face turned stern and gloomy.

“Nathaniel, Adrian has already told me. Eli is not your son at all.”

Upon hearing his grandfather recount his tattling, Adrian felt a bit uneasy,

Nonetheless, Nathaniel remained composed even after hearing that, his expression unchanged.

“Grandpa, wouldn’t I know if Eli is my son?”

Niel held a stack of documents, repeating to Nathaniel what Adrian had just said.

“Nathaniel, the days aren’t aligning right. You’ve been deceived by Cecilia,” Adrian piped up.

Nathaniel looked in his direction, and Adrian instantly fell silent.

Miranda believed that Nathaniel wouldn’t dare to harm her because she was a woman, so she continued to stir up trouble. “Nathaniel, Cecilia kicked me earlier. You must provide me with explanation.”

Nathaniel’s brow furrowed slightly.

Cecilia thought he would berate her, but then he said. “My wife is pregnant, and she disregarded the danger to kick you. Shouldn’t you be questioning your own actions?”

You... Miranda was so exasperated that she didn’t know what to say.

Nathaniel then asked Cecilia “Darling, are you all right? Did you get hurt anywhere?”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia glanced at the slightly nervous Adrian and Miranda before answering. “My stomach hurts a little.”

“You’re just pretending” Miranda immediately said.

“My wife is carrying twins in her womb. If anything happens to her, the two of you won’t be enough to make amends.” Nathaniel sternly warned.

Miranda and Adrian didn’t dare to offend Nathaniel, so they had no choice but to seek help from Niel.

Upon hearing that Cecilia was carrying twins, Niel couldn’t bring himself to reprimand her. However, the fact that Elliot, who was not his great-grandson, had harmed Felix was a matter he could not ignore.

“Nathaniel, you need to understand the difference between right and wrong. Eli is clearly not your son, nor is he part of the Rainsworth family. Felix, on the other hand, is your nephew. You need to weigh their respective importance and know where to draw the line.”

While the group had been arguing non-stop, Elena, Nicholas, and Cassandra had all hurried over.

“Dad, what on earth is going on?” Elena asked. “Where’s Eli?”

Adrian revealed how Elliot had lured Felix to the artificial hill, resulting in Felix spending a freezing night there.

He also informed Elena that Elliot was not of the Rainsworth family’s bloodline.

Elena's investigation had yet to yield any results, so when she heard from Adrian that the child was Calvin's son, her face turned ashen.

"Aunt Elena, I also found out that Cecilia spent her four to five years abroad living with that man.

Elena never imagined that Cecilia would dare to make a cuckold of her son.

"Cecilia, how dare you?"

Nathaniel was just about to defend Cecilia when Mason hurriedly rushed over from outside, his face brimming with joy.

He whispered to Nathaniel, "Boss, we have the results."

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 582](#)
Chapter 582 They Are My Sons.

"Eli and share a parent-child relationship. The results from all three test reports have come out, and they're all the same," Mason said in a hushed tone to Nathaniel.

parent-child relationship! That means both Eli and Jon are my sons.

Nathaniel's initial calm was instantly replaced by shock.

Cecilia had vanished with his children for five years!

Nathaniel remained silent, leaving the others clueless about what was going on. They continued to berate Cecilia and Elliot.

Nathaniel then said to Mason, "Bring out the paternity tests."

Paternity tests?

When these words were spoken, it wasn't just the others who were stunned; even Cecilia couldn't believe it.

When did he have the paternity tests done?

Cecilia had originally thought that Nathaniel wouldn't get the tests done now since he hadn't done them earlier.

Niel was the first to take a copy of the test results, and Elena also got one.

Upon seeing the paternity test results indicating a ninety-nine percent match, the icy expressions on their faces completely vanished.

“Eli is a child of the Rainsworth family!” Elena said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Adrian and Miranda were incredulous. “How could that be? The timelines don’t even match.”

Miranda even suggested, “Could it possibly be a forged report?”

Mason was somewhat speechless.

“I had the paternity tests done at three separate institutions. The chances of them all being tampered with are extremely slim.”

“Who can be sure? She managed to vanish for five years, so who’s to say she couldn’t have falsified a paternity test?”

Cecilia remained silent, her thoughts entirely consumed by the knowledge that Nathaniel knew the two children were his biological sons.

Standing in solidarity with his wife, Adrian also mocked, “Nathaniel, you wouldn’t have faked this. to prove you haven’t been made a cuckold, would you?”

If Nathaniel could see, Adrian would have been beaten up a long time ago.

In reality, Elena didn’t dare to trust the paternity tests conducted by others either.

However, at that moment, a call came in. Elena pulled out her phone and answered it. It was her assistant on the line.

The call was also about the outcome of a paternity test!

This time, Elena was completely convinced. She spoke up. “You don’t trust the paternity test Nathaniel had done, but what about the one I conducted? I wouldn’t just casually acknowledge someone random as my grandchild.”

After she finished speaking, she showed the digital test report that her assistant had sent to everyone present.

Adrian and Miranda completely lost their courage to question anything further.

Not far off, Nicholas' eyes were filled with complex emotions, and his hands that hung by his side clenched tight.

The truth was now laid bare.

Niel scolded Adrian and Miranda, "Now that we have four paternity tests, you two better stop spouting nonsense in the future."

Adrian reluctantly nodded in agreement.

Nonetheless, Miranda refused to back down. "Grandpa, are we just letting what happened with Felix slide like that? You didn't see what he looked like, all frozen!"

Reflecting on what Cecilia had said, Niel didn't respond to Miranda. Instead, he called for his assistant.

"Go fetch Felix's bodyguard and driver."

He wanted to fully understand the sequence of events before drawing any conclusions.

Before long, both the bodyguard and the driver arrived. What they said didn't differ much from what Cecilia had recounted.

The driver further informed Niel that he had only taken Felix to Daltonia Villa after receiving permission from Miranda.

"So, you were planning to let Felix harm our Eli?" Elena stared at Miranda intently.

Miranda struggled to articulate her words.

"If anything happens to Eli, I won't let you off the hook!"

The tables had turned now. Upon learning that Elliot was her real grandson, Elena didn't even

Niel was just about to criticize Miranda as well when the door to the emergency room swung open.

The doctor emerged, and a wave of tension swept through everyone present.

The doctor first asked, “Who among you are Felix’s parents?”

“I’m Felix’s mother. How is my son now?” Miranda immediately stepped forward.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 583

Chapter 583 His Condition Has Worsened

“The child was brought in just in time, so there’s no longer a life-threatening risk,” the doctor said. “However, we will need to conduct frequent follow-up examinations to prevent any aftereffects of frostbite.”

Upon hearing those words, a wave of relief washed over Miranda instantly.

“All right, thank you. doctor.”

She and Adrian immediately went to the ward to see their child.

Cecilia, upon realizing the doctor hadn’t mentioned Elliot, quickly asked, “Doctor, how is my son, Elliot, doing now?”

The doctor let out a sigh.

“The child suffers from leukemia, and his condition has worsened recently. It’s necessary for him. to be admitted to the hospital for proper observation and treatment.”

His condition has worsened....

Cecilia realized she actually hadn’t known that.

As a mother, she truly felt she wasn’t up to the mark.

Astonishment filled Elena’s eyes as she and Niel grasped the doctor’s words. “Eli has leukemia?”

“As his family members, are you only finding out about this now?” the doctor countered.

Elena was rendered speechless.

Following that, the group headed to check on Elliot and Felix in their hospital room.

Elliot was covered in medical equipment when he woke up. He looked at Cecilia and the people surrounding her, slowly saying, “Mommy, I truly didn’t harm Felix.”

Cecilia nodded. “Yeah, I believe you. You should rest well; no need to talk.”

Elena also wore a look of worry.

“Eli, both your great-grandpa and I believe you. We know it was that brat Felix who started the trouble. Don’t be afraid! As your grandma, I’ll stand up for you.”

Elliot was still unable to accept his newly-acquired grandmother and turned his face away.

Elena wore an expression of embarrassment, yet the adoration in her eyes was undeniably genuine.

The two kids were temporarily out of danger, and Niel had had his fair share of distress, so he told Nicholas and the others to return home first.

Subsequently, he called both Cecilia and Elena to join him outside.

Once outside. Niel tapped his cane against the ground. “Cecilia, how could you disappear with the child for five whole years? And why didn’t you tell us he contracted such a serious illness?”

Cecilia didn’t know how to respond.

Elena was particularly upset as she chimed in. “If you were pregnant, you should have told me. Proper care during pregnancy would have ensured the child wouldn’t fall ill.”

She then asked. “What about Jon? Is he also sick?”

When faced with the genuine concern of the child’s biological grandmother, Cecilia didn’t hold anything back.

“Jon is quite healthy, so there’s nothing to worry about.

“Jon?” Niel asked, his face filled with confusion.

Elena explained to him. “Dad, Cecilia gave birth to twins.

Niel had always envied others for having great-grandchildren. Now that he heard he suddenly had a pair of twin great-grandchildren, he was instantly filled with joy.

“Where is the child now?”

“I think he’s with Cecilia’s friend. Vivian.” Elena said.

“How could a child of the Rainsworth family live with others? Have Jon and Eli move back to the Rainsworth residence in a few days.

Niel had spoken to Elena, not even bothering to ask for Cecilia’s opinion.

In their eyes, Cecilia was nothing more than a child-bearing machine.

Cecilia clenched her fists. “The kids have to live with me.”

Niel was instantly displeased.

“We don’t have such a rule in the Rainsworth family. If you want the children to live with you, you’ll also have to move into the Rainsworth residence, just like Miranda and the others.”

He didn’t give Cecilia another chance to reject him. Leaning on his cane, he left and went to visit Felix in his hospital room.

Elena gave Cecilia a cold glance. Noticing it was getting late, she bid farewell to Elliot and retired. early to rest.

With that, only Nathaniel and Cecilia remained inside the hospital room, aside from Elliot.

Elliot had fallen asleep, and for a moment, an exceptional tranquility filled the room.

Ever since Nathaniel found out that both children were his, he hadn’t spoken a word to Cecilia, silently waiting for her to explain.

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 584](#)
Chapter 584 No Regrets.

Yet, Cecilia remained silent as she guarded Elliot’s bedside, tightly holding his hand.

She was terrified that her child would suddenly leave her.

Seeing that she had no intention of speaking, Nathaniel’s patience finally wore thin.

“Come with me.” he said.

Cecilia looked up at him, knowing there were certain things she had to confront.

She followed Nathaniel as they left the hospital room.

Once they stepped outside, they found themselves alone in the pitch-black night.

“Is there nothing you wish to say to me?” Nathaniel asked.

Cecilia lowered her head. “You’ve already found it all out, so I have nothing more to say.”

Upon hearing those words, Nathaniel let out a cold laugh.

His hands tightened, the sound of his knuckles cracking echoing in the silent night air. "You took my sons away for five years. Upon your return, you even deceived me, claiming they were someone else's children. And now, this is all you have to say?"

Cecilia had no regrets about the decision she made back then.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she retorted, "If I hadn't left after becoming pregnant, would you have let me keep them?"

"So you're saying it's my fault?" Nathaniel couldn't help but let out a furious laugh. "What makes

think I wouldn't have let you give birth to them?"

you

Cecilia only regretted not having recorded all those ruthless words that Nathaniel had once said.

She fell silent again.

Ever since Nathaniel became blind to the world, what he feared most was this deathly silence.

He despised even more the way Cecilia was treating him now.

He firmly gripped Cecilia's arm, tightening his hold. "Tell me, if I hadn't found you abroad last year, were you again planning to leave forever with the two unborn children in your womb?"

Jonathan and Elliot were the result of Nathaniel forcing himself on her, yet the twins she carried now were something they had both agreed upon.

Cecilia did feel guilty, because in this matter, she truly owed Nathaniel an apology.

"I'm sorry."

"Don't apologize, just tell me, were you?"

Nathaniel had never imagined that the woman standing before him could be so ruthless.

Five years had passed.

He had missed out on the fastest-growing years of his two children, and after Cecilia became pregnant, she was once again planning to take the children away and raise them on her own.

Cecilia didn't want to continue with the pretense, so she nodded. "Yes, back then, I did intend to take them all with me."

Upon receiving a definite answer. Nathaniel's grip unconsciously tightened.

Cecilia felt a sharp pain in her arm that was being gripped tightly. Enduring the pain, she apologized, "I'm sorry."

"Why?" Nathaniel's eyes were rimmed with red. "Why did you leave with them, only to return? Why carry my children again?"

Cecilia bit her lip before answering. "You're aware that Eli has leukemia, right? The doctor said a cord blood transplant from a sibling is needed for the surgery.

"So, you came back just because you wanted to get a sibling for Eli?"

Back then, Nathaniel had truly believed her when she claimed that her unwillingness to let him go was the reason she returned.

Cecilia admitted, "Yes. This was the only way to save Eli."

Nathaniel was so upset that he couldn't speak.

"Did you get my consent? Hmm?" He couldn't see her face in that moment, so he lifted a hand to rest on her cheek.

Cecilia instinctively shrank back, thinking that he was about to hit her.

Sensing her movement, Nathaniel felt his heart shuddering.

Did she think I was going to hit her?

In the past, even though he didn't love Cecilia, he had never laid a hand on her.

"Are you scared now?"

Cecilia felt that the current Nathaniel seemed to have reverted back to his original self, displaying that cold and domineering demeanor.

Her throat ached as she pleaded, "Please, allow me to have these two children. I promise I won't interfere with your life. I beg you!"

He gently caressed Cecilia's face over and over again, only realizing she was crying when he felt cold wetness brushing his fingertips.

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 585](#)

Chapter 585 Cut Down On The Smoking

Why are you crying?

I'm the one who should be crying!

Nathaniel endured the piercing sensation in his heart, cradling her face as he said.

"Cecilia. I've just realized that you're more ruthless than I am. Did you feel particularly satisfied taking my son away and having him call someone else 'daddy? Who put you up to this? To carry our child and leave without telling me, the father. Don't I have a right to know?"

Cecilia was rendered speechless.

"I'm sorry." She looked up at Nathaniel. "I can make it up to you."

"How do you plan to do that?"

"How much do you want?"

"Is this something money can fix?"

Nathaniel became even more irritated.

Cecilia was at a loss. She could only stand still where she was.

The cold wind whipped against the two of them, yet it seemed as if they couldn't feel the chill.

The deadlock was shattered when Elliot awoke, clad in a hospital gown.

"Mommy, Mr. Rainsworth, what are you guys doing outside?"

He noticed that tears had fallen from Cecilia's eyes.

A sense of urgency washed over him in an instant. He quickly strode over and asked, "Mommy, why are you crying? Mr. Rainsworth, did you upset Mommy?"

He had thought Nathaniel had changed for the better, but it turned out he hadn't changed at all.

He balled up his tiny fists and aimed for Nathaniel's thigh. "That's for upsetting my mommy!"

Cecilia quickly wiped away the tears on her face.

"Eli, Mr. Rainsworth didn't upset me. Something got into my eye-" "Eli,

Before she could finish her sentence, Nathaniel had already lifted Elliot in his arms.

"Mr. Rainsworth? I'm your daddy."

Elliot was baffled.

How did he know about me being his son?

"You're lying. You're not my daddy. My daddy is Calvin."

If Elliot hadn't fallen ill, Nathaniel would have had no hesitation in giving him a smack on the backside.

Without offering an explanation, Nathaniel picked him up and headed toward the ward.

"Watch out, you're about to hit the wall, you bad mister!" Elliot was still fuming.

He felt that something was off with Cecilia and Nathaniel that day.

How did he realize that I'm his son?

Did Mommy tell him?

Cecilia, fearing that Nathaniel would harm Elliot, anxiously followed behind the two of them.

Fortunately, Nathaniel simply returned him to the ward and laid him back on the bed to rest.

He instructed his bodyguard, "Without my permission, he's not allowed to leave the ward. Also, without my permission, no one is allowed to visit him."

Cecilia instantly grabbed his arm. "What do you mean by that? Am I not allowed to see Eli?"

"Haven't you also kept me from meeting the two children in the past?"

Nathaniel turned around, pulling away her hand. His face was cold.

Cecilia stood frozen in place, unable to believe what had just happened for a long time.

She knew she was at fault for what had happened. She figured that in a few days, Nathaniel's anger would subside, and that would be the time to approach him again.

Cecilia didn't return to Daltonia Villa; instead, she rented a caregiver's room in the hospital.

After leaving the hospital, Nathaniel didn't go back to Daltonia Villa either. He sat in his car, lighting one cigarette after another.

Mason had thought that knowing the two children were Nathaniel's would bring him joy. He was completely unaware of the current situation.

"Mr. Rainsworth, you might want to cut down on the smoking. It's not good for your health, and Mrs. Rainsworth will definitely be upset if she finds out."

He believed that bringing up Cecilia would deter Nathaniel from smoking any.

Little did he expect Nathaniel's face to darken even more further.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 586
Chapter 586 Grandma Is Here

In an instant, Mason fell silent.

At night, the silence within the car was particularly profound.

Mason had a feeling that he would be spending another all-nighter with Nathaniel. All he could do was send an apology message to his girlfriend.

Indeed, throughout the entire night, Nathaniel never left the car.

Early the next morning, after checking on Elliot, Nathaniel asked the doctor about his condition. Upon learning that he was fine for the time being, he left the hospital.

As he passed through the corridor, he bumped into Cecilia who was also on her way. Immediately, Mason greeted, “Mrs. Rainsworth.”

Cecilia nodded.

Nathaniel didn’t stop and continued forward.

Mason found it a bit odd, but he didn’t dare to ask. He had no choice but to match his pacc.

When Cecilia arrived at Elliot’s ward, she couldn’t get in..

All she could do was observe Elliot from a distance, ensuring he was okay, before she returned to the caregiver’s room.

Vivian called her and said, “Ceci, I heard from Zachary that Felix went missing yesterday.”

Felix had disappeared for just one night, and yet, news of it had already reached the Sinclair family so quickly.

“The child has been found at Daltonia Villa.”

Cecilia relayed to Vivian the events that had transpired.

“So that’s what happened. That little brat is too much. Eli is not in good shape. I can’t believe he dared to barge into your home and start a fight. Thankfully, he’s bad with directions; otherwise, it would’ve been Eli in the hospital.”

Vivian was right. The consequences would have been unthinkable if Felix hadn’t gotten lost.

“Vivian, Nathaniel has found out that Eli and Jon are his sons.”

“Huh?” Vivian couldn’t hide her astonishment. “How did he find out?”

“He secretly had a paternity test done and he’s extremely upset now. He accused me of taking his sons away from him for years.”

Cecilia lay in bed, having had a restless sleep the previous night.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would be haunted by the nightmare of her two children being taken away.

“Can you really be blamed? It’s his fault. He treated you so poorly back then. If it were me, I wouldn’t even bear his child.” Vivian said.

“Yeah.

“Don’t overthink it. If he wants to be angry, then let him be.”

Cecilia wasn’t worried about angering Nathaniel; she was terrified that he might take the two children away from her.

“Okay. Cecilia hung up the phone, and all of her thoughts seemed to vanish.

Since she couldn’t see Elliot, she inquired about his health condition from the doctor.

She found out that Elliot needed to undergo chemotherapy once more.

After her child was born, the cord blood would be used for surgery. Following that, his chemotherapy sessions would become more frequent.

In the ward, Elliot didn’t see Cecilia and Nathaniel. He assumed they were busy elsewhere and didn’t pay it much mind.

He called Jonathan.

Jonathan was still in class. He felt a bit odd not seeing Felix that day.

When he noticed an incoming call, he retreated to a secluded spot outside.

“What’s the matter?”

“He knows that we’re his sons.”

Naturally, he was referring to Nathaniel.

“Didn’t you switch the toothbrush when he had the paternity test done last year?”
Jonathan frowned. Many things had become difficult to handle now.

“Perhaps it was Mommy who told him. She must have already forgiven him,” said Elliot.

When Jonathan heard that Cecilia had already forgiven Nathaniel, his youthful face took on an unusually serious expression.

“I don’t believe you. I have classes to attend, so I can’t talk right now.”

Jonathan ended the phone call.

Elliot wanted to say something more, but then he saw someone approaching from the entrance.

She had obtained permission from Nathaniel to visit Elliot briefly.

So she’s my grandma, the old witch who used to look down on Mommy and bully her.

Elliot was feeling bored, but now, he had something to amuse himself with.

[When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 587](#)
Chapter 587 Have You Been Doing Well

Dressed in a gown. Elena looked stunning and particularly youthful.

When she walked in and saw Elliot, she was instantly reminded of Nathaniel’s childhood.

“Eli. I’m your grandma.”

Bending over, Elena intended to embrace Elliot.

Elliot, however, evaded her. “Ma’am, I believe you’ve mistaken me for someone else. I’m not your grandson.”

Elena choked up.

It was her first time becoming a grandmother, and she was unsure of what to do.

Immediately, she had her subordinates move the gifts in front of Elliot.

“Eli, I bought them for you.”

Another one who buys me gifts...

When Elliot looked over, he saw rows of bodyguards each holding the latest video games and action figures, along with some high-end models.

They were clearly expensive.

This bad woman is quite wealthy and rather generous. At least, she’s more so than Paula. He put on a more benevolent facade.

“I’m sorry, Ma’am. Mommy said I can’t just take things from strangers.

Stranger...

Elena was hurt again.

“Eli, I’m not a stranger. You’ll understand in time. Just take these gifts. It’s okay.”

She felt upset that Elliot didn’t call her “grandma,” but since he was her grandson, she couldn’t bring herself to be angry.

Elliot let out a yawn.

“No, no, I really don’t know you. You’ve mistaken me for someone else. I need to rest now, bye.”

Elena choked up again. Why isn't he showing any reaction to the gifts?

Don't all kids love this kind of stuff?

She was at a loss, unsure of how to coax him.

The child before her was the spitting image of Nathaniel when he was young.

"What will it take for you to believe that I'm your grandma?"

Elliot said earnestly, "I won't believe you because I already have a grandma."

Elena was bewildered.

Who else would dare to be Nathaniel's mother? Well, he could be referring to Cecilia's mother.

"Eli, I am your grandma, and your mother is my daughter-in-law."

She wasn't sure if Elliot understood what daughter-in-law meant.

"Really?" Elliot asked, blinking.

"Yes."

"But if you're my grandma, why have I never seen you before?"

Elena's eyes were filled with affection as she looked at Elliot.

"That's because I wasn't aware of your existence," Elena said, readying herself to take his hand.

Yet again, Elliot managed to dodge.

Elena's hand froze mid-air.

"Eli, could a moment to chat with me?"

"Okay."

you spare

Elliot thought it would be best to fully grasp her true intentions since she had arrived.

Elena asked him where he used to live.

“I lived in a rented house with Mommy.”

Rented house

In Elena’s understanding, those who rented houses led rather miserable lives.

She felt even more heartbroken for Elliot.

“How have you spent these past years?”

After some thought, Elliot effortlessly spun a lie. “When Mommy went to work, I stayed at home. with Grandma.”

In fact, this was Jonathan’s life.

“Which grandma?”

Elena found it rather odd. There was no way the “grandma” he mentioned could possibly be Cecilia’s mother.

She was aware of just how abhorrently Paula had treated her.

She wouldn’t help Cecilia take care of the child.

“Grandma Martha.”

After making some inquiries, Elena discovered that the so-called Grandma Martha was actually the nanny who used to take care of Cecilia.

Cecilia seems to have a poor grasp of propriety. She even allowed Eli to call the nanny “grandma”.

“Have you been doing well?”

“Of course. I was having a great time, much more than I am here. Could you please ask Mr. Rainsworth to release me? No matter how much the ransom is, my daddy will pay it.”

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 588

Chapter 588 I Do Not Have A Wife

Elena was taken aback once more.

“What?”

Elliot let out a sigh. “I miss my mommy and daddy so much. They must be longing to see me right now. You have a son too, right? If your son was in the hospital and you weren’t allowed to see him, wouldn’t you be heartbroken?”

Elliot hadn’t seen Cecilia all day. It was only when he asked the bodyguard that he discovered Nathaniel had ordered that no one could see him without his permission.

He started to despise Nathaniel again..

Listening to the seemingly endless wisdom spilling from Elliot’s lips, Elena was both amused and annoyed.

From his words, it was clear that he had no idea Nathaniel was his father.

Elena clenched her fists in secret, her disdain for Cecilia growing even more.

“Eli, Mr. Rainsworth is your real father.”

Now, Elliot understood her true intentions. “You’re lying.”

He couldn’t be bothered to continue indulging Elena. Picking up the toys she had brought over, he tossed them back at her one by one.

Elena swiftly dodged. “Eli, how could you throw things at your grandma?”

“You’re a bad person!”

In the end, Elena was chased away by Elliot’s mischievous antics.

She was somewhat puzzled. Both Nathaniel and Nicholas were exceptionally well-behaved when they were young, so why was Elliot so unruly?

“Cecilia doesn’t know how to teach kids,” Elena said unhappily as she sat in the car.

Her secretary, who wasn't much younger than her, said, "The younger generation these days. really doesn't know how to raise children. You were so dedicated when you brought up Mr. Nathaniel and Mr. Nicholas."

Elena felt she was better suited to educate her grandson, so she decided to call Nathaniel.

"Nathaniel, bring Eli back to Rainsworth Manor and arrange for a specialized medical team. He's not young anymore, his health isn't great, and he needs to study. You need to hire dedicated tutors for him."

Nathaniel was seated in his office chair, pinching the bridge of his nose. "I have my own plans."

"What's going on with you? Have you thrown all your principles to the wind after losing your memory?"

"My memory returned quite some time ago," Nathaniel said at a measured pace.

Elena paused, then quickly thought about how she had let Nicholas take over his work. She felt at bit guilty.

"Whydan't! tell me?"

"Is this really important?"

Elena was speechless.

She was about to explain why she had asked Nicholas to take his place at Orion Corporation when he interrupted, "Don't call me unless it's something important."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Cecilia had not made a single phone call to him.

Mason mentioned that she was staying in the caregiver's room and never stepped out.

That night, Cecilia received a call from Eric, who said there were a few parts of the composition he didn't quite understand and wanted to discuss with her.

As it was only seven in the evening, Cecilia arranged to meet him nearby.

What she didn't know was that Nathaniel had been keeping an eye on her, having people follow her. When she left, they did too.

Aiden had chosen a private restaurant, one that required reservations. It wasn't a place where the average person would typically dine.

“Ceci.”

Eric stood outside by himself and removed his sunglasses to wave at Cecilia.

Worried that his celebrity status might be discovered by outsiders, Cecilia quickened her pace.

“Why didn’t you wait for me in the private room? What if someone sees you?”

“What’s the problem with that? I don’t have a wife. Even if people notice, we’re just dating like any other couple.” Eric was unafraid of rumors.

Cecilia felt somewhat helpless.

The two of them entered the restaurant together.

The bodyguard who had followed them relayed their entire conversation to Nathaniel.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 588

Chapter 588 I Do Not Have A Wife

Elena was taken aback once more.

“What?”

Elliot let out a sigh. “I miss my mommy and daddy so much. They must be longing to see me right now. You have a son too, right? If your son was in the hospital and you weren’t allowed to see him, wouldn’t you be heartbroken?”

Elliot hadn’t seen Cecilia all day. It was only when he asked the bodyguard that he discovered Nathaniel had ordered that no one could see him without his permission.

He started to despise Nathaniel again..

Listening to the seemingly endless wisdom spilling from Elliot’s lips, Elena was both amused and annoyed.

From his words, it was clear that he had no idea Nathaniel was his father.

Elena clenched her fists in secret, her disdain for Cecilia growing even more.

“Eli, Mr. Rainsworth is your real father.”

Now, Elliot understood her true intentions. “You’re lying.”

He couldn't be bothered to continue indulging Elena. Picking up the toys she had brought over, he tossed them back at her one by one.

Elena swiftly dodged. "Eli, how could you throw things at your grandma?"

"You're a bad person!"

In the end, Elena was chased away by Elliot's mischievous antics.

She was somewhat puzzled. Both Nathaniel and Nicholas were exceptionally well-behaved when they were young, so why was Elliot so unruly?

"Cecilia doesn't know how to teach kids," Elena said unhappily as she sat in the car.

Her secretary, who wasn't much younger than her, said, "The younger generation these days. really doesn't know how to raise children. You were so dedicated when you brought up Mr. Nathaniel and Mr. Nicholas."

Elena felt she was better suited to educate her grandson, so she decided to call Nathaniel.

"Nathaniel, bring Eli back to Rainsworth Manor and arrange for a specialized medical team. He's not young anymore, his health isn't great, and he needs to study. You need to hire dedicated tutors for him."

Nathaniel was seated in his office chair, pinching the bridge of his nose. "I have my own plans."

"What's going on with you? Have you thrown all your principles to the wind after losing your memory?"

"My memory returned quite some time ago," Nathaniel said at a measured pace.

Elena paused, then quickly thought about how she had let Nicholas take over his work. She felt a bit guilty.

"Why don't tell me?"

"Is this really important?"

Elena was speechless.

She was about to explain why she had asked Nicholas to take his place at Orion Corporation when he interrupted, "Don't call me unless it's something important."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Cecilia had not made a single phone call to him.

Mason mentioned that she was staying in the caregiver's room and never stepped out.

That night, Cecilia received a call from Eric, who said there were a few parts of the composition he didn't quite understand and wanted to discuss with her.

As it was only seven in the evening, Cecilia arranged to meet him nearby.

What she didn't know was that Nathaniel had been keeping an eye on her, having people follow her. When she left, they did too.

Aiden had chosen a private restaurant, one that required reservations. It wasn't a place where the average person would typically dine.

"Ceci."

Eric stood outside by himself and removed his sunglasses to wave at Cecilia.

Worried that his celebrity status might be discovered by outsiders, Cecilia quickened her pace.

"Why didn't you wait for me in the private room? What if someone sees you?"

"What's the problem with that? I don't have a wife. Even if people notice, we're just dating like any other couple." Eric was unafraid of rumors.

Cecilia felt somewhat helpless.

The two of them entered the restaurant together.

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[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 589](#)
Chapter 589 The Confrontation

"What would happen if someone were to see us?"

Nathaniel let out a snigger.

The driver was scared to the point that his forehead was slick with cold sweat.

"Go to the hospital," Nathaniel instructed.

"Right away."

Inside the hospital, Elliot was causing a fuss, refusing to cat.

“I want to see my mommy. Why hasn’t she come? Mommy…”

The nanny was truly at her wit’s end. “Eli, you’ve always been very obedient. Can you please. behave this time?”

Elliot had always been nice to the nanny, but now, thinking about Cecilia, he could no longer bother to cooperate.

“I’m not eating. Call my mommy over quickly.”

The nanny was somewhat troubled, as she simply didn’t have a way to contact Cecilia.

Suddenly, the door to the ward was opened from the outside, and there stood Nathaniel.

“Mr. Rainsworth,” the nanny greeted.

“Leave us,” Nathaniel ordered.

After the nanny had set the plate and cutlery down, she left the ward. The bodyguard followed suit, closing the door behind them.

In the room, only Elliot and Nathaniel were left.

Elliot stared at Nathaniel’s gloomy face, unsure of what was happening.

“Mr. Rainsworth, where’s my mommy?”

Nathaniel found a chair and pulled it out to sit down.

“Do I need to tell you a second time? Call me Daddy.” His voice was stern.

Elliot’s face inexplicably flushed. Even though he could casually call Calvin ‘Daddy,’ when it came to his own biological father, he just couldn’t get the words out.

“Hmph, you’re not my daddy..”

“Do you want me to show you the paternity test?” Nathaniel asked.

Elliot feigned ignorance. "What's this paternity test you speak of? I don't understand, nor do I care to know.

Nathaniel wasn't as easily fooled as Cecilia. He knew that Elliot and Jonathan were alike—both were very clever.

"I have a question for you," Nathaniel suddenly asked. "Does your mommy say that I'm a bad person?"

Elliot didn't find it strange.

Back when they were abroad, Cecilia barely ever mentioned Nathaniel.

Whenever she happened to see Nathaniel on the television or in a newspaper article, her emotions would become unstable.

Back then, he had noticed it and suggested Jonathan investigate.

Only then did they realize that Nathaniel had been married to their mother. After unraveling the truth bit by bit, they gradually discovered that they were both Nathaniel's sons.

"My mommy would never gossip about others behind their backs," Elliot replied without revealing any unnecessary information.

After hearing this, Nathaniel fell silent.

"Where on earth did my mommy go?" Elliot asked him persistently.

"She's having dinner with a superstar," Nathaniel replied, his voice laden with gloom.

"Mr. Eric?"

Nathaniel didn't respond.

"It's all your fault. If you hadn't forbidden Mommy from coming to see me, would she have gone to dine with someone else? She would definitely be with me right now." Elliot finally understood. why Nathaniel's expression was so sour.

"She enjoys dining with others and will do whatever it takes to do so. What's that got to do with me?"

Nathaniel took a deep breath. "Eat quickly, or I'll have them throw away the food."

Upon learning that Cecilia had gone out to dine with someone else, Elliot stopped making a fuss. and began to eat obediently.

While he was eating, he kept an eye on Nathaniel's expression.

It seems that sc*mbag daddy still cares a lot about Mommy. Is he being jealous?

While eating, Elliot planned to offer Nathaniel some comfort.

"Mr. R-Rainsworth, my mommy is very beautiful. It's quite normal for her to have many suitors. As men, we should be magnanimous, okay?"

Many suitors? Magnanimous?

Nathaniel cast him a sidelong glance. "Shut up and eat."

Upon being scolded, Elliot stopped trying to console Nathaniel and lowered his head to eat instead.

Once he was done, the bodyguard took away the leftovers.

At this point, Cecilia hadn't returned yet. Nathaniel initially wanted to review the documents written in Braille again, but Elliot's words earlier had made it difficult to concentrate.

He couldn't help but ask, "Besides Eric, who else is pursuing Cecilia?"

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 590](#)

Chapter 590 A Dozen Suitors.

Elliot knew right away Nathaniel was jealous.

He deliberately started counting on his fingers, "One, two, three... there must be at least a dozen men, all quite handsome."

A dozen men....

This revelation came as a shock to Nathaniel.

Back when I married Cecilia, there were hardly any men around her. But now, there are over a dozen men vying for her attention?

“So, did she accept them?”

Elliot lay back on the hospital bed, gently patting his full stomach as he played coy.

“I don’t know. I’m not by her side most of the time.”

Nathaniel got up. “You should get some rest.”

In response, Elliot immediately reached out to grab his hand.

Upon touching the broad and slender hand. Elliot, for the very first time, experienced the feeling of holding his father’s hand.

“Mr. Rainsworth, where are you going?”

Nathaniel didn’t answer. Instead, he asked, “Is there anything else?”

Elliot felt that he had teased enough and didn’t want to cause any misunderstanding. So, he said, “You know what? I’ve seen you on the news in the past. Every time you appeared on TV, Mommy would just stare blankly.”

Upon hearing his words, Nathaniel’s emotions became incredibly complex. “Go to sleep.”

“Alright.”

Elliot obediently did as he was told.

Nathaniel walked out, asking his bodyguard for the time.

The bodyguard responded, “It’s nine o’clock.”

It’s nine o’clock, and she still hasn’t returned.

Nathaniel didn’t leave the hospital. Instead, he took up residence in the guest room of Elliot’s

suite.

Meanwhile, Cecilia and Eric were having a discussion about the discordant parts of the song. She

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“Why didn t Eli and Jon come along

At the mention of the lots. Cecina to while Jonathan was staring with a invent

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Eric opened the car door “Get in. I’ll ge you a de boc

Ever since he dropped of Cecilia at Dalhrem V

been doing liel

Ellace was recently respintzed

To his surprise. he discovered that the place was owned by Nathaniel the Corporation

Cecilia stated th ver her husband’s proge S

Enc searched again for Nathaniel’s wife,

No need. I’m heading to a nearby hospital. It’s not fir

Upon hearing this. Eric immediately suggested. Then I walk you there. Its a good chance for me to stretch my legs.”

Given the late hour, the streets were practically deserted. Even if there were people around i would be unlikely that they would recognize Enc

Cecilia then agreed.

In a covert spot, a paparazzo poked his head out from a can discreetly snapping pictures two individuals.

During the walk. Eric was unable to contain his curiosity. He asked "When you were younger was your husband Nathaniel Rainsworth?"

As the heir to Rainsworth Group and the former president of Orton Corpora known by everyone.

Cecilia paused for a moment and nodded. "Mmm—hmm."

"In that case, why were you living abroad all by yourself with two kids

Eric truly didn't expect the CEO of Rainsworth Group to actually abandon his wife and son.

"It's a long story. Let's talk about it another time when we have the chance.

Cecilia didn't want to discuss these matters.

Eric noticed as well, so he did not inquire further and changed the subject instead "Would you like to join me in helping those disabled children this time?" he asked celebrities, his efforts were sincere.

A significant portion of Eric's wealth was donated to those in need.

This was also why he had hardly any haters, and his fan base was exceptionally loyal.

After some consideration, Cecilia still decided to refuse.

"Eli isn't in good health right now. I want to spend more time taking care of him."

As they chatted, they found themselves at the entrance of the hospital. At first glance, Cecilia recognized the familiar figure standing at the entrance.