

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 611

Chapter 611 Back The Wrong Horse

Her question took Priscilla by surprise.

The led Cecilia to a secluded corner before asking, “Do you know why Miranda became the president? Every year, the Rainsworth family will donate a hundred million to the kindergarten. I now you’re the Rainsworth family’s daughter-in-law, too, but your husband...”

She couldn’t bring herself to say the words “is blind.”

Aware of what she was about to say, Cecilia didn’t mind. “What if I could donate more?”

scilla shook her head, “The position of president in the parents’ association is determined partly by the school leadership and partly by a vote from the mom members of the committee. Since you’ve just joined, it’s unlikely they’ll let you become president. After all, who would dare to cross the Rainsworth family? We’d do anything for a chance to attend a gathering at the Rainsworth Manor with Miranda. Just a word from her, and our husbands’ careers would be set.”

Despite not being the head of the Rainsworth family, Adrian still wielded significant influence. At that moment, Cecilia was certain that Orion Corporation wasn’t that easy to take down.

Seeing Cecilia deep in thought, Priscilla couldn’t help asking, “Did you offend Miranda?”

It was common for sisters-in-law to have disputes, let alone in a large family like theirs.

“Yes, there is a big rift between us.”

In the past, Miranda merely slandered Cecilia with her words. But now, she was manipulating Felix, intending to harm Jonathan.

She even brought Derek and Velma along to demand justice, insisting that Elliot kneel.

Hearing that, Priscilla worried she might have backed the wrong horse. “Ms. Cecilia, the children will only be in preschool for two or three years. Why not just apologize to Miranda? It’s better to bear with it for now; it’ll pass soon enough.”

Bear with it?

Cecilia used to think the same way, but she found that excessive tolerance often led others to take her for granted.

“Got it,” she said. She didn’t share her inner thoughts with Priscilla. After all, Priscilla might spill everything to please Miranda.

After bidding farewell to Priscilla, Cecilia settled into the car and headed back.

Meanwhile, back at home, Elliot, exhausted, was napping on the couch with a book covering his face, his palm reddened.

Jonathan was typing on his computer, occasionally seeking guidance from Nathaniel.

Cecilia, watching their heartwarming interaction from afar, felt content.

Upon hearing footsteps, both father and son turned their gaze toward the direction of the doorway.

“Mommy,” Jonathan called out.

Nathaniel, pausing briefly, continued going through the documents in his hand.

Cecilia didn’t mind his aloof attitude and stepped forward to ask Jonathan, “How’s your day at home?”

“It’s pretty good, but Old Mr. Sinclair wants me to go home tomorrow,” Jonathan answered.

Vivian had already informed George that Jonathan was Cecilia and Nathaniel’s son.

Initially, George was particularly distressed. Later, he came up with a solution, suggesting that Zachary consider Jonathan his godson.

Zachary thought that was a good idea, but he dared not to.

After all, Jonathan was Nathaniel’s son. He didn’t want to upset Nathaniel.

In the end, George took matters into his own hands and made Jonathan his god–great–grandson.

“All right, Mommy will send you there tomorrow,” said Cecilia, delighted that George was so fond of Jonathan.

“Okay. Mommy, what is the parents’ meeting about?” Jonathan asked.

Cecilia informed him it was about sponsoring the overseas trip.

Knowing his mother was loaded, Jonathan didn’t suspect anything and went to pour her a glass of

water.

Looking at her adorable and sensible son, Cecilia felt an increasing resolve to become the president of the parents' association. She wanted to ensure his safety and prevent him from being bullied.

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Chapter 612 A Mother Is Strong For Her Children

A mother stood strong for her children. After much thought, Cecilia decided to start making preparations.

She first reached out to Erwin Bloggs, the preschool principal, expressing her intent to invest. Erwin agreed swiftly.

Subsequently, Cecilia began to integrate herself into the mothers group gradually. She didn't do anything, simply observing the conversations and wants of the mothers within the group chat.

During busy times, time seemed to fly by. Rubbing his sleep-filled eyes, Elliot called out, "Mommy, can I eat now?"

"Yeah."

Cecilia shut down her computer and descended the stairs.

Elliot intentionally had Cecilia and Nathaniel sit together during mealtime..

"Mommy, please sit across from me."

Across from him was Nathaniel.

Cecilia glanced at Nathaniel, noticing his silence before sitting down.

The housekeeper had served all of Nathaniel's food. Finally, he didn't have to eat carrots

anymore.

Nathaniel, however, didn't have much of an appetite and only ate a little.

The two were seated very closely. Cecilia's arm would unintentionally brush against him from time to time. Right when she thought about creating distance between them,

Nathaniel subtly reached out under the table, firmly grasping Cecilia's chair and pulling it close to him.

With a loud scrape, the chair moved across the floor.

Cecilia's body swayed with the movement, and she nearly stumbled into his arms.

"What are you doing?" She couldn't help but ask.

"I couldn't see. Ah, I've pulled the wrong chair," Nathaniel casually replied.

Cecilia decided not to argue with him over it and was about to move the chair again, but Nathaniel decisively held her hand.

"Is this also an accident?" Cecilia was getting a bit angry.

At that moment, Elliot tactfully chimed in, "Mommy, Daddy can't see, so you should be a bit more understanding toward him."

Cecilia was truly perplexed. She couldn't fathom what Nathaniel had done to win the child's

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favor. She wondered why Elliot was so keen on helping him.

She forcefully withdrew her hand and continued eating her meal, her gaze lowered.

Just at that moment, the phone rang again.

Upon seeing it was a call from Eric, Cecilia immediately stood up to answer.

"Eric, what's wrong?"

+5 Pearls

Upon hearing Eric's name, the expressions of the father-and-sons trio around the dining table instantly became serious.

Jonathan had also come across the scandal between Eric and Cecilia and was worried on his mother's behalf. After all, none of the popular celebrities were good people.

Elliot was about to stand up, but Jonathan grabbed him. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to eavesdrop on Mommy's and Mr. Eric's conversation."

Only then did Jonathan let go of him. "Be careful." Don't let Mommy find out.

Before he could finish his sentence, Elliot had already slipped away quietly.

Nathaniel had completely lost his appetite and instructed the bodyguards outside to keep an ear

out.

Outside, Eric was in the car.

"Could you have the song ready by this week, Ceci?"

"I've already amended it and just need to add the lyrics. Once I'm done, I'll give it to you."

Most of Cecilia's songs were self-composed and self-written.

"That's great. I can showcase my singing in Alendor," said Eric with a wry smile.

"Alendor? Why are you going so far away all of a sudden?"

Naturally, Eric was too embarrassed to admit to Cecilia that a company had dumped him.

"It's a business trip, but I'll be back soon."

"I wish you a safe journey, then,"

Cecilia ended the call once the conversation ended.

Elliot was secretly listening in, finding it odd that Eric, who had just returned, was already planning to head off to Alendor.

Seeing Cecilia was about to return, he immediately went back to the dining table and continued eating with Nathaniel and Jonathan, pretending as if nothing had happened.

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Chapter 612 A Mother Is Strong For Her Children

+5 Pearls

Once done with dinner, the family rested in the living room until the clock struck nine when Cecilia ushered the children off to bed.

Meanwhile, she continued writing the lyrics.

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Chapter 613 I Am Rich

Unwilling to go to sleep, Elliot asked, “Mommy, can you and Daddy tell me and Jon a bedtime story?”

“What kind of bedtime story would you like to hear? I’ll tell you one in a bit,” Cecilia said gently, implying she could tell the story on her own, without Nathaniel’s involvement.

Nathaniel, with his striking eyes and eyebrows, glanced over. “I’ve arranged for someone to bring over some AI robots. They’ll tell you your bedtime story.”

Elliot was rendered speechless. Se mbag daddy just can’t be prompted.

Nathaniel was a man of his word. Not long after, he had the most lifelike AI robot delivered. It wasn’t just a storytelling device for children. It could also assist them with their homework and even handle some basic household chores.

Originally, Elliot had wanted to be Nathaniel’s wingman, but the robot was just too entertaining. Quickly, he and Jonathan retreated to their bedroom to research the robot.

Observing how quickly the two children had been pacified, Cecilia suddenly felt that if Nathaniel had been willing to accept them in the past, they probably wouldn’t have had to endure so many hardships with her abroad.

As she was ascending the stairs, Nathaniel called out to her..

“What happened at the parents’ association today?”

Cecilia was taken aback, but before she could respond, Nathaniel quickly added, “I’m the children’s father. You kept their birth a secret before, are you planning on keeping more secrets now? I have the right to know,”

Cecilia’s hesitation stemmed from his sudden question about the parents’ association, not that she was intentionally keeping it from him.

“Miranda is the president of the parents’ association. One of the children’s parent told me that she was acquainted with the school board and had the power to put Jon in a difficult spot and ostracize him.”

When Nathaniel noticed the slight stammer in Cecilia’s speech while she was talking to the children and knew there were other matters left unsaid.

He didn’t expect it to be something like that.

“Miranda’s position as the president is likely related to the Rainsworth family’s investment in the preschool over the years. If my memory serves me right, Old Mr. Rainsworth is the preschool’s largest shareholder.”

Cecilia initially thought that Adrian was the one funding it. However, to her surprise, it turned out to be Niel. It was clear that he genuinely loved his great-grandson, Felix.

“I have heard of such a notion before,” said Cecilia.

+5 Pearls

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At that moment, Nathaniel took out a card and handed it to Cecilia. “There’s enough money in here for you to buy the preschool.”

Naturally, their son should never have to endure any hardship.

Cecilia stared at the black card in his hand, momentarily dazed. This guy has indeed been lying to me all along about being broke.

She initially intended to refuse, but since Nathaniel had already found out he was Elliot’s and Jonathan’s father, it seemed only right for him as a father to financially support his sons.

Cecilia took the card.

“Purchasing the kindergarten is a bit too extreme. What I’m considering is becoming the president of the parents’ association. Otherwise, Jon might be bullied.”

She heard from Priscilla that the president of the parents' association at Jon's preschool was entirely different from those at other schools.

The president only attended significant occasions when time allowed or when they needed to single out someone they disliked. Aside from those instances, the president was generally absent from the parents' association meetings.

That implied that Miranda held all the power, yet bore no responsibility.

That was also why she agreed to take up the president role. Miranda has really taken all the advantages.

"Do as you see fit."

Nathaniel didn't care about that amount of money.

Cecilia wasn't confident that she was wealthier than Miranda at first, but with the unlimited black card in her hand, she had absolutely no worries.

Once she was done with the lyrics, she sent it to Eric. Then, she lay on her bed and scrolled through the other mothers' Instagram accounts. Spotting one of their post about coveting a limited-edition handbag worth hundreds of thousands, she didn't hesitate to place an order.

Next, she spotted a haute couture dress one of the mothers had her eye on, so she reached out to the atelier.

In under one evening, she managed to fulfill a small portion of the demands of the mothers.

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Chapter 614 I Want To Be The Largest Shareholder

Cecilia had spent some time browsing through Priscilla's Instagram, which was filled with pictures of Dorothy. Between the motivational quotes, she could discern that Priscilla was unemployed, penniless, and constantly under the thumb of her mother-in-law at home.

While browsing through her Instagram, Cecilia happened to notice a message in the group chat.

"Is everyone free this Sunday? Let's have a gathering at my place," said Miranda.

Typically, when Miranda didn't have to travel abroad for work, she would invite her fellow mom friends over for a gathering at her place. Partly because she was bored, and partly to feed her own vanity.

Miranda had specifically tagged Cecilia when she extended the invitation.

Since she failed at humiliating Cecilia that day, she swore to humiliate her the next day if Cecilia agreed to attend the gathering.

Pricilla was the first to respond to the message: Sure, Ms. Miranda, looking forward to meeting you.

It was already midnight, and Cecilia was up late working on the lyrics. Unexpectedly, Priscilla was also still awake and responded to the message promptly.

The others only sporadically responded about their attendance.

Before Cecilia could reply, Pricilla texted her: Ms. Cecilia, this is a great opportunity! Why not take advantage of it to foster a closer relationship with Miranda?

It was a rare opportunity for Cecilia to meet all the parents from the parents' association at once. So, she responded: I will, thank you for the reminder.

She had no intentions to get closer to Miranda.

In the group chat, Cecilia also responded: Okay, see you tomorrow.

After responding, Cecilia made a late-night call to the headquarters of a renowned clothing brand, urging them to air freight a gown over immediately.

Cecilia had given them her measurements, including her height, weight, and body dimensions. She informed them that the dress didn't need to be custom-made and just needed wearable clothes to be sent over. Money was not an issue,

With the unlimited black card in hand, things went exceptionally smoothly.

Using the same approach, Cecilia managed to purchase the handbag one of the mothers had taken a liking to and also bought some bracelets and jewelry that other mothers had admired but couldn't acquire.

Cecilia wasn't trying to please them.

The art of gifting also required a certain finesse. If one started off by giving extravagant gifts, not

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only would the recipient not take a liking to you, but they might even see through you.

The following morning, Cecilia dropped Jonathan off at the Sinclair Manor.

+5 Pearls

Vivian's eyes lit up when she saw Cecilia's outfit. "Oh my goodness, this bag is a global limited edition, with only two in existence! How on earth did you manage to get your hands on one,

Ceci?

"Do you like it?"

Vivian kept nodding repeatedly.

Although she was currently engaged to Zachary and was well-liked by George, she would never ask the Sinclair family for money.

"I'll give it to you after using it today. Do you mind?" Cecilia asked.

Vivian was deeply touched. "How could I possibly mind? This purse is worth over three million after all, and you're only using it for a day?" She was confused.

"Yep, I have a use for carrying this purse."

Seeing that it was getting late, Cecilia decided to leave and got into the car.

Vivian noticed right as Cecilia was leaving that Cecilia's entire fit was practically making a statement, declaring her wealth.

"Jon, what's up with your mom today? Did she take the wrong medication?"

As Cecilia's close friend, Vivian knew her best and was well aware that Cecilia didn't have a fondness for luxury goods.

Jonathan, too, was clueless, shaking his head in response.

He pondered for a moment, then looked up at Vivian. "Don't women have those few days?"

Vivian was momentarily stunned, lightly punching Jonathan on the head.

"You're not allowed to look at all that nonsense on the computer, brat."

Jonathan was speechless at the reprimand.

The gathering took place in the afternoon, so Cecilia went to invest in the preschool in the morning.

Erwin welcomed her.

Cecilia cut to the chase. "I intend to become the preschool's largest shareholder. Can you please reach out to the other shareholders? I'm willing to buy their shares at the highest price."

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Chapter 615 The Competition To Stand Out

Initially, Cecilia thought that acquiring the shares would be a difficult task. However, it didn’t even take an entire morning because she paid three times the market price to purchase them, surpassing Niel and becoming the largest shareholder of the international preschool with a fifty-four percent stake.

Once the paperwork was done, Erwin personally escorted her to the door,

Sven drove her to the Rainsworth Manor.

The current residents of Rainsworth Manor were Niel and Wren’s family in the east wing while Robert’s family resided in the west wing.

After Cecilia arrived, she made her way to Miranda’s place in the west wing, following Liam’s guidance.

After about a ten-minute drive, she arrived at Miranda’s and Adrian’s place.

From a distance, the architecture exuded opulence.

Cecilia stepped out of the car, seeing refreshments had already been set up on the open-air lawn. The mothers, each dressed to impress in their finest outfits, had begun to arrive.

Even the typically plainly dressed Priscilla had some rather expensive jewelry adorning her neck and wrists.

Regrettably, whether it was the jewelry she wore or the purse she carried, they were all outdated goods from years ago. As a result, hardly anyone was engaging her in conversation.

Priscilla had been waiting for Cecilia. When she finally spotted her and was about to approach, she noticed Cecilia’s outfit was different than usual.

One could say that Cecilia’s worth was no less than a billion.

The other mothers also noticed what Cecilia was wearing. From head to toe, even her earrings, there wasn’t a single item worth less than half a million.

The difference between being a member of a prominent family and the average CEO was apparent at that moment.

“Isn’t there only two of the handbags Ms. Cecilia is carrying in the entire world? I’ve always wanted one, but my husband said he couldn’t source it because our assets weren’t sufficient.”

“I noticed her bracelet too. It’s worth five million!”

“Her clothes were specially made. I remember one had to book at least a year in advance for custom orders.”

“I recall the most expensive bag Ms. Miranda carried was just slightly over two million, but the purse that Ms. Cecilia is carrying is no less than three or four million.”

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Chapter 615 The Competition To Stand Out

The mothers were all talking at once.

Seeing the admiration in their eyes, Cecilia knew that her decision was right..

She even purposefully cast a glance at Miranda.

+5 Pearls

Miranda was also adorned in a bespoke outfit that day, with a rather expensive necklace gracing her neck.

However, she paled in comparison to Cecilia.

The most significant thing was that everything Cecilia wore or carried was what the other mothers coveted.

Miranda grasped the glass of red wine in her hand tightly.

“You really went all out for today’s gathering. Ms. Cecilia,” she said, her tone laced with sarcasm.

The mothers quickly held their tongues, no longer daring to praise Cecilia for her wealth.

Cecilia strolled toward them, her eyes twinkling with amusement as she gazed at Miranda. “You flatter me, Ms. Miranda.”

When she spoke, she casually tossed her bag onto a nearby chair, showing no particular concern for it.

The other mothers couldn’t help but want to help her gently set her bag down.

The chill in Miranda's eyes was evident, but Cecilia feigned ignorance. She turned to the other mothers and said, "I forgot to introduce myself yesterday. I'm Cecilia, Jonathan's mother. I hope for your continued support in the future."

Everyone present wanted to forge a connection with Cecilia, but due to Miranda's presence, they dared not speak up.

Priscilla, who was Miranda's lackey, plucked up the courage to speak. "You're too courteous, Ms. Cecilia. We all know of you. Jonathan is the smartest child in class after all."

Miranda was instantly displeased. "Mrs. Veymar, are you implying that Felix isn't as smart as Jonathan?"

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Chapter 616 One Down

+5 Pearls

Priscilla's face turned pale instantly. She was merely stating the truth. Felix wasn't bad compared to the average children, but he was far from being as bright as Jonathan.

However, she still didn't dare to offend Miranda. With a sheepish smile, she explained, "Ms. Miranda, what are you talking about? All the children in our class are the smartest."

Her statement brought a slight sense of relief to the hearts of the mothers present.

After all, no one wants to hear others speaking ill of their own children.

Cecilia understood then, that Priscilla wanted to avoid offending anyone, striving to be a person that everyone liked.

The only person in this world liked by everyone is the person on the money bill.

The gathering was underway.

The mothers chatted about their respective husbands and children, mostly sharing the ups and downs of their family lives.

Cecilia struggled to join in the conversation, finding it difficult to remember each of them. After all, not everyone possessed Nathaniel's photographic memory.

Priscilla stepped forward. "Ms. Cecilia, don't be shy. It's perfectly normal not to know anyone at first. You'll gradually get to know everyone."

Cecilia glanced at her, suddenly have an idea.

“Mrs. Veymar, how long have you been a member of the parents’ association? Nearly a year, hasn’t it? Do you know all these people?”

Upon hearing this, Priscilla immediately responded with pride, “Of course, I was the one who helped them at first.”

After she finished speaking, a sense of desolation washed over her. All the rich man’s wives she had once led into the parents’ association shunned her, considering her incapable. None of them would even communicate with her.

“Can you help me compile a comprehensive profile on all of them?”

Priscilla was taken aback. “Why do you need their information?”

“I’ve always had a bit of a problem with recognizing faces,” Cecilia explained. “But for Jonathan’s sake. I’m willing to put in the effort. When I get home, I’ll study their photos until I remember

them all.”

Hearing that she was doing it for her child, Priscilla no longer harbored any doubts. However, she wasn’t willing to work for nothing.

Cecilia pulled out a box from her pocket. “You’ve taken such good care of me, so I’ve specially

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Chapter 616 One Down

prepared a gift for you.”

+5 Pearls

She opened the exquisite box, revealing a pair of beautiful emerald bracelets. The bracelets were incredibly refined, hand-carved from the finest nephrite. Their value was estimated to be at least a couple of million.

“I can’t accept such a precious gift,” Priscilla hurriedly declined..

She might said that, but deep down, she really wanted it.

Cecilia saw her Instagram post about how a family heirloom emerald bracelet supposedly gifted by her mother-in-law was a fake. The real one had been given to her sister-in-law.

Consequently, Cecilia specifically purchased a pair of nephrite bracelets.

Taking into account that Priscilla's husband ran a rather small business and getting Dorothy into preschool required pulling many strings, Cecilia knew better than to give overly expensive gifts. Not only would it arouse Priscilla's suspicion, but it would also make her feel as though she was cheapening herself.

"It's not a lot of money, just over a million. I spend more than this on a casual shopping spree. This is just a small token of my affection. I'll take it as you looking down on my gift. If I refuse."

you

Priscilla had never imagined that Cecilia was so wealthy. A bracelet worth over a million was something she couldn't buy, even if she asked her husband.

Yet, Cecilia gave it to her without batting an eye, even claiming that it wasn't much.

"All right, I'll accept it then. As for their information, I'll have it ready by tonight and send it to you," she said.

"Thank you."

"From now on, we're friends," Priscilla said with a warm smile. "If you ever need anything, don't hesitate to let me know. I'll do everything I can to help, no doubt about it."

Not far off, Miranda was engaged in conversation with a group of fellow mothers, occasionally glancing in their direction.

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Chapter 617 She Is Also An Independent Woman

Before long, Priscilla received a text message from Miranda, asking her to come over.

She apologized to Cecilia, saying, "I need to head over there for a bit and will be back soon."

Rather than trying to win over Cecilia, what mattered more to her at the moment was not to offend Miranda.

Cecilia understood that as well, so she hadn't made things difficult for her.

Consequently, most of the time, Miranda was engrossed in boasting before the group while Cecilia sat quietly in a corner.

"Ms. Miranda, I heard that your husband spent a few hundred million in an attempt to monopolize the market through bulk purchasing. Is that true?" one of the mothers inquired.

Miranda took a sip of coffee before correcting, “It’s not just a few hundred million, but five billion. And that five billion is merely the initial investment, who knows how much more will be needed later on.”

How could a few hundred million be enough to monopolize a business?

Five billion?

Rumor had it that it only took a week’s time.

Everyone was deeply impressed.

A collateral family of the Rainsworths was already spending a king’s ransom in their business endeavors. One could only imagine how much Nathaniel, the current family head, required for each project.

“Ms. Miranda, my husband is also familiar with this line of work. If there’s time, could-” one of the mothers began, seizing the opportunity to initiate a collaboration between Rainsworth Group and her husband.

Yet, Miranda interrupted, “I’m sorry, but when it comes to work, it’s usually my husband who makes the decisions. As for me, I’m just a housewife.”

The audacity of her words was infuriating, yet no one else dared to utter a word,

At that moment, Miranda gave a knowing look to a mother nearby. Catching the hint, the mother turned to Cecilia and asked, “Ms. Cecilia, what does your husband do for a living?”

As soon as she spoke, another mother chimed in before Cecilia could respond. “Isn’t Ms. Cecilia’s husband Nathaniel Rainsworth? He had a car accident and lost his sight, right? I think he’s currently unemployed?”

Miranda picked up her cup but didn’t take a sip, only using it to hide her smile.

Another mother chimed in, “Ms. Cecilia, where did you get the money for all the fancy clothes

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and accessories you’re wearing?”

+5 Pearls

“Are they from your husband’s savings and insurance money?” another mother quickly chimed in.

Cecilia knew that these women were followers of the wealthy and powerful. Whatever Miranda asked them to do, they would do.

It wasn’t just for the sake of their children, but also their husbands’ company and such. To put it plainly, it was all for their own interests.

That was just how the world of adults worked. Personal interests and benefits took precedence over morality.

Cecilia didn’t get angry. “Yeah, I’m currently using my husband’s savings.”

The women who had previously envied Cecilia all wore expressions of disdain.

After all, savings would only dwindle with each spending. Given Cecilia’s extravagant lifestyle, it was certain that she would soon run out of money.

However, what Cecilia said next stirred their jealousy once again.

“However, my husband once mentioned that there’s no limit to his savings. We could spend it freely for the rest of our lives.”

The rest were rendered speechless.

They instinctively found her words hard to believe, but when they thought about how Nathaniel had become the CEO of Rainsworth Group since adulthood, leading it all the way to becoming a multinational conglomerate, how could he possibly not have personal savings?

A hint of jealousy slipped into Miranda’s eyes when she learned Nathaniel had a substantial saving.

She flashed a superficial smile. “Well, aren’t you lucky.”

Cecilia responded with a smile, revealing another startling piece of news.

“However, I’m currently spending the money I earned since there’s no way I could use it all at once.

The crowd of mothers sighed once again.

Every day, they would either be at home doing skincare routines, looking after their children, or out shopping. Most of them didn’t have the capability to earn their own money.

That was also why they admired Miranda for having the opportunity to work at Rainsworth Group.

They didn't expect Cecilia to also be an independent woman, especially Priscilla, her eyes were filled with admiration whenever she looked at Cecilia.

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Chapter 618 Assigning Seats

Miranda hadn't expected that even though she had hosted this special gathering at her house, she had once again be overshadowed by Cecilia. To change the topic, she brought up the recent reforms planned for the kindergarten.

Once the conversation shifted to the new kindergarten reforms, the moms eagerly discussed it with Miranda, leaving Cecilia out of the loop.

In today's era, children began competing from the starting line, and Jonathan's international kindergarten already taught bilingual lessons, math, and various interest projects from the moment they enrolled.

To ensure their children received the best education, many of the mothers tried to get on Miranda's good side..

To Cecilia's surprise, Miranda began assigning the children's seats right then and there.

The small class had only twenty students, but Miranda arranged for the best seats in the front and center to go to the parents who praised her the most.

Miranda then turned to Cecilia and said, “Ms. Cecilia, Jon has excellent grades. He probably doesn't need to sit in the front row like the other kids, right?”

It didn't really matter to Jonathan whether he sat in the front or back, but why should Cecilia let her son be slighted?

If there was something worth fighting for, then she would fight for it!

“And what about Felix? Is he sitting in the back too? He should have pretty good grades, right?” Cecilia smiled as she asked.

If Miranda said Felix wasn't sitting in the back, it would mean his grades weren't that great.

Understanding her implication, Miranda quickly replied, “Oh, well, Felix has poor eyesight.”

Upon hearing this, Cecilia immediately pointed to another mother, Helen Simmons, who wasn't as well-regarded just like Priscilla.

This mother wore glasses, and Cecilia recalled her son was the only one in class who wore His name was Terry Rogers.

glasses.

Then shouldn't Terry be sitting in the very front? How could you put him in the corner?" Cecilia questioned.

Miranda froze.

She hadn't expected Cecilia to drag the other mothers into the conversation.

Helen's husband was nearly bankrupt, and Miranda had been planning to have his son expelled from the school.

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Chapter 618 Assigning Seats

+5 Pearls

With so many people watching, Miranda had no choice but to place Terry in the front row.

Helen gave Cecilia a grateful glance.

Priscilla Carey, Dorothy's mother stepped forward. "Ms. Miranda, my daughter's eyesight isn't great either. Could you move her closer to the front as well? Preferably with the other girls."

Once one mother spoke up, others followed suit, expressing their concerns.

"Ms. Miranda, my son doesn't prefer sitting by the window. It tends to make him lose focus."

"Ms. Miranda, my son has a habit of frequently visiting the restroom. Could we possibly have him seated near the entrance?"

Cecilia quietly watched as Miranda struggled to handle the situation.

After all, if she had taken on the role of the president of the parents' association, she had to fulfill her responsibilities, right?

It took Miranda quite a while to sort out the seating arrangements. By the end, she realized that

Cecilia was on a whole different level than before. Cecilia was a real troublemaker..

She ended the gathering early and handed out the parking permits, which the mothers were most eager to receive.

Cecilia noticed that the permits were divided into A, B, and C zones, areas she had seen at Jonathan's preschool during pick-up times.

Zone A had the best spots, closest to the children's classrooms. Zone B was a bit farther away, and Zone C was even more distant.

There was also the Zone D without permits, located outside the school grounds. Cecilia and the others had always parked there during quick stops.

Sometimes, when there wasn't enough time, they had to let the kids out early to run into the school on their own.

At this preschool, it took at least ten to twenty minutes to run from the gate to the classrooms.

By the time it was Priscilla's, Helen's, and Cecilia's turn, all the permits were gone.

Miranda offered an apologetic smile. "Unfortunately, the school parking spots are limited, and our class received fewer permits. I had to give them to the other moms. The three of you will have to park outside for the next six months."

Priscilla pleaded, "Ms. Miranda, could you make an exception? I have a baby daughter, and every time I park too far, I have to carry her while also bringing my son into the school."

[When Her "Death" Couldn't Break Him Chapter 619](#) Chapter 619 The Same

"This is a decision made by the school board to ensure the safety of the children and maintain cleanliness in the school. Please bear with us. Other classes have similar situations. If you have any complaints, you can bring them up with the school administration," Miranda explained.

This international preschool was larger than many primary and secondary schools and was among the top in Tudela for educational quality.

Helen, of course, didn't want her child to lose the chance of attending such a prestigious school.

"It's fine. I can make Terry get up early and walk to school by himself," Helen said.

However, as a mom with a one-year-old daughter and a four-year-old son in preschool, managing everything was overwhelming.

Cecilia felt some sympathy for her, knowing the struggles of handling two children at once.

The gathering ended, and several mothers flocked to Miranda for photos.

Priscilla also joined but ended up at the very end of the line, with only half of her body appearing in the final photo..

Helen also wanted to make connections to help her husband's career, but she had already offended Miranda over Terry's seating issue.

Cecilia stood off to the side and watched the parents' true colors unfold.

Sometimes, power could be truly frightening, especially when wielded by those who lacked responsibility, fairness, or integrity.

After the photos, the parents walked out to their cars, not because there were no spaces inside, but because they could chat along the way.

Cecilia approached Helen and handed her a parking card for the higher-ups.

"Helen, if you don't mind, use this one for now."

This parking card had been given to Cecilia by Erwin after the meeting.

The principal had given her three cards for the higher-ups' parking spots, which were close to the classrooms and had very few cars.

Helen was surprised. "Ms. Cecilia, how do you have a leader's parking card?"

"Just use it. No need to ask too many questions. I think it's time to change the kindergarten's system, Cecilia said thoughtfully.

Helen wanted to say more, but other mothers came over to chat with Cecilia..

They had avoided speaking to Cecilia in front of Miranda but now had endless gossip to ask.

10:48 AM

Chapter 619 The Same

They especially asked about Cecilia's bag, shoes, clothes, and jewelry.

+5 Pearls

Helen discreetly slipped the card into her pocket and left Rainsworth Manor with the group.

Cecilia patiently and kindly answered all the questions from the other mothers and offered to help purchase items if they needed anything.

The mothers' impression of her improved instantly, and they invited her to meet up again.

After chatting with them. Cecilia got into her car.

On the way back, she noticed that she had gotten numbers of most of the mothers back there.

Cecilia initially thought it would be difficult to take Miranda's position as president of the parents' association, but it now seemed quite achievable.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Cecilia received information about the class moms from Priscilla.

Priscilla, being shrewd, had included the mothers' preferences in the information.

Cecilia thanked her.

Priscilla told her that if anything came up in the future, she should not hesitate to ask for her help again.

Soon after, Cecilia saw an update on Priscilla's Instagram showing the emerald bracelets Cecilia had given her.

Just as she was about to rest, someone knocked on her door.

When Her “Death” Couldn’t Break Him Chapter 620
Chapter 620 Too Scared To Sleep Alone

Cecilia looked over and saw Nathaniel holding Elliot, standing by the door.

“Mommy, I’m scared to sleep alone. I brought Daddy over. Can we all sleep together?”

Cecilia instinctively wanted to refuse since she and Nathaniel weren’t talking to each other.

Nathaniel, however, didn’t hesitate. He picked up Elliot and brought her over, placing her beside him. He then laid down himself.

‘Sleep. I have to work tomorrow,’ he said in a businesslike tone.

Seeing that Elliot was in the middle and Nathaniel seemed truly disinterested in her, Cecilia decided not to drive them out. She put down her phone and went to sleep as well.

After falling asleep, Cecilia had a dream.

In her dream, she was like a flat boat in the vast ocean, bobbing up and down with the rhythm of the waves.

She let out a sound, expressing her discomfort.

It was this sound that roused her from her slumber.

In her groggy state, she felt the man’s tall and broad figure firmly holding her, his breath fanning her forehead, causing a wave of heat to roll over her.

Is that Nathaniel?

Cecilia tried to force herself to wake up and see if it was him.

As she finally managed to open her eyes and partially wake up, she saw Elliot still sleeping in the middle, with Nathaniel lying on the edge, illuminated by the faint moonlight.

Strangely, Nathaniel was sleeping on the edge, while Cecilia had somehow ended up in the middle with a large space on her right side.

Too tired to think much, Cecilia shifted a bit, moved Elliot to the middle, and ignored Nathaniel.

Falling back asleep, Cecilia found herself in the middle again when she woke up the next morning.

Nathaniel and Elliot were already up.

Confused, Cecilia wondered how she ended up in the middle since she always slept very s especially with a child beside her.

still.

Thinking she must have been too tired yesterday, Cecilia brushed off the thought, got up, and prepared for breakfast.

She planned to ask Jonathan at lunch if he had been shunned at school.

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10:48 AM

Chapter 620 Too Scared To Sleep Alone!

+5 Pearls

At the international preschool, the atmosphere in Jonathan's class was off today.

Apart from Terry and Dorothy, even Dante, who was Vivian's nephew, was ignoring Jonathan.

Felix even deliberately chatted and laughed with the other children in front of Jonathan.

The teacher also stopped calling Jonathan's name during class.

Although Jonathan wasn't as perceptive as Elliot, he noticed the clear shift in behavior.

Most children would have struggled with getting shunned for a whole day.

Yet, Jonathan wasn't an ordinary child. He originally didn't like playing with those little kids.

He had only engaged with them to make friends for his mother's sake.

Also, he didn't want to be the odd one out and attract the others' suspicion. Now, with no fools bothering him, he could focus on his studies without external distractions.

Felix, while playing, occasionally glanced at Jonathan with curiosity. He wondered, "Why isn't he crying?"

Dante was also instructed by his mother not to play with Jonathan.

no

He looked at Jonathan sitting alone in the corner studying and felt a pang of sympathy.

Taking advantage of Jonathan going to the bathroom alone, Dante followed him.

"Jon, are you okay?"

Jonathan looked puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"Aren't you angry that we're not playing with you?" Dante asked, confused.

Jonathan disdainfully replied, "If I were angry, would you play with me?"

Dante fidgeted with his fingers, feeling embarrassed.

"Jon, my mom said I shouldn't play with you. She also said you're not Aunt Vivian's child, so I don't need to treat you like an older brother."