

I Find You

Chapter 11 You... Are Still Alive

"Okay, I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone, Ariella went through the discharge procedure and rushed to Star Kindergarten.

She knew what had happened yesterday after school. A rude little fatty bullied Jasper.

If it weren't for the help of that kind-hearted man, who knew how the fierce nanny would bully her kids?

Though reluctant, Ariella had to hail a taxi to the kindergarten and then headed straight to the office.

As soon as she came near, she heard the raspy voice of a woman, "No matter what, you should expel the two kids and hold their parents accountable for all the damage to my son."

As the familiar yet strange voice came over, her nerves were on edge, and her heart raced uncontrollably.

From the door, she saw a young woman in brand clothes. To her surprise, it was her half-sister, Rainie.

Heh, a small world, wasn't it?

"Ms. Shelton, their mother is here."

Rainie arched her brow, turned around, saw the incomer, and froze... Ariella?

Four years apart, her face was still so tender. Though shabbily dressed, she looked pure and innocent.

Rainie disguised her jealousy and slowly curled up her lips to smile arrogantly, "You... are still alive."

Ariella came back, so what?

She married Gavin and had a son with him. No one could change it.

All the dust had settled.

"I am, surprised? Sure enough, you knew what happened back then."

No doubt about it, they joined hands to scheme against her.

Those teachers in the office didn't quite understand their conversation. Did they know each other?

Rainie noticed the inquiring gazes and felt upset. She couldn't let others know Ariella's true identity.

She swallowed back her anger and showed a happy face, "I don't know what you're talking about. I married Gavin and have a son. You come back but stand no chance. Know when to give up."

Ariella's fingernails dug deep into the flesh of her palms till the pain numbed her.

Four years ago, the pain had corroded her heart, so the current situation was nothing.

They got married and had a child, so what? It had nothing to do with her.

Only Rainie's speech was misleading, and people thought Ariella was pestering Gavin.

No longer a doormat, Ariella calmed down, "He was dumped; you think I care? Just like your mother, you like second-hand goods."

Even a fool could tell that they knew each other from their bitter hostility and vied for one man.

The teachers in the office exchanged looks. This was not expected.

"Argh!"

Rainie was so angry that the corners of her eyes creased. How dare the little bitch curse her mother and her! She fought back her anger and gave a decent smile, "Cut the crap, your kids bullied my son yesterday, and I will hold you accountable."

"Heh, apparently, your uncultured son incited your nanny to hurt people. My baby was defending himself."

Ariella didn't care about other things but would not yield an inch when her children were involved.

"Ha-ha, proof?"

Rainie folded her arms on her chest, and her eyes were tinted with sarcasm, "All the passersby can testify that your kids hit my son and called over gangsters to intimidate him."

"Nonsense, they are not gangsters but kind-hearted passersby. They couldn't bear your terrible nanny and stepped."

Ariella knew the tricks of the mother and daughter. Four years later, they hadn't improved a bit.

"Unfortunately, your words don't count."

Rainie struck an attitude of the winner, "I'll see you in court. When you're put behind bars, the two little bastards will become orphans and beggars. They are not even worthy of licking my son's boots."

Provoked by the ridicule, Ariella took one step forward aggressively, "Rainie, you can slander me, but don't you dare slander my children, or I won't let you go."

"Oh, show me what you've got; I'm so scared."

Rainie affectedly covered her chest and took one step back, but the sarcasm in her eyes grew stronger.

"The wedding four years ago is still a mystery. What if I stand out and expose it? Would the media scramble for the news?"

Ariella stared at the woman coldly and detected the fluster on her face. As expected, there were things they were afraid of.

At that, those teachers in the room became excited. Everyone knew that the wedding of the Shelton Family was indeed a mystery.

The bride should have been the elder one, but the younger one took her place.

The teachers suddenly realized something. They were both surnamed Shelton. Were they the two daughters from that Shelton Family?

"Heh." Rainie fiddled with her nails, and a flicker of fierceness flashed across her eyes, "Pfffft, no one would believe you."

Just then, a teacher rushed in and stammered, "Director, Jasper is fighting with the son of the Shelton Family again."

What?

Ariella immediately turned away and fretted if her son got hurt.

Two boys were grappling with each other on the plastic playground, but the little fatty got the upper hand by dint of superior physique.

"Jasper."

Ariella saw her beaten son, rushed over, and separated them hastily.

The fat boy pointed at Jasper, "You are a little bastard without a father. According to our nanny, you have no father in your family tree. You are illegitimate."

The little fatty had been holding a grudge since yesterday. No one had dared to bully him, and he never failed to get the things he wanted.

His mother came here to back him up today, and he got cockier.

The corner of Jasper's mouth was bruised and his eyes red. Still, he shot back, "You're lying."

He had a father. He was not illegitimate.

"Jasper, let me take a look. Does it hurt?"

Ariella shed bitter tears to see her injured son. What if a scar were left on his pretty cheek?

"Ow, ow, poof, poof."

Mia came near and blew air at her brother's wound.

According to her mother, that could help relieve his pain.

"I'm fine."

Jasper pursed his mouth. Though defeated, he didn't shed a single tear.

He raised his head and sobbed, "Mommy, don't we have a daddy?"