

I Find You

Chapter 12 Wild Seed

Did they really have no daddy?

Her son's words shot a pang through her heart.

Jasper had always been a sensible kid. Aware of his father's absence in the family, he called himself a man.

Ariella really hated herself for putting her children in such a situation.

"Tsk turns out his father is unknown. Given his age, is he the wild seed you carried at the hotel back then?"

Rainie saw the little boy who had pretty features and big eyes. He was cute.

She was stunned. Back then, she hired an ugly punk. How could they have such a pretty child?

"Shut up."

Ariella couldn't stand it anymore. Shielding the kids, she looked over coldly, "Rainie, you're a public figure, know some shame."

"Ariella, you have been kicked out of the house because of the shameful things you did. Now you have the nerves to come back with two little bastards whose father is unknown."

Rainie thumbed her nose at the powerless single mother.

"Bad woman."

There came a milky voice with a tinge of fierceness.

Mia glared at the annoying woman. If her papa were here, her brother would not have been bullied.

Ariella found it both funny and annoying to hear her daughter shouting abuse. She stroked Mia's head, "Now you know how to protect your brother. He doesn't take care of you for nothing."

Mia grinned from ear to ear. She was so adorable.

Rainie found it hard to curse back to a little girl. After all, she was a public figure.

She glared fiercely at the mother and her kids, "I will see you in court and sue you for mayhem. By then, you'll go to jail, and your kids will wander the street as little beggars."

"Humph, little beggars."

The fat boy made a face and followed his mother out of the kindergarten.

Those teachers felt relieved to see the tough woman gone.

They knew the twins were well-behaved and cute, but the fat boy was the son of the Bates family, and his mother was a famous actress. Who could afford to offend them?

Nicole came up, saying, "Actually, Jasper and Mia are doing well in school. All the teachers like them."

"I know."

Ariella certainly knew it. Like mother, like son.

Nicole probed, "There was a man who claimed to be the kids' father. Do you know him?"

"Oh, he is a kind-hearted man and not their father."

Ariella knew that she was talking about the kind-hearted man, and Rainie took him for a gangster.

"Oh, I see."

Nicole looked disappointed. It turned out he was just a stranger.

Ariella's heart softened as she stroked the kids' heads, "We'll take a day off and go home."

As such a thing happened, she wanted to stay with her children and check on Jasper's injury.

Back at home, she immediately examined his body for any hidden wound.

"Mommy, I can do it myself."

Along the way, Jasper had been keeping a straight face. He looked cool and unapproachable.

However, when his mother tried to take off the clothes for him, he minced and insisted on doing it himself.

"Let me check if there are other wounds. Don't be shy; I'm familiar with every part of your body."

Ariella knew that her son was precocious. Now he even bathed himself.

"Shy."

Mia scampered out and happily held a bunny doll in her hand.

Jasper looked upset but eventually gave in.

Ariella examined him carefully. Fortunately, except for the bruise on his cheek, there were no wounds.

She held her son and advised earnestly, "If you can't beat him, run."

"I'll win next time."

Jasper clenched his fists and answered so seriously as if it were a sure win next time.

Ariella knew not what to say and checked the time, "I'll cook some delicious food for you. Have fun yourselves."

"Mommy."

Jasper grabbed the tail of her clothes awkwardly, "Is the bad woman going to sue us?"

He heard that bad woman's threat and regretted the trouble he caused.

"It's okay; I'll take care of it."

Ariella felt guilty about seeing him like that. Kids at his age should play around every day just like the fat boy did.

Rainie was not the only one who could find a lawyer.

After all, it was not the fault of her children.

The twins were left in the living room. Mia played with the bunny doll and then noticed the worried face of her brother.

She inched her way over and reluctantly handed the doll to him, "Here."

"I don't want toys for girls."

Like a grown-up, he stole a glance at the kitchen and whispered in Mia's ear, "What do you say? Let's ask the kind-hearted man to be our daddy."

After the incident today, Jasper made a secret decision. He wanted a daddy.

He thought of his mother's admirers but found the kind-hearted man most suitable.

The man was handsome and rich. With him around, no one would bully them again.

Mia nodded heavily. Her big round eyes looked very serious, "Papa."

"How can we make him agree?"

Jasper rested his head on his palm and thought about the serious issue of life.

Mia was also considering and soon enlightened. She stomped to her room and then rushed back with a small box in tow.

Those were her favorite toys.

If she offered them to the kind-hearted man, would he be her papa?

"No, he's not a child. How would he like toys?"

Jasper didn't think that was a good idea.

Just then, he saw an advertisement on the TV, "Great news, introducing XXX from our talent market. Here it comes, our largest job fair. Need a job? Want to hire the best talents? Call us at XX and sign up now."

"Wow." Jasper's eyes lit up. If he held an interview, would the man agree?

Jasper decided to put it into action. He strode to his room before taking out his markers and a piece of paper.

"Jasper."

Mia followed her brother into the room and looked at him curiously. What was his plan?

"I'm gonna make a recruitment advertisement. We'll hire him with our pocket money. Then we'll have our daddy."