

I Find You

Chapter 15 Cute Kids Recruiting Daddy

Ivan was sitting in a luxurious Bentley limited edition. His suit pants packed up his long legs, and a pair of light grey socks were on his feet.

He held the phone with one hand and arched his dashing brow, "As long as you don't scare me with a psycho like last time."

"Cough, of course not; the preparation is excellent this time."

Behind the glasses, Anthony's eyes glittered. It was not a random hire, but he paid a lot of money.

He hoped that the girl could improve Ivan's allergic condition.

"Gotta go."

Ivan raised his eyes, saw the signboard of Star Kindergarten, hung up the phone, and instructed blandly, "Pull over."

The road conspicuously pulled off the limousine. Ivan rolled down the car window and looked at the kindergarten.

"Sir, the restaurant is not here."

Gael had vague speculation and confirmed it when his boss called out to stop the car.

"I know."

Ivan raised his hand and looked at his wristwatch, "Go pick up the twins."

"Sir, in what name?"

A torn Gael really wanted to remind his boss that they were not his kids.

Ivan slightly curled up his thin lips, "Of course, as their daddy."

"Yes, sir."

Gael's face looked complicated. For the first time in his life, he doubted if anything went wrong with his boss's mind. Why was he so interested in the twins?

If their parents found out, there would be trouble.

The two children, who had been waiting, were finally informed of the pickup.

Jasper's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly led his sister to the school gate. The kind-hearted man should have arrived.

Hand in hand, the twins, saw the big man standing against the door of a car by the road. His features were dashing, and his side face looked cool.

"Sir."

"Papa."

Ivan looked over and saw the chubby kids darting over like two little cannonballs.

The brother was holding the hand of his sister, whose pigtails bobbed up and down. Her light-yellow dress fluttered with the wind.

Ivan had a strange feeling. How he wished they were his kids.

He would give them the best the world could offer.

"Papa, hug."

Mia rushed up, hugged his leg tightly, raised her head, and smiled sweetly at him.

Ivan grinned gently, bent down, and carried the girl in his arms.

The elder one, comparatively conservative, ran till his cheeks flushed. With glittering eyes, he looked at the kind-hearted man.

"Come on, let's go for lunch."

Ivan bent down, put the kids in the car, and then also got in.

By his side, Gael showed a complicated expression. His boss treated them like his family.

Soon they arrived at the restaurant.

With the girl in his arms, Ivan had a handsome boy in tow. As soon as the three pretty ones showed up, they attracted attention.

They looked so lovely.

In the booth, the woman became impatient. At the sight of Ivan, she gave an elegant smile.

Then her face looked awkward when she spotted the kids, "Mr. Haynes, whose kids are they?"

Who would go on a blind date with kids?

"Isn't it obvious?"

When he looked at the woman, his expression was no longer gentle while his tone became distant and indifferent.

"Humph, you went too far."

She was a fair lady from a rich family, and her date had illegitimate children? On top of that, he brought them over to humiliate her. The irritated woman then walked off.

The kids couldn't understand the situation. "Sir, is she your girlfriend?" Jasper probed.

"Nah."

In a good mood, Ivan asked the kids to take their seats.

But the table was so high that he could only see their little heads.

"Gael, find a shorter table."

"Yes, sir."

Gael quickly had the table and chairs brought over. With a complicated face, he watched the scene. Soon, the old master would learn that his son had illegitimate children.

Ivan didn't really know there were chairs for children, but the twins apparently knew. Tactfully, they took their seats.

"Order whatever you like."

"Ice cream."

The little girl looked at the ice cream on the counter, drooled, and smacked her lips.

Jasper frowned, "No, mommy said that you couldn't have cold food."

"Ice cream."

The little girl pointed at the ice cream and looked at her 'papa' expectantly.

Ivan's hand trembled as he was unsure how to deal with such a situation.

It was not that he couldn't afford it. What if it were bad for her health?

"Cough, that's ordered by others; we'll have our own."

Ivan handed the menu to Gael, "Your job."

Gael's face stiffened. In fact, he was lost for expressions.

After passing the buck, Ivan heaved a sigh of relief. Really, he couldn't resist that pair of pretty eyes.

After solving the dilemma, he turned to Jasper, "Now tell me about your business."

"Sir, could you be our daddy?"

Be their daddy!

Ivan narrowed his deep eyes and looked at the boy.

His speech was quite meaningful. Only he was not sure if this was their own idea.

He didn't answer immediately.

Jasper lowered his head and fumbled in his school bag for a piece of folded paper. It was carefully wrapped in a cover.

He stretched out his arm and handed it to the man, "This is a recruitment advertisement. Sir, will you consider it?"

Before Ivan's eyes was an advertisement written with colorful markers, there were a lot of misspellings.

He suddenly laughed. This was the first time that someone tried to hire him.

And the position was daddy.

"Papa."

The drawing given out by her brother reminded her of the one she drew.

Therefore, she took it out of her school bag. The paper had been crumpled.

Ivan didn't mind it at all. His eyes froze when he saw the drawing.

Although it was abstract, he could tell that it was a family of four.

His heart skipped a beat. He raised his eyes and looked at the twins, "Do you want me to be your daddy so much?"

"Mm."

"Mmm."

They nodded at the same time and in the same fashion.

"No, I don't agree."

Just then, a person dashed over.