

I Find You

Chapter 18 Paternity Test

Ariella's hands trembled with anger as she knew who did it.

Rainie! Only she knew her return.

Gracie was her only contact, and she hadn't gone back to Shelton's house.

The coverage contained so many false rumors and slanders.

She was slandered as a shameless woman who cheated before her wedding and got caught in the act of adultery.

And she was shameless to bear and raise her illegitimate children.

Some even spread false rumors that she had been hiding all these years because she was kept as a mistress.

Like needles, the slanders pricked her heart.

The rims of her eyes went red. How could they defame her like this!

The victim became the target of people's slanders and curses.

Her children were also abused.

Ariella wiped her tears, "Gracie, can you mobilize your connections and take the news down? No matter how much it costs, I can't let my children be exposed."

"Okay, I'll see what I can do, don't worry."

After the phone was hung up, her tears fell like broken beads, and her thin shoulders trembled incessantly. She cried in dismay.

"Mommy, you're crying."

Jasper heard the sound, anxiously pushed open the door, got into the room, and saw his mommy crying.

"Mamma."

Mia stopped playing with her toy, trotted over, and sat next to her.

The sweet twins stayed with her quietly and gave her strength.

She took a deep breath, wiped off her tears, and smiled, "I'm fine; I just got sand in my eyes."

"Blow."

Mia believed her and dropped her mouth to blow air.

Jasper remained silent as he knew it was a lie.

Ariella hugged her kids and made a secret decision. If she couldn't get her justice, she would expose what happened back then.

She could put up with them but would not let them hurt her children.

They were her taboo.

Meanwhile, the news about the scandalous woman of the Shelton Family spread far and wide.

Anthony just found out that Ariella was the daughter of the Shelton Family and hadn't figured out the inside story. Then the rumors about her were exposed online.

Without further ado, he dialed Ivan's number, but the latter didn't answer the phone.

Ivan was having a meeting, presenting strategies at the conference table, and making decisions.

During the break, Gael came over with a complicated expression and handed a phone to his boss. On the screen displayed the coverage of Ariella and the cute twins.

Ivan's eyes instantly turned fierce, and he pursed his thin lips coldly, "Take it down, immediately."

"Yes, sir."

Before this, Gael was not that sure if his boss would step in. After a moment of hesitation, he reported the issue during the break.

Gael's assumption was proved correct. His boss really liked the twins.

The man gave his order without the slightest hesitation.

Ivan looked calm when his eyes landed on the headline, Scandalous Woman of Shelton Family Came Back with Her Kids.

He tapped the screen. The surname of that woman was indeed Shelton. Only he hadn't expected her to be the daughter of that Shelton Family.

Four years ago, the scandal was a sensation. The bride changed, and the woman in scandal disappeared.

What happened four years ago recurred to him, and his eyes instantly went dim and cold.

"Sir, Anthony called me for an emergency."

Ivan snapped out of the daze, got up, and walked out of the office for some fresh air.

Holding the phone, he leaned against the window. Below his Adam's apple was his neatly adjusted collar. The breeze blew over, but the hair before his forehead was not ruffled.

"What's the deal?"

Ivan habitually took out a cigarette and fidgeted with it.

"Ivan, I may have found the woman."

His deep eyes swiveled, and he replied indifferently, "Really."

"Ivan, remember that woman who mistook you for a patient in my office?"

"Uh-huh."

Ivan certainly knew that violent woman.

"She has a pair of twins four years old, and the little boy looks like a mini-version of you. I have every reason to believe he is your seed!"

Mini-version of me?

The sunlight shone on his flawless face, but his calm eyes turned uneasy.

Ivan slightly raised his head and felt a bit short of breath.

What was weighing on his chest?

"Ivan, imagine how I felt when I saw him. Mind-blowing! How could there be such a coincidence?"

Ivan frowned, "Get to the point."

"I immediately did an investigation and found out that she was the daughter of the Shelton Family."

"I believe everyone has learned it." After all, it had hit the headlines.

Ivan's dry throat rolled, "It doesn't mean anything."

It could be a coincidence.

"Ivan, here is the point. You were at the same hotel when the scandal was exposed."

"And?"

Ivan's eyebrows twitched, and he fretted about the upcoming answer.

"Back then, to keep it confidential, we turned off the surveillance system. Therefore, we couldn't identify the girl who was sent over by mistake. Then we had Ariella who fit the scenario, be it the time, the location, and the age of her kids."

"So, you think she's that girl, and the twins are my kids?"

Ivan took out a lighter from his trouser pocket and got so emotional that it took him several times to light the cigarette successfully.

He took a deep breath. The smoke went around his lungs and came out with his strange feelings.

Only he knew that the news was like a drop of water falling into a frying pan.

The oil sizzled and splattered.

Throb... his heart pounded out of control. He covered his chest uncomfortably and spoke in a deep voice, "Keep digging."

"Got it; I'm trying to obtain the kids' body tissue for a paternity test. Then we find out the truth."

"Good."

Overwhelmed, Ivan hung up the phone.

His fingers could hardly hold the cigarette, and his body seemed out of control.