

Chapter 6 Kind-hearted Man

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The car pulled over, and the assistant dashed into a mall to buy the pants.

The air around Ivan was so chilling that they didn't even need the air conditioner in the car.

His cold face was hidden in the shadows of the window, and his roseate lips were pursed into a sharp line, which betrayed his bad mood.

Just then, he turned his head, looked out of the window, and inadvertently saw several striking characters: Star Kindergarten.

The name rang a bell.

Wasn't this the kindergarten mentioned by that violent woman? There was some truth in her lie.

Just then, a teacher guided two kids out of the gate.

"Why is your mother still not here? It's been almost an hour." The teacher said anxiously.

Her shift was over, and her patience was running out.

Jasper held the little hand of his sister and replied seriously, "My mommy will be here."

Something must have held her up.

It must be.

"What about your dad?"

Their father could come and pick them up.

A flash of gloom crossed Jasper's face, and he replied in dismay, "My daddy is very busy."

"That's a lie; he doesn't have a daddy."

A fat boy suddenly ran over from the mall. A toy car in hand, he shouted cockily, "You don't have a daddy."

"You don't have a daddy."

Jasper widened his eyes in anger, pouted, and shot back.

"Then why doesn't your dad pick you up? What does he do? Can you tell me?"

The fat boy used to be the most popular kid in this kindergarten, but two kids were transferred here recently and stole his thunder.

Their clothes were shabby, and he disliked them from the very beginning.

Bang... the chubby boy was hit by something, and his forehead swelled.

It was Mia who hurled a stone at him and made a face. Humph, you wretch, how dare you bully my brother!

"Ah, how dare you hit me!"

The fat boy cried out of pain, and his nanny rushed up, "Little master, are you all right? Did anyone hit you?"

"It was that little fool. Beat her."

The fat boy cried till his nose was running. No one had dared to hit him, and he was determined to teach the little fool a lesson.

The nanny walked up angrily, "Do you know who our little master is? You're nothing in front of him; apologize now!"

The nanny reached out to pinch Mia's chubby cheek, but Jasper shoved her away.

The boy opened his arms to protect his sister. He was short but fiercely protective of his loved one.

Mia hid behind her brother. She had never seen such a terrible woman before. Was she the wolf granny in her mother's bedtime stories?

Boohoo, was she going to devour her?

The teacher stood up, "You don't have to wrestle with children."

"Bah, who are you? Believe it or not, as long as I make a call, you'll be fired immediately."

The nanny had a great patron. In fact, she feared nothing and often pulled rank on others.

Besides, the twins were dressed shabbily, which indicated their common family background. She bullied them, so what?

"Mia, let's go."

Though little, Jasper was good at analyzing the situation. Without the adult's protection, they would suffer losses.

Across the street, he saw a police car, thus leading his sister to rush over.

"Hey, you won't escape."

The nanny immediately gave chase. It was easy to deal with two kids.

"Mia, run, I'll stall the bad woman."

As they were about to be overtaken, Jasper let go of his sister and told her to run.

"Boohoo, Jasper."

Tears were welling up in her big eyes. No sooner had she stomped a few steps than she bumped into a long leg.

She shed tears from the pain but would not leave her brother behind. She held onto the 'pillar,' hid her chubby body behind it, and peeked at Jasper.

At that moment, the man's straight leg was her haven.

Seeing that her brother got bullied, she angrily searched for stones on the ground and hurled them to the front.

She tried to hit the villain.

No sooner had Ivan got out of the car and taken a few steps than a cute girl lunged at him. Then his right leg was grabbed.

He looked down and saw a chubby girl. Her forehead was a bit swollen, probably from the crash.

In tears, she still searched for stones. Her little chubby body was wobbling.

She grabbed his trouser leg to keep balance while digging up small tones from the ground. Then she hurled them at the bad woman.

Ivan's heart melted with the scene.

The little girl was angry and scared. Her dirty hands stained his newly changed pants.

Ivan frowned habitually, raised his eyes, and looked over. His voice instantly turned cold, "Stop her."

He witnessed the whole scene. Their parents didn't come to pick the kids up, and someone bullied them.

Ivan couldn't help but think about that violent woman. Was there such a coincidence? Anyway, he happened to recognize the boy.

They met at the airport. Therefore, he got out of the car. Then the chubby girl suddenly came up and gripped him.

He slightly arched his brow and tried to move forward.

But the little girl tightened her grip and anxiously stuck to the back of his leg.

Ivan's heart skipped a beat, and he stopped moving.

As soon as those aggressive bodyguards went over, the spirit of the nanny was dampened, "Who... who are you?"

So many bodyguards came out of nowhere, and each of them looked tough.

At the change of events, Jasper involuntarily looked back for his sister. As soon as he saw the big man beside Mia, his eyes lit up. That kind-hearted man?

The boy turned back and rushed over. His cheeks flushed with excitement, "Sir, we meet again."

"Mm, that was brave of you."

Though short, he bravely protected his sister. Good job!