

Love OT 121

Chapter 121 How Can There Be Such a Wonderful Place?

“No one will reproach you, and we’re all equals here. Trust me,” said Vania in an attempt to assure him.

However, the little guy still kept his head down while his gaze drifted everywhere.

She could tell he still had hints of anticipation despite being insecure and terrified, and his reaction broke her heart. At that, she sighed heavily deep inside.

Meanwhile, she continued to squat in front of him, making sure they were at the same level.

Then, she gently held his shoulders and said, “This is our very first meeting, so you probably don’t know a lot about me. That’s okay, though; we can do this slowly.”

Following that, she took her time to fix his clothes before suggesting with a faint smile, “I see that your shirt is getting too small for you. I’ve prepared a new set of clothes for you. What do you say we take a shower and try them on?”

New clothes were a luxury to him as he had been wearing this set of clothes for as long as he could remember. No matter how the seasons changed, there was nothing else he could change into, and now, there were getting so tight that they hurt him. However, he dared not fantasize about having brand new clothes.

Will those guys never chase me down and tear my clothes again? Will the other kids never laugh at me ever again? Can I be clean and put on new clothes?

As those thoughts crossed the boy’s mind, his eyes turned red-rimmed. However, he dared not raise his head to look at Vania or fidget, still pressing his back to the wall. He only felt secure when he could feel his existence physically.

Besides that, he didn’t want Vania to think he was a child that knew nothing, for he didn’t know how to shower.

Meanwhile, Vania held his hand and comforted him by saying, “From now on, you can have what other children have, and maybe even better—after all, you deserve them in the first place.”

At that, she turned around, brought out the set of new clothes she had prepared, and presented it to him. “I still don’t know what you like, so I got you this year’s fashion. Do you like it?”

The boy wanted to check it out, but he still dared not raise his head, tugging on the hem of his shirt for a long time before mustering all his courage to do so.

His eyes were filled with awe upon seeing the new clothes. He had no idea what ‘fashion’ was or what other choices he could have. All he knew was that he was looking at the best.

“Thank you.”

It was barely audible, but it took every bit of his strength to say his heartfelt gratitude.

On the other hand, tears instantly pooled in Vania's eyes upon hearing his voice, and she tried her best not to let them roll down her cheeks.

What a polite child. She accepted his thanks, but as family, he wouldn't need to say such things.

However, he would still need to accept all of this little by little, just like how she dared not ask him to call her 'Mommy' immediately.

Every single thing Vania had prepared for him was brand new. She held his hand and took him to the bathroom. After getting the temperature right for him, she explained what everything was and how to use them.

While she did so, his little eyes followed her every move, for he had never seen such things.

How is it possible for a place to be so nice?

At the same time, he couldn't believe the water that flowed out could only be used to clean himself. The water he used to drink was filthy.

Who'd have thought a bathroom could also be this clean?

Chapter 122 I Look Forward to Gaining Your Acceptance

He genuinely couldn't believe this beautiful place was only a bathroom.

He would be smiling even in his dream if he could sleep in a room like this.

At that, he reached his hand out, wanting to feel those marvelous objects.

However, he shrunk his hand back as soon as he lifted it, feeling fearful. What if I break it, though?! I'd surely be punished.

Vania noticed his temptation. With that, she brought his hand to every one of them, letting him feel and touch the objects for himself.

Being noticed for the first time rendered the little guy in awe and shock, reacting more and more unnatural.

It was Vania's first time interacting with her child like this, and she didn't know how to describe the feeling, but it was still mostly bliss.

Only when he finally got used to the surroundings and was no longer as afraid, Vania relaxed a little and asked, "Would you like me to help you, or do you prefer to shower yourself while I wait for you at the door?"

The boy lowered his head bashfully again. Though he was worried he would make a mistake, causing him to fall out of favor with her, he still didn't want to trouble Vania. "Myself," he said diffidently.

Tears began pooling in Vania's eyes again upon seeing his cautious sensibility. However, she still held back in front of him, not wanting to make it difficult for him. "Okay then. I'll be right at the door. Call me if you're not sure of anything, okay? The floor is slippery, so be careful when you walk."

He nodded at a barely noticeable degree. It had been too long since he last did something like nodding. Thus, it was stiff and rusty, but to him, it was already beyond his limit.

At that, Vania retreated to the door despite being uneasy. She didn't want to stress him out, giving him the space he needed to slowly adjust.

She remembered something as she got to the door, and she asked with a smile, "I still don't know your name."

The little guy opened his mouth but said nothing for a long time.

However, Vania didn't rush him, patiently waiting for him to tell her himself.

Finally, only after a few solid minutes did he answer yet again in a barely audible volume. "Jude," he said.

It was as though he had achieved a massive accomplishment when he said his name, and he felt rather relieved.

"Jude. What a beautiful name," Vania repeated as tenderness enveloped her face. "What about your full name?"

Dejection instantly appeared on his little face, and he lowered his head upon hearing her question.

People would laugh at him whenever he said his name.

In particular, the other kids in the village would always bully him for having no name, saying he was abandoned and ill-gotten.

The kids were right. No one wanted him, and he never had a proper name; he only had this name which he never knew the meaning of, and his adoptive father didn't like the idea of the little guy following his last name either.

However, Vania didn't know about this. She reprimanded herself for rushing things when she saw Jude's reaction.

At that, she returned to him and comforted him, "I'm Vania, your mommy. You might find it difficult to accept it now, but that's okay. We can take it one step at a time. You're no longer a child with no home or name. Your last name is Greyson, and if you want, Mommy can choose a name you like."

Jude looked at her with incredulity in response, for he already owned far too much in one day.

Vania smiled upon seeing that he was doing better, and she said, "Alright. Go on, take a shower. If you need anything, you can call me by my name or address me as 'Ma'am'. If you're ready, you can even call me Mommy. I look forward to gaining your acceptance."

Chapter 123 You'll Feel Much Better

While speaking, Vania looked reassuredly at Jude before heading out the door.

However, she deliberately left a gap so that he'd be able to see her as soon as he looked up.

Sure enough, Jude reflexively looked for her as soon as she was out, only relaxing when he saw she was still there.

It took him a long time to finally make one light step, but he stopped right then, figuring out what he should do next. He kept reminding himself not to make a mistake and anger her.

It wasn't until half an hour later did Vania hear the shower turn on, and only was she able to ease her worried mind a little.

At that, she used the time to text her baby boys at home, reassuring them. 'Mommy has safely retrieved your brother. We'll be coming back tomorrow.'

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The boys were overjoyed upon seeing her message, tearing up with joy as they hugged each other.

After that, they replied to her, congratulating her and reminding her to stay safe.

Vania could sense their excitement. Wasn't she just as grateful?

Back at home, James began organizing tasks. "We should get everything ready to welcome Mommy and our brother home."

Jack and Jacob nodded heavily in agreement. "Yeah."

Meanwhile, in the hotel bathroom, water flowed down from Jude's body, washing away all the dirt.

It was like he had come back to life at that moment, and he began imagining his future.

Could he go to school? After all, he wanted to attend school the most.

He knew only clean children were adored, so he repeatedly scrubbed all the dirt away from his body, only stopping when his skin was glowing red.

It took him a long while to finally get himself cleaned, but it also gave him a sense of surrealness, making him want to get out and hide in a corner.

Meanwhile, when Vania realized the water had stopped running, she asked gingerly, "Are you done? Can I come in?"

She waited for some time before finally entering, and when she did, the little guy had already put on his clothes. She carefully checked how he did, and upon seeing that he wore his clothes perfectly, Vania gave him a big thumbs up. "Great job, Buddy!"

However, he was overwhelmed, for it was his first time gaining recognition.

Everything he did in the past was wrong. No matter how he pleased his adoptive father, he would only be despised, and the beating would even intensify. With time, he dared not say another word.

Meanwhile, Vania looked at the clean little guy in front of her in awe.

Though he had suffered so badly, his brilliance was still irrepressible, for his temperament was innate, and nothing could subdue it.

With that, she picked up the towel and dried his hair.

After that, she grabbed the hair dryer, even deliberately explaining to him what it was and its function before drying his hair.

Every time she explained something, she would give Jude the time to process it so that she wouldn't freak him out by proceeding before he could even accept it.

Once he was ready, Vania pointed the hair dryer at his hair, gently ruffling it to blowdry.

Jude sat upright without daring to move, for it was his first time experiencing something like this.

Something called bliss charged at him with barely any warning, overwhelming him for a moment.

Soon, his hair was dry.

However, it had grown so long that his fringe covered his eyes, for it had been a long time since he last had a trim, and he shook his head, feeling slightly uncomfortable.

At that, Vania grabbed a pair of scissors and said gently, "Let me trim your hair. You'll feel much better."

Chapter 124 Worried That He'd Be Spooked

"I'm very good at it, you know."

Vania often cut her boys' hair, so this was nothing to her.

However, she didn't have all the tools she needed, so she had to make do for now and give him a proper cut when they returned to Hammond.

Very quickly, she trimmed it into neat short hair, and he instantly looked much more refreshed like a new boy.

At that, Vania smiled. "Well, what do you think?"

Jude looked at the boy in the mirror with incredulity. Was that really him?!

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It had been a long time since he last saw his reflection. He couldn't believe the person inside the mirror was him!

He subconsciously reached his hand out to the mirror, and the cool sensation had him instantly withdrawing and lowering his head like he had done wrong.

To his surprise, Vania didn't reprimand him and said, "You did everything superbly. Go ahead and explore. You have my support."

As she spoke, she fixed his shirt and hair before holding his hand. "You're all set. Let's go outside."

Just then, the doorbell rang, causing the little guy to tremble in fear.

With that, Vania grabbed his hand and soothed him. "It's okay. Someone's just outside. Out of courtesy, they would press the doorbell to notify the person in here. If you visit others at their home in the future, you have to do this too."

Jude got the gist of her words, but he had no clue what a doorbell was or what it was for. Surely he'd make a fool of himself if he went to another person's home.

Vania brought him to the door, and Jude reflexively retreated, worried that someone had come for him.

Meanwhile, Vania stood in front of him and opened the door to reveal it was Leo and Henry.

Jude remembered seeing them, so he relaxed at once.

Following that, Vania introduced them to him with a gentle voice. She said, "There's no need to be afraid. They're my friends, and they went to pick you up with me just now."

She waited for Jude to relax before turning to Leo and Henry. "How is it?"

She'd be lying if she said she wasn't nervous.

After all, it had been five years. Even if all the information was right, a slip-up could happen. As such, she really wanted to know the results of the DNA test.

During the journey back, she had thought that even if this boy wasn't hers, she would still take him away and not let him continue living there.

Leo was the one who broke the news. "It's a positive, Boss. I followed every step of the way, and nothing wrong happened. This is the report."

At that, Vania heaved a sigh of relief and read the report with joy. When she got to the statement of result, she was already beyond elated.

"Thank heavens! I've finally found him after all these years."

"Congratulations, Boss," Leo and Henry congratulated in unison.

"Thanks. Help me prepare two tickets for tomorrow's first flight to Hammond."

"Don't worry, Boss." Henry nodded. "We've got it all covered."

Vania nodded at that, assured. "Thanks for all the hard work, guys. Get some rest."

"All the follow-up issues between Little Master and the guy have been arranged and settled," Henry said as he handed her the bag of food. "This is the dinner that you've requested. We'll be taking our leave."

Vania took the bag while saying, "Alright, thanks for the hard work."

After that, she turned to Jude and said pitifully, "You haven't had anything to eat for a few days, have you? I've got you dinner. We'll eat in here today, and I'll personally cook dinner to welcome you when we get back home."

They had just met, and Jude had social anxiety, so she didn't want to take him to where it was crowded for fear that an accident would happen if he freaked out.

Chapter 125 I've Found You

They had plenty of time alone with each other today, and the distance between them could be closed.

Vania took his hand and sat at the dining table. Then, she opened the lunch box. "Come on, try and see if you like it. If you don't, I'll have them change it to something else."

Vania had asked for some light food like porridge and vegetables. Some desserts were included as well.

She didn't dare feed him anything heavy like meat in case his stomach couldn't take it.

When Jude caught the tantalizing scent of food, his stomach began growling again.

Once again, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

It was true that he hadn't eaten anything in days. He dared not even imagine food that smelled so good, so how could he possibly not like them?

The best dinner he ever had was some bread the neighbors had sneaked in for him.

Even until today, he couldn't forget that delicious taste.

When he starved, he would dream of a time when he would be able to eat another piece of bread like that.

The food he ate before was all old or rotten, having been left outside for many days. Every time he ate food like that, he would get a stomach ache that lasted for days.

Once, it was so serious that he completely blacked out and couldn't even get up. Fortunately, the neighbors heard his cries for help and found him in time to rescue him.

Otherwise, he didn't know where he would be right now.

His sorrow and pain were visible in Vania's eyes, and she felt her heart ache for him.

She placed some cutlery in front of him. "Let's have dinner. You can eat all of this, but remember to eat slowly in case you choke."

Jude licked his lips, but he did not dare to take the cutlery.

Vania couldn't help but feel bad for him. How many beatings had he taken to the point where he had to be extra careful even when eating?

Vania sat beside him and scooped some food into his bowl. "Come, I'll feed you."

Jude was startled by the kind gesture, and he declined Vania's offer with his actions.

Still, Vania didn't back down.

In the end, Jude couldn't win against her, so he took the cutlery himself.

Still, as he looked at the delicacies and clean cutlery, he felt a little scared to dig in.

"You can eat everything here. I'll accompany you."

With that, Vania grabbed her own cutlery and took a bite, showing Jude an example.

When he saw Vania's actions, Jude finally took a hesitating bite out of the food Vania placed in his bowl.

When he put it in his mouth, he almost forgot how to chew.

How could such delicious food exist?

He forcefully rubbed his red eyes with his arm, hoping he could rub away the tears before they fell.

Vania felt her throat tighten, and she turned around to suppress the sorrow in her chest.

She then placed more food in his bowl and explained the menu to him.

Jude ate in small bites at first, but as time progressed, he started caring less and began scarfing down the food. This was probably due to his hunger.

Vania kept rubbing his back. "Slow down, and don't let it get stuck in your throat. No one is snatching it from you."

Jude ate with the speed of a tornado, and he soon licked everything clean.

Vania could only feel pain in her heart, for he had been starving for too many days.

Fortunately, the food she prepared was easily digestible, or he would suffer again.

After finishing his meal, Jude noticed that Vania hadn't eaten much. He curled himself into a ball again as if he had committed a mistake.

Vania patted him lightly. "Don't blame yourself. I've eaten a lot too. Also, now that I've found you, I'm filled with so much happiness that I don't feel hungry at all."

Chapter 126 Just Go to Sleep

Vania feared that he might get uncomfortable from eating too much, so she wanted him to move around a bit. She also wanted him to feel less apologetic, so she said, "Let's tidy up, shall we?"

As soon as he heard Vania giving him a mission, Jude immediately got up. He moved quickly and gathered up all the rubbish before Vania could do anything to help.

Feeling comforted, Vania looked at him before she carried him to the bed. She proceeded to rub his stomach lightly. "I'll massage you for a bit, or you might feel sick later."

Then, she also lay down beside him.

Jude struggled against it at first, but he gradually settled down under her warm and gentle gaze.

After being tense and nervous for an entire day, he finally felt relaxed.

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Vania spoke softly. "Just go to sleep if you're feeling sleepy. I won't be going anywhere."

She would never take a step away from him today, for she feared that he might feel scared if she went out of his sight.

But Jude dared not sleep anyway. He was afraid that all this was just a dream, and when he opened his eyes again, he would be back in that dark and terrible place.

No matter how sleepy he got, he tried to keep himself awake, not allowing himself to fall into slumber.

Vania noticed that he hadn't closed his eyes, so she began to talk to him casually. "We'll be staying the night in this hotel, and we'll go home by plane tomorrow morning. Don't worry, everything you're seeing now is real. I've found you, and I won't let us be separated again."

A plane? What's that?

He seemed to have heard it somewhere before, but he never saw one. Was he getting on a plane soon?

Jude tried to imagine what a plane would look like.

Also, what would home feel like?

Even though Jude didn't like expressing himself with words, he could understand many things.

He was beginning to ponder this concept of home.

To help him get accustomed to his new reality, Vania continued, "Let me tell you what it's like at home. If you get sleepy listening to it, you can just fall asleep, okay?"

Vania pulled him close to her.

Jude's body was rigid as he stared at her with widened eyes, afraid that he would fall asleep if he blinked.

Vania's voice was soft as she told him how she had given birth to her babies five years ago, but she lost them in a sequence of events. She explained everything carefully.

Fearing that he might overthink, she introduced him to her three babies at home. She hoped that they wouldn't feel too distanced from each other when they met.

To avoid him feeling different from the others, she also told him about his other sister she hadn't found yet.

As for their father, she referred to James' explanation and said that he had passed away in an accident.

Perhaps because she had dumped too much information on him, Vania was worried that he couldn't process it in time. "We have all the time we need ahead of us. If there's anything you don't understand, you can just ask me. Your brothers are all very friendly too, and you can meet them tomorrow. Let's sleep for now."

Jude inherited Hanson's and Vania's genes, so even though he had never been to school or received any education, he was smart. He absorbed new information like a sponge, and he understood everything Vania told him.

Still, he didn't want to fall asleep. Instead, he wanted to experience this wonderful moment longer.

However, he was still a child at the end of the day. He couldn't hold out any longer and fell asleep.

After waiting for him to fall asleep, Vania finally relaxed and closed her eyes to take a nap.

With so many different emotions rushing through her mind, she couldn't sleep soundly at all.

The next day, there was only a faint light in the sky when Vania opened her eyes.

She gazed at Jude's sleeping face and smiled in gratitude.

Chapter 127 Another Person to Protect

The little guy seemingly hadn't slept well either. His body was curled up into a ball as he lay motionless throughout the night. This sleeping position suggested that he was still feeling extremely insecure.

Vania had only shifted slightly, but it was enough to wake him up.

Probably because he had been startled awake, Jude didn't quite understand where he was right now. The luxuriously decorated room looked like heaven to him, and he suddenly sat up and leaned against the headboard.

He seemed to have come around when he saw Vania's gentle smile.

He was no longer in that place, and he wasn't dreaming.

Upon noticing that he had woken up, Vania greeted him and said, "Good morning. You've woken up too early, so you can continue resting a bit. We have two more hours before the flight."

Jude didn't seem to be sleepy at all as he stared at Vania.

"Well, why don't we pack our luggage?" Vania suggested.

In reality, she hadn't brought much along with her, and Jude had absolutely nothing to his name.

They only had a few necessities which they could just toss in a bag.

After hearing Vania's words, Jude got up and walked lightly over to her.

Vania took his hand and smiled a little. This is an improvement, isn't it? she thought.

She treasured such interactions between them.

Vania passed him the things, and he placed them according to her orders. Every time he did so, Vania would give him a little encouragement.

Even though Jude remained expressionless, Vania could sense that he was in a good mood right now.

When everything was packed, Vania lightly scratched his little nose. "Alright, let's wash up and have breakfast."

He used to be satisfied with just a meal per day, but he got to enjoy breakfast now. This was something he didn't even dare to imagine yesterday.

Indeed, it felt good to have a family.

Vania squeezed out some toothpaste for him. "On the count of three, we'll start brushing, okay?"

"One, two, three..."

Once the cue was given, Jude brushed his teeth at lightning speed and completed his task carefully. Then, he obediently stood upright as he awaited Vania's next orders.

He did everything Vania told him to do, and he committed not a single mistake.

The two washed up in a friendly atmosphere. However, Jude had no will of his own, for he feared that he might do something wrong.

This made Vania a little sad.

Later on, the two had breakfast in the hotel, having the same light porridge.

When Jude ate his fill, Vania said, "Alright, it's time to go home."

Hearing that, Jude finally showed a change in expression. He was obviously looking forward to it.

Even though he didn't say anything, he could already form the image of his family in his mind.

This time, he boldly took a step forward.

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After the five-hour journey, the plane finally landed at Hammond International Airport.

Jude's nervous emotions had also settled down considerably.

This was his first time seeing and getting on a plane.

He was both nervous and excited, and when he heard the arrival announcement, Jude subconsciously looked toward Vania.

Vania could feel his trust in her from this single glance.

Indeed, the bond of blood was truly amazing.

Vania spoke, her voice full of emotion. "We're home."

This time, Jude finally responded with a nod.

Vania's elation was clear for all to see.

After all, home would forever be a concept that filled people with nostalgia and longing.

Soon, they got off the plane.

Vania spread her arms wide as she took in the familiarity of this place. From now on, she had another person to protect.

Chapter 128 The Most Important Thing Is in the Present

At the entrance of the airport, Linda was already waiting for them.

When she saw Vania holding a little boy's hand, she was so overcome with emotion that she almost cried.

All these years, she knew how much effort Vania had spent on this, and she also felt overjoyed for the woman.

"Right here, Boss." Linda waved her hand and greeted Jude, "Hi."

"This is also my friend. Her name is Linda Taylor, but you can just call her Aunt Linda." Vania made the introductions before she picked Jude up and carried him into the car.

Jude kept looking at the sides of the road. This place was incomparably flourishing.

Soon, the car entered the villa area.

The scenery here was even more pleasing to the eye, and Jude couldn't help but gasp in secret amazement.

Once at their destination, Vania said to Linda, "I'll need you to handle the matters at work for a couple of days. I'll tell you about them in detail later."

Linda nodded. She then said to Jude, "Goodbye for now."

Jude didn't say a word throughout the whole process, but it was obvious from the look in his eyes that he had responded politely.

Vania took his hand and said, "Now, you have to remember the way home. Our house is the fifth one right here."

Vania explained the surroundings in accurate detail, and she also pointed out the signs of each area.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance to their house.

However, just when they were about to go in, Jude backed off a little.

Vania was surprised. Everything had been progressing smoothly throughout the journey, so why did he suddenly refuse when he was just about to go in?

She opened her mouth anxiously and asked, "What's the matter? Are you feeling unwell?"

Vania stared intently at his face, trying to see and understand what he was thinking.

Jude had been gripping a corner of his clothes tightly, unrelenting.

He was nervous and worried. He feared that his brothers at home didn't like him, and he expressed a visible sense of inferiority.

As Vania observed his expressions, she took a while to realize what he was thinking. She said gently, "You are my child, and all this should have been yours from the start. I know what you're thinking, but you have to respect yourself. Now, you have a family and a home. No matter how they looked down on you before this, the most important thing is in the present. As long as you treat yourself with respect, no one would dare disrespect you in the slightest."

Hearing Vania's words, Jude looked up at her, his eyes asking the obvious question.

Really?

Vania's gaze was affirmative. "There was once when I had nothing at all, but I earned everything you see now through hard work. In the future, you can also get everything you want if you work hard enough."

Jude frowned as if he were contemplating every word Vania said.

After a while, he finally gave a slight nod in half-belief.

When Vania saw him nod, she sighed in relief.

Everything would be fine as long as he hadn't changed his mind about going home.

She took his hand. "Come, let's open the door and go inside."

Vania let him walk in front while she followed closely behind him. She did it so that he could constantly sense her presence, and he would feel more secure.

At the door, Vania inserted the key and held Jude's hand as she spoke encouragingly. "Here, why don't you try to open the door on your own?"

Jude glanced at Vania before he held the key hesitantly. His movements were shy and reserved as he dared not open the door with too much force. It took a long while before he could get the door open.

As soon as the door creaked open, merry music sounded from inside. The music was pleasant to hear, and it greatly increased the joy in the air.

He had never heard such wonderful music before.

Also, the nice smell wafting out through the crack in the door made him feel even fuzzier inside.

Chapter 129 Welcome Home

Jude was now at a loss. He looked up at Vania, who gestured for him to enter. He then took a tentative step inside before standing completely still.

He had only seen the bit of decoration at the door, but Jude could already figure out that this place was multiple times more luxurious than the hotel they had stayed in last night.

Most importantly, he could feel secure here.

He didn't dare to walk forward too hastily, though. He waited until Vania entered and looked to her for further instruction.

Before Vania could speak, roses suddenly fluttered down upon their heads. Colorful bubbles danced on their way up the floor, and helium balloons with cartoons drawn on them bobbed in mid-air. The happy music sounded even more cheerful now.

This place was like a palace, a world that only existed in fantastic fairy tales.

However, it was an unfamiliar sight for Jude; it was his first time seeing this, after all.

He didn't know what words he could use to describe the sheer beauty of this scene, and it felt like a dream.

As the music played, Vania led Jude by the hand to the main hall.

Just then, her three babies walked up to them in unison. They wore formal suits and small ties, and each one of them held an exquisite gift box in their hands.

"Welcome home, Mommy, and our little brother too."

Their footsteps were uniform, and their voices were loud and bright. They were a grand sight to behold as they stood in a neat line in front of Vania and Jude.

When they caught sight of Jude, they began to study him.

So this was their little brother.

Meanwhile, Jude was completely stunned at the sight of it all, and he gaped in awe at the people in front of him.

There was a special sense of bond between the brothers, and they found each other quite likable.

Even though it was their first time meeting, and they were still strangers to each other, they felt a certain kinship rising between them.

The three babies had heard from Vania about Jude's situation, and when they saw his shock and nervousness, they felt bad for him as well.

Still, they would be more caring toward this little brother of theirs, and they would help him get used to his new life as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Jude saw the happy smiles on their faces, and the confidence that radiated from within them was indescribable.

They seemed to be born with their current elegance and nobility, and he felt very small in comparison.

In contrast to his time in Eastland, the children would laugh at him as soon as they saw him. On the other hand, he could see the enthusiasm and sincerity of his brothers.

However, when he put himself in comparison to them, he still lowered his head, feeling inferior.

Just then, James calmly walked forward, but his tone was warm and caring. "Hello, little brother. I'm the oldest of the siblings, and my name is James Greyson. Welcome home. This is my gift to you. I hope we'll be even happier together as a family."

Jude didn't dare to reach out to take his gift. He was already grateful enough for their kind treatment toward him, after all.

Jude didn't take the gift, but James wasn't bothered by that. He simply stood by Jude's side and allowed Jude to take in his presence as a brother.

Jack followed suit. He held the gift box in his hand as he introduced himself, saying, "Hi, I'm the second son. Mommy has been looking for you all along, and she has faced quite a lot of trouble in the process. Today, you're finally home, and we're all excited about it. We'll be known as the four brothers from now on—isn't that great? This is the gift I prepared specially for you. I hope you like it."

"Yes, yes!" Jacob spoke up softly. "I'm finally going to be an older brother as well. Our family will be even happier from now on."

Then, the three babies looked toward Vania and said merrily, "Mommy, we're really glad for you."

When Vania saw how considerate the three babies had been in their preparations, as well as how much they cared for Jude, she felt extremely grateful in her heart. She felt like she was going to cry tears of happiness. "Thank you, my darlings. We'll definitely live even better than before."

Chapter 130 A Sun-Shaped Bed

The three babies nodded sincerely as they stood in front of Jude with their gifts in hand, hoping that he would accept the gifts.

Upon noticing that Jude hadn't moved, Vania crouched next to him and said softly, "We're all family here, so don't be shy. They prepared these gifts because they love you. Just accept the gifts for now, and you can also give them presents in the future."

Jacob also coaxed, "Mommy's right. We're giving you presents from the bottom of our hearts, so please accept them. You will have a lot of opportunities in the future to give us gifts too."

James nodded as well. "That's right, we're brothers after all. It's only right that we help each other out."

"As long as we brothers are together, everything will be alright," Jack encouraged the little guy too.

Jude finally relaxed his hands that were tightly gripping a corner of his clothes. He reached out shakily and accepted their gifts with both hands. "Thanks."

His voice was tiny, but everyone present who heard it felt like it was the loudest sound they had ever heard as happy smiles bloomed on their faces.

The smiles seemed to influence Jude, who also relaxed considerably. He was no longer as nervous as before. However, before he had relaxed for long, Jacob took his hand. "We'll show you around the house!"

Jude was stunned by the sudden physical contact from people his age, so he followed Jacob clumsily.

James had already prepared flip-flops for Jude which matched the ones that the brothers were wearing.

Jude hastily put his slippers on, not wishing to trouble them further.

Then, Jack led the way and introduced various areas around the house while James and Jacob supplemented his introductions.

They explained everything in the house in great detail.

The exquisite decorations were too dazzling for Jude as he could hardly believe that this would be his new home.

He memorized every word his brothers said in the introductions. He was determined not to trouble them, and he had to do things all by himself.

Finally, they came to the bedroom.

"This is our room." As Jack spoke, he opened the door.

All sorts of toy models appeared in front of him. There were also beds in the shape of a UFO, a car, and desserts. The workmanship was meticulous, and they all looked so real.

He thought that the bed in the hotel was grand enough, and he couldn't imagine that beds this exquisite actually existed.

There was a look of envy and admiration in his eyes.

In fact, the pile of straw he treasured so much was probably nothing compared to these beds.

Jack took his hand as well. "We still don't know what you like, so we could only prepare a sun-shaped bed for you. We hope that your future days will be filled with sunshine."

Jude was beaming as he looked at the bed. He had never gone to school, and he knew very little about the outside world. He didn't even know what he wanted to do, or what he liked.

However, when he saw the bed, he felt warm and fuzzy inside. He truly loved it.

He opened his mouth and whispered, "Thanks."

Jack immediately responded in excitement, "There's no need for thanks between us."

This single word had connected the brothers' hearts to each other.

Soon, the four of them gathered together and began chatting about topics that belonged only to them.

Even though Jude didn't say anything throughout the whole process, it was apparent from his bright eyes that he loved everything here.

Meanwhile, Vania wasn't worried in the least about the four of them together.

She was in the kitchen preparing dinner for tonight.

Dinner would be different tonight, for the dining table was already decorated with candles, fresh flowers, and wine glasses.

The four children took the initiative to help her put the exquisite and delicious dishes on the dining table. Then, they poured out some juice and played warm songs on the speakers.