Chapter 2 Deserting His Wife And Children

Chandria hurried to Harvey's office.

After pushing the door open, she spotted the little rascals inside. They were sitting on the couch in the office and swinging their legs nonchalantly.

The boys lit up at the sight of Chandria. Scrambling off the couch, they ran toward her excitedly. "Mommy, you're finally done! I thought you'd be staying in the laboratory forever!"

"Mommy, you've worked hard! Are you tired? Sit down. I'll give you a massage."

"Look at how obedient you are. You weren't like that when you hacked into my computer earlier!" Harvey huffed angrily behind his desk.

"It was all your fault, Professor Lamber! You kept asking Mommy to work overtime. Look, she's getting malnourished!" Blaze declared.

"That's right! Mommy's an ordinary human being. How could you ask her to work day and night?" Easton chimed in as he kneaded Chandria's shoulder.

His temper spiked, Harvey laughed and said, "You're too overprotective of her! Everyone in the research institute does the same!"

With that, he shook his head and turned to Chandria. "How did your research go?"

Chandria shot him a grin. "It went smoothly. I'll send the data to you later."

She paused before asking, "Have you restored the data on your computer?"

Harvey ran a hand through his hair in frustration. "It has been an hour, but I still can't restore anything."

Amused, Chandria patted Easton's hand. "Easton, go restore Professor Lamber's computer. Don't be naughty. What if he loses some important data?"

Easton immediately replied, "That won't happen. I prepare a backup and various security levels every time. He won't lose a thing!'

As he said that, he trotted over to Harvey and restored the latter's computer.

The little boy's fingers typed on the keyboard furiously and produced lines of code.

A few minutes later, the computer screen blinked and returned to normal.

Harvey took one look at his computer in admiration. He had to admit his student's sons were geniuses.

At a young age, Blaze was already a medical genius. He could differentiate thousands of herbs and showcased his talent in medicine. He also had a sharp eye for investments.

Easton, on the other hand, was interested in programming. He was now a little hacker who was very sensitive to numbers. Like his brother, he also did great in investments.

Both of them were adorable, mature.

Thus, he couldn't bring himself to yell at them whenever they fussed.

Chandria immediately offered an apology. "I'm sorry, Professor Lamber. Please don't blame the kids for their naughty acts."

'Please don't yell at me, either. I can't always be their scapegoat, can I?'

Harvey chuckled at her reaction. "Don't worry. I didn't summon you here to yell at you. I have a task for you. Listen, I've been planning on setting up a research institute back in the country. It will focus on traditional medicine. However, I'm still busy here and can't leave for now. After careful consideration, I've decided to send you back!"

Chandria had no idea he would say that. She froze and hesitated.

Go back home?

She never considered returning to that place again after leaving six years ago.

After all, she didn't have a family or someone she cared about back there.

Besides, she had grown to love it here.

Her first reaction was to reject the offer. "Professor Lamber, I—"

Harvey interjected, "Chandria, I know you don't want to head back, but I hope you'll consider my suggestion. You've been my student for years, so I believe you know how broad and profound traditional medicine is. Always staying overseas is not enough for you to research. That was why I suggested you return to Albany. You have a bright future ahead of you. Besides, you're different now. No matter what happens or who you encounter, I believe you can handle everything calmly, right?"

At his words, Chandria fell silent.

'He's right. I've changed into a completely different person now. I can face all obstacles without fear. Besides, it has been six years. Perhaps that man is already married to his first crush. Why am I afraid?'

With that thought in mind, Chandria took a deep breath and nodded solemnly. "All right, then. Professor Lamber, I'll listen to you and return to Albany."

"Great. Thank you!" Professor Lamber gave a curt nod.

As they were conversing, Blaze and Easton shared a look.

'Mommy's finally returning to Albany!'

In fact, the two of them had been dying to head back for ages. After all, their father was back there. They wanted to see him in person. Of course, they also tried to teach him a lesson about deserting his wife and children.

TWO DAYS LATER, Chandria and the boys landed at the international airport in Manhattan.

Chandria was finally back after six years.

After disembarking the plane, they walked out of the hallway. Just then, Easton squeezed his legs together and tugged at the corner of Chandria's skirt. "Mommy, I need to pee now."

Chandria and Blaze giggled at the sight of his urgent expression. "Okay. Let's go, then."

She reached out to ruffle Easton's hair.

At once, Easton trembled violently. "Stop it, Mommy. I'm going to pee my pants!"

With a chuckle, Chandria led him to the restroom.

Blaze then took him into the restroom while Chandria waited outside with their luggage. She remembered to text her professor to inform him about their arrival.

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out.

"Idiots! How could so many of you fail to keep an eye on a little girl? What use are you if you can't complete such a simple task?"

The man's melodious, deep, and rich voice showed a hint of fury. It was pleasing to the ears.

Chandria's hands, initially typing out a message on her phone, froze instantly.

Six years had passed since hearing this voice, but she still found it eerily familiar.

Looking up, Chandria spotted the tall figure some distance away.

Standing not far off was a tall man. His black suit accentuated his long legs and added a touch of elegance to his figure. Even in the crowd, he was eye-catching.

Chandria could see his perfect side profile from her line of sight.

His tall nose and sculpted features were the envy of many. He looked so handsome that other men paled in comparison to him.

Lucian Farwell!

Chandria's heart clenched at the sight of him.

She had no idea she'd run into him on the day of her arrival.

The feelings she had buried deep in her heart emerged temporarily, but she quickly put a lid on them.

Her gaze turned frosty.

She could finally appear calm before him.

Right then, the boys emerged from the restroom. "Mommy, we're done!" they declared cheerfully.

Chandria snapped out of her reverie and nearly had a heart attack.

The first thought that popped into her mind was that she needed to leave immediately. 'I can't let Blaze and Easton see him. They bear a resemblance to him. If they bump into each other, he'll definitely realize something's wrong!'

Chandria refused to get involved with him yet again.

Flustered, she urged, "You're done? Come, let's go. You don't want your godmother to wait, do you?"

Without waiting for a reply, she dragged her luggage away.

Halfway through his phone call, Lucian heard a familiar voice and turned to his shoulder.

From the corner of his eye, he spotted a familiar female figure.

'Chandria Evans? Is that her? She's back?'

Lucian ran after her immediately, but her figure disappeared into the crowd.

As his gaze turned dark, Lucian was about to explode with rage.

She left the country so resolutely and even abandoned the kid. There's no way she's back!