

Chapter 3 The Little Mute

Chandria's heart lurched to her throat and remained there as she hurried out of the airport. She kept turning at her shoulder to confirm he didn't come after them.

Fortunately, his figure remained nowhere to be seen even after they exited the airport.

Chandria could finally heave a sigh of relief.

The kids found it strange that she kept turning her head to glance behind them.

Chandria seemed anxious, so they knew it wasn't the time to ask questions. Without a word, they allowed her to drag them out obediently.

“Chandria! Blaze! Easton!” A woman called from afar.

The three of them lifted their heads and saw a lady dressed in a suit waving at them happily as she made their way to them.

Chandria relaxed gradually at the sight of the woman. Flashing a smile, she said, “Francine, long time no see!”

Francine Jones was her best friend back in university and worked as a doctor in her family's hospital.

Shortly after, Francine stopped before them and flung her arms around Chandria. “You're finally back home. I've missed you so much!”

Chandria chuckled and replied, “I've missed you, too.”

They've been in touch over the years online but rarely got the chance to meet each other in real life.

After hugging her, Francine squatted down and hugged the boys. “My babies, do you miss me?”

Blaze and Easton giggled adorably before answering in unison, “Of course we do! Aunt Francine, we even dreamed of you. You're still as pretty as ever!”

“How sweet of you!” Francine beamed happily after hearing their praise.

Chandria's guard was still up. She glanced at the airport gate and said calmly, “Let's go. We can talk back home.”

Francine gave the boys a peck on their cheeks before getting to her feet. After placing the luggage in her car truck, she ushered them into her car and sped away.

AT THE SAME TIME, Lucian appeared at the gate of the airport.

“Cancel my schedule overseas,” he told his assistant, Cayden Lawson.

Cayden nodded. “Mr. Farwell, we've widened the search for Ms. Estella. She's just a kid and can't go far. Don't worry.”

Ms. Estella is Mr. Farwell's darling daughter. It's more crucial to find her. His work overseas is less important in this situation.

Lucian's gaze turned dark as he strode toward the Maybach parked by the road. Soon, the car drove away.

AN HOUR LATER, Francine's car arrived in Durwest Garden. It was a residential area full of mansions.

Chandria had asked for Francine's help to rent a place, and this was the house that Francine had gotten her.

The four of them hopped out of the car and entered the new house under Francine's lead.

“The surroundings seem nice. I like this place.”

Satisfied, Chandria turned to look at Francine. “How can you be so efficient.”

Francine raised her eyebrows with confidence. “I'm your neighbor. The owner of this house moved to the capital and wanted to rent this place out. I happened to know it. Whenever we're free, we can visit each other every day.”

Chandria nodded with a smile.

After she unpacked their stuff briefly, it was time for dinner.

Hence, Francine brought them out for dinner.

She had just driven into the restaurant's parking lot and was about to park her car when a little girl ran out of a dark corner.

Francine slammed on the brakes before her car could hit the little girl. In shock, she stared at the little girl who had collapsed.

Chandria's heart was racing at the near accident, too. She turned to make sure her boys were fine before opening the door to get out.

A young girl was around five years old, mere inches away from the car. She sat on the ground, clearly in a state of shock.

Chandria felt her heart soften at the sight. She carefully approached the girl before asking, “Hey, are you hurt?”

The young girl had a fair complexion and looked sweet with her hair braided. She had a tall nose, huge eyes, and delicate features. Dressed in a pink fluffy dress, she hugged an expensive doll in her arms.

Hearing Chandria's voice, the little girl regained her composure and shook her head cravenly. She didn't forget to eye Chandria warily.

Chandria's heart stirred as she observed the little girl silently. After confirming that the little girl was unharmed, she heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and reached out to help the little girl up.

She had just stretched her hand out when the little girl cowered back in fear; her big eyes were full of fear.

Chandria's hand paused midair. She smiled at the little girl, "Don't be afraid. I just want to help you up."

Glancing around, she asked doubtfully, “Where are your parents? Why are you alone?”

The little girl held the doll tightly in her arms and did not speak but shook her head at her.

Chandria's brows snapped together, for she had no idea how to communicate with the girl.

Francine and the boys soon got out of the car.

Blaze and Easton shared a curious look when they noticed the little girl remaining silent.

She looks cute. Why isn't she talking? Could she be a mute?