Chapter 4 Do Not Come Back

The same thought popped up in Chandria's mind. Is this little girl a mute?

At the thought that the little girl might be mute, she was even more sympathetic and whispered: "Can you give me your hand?"

With that, she stretched her hand outward.

Despite staring at her timidly, the little girl seemed more relieved after hearing her words.

Chandria waited patiently for the little girl to accept her hand.

After a long hesitation, the little girl finally reached out to take Chandria's hand cautiously.

Seeing that, Chandria held her hand gently and helped her up. She didn't forget to recheck the little girl for any injuries.

Because of her actions, they got physically closer to each other.

The little girl's body was soft and smelled of milk.

Chandria couldn't help but recall her daughter, who died at birth.

If she were to grow up well, she'd be around this little girl's age.

As if sensing her emotions, the little girl stayed put and gazed at her quietly.

As that thought surfaced, Chandria was overcome with heartache and regret.

close to her.

I know I shouldn't talk to strangers, but this lady is really pretty. Strangely, I feel the urge to get

Chandria nodded in agreement. "I think she got lost. Let's send her to the police station and see if

At that moment, Francine remarked, "Oh, what a beautiful little girl. She's as pretty as our boys!"

we can contact her family."

The little girl was shaking her head profusely, her eyes turning red. She seemed like she was about to dissolve into tears any minute

Right after she said that the young girl gave her a slight tug.

to dissolve into tears any minute.

Clearly, the little girl didn't want her to do that.

Seeing the girl's distraught expression really tugged at Chandria's heartstrings.

might be accused of kidnapping the latter.

She had no other choice, though. If she didn't send the little girl to the police station in time, she

Chandria.

Estella around."

Estella into her room.

Chandria was in a dilemma.

"All right. We don't have to go to the police station."

number? I can call them so they can come here to pick you up."

She squatted down and tried to negotiate with the little girl. "Do you have your parents' phone

Chandria thought she didn't know and was about to send her to the police station when the little

The little girl stopped shaking her head, but still no response.

girl pulled out a pencil and a Post-it note.

She then scribbled a phone number with the word "Daddy" behind it before handing the note to

After taking the note from her, Chandria started to call the little girl's dad.

"Oh, she's indeed mute," Blaze and Easton muttered.

The boys straightened their backs and gave the little girl guilty smiles.

Chandria glanced at her son's and warned them. "Don't be rude to her."

back?"

Lucian furrowed his brows.

The butler came to welcome him. Wearing a worried expression, he said, "No. I didn't see Ms.

BACK IN THE FARWELL RESIDENCE, Lucian strode into the mansion angrily. "Is Essie

'I've searched everywhere I could. Where could she be? Did something happen to her?'

Right then, a lady clad in thick makeup hurried into the mansion and asked anxiously, "Lucian, I

Nevertheless, Lucian kept his authoritative aura before her. "She's still missing. Now that you're

The lady was none other than Jane, the one whom Lucian wanted to marry previously.

heard Essie went missing. Is it true? Did you find her?"

here, I'd like to know what you told Essie this afternoon. Why would she run away from home for no reason?"

"You're not allowed to play outside. Stay here," Jane uttered, gritting her teeth. She dragged

Lucian went out, and he asked her to look for her. If only for not Lucian, she would not fucking wants to see this little bitch's face.

"Stay here!"

Estella went closer to her and tugged her dress, making her frown and glared at her.

Estella shook her head, and tears started to well up in her eyes, making Jane frustrated.

and me a hard time!" she added angrily, making Estella cry loudly.

"Fuck it!" she growled and pulled the little girl closer. "You really can't understand me, huh?" she

forcedly grabbed the little girl's chin. "You know what? You're useless. You're giving your father

"Oh, cry all you want as if they will hear you."

Jane smirked and pushed the little girl, which made the latter fall.

She shook the little girl's body—taking a tight grip on her small body.

The maids are on their day off, and the guards are too far from the mansion.

Estella's cries become louder and louder, but Jane just let out a devilish laugh.

"I don't know if you're mute or just a witch's daughter who put a curse on me! You better leave us!" she said, pushing the little girl away.

The little girl groaned in pain as her butt fell on the ground, making her cries louder.

you saying? Are you saying I did something to Essie?"

Jane seemed surprised to hear his question as she stared at him incredulously. "Lucian, what are

You've seen how I treated her dearly over the years! Even though Essie treated me coldly, I didn't mind and took good care of her. I never yelled at her. No way would I do something to make her run away from home!"

Seemingly hurt, she added, "I did nothing to her! Never mind if someone else misunderstands me.

With her red-rimmed eyes and innocent expression, she tried hard to convince Lucian that she had nothing to do with Estella's disappearance.

Deep down, she wanted nothing more than for the mute little girl to disappear forever.

As Estella couldn't talk, Jane wasn't afraid that the former would complain about her behavior to Lucian.

However, she had no idea that Estella would end up running away from home.

'This is great! It will be better if she can't return. That way, I won't have to see her again!'