

## Chapter 743 Sunny

The sound of quick, tiny footsteps echoed from the stairwell.

A moment later, a small figure burst into view, running straight toward Donovan and Seth. "Daddy! Mommy!"

This little boy couldn't have been more than four.

Elliana and Jason froze, jaws hanging open. Did that little boy just call Donovan Daddy—and Seth Mommy?

For a few stunned seconds, the world around them ceased to exist. Elliana forgot she'd just gone through the agony of childbirth, and Jason no longer felt the pain from his wounds.

Their eyes locked on the little boy's face, desperate to find something—anything—that might prove their eyes were deceiving them. This boy was Donovan and Seth's child? But Donovan and Seth had spent half their lives trying to kill each other!

But as Elliana and Jason scrutinized the little boy's features, the truth became impossible to deny. The little boy had Donovan's sharp jawline and Seth's bright, curious eyes. He was a perfect mix of both—living proof of the unthinkable.

Then, as if to confirm it, Donovan and Seth both smiled and ruffled the little boy's hair in unison. "Easy there, son," they said together. "Don't trip."

That sealed it. The easy affection in their voices confirmed that the little boy was their son.

The little boy looked around four years old. And Donovan and Seth had vanished from Ublento almost five years ago. The math was too clear to ignore. They must have gotten together right after leaving Ublento. But back then, they had barely stood to breathe the same air without drawing blood! How did two people who once tried to strangle each other end up playing house? How could that even be?

After decades of rivalry, they'd hit their forties and suddenly decided to fall in love? And now, in their fifties—when most men were bouncing grandchildren on their knees—they were raising a toddler?

Elliana and Jason's faces twitched in disbelief. What next? A daughter to make it a perfect family portrait? Both muttered curses under their breath. Their mentors had truly lost it.

While they were still recovering from the shock, the little boy toddled over to Elliana and tilted his head back to look up at her.

She swallowed her frustration and knelt to the little boy's level. Whatever madness his parents had cooked up, none of it was his fault. The child was innocent.

For a brief moment, they just studied each other. Then, the boy's face broke into a bright smile. "Elliana! We finally meet! I'm so happy!"

Finally meet? So, his parents had told him about her. Elliana's lips softened into a smile. "And what's your name?"

"I'm Sunny!" he said proudly, puffing out his tiny chest. "Daddy shows me your picture all the time! He says you're the smartest person ever and his best student! I've been waiting and waiting to meet you!"

Sunny? Really? Of all the names possible, that was the winner? Elliana mentally sighed but kept her expression gentle. She brushed his cheek with a light hand. "It's wonderful to meet you, Sunny."

Sunny's grin grew even wider—so wide that it looked like it might split his face. Then, he reached up to pat her cheek, his little voice solemn. "Elliana, I think I fell in love with you! I'm going to marry you when I grow up!"

Elliana froze and then laughed softly. Oh, wonderful. First, Jeff at eight, and now this one at four. Was there something in the water making children this forward?

She rubbed her forehead, fighting the urge to gently explain that she was already spoken for—and a mother of two, no less.

Meanwhile, Sunny skipped away, landing in front of Jason.

Jason, having seen everything, braced himself. He clenched his teeth against the pain and lowered himself onto one knee.

Sunny eyed Jason closely, his expression serious. "You're Jason. Mommy says you're smart and handsome and his best student. She's proud of you. I have been wanting to meet you!"

Jason smiled faintly and reached out to touch his cheek. "Hello, Sunny."

But Sunny dodged the gesture and wrinkled his nose. With his tiny fists on his hips, he declared, "I don't think you're as handsome as Mommy said. I'm way more handsome! Mommy should be proud of me instead."

Jason stared, speechless.