

# **I Find You**

## **Chapter 16 Two Peas in a Pod**

Ariella hastened into the booth in a huff and saw her kids in the chairs.

Then she saw that cold male chauvinist sitting by their side and heard his pretentious wish to be their daddy!

Dream on!

"Sorry, ma'am, you can't go there."

Gael immediately intercepted the intruder. Wasn't she the woman from that car accident?

"Out of the way, those are my kids."

Gael froze and watched blankly as Ariella walked over.

At the sight of their mommy, the twins exchanged looks and lowered their heads guiltily, "Mommy."

Bummer, mommy, found out.

Ariella stood beside her kids with a straight face, "You took away my kids without my permission. Do you know what it means?"

She was like a lioness fiercely protecting her cubs. Her angry eyes stared at Ivan, and she continued, "It's called human trafficking, scum."

Scum?

Ivan narrowed his deep eyes that glittered with inexplicable light.

His roseate lips opened coldly, "Who are you to the children?"

"I'm their mother."

Ah, how dare the male chauvinist question her! Ariella burst with anger.

At noon, she received a call from the school, and the teacher mentioned that her kids were taken away by someone who claimed to be their father. It was a bolt from the blue. When did they have a father?

She angrily questioned the teacher why she let the children leave with a stranger. The teacher answered that the kids acknowledged him as their father.

Soon a person crossed her mind.

Regardless of everything, she rushed to the school, and the gatekeeper told her about the restaurant. She asked around in the lobby and then found the booth.

"Mommy, he is the kind-hearted man rather than a human trafficker."

Sensing a misunderstanding, Jasper immediately straightened up and explained in case it escalated.

"Papa."

Mia also spoke up but held back at the sight of her momma's scary eyes.

Her mamma looked fearful when she got mad.

"Shut up."

Ariella snapped and stared seriously at her kids. They acknowledged a random man as their daddy and left with him. She would teach them a lesson later.

"Madam, criticizing is not a good approach."

Ivan was not comfortable with the violent woman's way of educating kids.

Ariella smirked, "Sir, it doesn't seem to have anything to do with you."

She hadn't expected the kind-hearted man mentioned by Jasper to be the cold male chauvinist. He didn't look kind at all.

"I happen to see something unfair."

Ivan chuckled and casually sized her up, "I didn't expect them to be your kids."

"I also didn't expect you."

Ariella took a deep breath, bent down, put the kids down, and grabbed their hands, "For some reason, my kids like you, but as their mother, I hope that you stay away from them."

Ivan looked into her eyes that were filled with wariness.

Heh, when had he ever forced anyone?

His deep eyes reflected the three figures, and he replied slowly, "Okay."

"Thank you for helping them last time."

After all, this man did help her children.

With a straight face, she quickly took the twins away.

The little girl looked back reluctantly and pouted in dismay. Why couldn't she call him papa?

Her mamma didn't like her papa?

Did it mean she no longer had papa?

Mia looked at her brother anxiously. What should they do?

Jasper had no idea and shook his head. It looked like their mother was really mad.

Ivan sat there and looked at the two empty chairs as if the cute twins were still there.

A cup of cute ice cream was served but garish to his eyes.

In the quiet booth, the man was dressed in a simple shirt. He boasted a lean, upright figure, cold eyes, and innately awful air.

He stared at the ice cream in the shape of a cartoon character until it melted away.

Gael watched the scene helplessly.

His boss looked a bit lonely.

This brilliant man had been dominating the business world for so many years. Who would have thought he could be so nice to kids?

Gael felt sorry for his boss. Although he didn't know what Ivan looked like when he was little, he found that the little boy and his boss looked very much.

Across the years, money, power, and business wars had been the theme of Ivan's life.

The entire Morgan Continent was his backyard, and Ivan was laurelled as an invincible legend. At a young age, he built a commercial empire and controlled the lifeblood.

In Gael's mind, his boss was quite lonely.

The breeze blew in through the window, but the tranquility in the booth was not disturbed.

Ariella angrily took her children away, grabbed some food, and stopped in a park outside the restaurant.

Aware of their fault, both Jasper and Mia had their food quietly.

Ariella looked at her kids, and her anger subsided. Deep down, she understood their feelings.

She overlooked their needs. Maybe, it was time for her to start over.

After the meal, Ariella started to settle scores, "Tell me, whose idea was it?"

"Me."

Jasper stood out to admit his mistake.

A scared Mia hid behind him.

Ariella sighed helplessly. He went as far as asking that cold male chauvinist to be their father. In her mind, her son was quite smart. Now she found him stupid.

She and the cold male chauvinist were from different worlds.

After the incident, Ariella remembered her unfinished business in the office and chose to take them there. Maybe she needed to work overtime tonight.

As soon as the pretty twins reached the clinic, news spread.

Jasper was such a smart and sweet kid that he entertained everyone in the office.

Mia didn't speak but grinned at everyone. In the eyes of those middle-aged women, she was like a pretty doll.

"What a pair of cute kids! Dr. Shelton, I really envy you."

"Yeah, I want to take them home."

"Indeed, I'll put pretty clothes on the girl, braid her hair, and put cool cloths on the boy."

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Facing those fervent women, Ariella helplessly shook her head.

The other side of the coin was that their hostility was gone. The kids proved that she didn't lie, and they were no longer worried that she would vie for Anthony.

Anthony just came back and heard about the popular twins.

Out of curiosity, he walked over.

However, the moment when he saw them, the amusement on his face was gone, and his eyes fixed on the boy.

This boy and Ivan were like two peas in a pod.