

Once Cast 162

Chapter 162 A House Full of Surprises

Three men, one chaotic scene.

Aella felt like she was losing control of everything.

Tyrone stepped in front of her. "Everyone's here. Can we start now?"

Aella opened her mouth to answer when the doorbell rang again.

Sayer glanced at her. "More people?"

Brad cleared his throat with amusement. "Emma, open the door."

Emma ran to answer it.

Zera walked in, dressed carefully, holding Orson's hand.

The little boy spotted Tyrone and ran happily toward him. "Daddy!"

Tyrone looked down at Orson, clinging to his leg, calling him "Daddy." His face darkened instantly.

He hadn't expected Aella to go this far and bring Zera and Orson straight into the house.

Sayer stared at the boy, sucked in a sharp breath, and jumped behind Aella like a startled monkey. Pointing at Orson, he said, "Aella, is this your husband's kid with that ugly chick?"

Aella gave Sayer a warning look. "Mr. Locke, don't talk nonsense. Orson isn't ugly."

Brad couldn't hold it and snickered.

Zera clenched her fists and glared at Sayer without saying a word.

She carefully watched Tyrone's expression, then stepped forward. "Tyrone, Mrs. Winter invited us over. I hope we're not bothering you."

Tyrone pushed the child aside and gave Zera a sharp glance.

He turned and pulled Aella to the side, lowering his voice. "Aella, what exactly are you trying to do?"

Aella cleared her throat. "Come on, you know them well enough. Why are you freaking out?"

Tyrone's deep eyes locked on hers.

He spoke slowly, word by word, "So this... is the surprise you mentioned?"

Aella nodded seriously. "Look at how sneaky you always are when meeting them, scared Mr. Edwin will notice. Now that I've officially made Orson my godson, he can call you daddy openly, without worrying about anyone overhearing."

Tyrone's face darkened completely.

He stared into Aella's eyes in disbelief. "Aella, do you know what you're doing?"

Aella comforted him calmly. "Relax. He's called you daddy before. If anyone asks, just say he's my godson. Blame it all on me."

Tyrone snapped, "Aella, I never planned to give him a place in my life, and I'll never make our connection public!"

Aella sighed.

She stood on her tiptoes and whispered in his ear, "You don't have to be so careful. I moved them upstairs so you can see them whenever you want. Even if you stay there every day taking care of them, no one will notice."

Tyrone's chest heaved as he pushed her away, scowling.

Aella looked back at everyone casually, then stepped up to him again.

She lowered her voice and promised, "Don't worry. If anything happens, I'll take responsibility. You just enjoy being happy. I'll be the villain."

Tyrone pushed her away again.

He spoke through clenched teeth, "Aella, you are really generous."

Aella smirked.

She wasn't being generous. She was done caring.

Tyrone's face stayed cold as he tried to shoo people away. Aella looked serious. "Tyrone, if I don't even have the right to invite friends over, then I'll just take them out to eat."

They stared at each other. Aella's eyes were firm, and Tyrone looked ready to explode.

Sayer muttered, "Aella, are you two married?"

Aella and Tyrone exchanged a glance, both silent.

Brad gave Sayer a look, then pointed toward Zera and Orson. "Mr. Winter and those two are the real family here."

Tyrone stood still, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

Aella quickly signaled Zera.

Zera whispered something to Orson.

The kid rubbed his belly. "Aella, I'm hungry."

"Time to eat, time to eat," Aella said, guiding everyone into the dining room.

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Finished

Tyrone hesitated, so Aella walked up and took his arm. "They're here. Let's eat first. If there's an issue, we can talk later tonight."

Tyrone looked at her skeptically. "Are you sure?"

Aella placed his hand over her heart. "I mean it."

Sayer muttered, "The kid's hungry. Are we eating or not?"

Brad added, "You adults can sort your stuff out later. The kid's here. Show some hospitality."

Tyrone's gaze swept over the two newcomers at the door, his chest tightening.

Aella tugged and coaxed him into the dining room.

No matter what, she needed Tyrone to publicly accept being called "Daddy."

Once everyone was gathered, Aella stood and raised her glass.