

Mommy, Daddy Has Already Regretted It #Chapter 17: The Strike Back Of the Fake Innocence - Read Mommy, Daddy Has Already Regretted It Chapter 17: The Strike Back Of the Fake Innocence

After saying that, Estelle quickly slipped upstairs.

Before the butler could recover from his shock, the front door was pushed open again. He subconsciously turned his head, caught off guard by Nathaniel's gloomy face. "Mr. Sloan? Strange, didn't Dr. Lockwood say..."

Nathaniel strode upstairs, his face dark as a thundercloud. This woman had not only put his number on sketchy ads, but she also spouted nonsense to Chapman! Very well!

Late at night, Nathaniel couldn't sleep at all. For some reason, as soon as he closed his eyes, he thought of how Yara, with her fair skin, had trembled in his arms under the dim lights of the car. And right now, that woman was sleeping right next door to him... He had to stop thinking about it!

Nathaniel got up to take a cold shower. He picked up the intercom and ordered in a hoarse, deep voice, "I'm giving you half an hour to move to the third floor."

Estelle, who was already asleep, was jolted awake by the call. "Are you sick in the head?!" She had already posted those sketchy ads for him; what more was he unhappy about? Throwing a fit in the middle of the night!

Early the next morning.

When Nathaniel went downstairs, he unexpectedly saw Christian already sitting obediently at the dining table, calling out sweetly, "Daddy."

His irritability from last night instantly vanished. Nathaniel quickly walked over and asked gently, "Why are you up so early?"

Christian's eyes darted around. He had purposely woken up early, of course, for the plan they had discussed yesterday. Thinking of this, his smile grew sweeter. "Daddy, your assistant said I can go to kindergarten now. I want to go."

Nathaniel had always hoped Christian would make more friends. However, the boy's health had been too poor in the past. After just a few days at kindergarten, the Lockwood family had caused a scene at his door and sent the boy back. Seeing that Christian wanted to go now, Nathaniel said gently, "Alright, Daddy will take you."

Christian immediately jumped down from his chair. Just then, someone barged in from outside. "Nathaniel..."

Ignoring the butler's attempts to stop her, Noelle spoke anxiously, "Nathaniel, Christian is in poor health, and kindergartens are crowded. What if he gets pushed around and something happens to him?"

She had lost a lot of face yesterday and had even been suspected by Nathaniel. She

couldn't wait to come over bright and early to get back in his good graces.

"I know what I did yesterday was wrong. You can blame me, Nathaniel, but you can't joke around with the child's well-being... Sigh, Christian is a piece of my heart too, and I'm truly worried..."

Nathaniel's expression darkened. He wanted to kick Noelle out, but Christian's health issues indeed couldn't be taken lightly. He turned his head. "Christian..."

"Daddy." A dark glint flashed through Christian's eyes before he immediately concealed his disgust and coldness. His eyes instantly turned red. "Daddy, I've been eating well and taking my medicine lately. There won't be any problems if I go to kindergarten. Don't you believe me?"

Saying this, he feigned a cautious glance at Noelle, biting his lower lip. He was a better actor than she was. "I really want to go to kindergarten instead of staying home alone. I know Noelle means well. That's why every time I went to kindergarten, she would tell everyone that I was a sickly child and warn them never to play with me."

Nathaniel's gaze suddenly turned icy.

Noelle's eyes widened, completely dumbfounded. What was this little bastard saying?! He, he...

As Christian spoke, his eyes filled with tears. He noticed that his daddy didn't object when he called Noelle "Aunt," which made him even more certain that she wasn't his mother at all.

"I just want to have friends, but whenever I finally made one, Aunt Noelle would warn them off. The other kids were all too scared to come near me.

"Aunt Noelle and Grandma always caused trouble at the kindergarten, so my classmates and teachers didn't like me. Daddy, I don't understand. Why doesn't Aunt Noelle want me to make friends?"

Although the child's words were slightly jumbled, Nathaniel wasn't a fool. How could he not figure out what had happened? The man's voice was sinister. "So this is how you've been 'taking care' of Christian?"

Noelle felt as sick as if she had swallowed a fly alive! This little bastard actually knew how to snitch now!!

"N-No, Nathaniel, listen to me. The reason I did that is because a lot of kids have bad intentions these days. They know Christian is your son, so they approach him on purpose..."

Nathaniel's gaze grew even more mocking. He shot her a cold glare and didn't say another word, leading Christian outside. "You don't need to involve yourself in Christian's affairs anymore. Chapman, see our guest out."

"Nathaniel, Nathaniel..."

Seeing that Nathaniel had really left with Christian, Noelle grew indignant. Damn it! What was wrong with this little bastard today?! No, the only reason Nathaniel kept her around was because of him. If... No! Noelle didn't even dare to continue that train of

thought.

Right, over the years, whenever Christian registered for kindergarten, she had always shown up as "Christian's mother." She could do the same today! Nathaniel definitely wouldn't embarrass her in front of outsiders! As long as she held onto the title of "the mother of Nathaniel's biological son," no one could drive her away!

Meanwhile, Estelle yawned as she came downstairs.

Seeing no one around, she glanced at the two little munchkins beside her. "We're going to register for kindergarten today. You two better not try any tricks to skip class, especially you, Zachery."

These two always felt that kindergarten couldn't teach them anything and constantly thought about skipping, so Estelle made sure to warn them in advance. The two little ones nodded obediently. Taking one of Estelle's hands each, they walked outside.

After walking for a bit, Estelle suddenly looked down in surprise. "My little tough guy, you're actually this well-behaved today?"

Called out, Zachery immediately felt guilty, his eyes darting around. "Mommy, well, I..." Mommy couldn't find out about his and Christian's plan ahead of time!

"Because Zachery reflected on his behavior last night," Mia said obediently. "Mommy, let's go register first. Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him!"

Half an hour later, Estelle got out of the car with her two kids. "Alright, Mommy will take you to the director's office first to handle the enrollment procedures."

Meanwhile, in the director's office at the kindergarten.

Director Miller wiped the sweat from his forehead. He had just arrived at his office when he heard that Nathaniel was bringing his child to register at the kindergarten today.

Who was Nathaniel? If he stomped his foot, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that all of Crestfall would tremble. With his son coming to their kindergarten, how could Director Miller not be nervous?

Looking at Christian, who was waiting obediently to the side, and Nathaniel, who was personally handling the enrollment procedures, Director Miller swallowed hard. Following the regulations, he spoke up with difficulty: "Um... Mr. Sloan, it's like this. Our kindergarten has a rule that, unless there are special circumstances, we need the contact information of both parents when a child enrolls. Regarding Christian's mother..."

Nathaniel frowned slightly. The child's mother? Previously, following the request in Estelle's "suicide note," he had always publicly claimed that Noelle was Christian's biological mother, but Noelle had never taken up that responsibility. Whose name should he fill in the section for Christian's mother...

KNOCK KNOCK.

Just then, someone knocked on the door of the director's office again.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.