Chapter 8 He Might Have Recognized You

After meeting her gaze, Chandria lowered her eyes and hesitated momentarily. She decided to tell Francine the story roughly.

"Oh, my God! No, you didn't!"

children.

Never in a million years did Francine think Chandria would drug Lucian and give birth to his

Chandria bit her lower lip and looked agonized. "I don't want him to know about Easton and

So that's why she ran away when she heard his name!

wouldn't be afraid of facing the consequences if I were alone. But now that I have two kids."

"That's what you thought!" Francine knitted her brows. "I think he recognized your voice. When he went in just now, he asked where you were. It seems he was coming after you!"

Blaze. Besides, I'm still worried that he would still hold grudges against me for drugging him. I

Chandria was stunned for a bit upon hearing that. She felt a prickly pain in her heart.

He must have hated me for what I did that night. I bet that's the only feeling he has for me.

"Mommy!"

Suddenly, Chandria heard Blaze's and Easton's voices from behind.

When Chandria saw her lovely boys, she suddenly remembered something. "Oh, before I forget. Since I came back here in haste and would be busy working, I can't always take Blaze and Easton

Chandria and Francine immediately stopped their discussion and looked toward the stairs.

Francine thought about it for a while. "Yes! I do have a kindergarten in mind!"

Chandria looked at her. "Tell me about it."

with me. Can you recommend a kindergarten for these boys? And oh, I'll need to find a nanny

Francine said, "There's a kindergarten for children from elite families, and it's pretty well-known in Manhattan. The classes are exciting; kids will get to learn multiple languages, and the teachers are highly qualified. A lot of wealthy families would fight for a spot for their children. You won't

have to worry about big bullies in that school."

recommended by Francine.

too."

Chandria instantly responded, "Really? Let me find out more about this kindergarten on the internet. If everything goes well, I wish to enroll Blaze and Easton in the school right away!"

In The Middle Of The Night, Lucian tiptoed into Estella's room in the Farwell residence and tucked her in.

the restaurant to investigate the matter. However, I didn't discover anything as the surveillance cameras there were broken."

"So coincidentally?" Hearing that, Lucian knitted his brows.

When he exited the room, Cayden stepped forward to update him, "Mr. Farwell, I've dropped by

Looking troubled, Cayden replied hesitantly, "It could be mere coincidence. After all, we haven't received any news about Mrs. Farwell- Ms. Evans- since she left years ago. I don't think she'd appear out of the blue in this city."

The Following Morning, after breakfast, Chandria took her two boys to the premium kindergarten

As someone of high efficiency, Chandria had stayed up late to sort things out after finalizing her option for kindergarten the night before. She planned to enroll them in it right away.

Evans, I'll proceed to enroll your kids now. Could you please sign here?"

Chandria placed her signature on the document as requested.

After their introduction, everyone applauded excitedly.

us!"

feelings!"

again.

friends.

asking for it!"

a look of sheer grimness.

Apologize to her, okay?"

"I-I..."

sternness.

other!"

trying to pull her hand out.

heading straight for the staffroom.

before leading them to the school nurse's room in a hurry.

little girl resembles them, too. Could they be siblings?"

any pain?"

to their backs.

with the environment and their classmates.

"I got it," Lucian responded ambiguously before he turned and headed toward his room.

Shortly after, the head of the kindergarten summoned a teacher with a pleasant look. She instructed the latter to lead the two boys to their classroom so they could familiarize themselves

The Moment they stepped into classroom, their teacher introduced them gently to the other kids.

After going through her documentation, the head of the kindergarten uttered courteously. "Ms.

All the other kids stared at the two boys with intrigue. Meanwhile, they also introduced themselves graciously.

The two boys waved at Chandria nonchalantly and walked away with the teacher.

Easton scanned one round before someone among the kids caught his eye. Pulling the hem of Blaze's shirt, he whispered, "Blaze, look! Isn't that our paternal sister? She's in the same class as

Blaze his brother, "Daddy abandoned us and had another child with another woman. We mustn't

talk to her because she's his kid with another woman! Otherwise, we'll surely hurt Mommy's

Benny nodded solemnly at the former's words. "Yeah! We should ignore her!"

In the meantime, Estella stared at them as she clapped her hands with the other kids.

Estella's eyes lit up at the two boys walking toward the empty seats next to her. She gazed at them in anticipation but was soon overcome by a wave of disappointment. They're seated right next to me, but why don't they greet me? It's as though they didn't recognize me.

"Okay! You may take your seats now. Oh, there are two empty seats over there. I'll arrange for

you two to sit together, okay?" Their teacher pointed at the two empty seats next to Estella.

The two boys sat upright throughout the class and did not glance obliquely at Estella.

After class, several girls huddled over to play with the two boys. They gasped admiringly at the two brothers' good looks and shared their toys willingly with them.

Catching sight of the two boys' bright smiles, Estella suddenly dared to go over and greet them

One of the girls even grimaced as she pushed her aside and scoffed, "Little Mute, get lost! You

Ouch! It hurts! Estella ended up slumping on the floor. She knitted her brows in pain. At the same

can't even talk, so what's the point of squeezing with us here? Don't rain on our parade, okay?"

Caught off guard, Estella lost her balance and fell backward.

time, tears started to well up in her eyes.

thinking of giving the poor girl another shove.

However, all the other kids surrounded the two boys and squeezed her out of her seat.

After a while, she sniffled and got up to her feet. Then, she took a notebook from the desk and started writing something.

sardonically, "How could you have the cheek to request me to apologize to you? Estella, you're

Placing her hands on her hips, the latter snorted at the word "apologize" and questioned

With that, she advanced toward Estella with her nose in the air and stretched out her hand,

Estella had been unsociable in the class all the while. Since she was mute, she hardly had any

It never occurred to Estella that Tammy would strike at her again. Standing rooted on the spot, she was unable to react.

Now that Tammy would shove Estella again, they could no longer hold back.

A while later, she flipped her notebook toward Tammy after writing.

In the meantime, Blaze and Easton had kept their eyes on them.

dawned on Blaze and Easton when Estella fell to the floor.

you shoved her just now, you must apologize to her!"

Tammy was stunned at his sudden emergence in front of Estella.

Blaze stated sternly, "Didn't your mother teach you to apologize after making a mistake? Since

At the sight of Tammy blushing crimson, Easton advanced toward her resignedly. "You shouldn't

Easton's voice was not as authoritative as Blaze's, but his tone still showed an unmissable hint of

hurt anyone as you like. It's bad behavior! We're not supposed to fight among ourselves.

Nobody knew when Tammy suddenly gave Estella a hefty shove a while ago. The realization only

"Enough of that! How could you bully her!" Blaze stood in her way swiftly, glowering at her with

On the verge of tears, Tammy flashed him a glance timidly.

After much hesitation, she snuffled and apologized to Estella, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have pushed

Estella looked at Tammy for quite a while before nodding.

you just now. Could you please forgive me?"

The next moment, Easton leaned closer and stared at her suspiciously. "I saw you knock on the desk just now. How's it possible that you're not hurt at all? Let me have a look!"

Without any waste of time, he grabbed hold of Estella's injured hand. The latter shrunk away,

Nevertheless, the tiny red patch on the back of her hand was utterly visible against her fair skin.

When the unsightly redness came into view, Blaze questioned her again, "Do you really not feel

Easton grinned blissfully. "That's right! We're all classmates and should get along well with each

Meanwhile, Blaze turned to look at Estella. "Are you all right? Did you get hurt just now?"

Hiding her injured hand behind her back, Estella put up a front and shook her head.

determined.

Estella wanted to withdraw her hand, but Easton gripped it. He dragged her and went after Blaze,

"We'll bring you to see our teacher now and let the school nurse attend." Blaze sounded

After spraying some medicine onto her wound, she massaged it for a while gently.

When it was done, she looked at the two boys waiting aside. Impressed by their good looks, she

asked their teacher, "Are these two boys your new students? I've never seen them before. Look at

how adorable they are! I bet girls will fall head over heels for them when they grow up! Look, this

At the sight of the wound on Estella's hand, their teacher asked about the event that had transpired

Blaze and Easton exchanged gazes intuitively and turned to look at Estella alongside them simultaneously.

Estella also gazed at the two boys and could not help wondering, 'Do we look alike?'

After the school nurse attended to Estella's injury, their teacher left with them.

Back in the classroom, Estella followed behind Blaze and Easton closely, like a small tail attached

After a few times, Blaze could not take it any longer. Furrowing his brows, he looked intently into Estella's eyes. "Why are you following us so closely?"

His tone was not harsh, but he sounded emotionless and aloof.

Intimidated by his abrupt query, Estella looked away hastily.

Just when he was about to ask Estella to stay away from them, he noticed that the latter started writing something in her notebook again. This round, she wrote: I want to be friends with both of you.