

Chapter 781 Taught Sunny A Lesson

"Beatrice just peed!" Jeff shouted in surprise.

Instantly, a wave of excited chatter filled the room.

"No way, she actually did it! She peed!"

"Beatrice peed! What do we do now?"

"Quick, grab a diaper, a new one, fast!"

Within seconds, the chaos turned almost comedic as everyone sprang into action. Ruben took charge, giving orders as the others fumbled their way through Beatrice's diaper change.

For a baby barely over a month old, being surrounded by such a devoted crowd felt more like a royal event than an ordinary diaper change.

Across the room, Elliana and Cole exchanged amused glances, their hands moving to rub their temples. Their eyes dropped to their son, who seemed invisible amidst the commotion, and a little twinge of sympathy bubbled up. Was their boy being left out on purpose? Why did Beatrice get all the attention? Their little boy was undeniably adorable, strong, lively, and clever, yet everyone overlooked him.

Right then, Felix's eyelids flickered open. Without making a fuss or even whimpering, he spotted his parents and broke into a dazzling smile.

Elliana's heart melted instantly. Bending over, she pressed a soft kiss to his cheek and whispered, "You're such a sweet, handsome boy, Felix. Having Mommy and Daddy dote on you is more than enough. No need to envy your sister."

Just then, a voice rang out from the doorway. "Elliana! Elliana!"

Elliana glanced over and saw the four-year-old Sunny bounding in with a

wide, carefree grin.

Sunny was a solid, lively boy, taller than most his age, with sharp, mischievous eyes that promised trouble. Ever since the day he had met Elliana in the hospital, he had constantly talked about marrying her when he got older.

Throughout Elliana's recovery at the Evans manor, Sunny had appeared like clockwork to play every day. No matter how often Cole or Jeff had tried to send him away, his determination had never wavered. As long as Elliana was in the house, so was he, helping himself to meals and treating overnight stays like they were his right.

With Elliana handling things in Delta these days, Sunny had grown restless and bored. The instant he heard she was back, he dashed over without delay.

The moment Sunny walked in, both Cole and Jeff stiffened.

Cole, an adult, wouldn't make things difficult for a four-year-old in public, so he swallowed his irritation and kept quiet. Jeff, on the other hand, had no such restraint.

Sunny was just about to launch himself at Elliana when Jeff abruptly blocked his path, arms spread wide. "Why are you here again? Go home! You're not welcome."

Unfazed, Sunny rolled up his sleeves. "If you're not letting me in, then we'll have to settle it! I haven't had a fight with you in days, and I'm itching for it!"

Jeff's swagger evaporated the instant Sunny mentioned a fight. Experience had taught him he'd never beat Sunny in a brawl.

Despite being half Jeff's height, Sunny packed a punch; to Jeff, every swing was like being hit with a metal pipe, and Jeff had the bruises to prove it.

Hoping to avoid another defeat, Jeff grudgingly moved aside. Getting bullied in his own home was a profound humiliation.

Having scared Jeff off, Sunny beamed victoriously and trotted over to Elliana. He opened his arms wide for a hug.

Before Sunny got there, however, Cole grabbed the back of Sunny's collar and effortlessly hoisted him off the floor.

"Put me down, you big bully!" Sunny protested, his legs flailing and cheeks puffed out in outrage.

Fear wasn't part of Sunny's vocabulary, but he had learned to respect Cole's brute strength; every time they butted heads, Cole was the clear winner.

Cole held the wriggling boy at eye level and shot him a stern look. "So you think you can force Jeff to accept you by fighting him? Then by that logic, if you don't obey me, I can spank you until you do."

"You wouldn't dare!" Sunny glared up with unflinching resolve. "If you hit me, Elliana will hate you forever!"

A sly grin curved across Cole's lips. "Is that so? Then let's test that, shall we? One little spanking and we'll see how much she cares."

Before Sunny could react, Cole delivered a sharp smack to his backside.

"Ouch!" Sunny yelped, his face twisting in surprise. That sting was real.

Since fighting back was out of the question, Sunny persisted, "That's not fair! You're just a big meanie. You can't hit kids!"

"You earned it," Cole said flatly, delivering another swift smack. "Stop trying to steal my wife. Someone needs to knock some sense into that oversized ego of yours."

To drive the lesson home, Cole followed up with a few more light but fast smacks.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!" Sunny shouted.

Of course, Cole had no intention of actually hurting the boy. He just wanted to rattle Sunny, a little scare to keep the wild child in line. Every time Sunny visited, he left chaos in his wake, and Cole figured it was time someone set boundaries.

Once Cole finished teaching Sunny a lesson, he set Sunny down on the sofa with a gentle toss.

Sunny tumbled into the cushions face-first, letting out a muffled, "Ouch!"

He spun around, rubbing his sore bottom, and decided against taking on Cole ever again. This time, the fear was real.

Back when Jeff whispered about Cole being formidable, Sunny used to scoff and call Jeff a coward. But after this experience, Sunny conceded that Cole really did live up to that name.

Still massaging his backside, Sunny rolled over and spotted Beatrice in Ruben's arms across the room.

Chapter 782 Wanted To Marry Beatrice

Watching Cole teach Sunny a lesson filled Jeff with deep satisfaction—he finally got to blow off some steam.

When Sunny was tossed face-first onto the couch after being spanked by Cole, Jeff burst into wild laughter, slapping his thighs as he howled with mockery.

As Sunny sat up, rubbing his sore backside, Jeff jabbed a finger at him. "So, you thought you could act tough in my house, huh? Learned your lesson now? Remember this—anyone who walks into the Evans residence learns what humility means!"

But Sunny didn't even glance his way. He treated Jeff like he didn't exist—like his words were nothing but air.

Jeff felt as if he'd punched a cloud. Frustrated, he stepped closer and shoved Sunny. "Hey! I'm talking to you! Are you deaf or what?"

He waited for Sunny to snap back, maybe throw a punch. But nothing.

Sunny still didn't look at Jeff. He only waved dismissively. "Stop bothering me. I don't have time for you."

Jeff's face twitched. He'd finally built up the courage to challenge Sunny, only to be brushed off like dust. No time for him? What had occupied Sunny's mind?

Curiosity got the better of Jeff. He studied Sunny and noticed his gaze locked on Beatrice—completely mesmerized.

Before Jeff could make sense of it, Sunny rushed over to Ruben, eyes shining. "Whose baby is this? She's so pretty!"

Unlike Cole and Jeff, Ruben actually liked Sunny. He found the kid clever, daring, and sharp-tongued. After all, Sunny had once defeated Miguel—



earning a place in the Evans family's good graces.

Far from being annoyed by Sunny's intense interest in Beatrice, Ruben proudly held her out for him to see. "This is my great-granddaughter, Beatrice," he said with pride.

"Beatrice?" Sunny tilted his head, thinking. "Elliana's daughter, right? One of the twins?"

Ruben's face lit up. "Exactly! Isn't she gorgeous? She's the little princess of the Evans family!"

"Wow!" Sunny's eyes sparkled. "No wonder she is so adorable! She is Elliana's child—of course, she'd be perfect. Elliana is amazing at everything!"

Ruben laughed heartily, clearly enjoying Sunny's praise.

The others just exchanged looks, half amused and half speechless. Was Sunny really only four? Kids his age were usually still clinging to their mothers, not declaring who they wanted to marry. Yet here he was, boldly claiming Elliana as his future bride. From the day he'd set eyes on Elliana, he'd made no secret of his affection. He had hovered around her whenever he got the chance, never missing an opportunity to praise her. He had even dared to challenge Cole, loudly declaring that he'd win Elliana's heart one day.

Everyone found Sunny's antics funny—except Cole. To him, it was infuriating. The idea of competing with a four-year-old over Elliana's affection drove him mad. Sometimes, he almost failed to resist the urge to dig a hole and toss the brat in.

Elliana could only laugh when she saw Cole's jealous glare. What was she supposed to do with a man who treated an eight-year-old and a preschooler as love rivals?

Then, out of nowhere, Sunny dropped a bombshell. "I've made up my mind—I'm going to marry Beatrice when I grow up!"

The room went dead silent. Everyone stared at him. What happened to Elliana? When did he change targets?

Elliana gawked at Sunny like he'd just said he was moving to Mars.

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Cole clenched his jaw so hard that it looked painful. If murder weren't illegal, he'd already be digging a grave for that brat. First, Sunny was after his wife—now his daughter? Was he serious?

Ruben burst out laughing. "Sunny, I thought you wanted to marry Elliana. What's this sudden interest in my great-granddaughter?"

Sunny spoke in the innocent tone of a child, yet his words were oddly mature. "I realized Elliana and I have a big age gap. She is already married and has kids—it wouldn't be right to keep chasing her." Then, he smiled at Beatrice. "But Beatrice and I are close in age. We'd make a perfect pair. We'll grow up together and live happily ever after."

The room stayed silent. Every pair of eyes landed on Sunny, stunned. This wasn't how a four-year-old was supposed to think.

Jeff, at eight, was strange enough for wanting to marry Elliana—but Sunny? He was something else entirely. This kid was one of a kind.