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"Let them go, Satan." This was the first time Hades had ever addressed his brother in such a meek tone. Even though he didn't explicitly beg his brother to do it, the message was conveyed through his voice.

Satan narrowed his eyes as he looked at the other man. "Do you like her that much?"

"Yes." Hades didn't bother to conceal his love for Selena at all. Plenty of gorgeous women had visited his castle in the past, but he had never felt so attracted to anyone else. "So, I want you to let them go," Hades repeated his words.

Satan's face was blank and emotionless—he remained silent for a long while before he finally patted his brother on the shoulder. He turned to leave the hall, but his footsteps came to a halt just before he stepped out of the room. "Our family usually fights for the things that we like. We wouldn't let go of something we liked." He left after he finished his sentence.

Hades knew that Satan wouldn't let go of Selena so easily. To be precise, he wouldn't let go of Pierre so easily. Pierre had been their archenemy since a long while ago, and this was an excellent opportunity for them. Since Pierre barged into their territory to snatch a woman out of their hands, Satan would never let him escape without putting up a fight.

Hades didn't waste any time after Satan left. He immediately called Barbie over. "Go to the bridal chamber and send the boy over to the mountains out at the back." Hades had guessed that Pierre must have taken a private jet over. Pierre was a brave man, but that didn't mean that he showed up unprepared. The only spot available for a private jet landing would be the mountains behind their castle. "Okay, Boss!" Barbie immediately acted according to his orders. However, she felt deeply sorry for the man before her eyes—he was supposed to be the most handsome groom that day.

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Selena virtually treated the car like a plane. She knew that even a slight delay would cost them their lives at that moment. Satan's men relentlessly chased after them, but she finally managed to steer the car to the mountains, with Pierre giving her the directions. A plane was parked in the open space, and someone waved at them as their vehicle approached the plane.

Pierre had only brought one person along with him, and that person had a critical mission to complete. Pierre impatiently questioned the person once they got out of the car. "Did you manage to find him?"

"I'm sorry, General Fowler. I went to the place you told me about, but I couldn't find Young Master Jamie anywhere."

Pierre felt his heart sinking into his stomach. He assumed that no one would pay much attention to Jameson since it was the day of Hades' wedding, so he thought that he would be able to hit two birds with one stone and bring his son home as well. He hadn't expected that they would fail to find the boy.

"Are you talking about Jamie?" Selena finally understood Pierre's entire plan. "You didn't manage to find Jamie?"

"Do you know where they hid him?" he asked her.

"He's in the bridal chamber that Hades prepared. It's just a short distance away from the castle," she replied.

Pierre shook his head. "That was where I looked. He's not there."

"How is that possible?!" Selena exclaimed.

"We need to leave, General Fowler. It's going to be too late otherwise!" Pierre's man anxiously urged them to get into the plane. Pierre zoned out for a short moment as he glanced at the mountains out in the distance. He was worried that he wouldn't be able to save his son anymore if he didn't do it then. Selena was falling into a pit of terror herself—she knew that she would no longer be able to ask Hades for his help once she left this place. Pierre finally forced himself to look away after gazing out at the stretch of hills for a short while. He rushed into the plane. "Let's go!"

"But..." Selena didn't want to leave her son. "What about Jamie?"

"We'll come up with a plan. Hurry!" he cried.

Satan's men closed up on them as they spoke. "There they are! Don't let them leave!" Selena knew that she couldn't afford to stay in her spot any longer, so she forced herself to get onto the plane. Once the plane got into the air, the bullets that Satan's men fired toward their plane were practically useless. The men could only watch as the aircraft soared off into the sky.