## **Chapter 6997**

After Jacob and Elaine fell into a deep coma,

Maglina first opened the rear window and then switched the air conditioning to external circulation.

After the air was completely refreshed, she repositioned the TV.

Claire looked back at the two of them and found that they were sleeping very soundly,

With their chests rising and falling regularly when they breathed,

So he was completely relieved.

Maglina glanced at her and said with a smile,

"Mr. Willson, don't worry. They are both safe."

"Okay."

Claire nodded gently and asked her,

"By the way, when Charlie arrives in Australia,"

"He should contact me as soon as possible."

"If he can't contact me by then, he will definitely be very worried."

"Do you want me to leave him a message?"

Maglina said, "After you board the ship, leave everything else to us."

"The young master will definitely be anxious,"

"But I think that no matter what method is used to separate,"

"The pain of separation is inevitable."

"I don't have the ability to solve any problems for the young master."

"I can only let him digest it slowly by himself."

After that, she looked at Claire again and said seriously,

"Ms. Willson, although separation will be painful,"

"From the overall perspective, it will definitely be beneficial to the young master's revenge and the safety of both of you."

"I understand."

Claire gave a wry smile and nodded slightly, thinking to herself,

"No matter what, I can't burden him any longer."

"He has so much to do,"

"And I'm not only of no use to him, but would only be a burden."

"I hope that after I leave, he can relax and devote all his energy to what he needs to do."

On the highway, the entire convoy sped along at the maximum speed limit.

The entire journey to the Qilu Island City was smooth.

What Claire didn't notice was that many cars identical to the one she was riding in kept appearing on the highway.

And like this one, these cars were brand new and lacked official license plates.

At this moment, Maglina reached out and ripped the temporary license plate from the front windshield.

The same operation was performed in other cars of the same model.

The rear windows of these cars were completely private.

The front windows, while transparent, had been specially modified.

All the surveillance cameras along the way would have captured the windows in a completely white blur,

Completely obscuring everything,

As long as they activated their flash or fill lights.

In the current lighting conditions, without flash and fill light,

It would be impossible to capture what is inside.

Then, other identical vehicles began to frequently overtake and pass each other.

Dozens of identical cars constantly adjusted their positions on the highway,

Like mahjong tiles on a table.

Without any special markings, it was impossible to tell who was who.

And after this shuffling, these cars began to turn onto other roads at different intersections or exit the highway through different exits,

Like fireworks scattering in all directions after being launched.

This maneuver was to minimize Charlie's vision.

With so many vehicles, completely obscure from the outside,

All jumbled together, he would be unable to pinpoint Claire's whereabouts in a short period of time.

If he was determined to find her,

He would have to resort to the most rudimentary method:

Tracking down each clue, car by car.

Furthermore, each clue was an open-ended mystery;

Until he found Claire, he could not confirm its authenticity.

Therefore, even if he were given a year or two,

He might not be able to trace the final destination of all these vehicles.

Furthermore, even if Charlie ultimately confirmed that Claire's car had gone to Qilu Island City,

It would be difficult to determine where she had gone from there.

Furthermore, even if he discovered that she had boarded a ship from the island city, so what?

Once the ship reached the high seas,

Claire's family and accompanying crew would be transferred to another vessel,

Making Charlie's investigation even more difficult.

This was all part of Margaret's plan.

She knew Charlie's current capabilities were formidable,

With not only an Al model but also the covert assistance of a top detective like Duncan.

She knew that Claire couldn't disappear without a trace.

Rather than painstakingly erasing traces, only to have Duncan exploit a minor loophole and rip everything apart,

It would be better to do the opposite:

Leave traces everywhere.

Any attempt to investigate would be exhausting, including Duncan.

For the police solving a case, if there's only one suspect, there's nothing to worry about.

As long as they dig deeper into that person,

They'll definitely find the clues they need.

But what if there are a hundred suspects?

That's a hundred mysteries they need to solve one by one,

Which will definitely become a nightmare.